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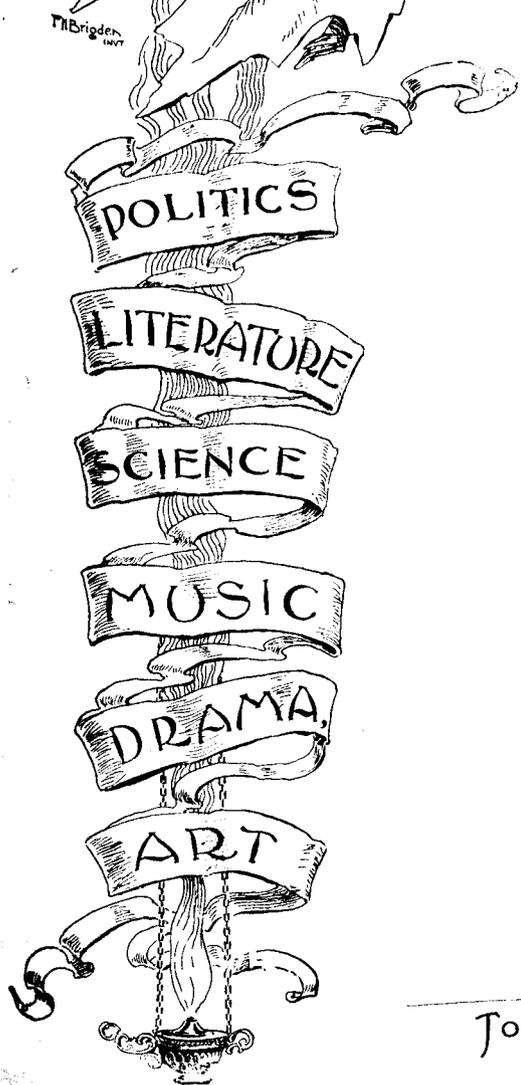
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# THE WEEK.

Vol. XII.

Toronto, Friday, October 11th, 1895.

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## Current Topics.

A Notable  
Banquet.

The banquet given in honour of Lieutenant Governor Patterson at Ottawa on Monday night last by prominent citizens of the

Capital was a notable event by reason of the representative men gathered together, and by the interest and importance of the speeches made on the occasion. It was a national tribute of respect and regard for the Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba whose reception was marked by all that man counts of most value in his relationship with his fellows. In his speech he gave abundant evidence of his appreciation of the duties and responsibilities of his high office, and there was a distinct and general impression amongst the assembled guests that his appointment is one for national congratulation. An interesting feature of the banquet was the speech of Major-General Gascoigne who, we are informed, gave the impression that he was more in touch with things Canadian than has been the case with most of his predecessors. If we may judge from his remarks the General is not wanting in a sense of humour, nor does he lack the philosophical spirit. He said in effect that he would always give the best advice it was possible for him to give his Minister, but if that advice was not followed he did not intend to make a fuss about it. When he had delivered his soul he would rest in peace.

Mr. Laurier's  
Ontario Tour.

It is not only Liberals who will welcome the Honourable Mr. Laurier on his tour through the Province of Ontario: Conser-

vatives will be quite as eager to attend his meetings and pay him respect as are his own followers. There are few indeed in the Party, we imagine, who are not ready to acknowledge his splendid abilities, his personal charm, and the devotion with which he serves his country. Some Conservative journalists amuse themselves by saying smart and cynical things about him and his speeches, but they know as well as we do that his presence tends to raise the tone of the national Parliament and that Canadian political life is the better and higher for his strong influence. His speech at Morrisburgh was wonderfully clever. It was too partizan and sometimes too severe. But no one can deny its value to his party. He maintains that he has taken a clear, definite, and consistent stand on the School Question and that he adheres to his position: An investigation should be made as to the facts of the case; he will support the Dominion Government if it should appoint a commission. Beyond that he will not go. The Conservatives will not succeed in drawing him from the lines of Torres Vedras.

The Return of Sir  
Oliver Mowat.

The return home of Sir Oliver Mowat after five months spent in Europe has awakened more than a passing interest in the man. There were rumours that Sir. Oliver's health was not good

when he went away, and the report of his illness which came to us a few weeks ago was of an alarming nature. In all the Provinces of Canada anxious enquiries were made as to his condition, and there was much speculation on the political effect of his prospective retirement from the leadership of his party in Ontario. Happily the report turned out to be baseless in fact. The Premier comes back hale and vigorous, and seemingly as well fitted to resume his labours as he has been any time for the last twenty years. He comes of a strong and long-lived stock; and although few men have worked harder, with as little relaxation, for half a century or more, there is no sign that he may not be good for half of another generation. Sir Oliver has had a distinguished career. He was called to the bar early in life, and was not long in building up a practice. For two or three years he served this city of Toronto as an alderman. Nearly forty years ago he obtained a seat in Parliament, and came to be recognized as one of the leaders there. He is one of the four or five men now left alive who prepared the scheme of Confederation, and it is well known that a portion of that scheme was the product of his brain. The judicial habit of mind which has always characterized Sir Oliver—the industry with which facts are collected and the patience and accuracy with which they are weighed, collated, and generalized—naturally fitted him for a seat on the Bench, and the few years of service in that capacity qualified him all the better for a discharge of the functions in which he has been latterly employed. Sir Oliver Mowat is now in the twenty-fourth year of his Premiership, a longer period of unbroken rule, it has often been said, than has fallen to the lot of any other First Minister in Great Britain or her Colonies. Thousands of young men voted for and against Sir Oliver's Government at the last general elections who were not born when the seals of office were placed in his hands in 1872; and now in the seventy-sixth year of his age, with a long political record of deeds and possibly misdeeds behind him, for no man can be free from some measure of wrong-doing, he is to all human seeming as strong in the confidence of the people as at any period of his career. A public reception has been spoken of to mark the present home-coming, which men of all parties appear to favour. There is no reason why such an honour should not be paid, nor why men of all political parties might not unite in paying it. There are points of difference between politicians, of course, and sometimes they are so sharp as to make divisions along social lines. But even politicians agree more than they differ; and in the case of Sir Oliver Mowat politicians of every party and shade of party will agree that he is an honest man, a thorough-going Canadian, and a firm adherent of British connection.

Toronto University  
Senate Elections

The elections to the Senate of the University of Toronto are over and the results have been published in the daily papers.

An examination of these shows that a large majority of the graduates disapprove of the conduct of a section of the undergraduates and their sympathizers in the then existing Senate. The results have shown that there is a remarkable difference in the mental perspective between the graduates in arts and those in law. In 1892 the Hon. W. R. Meredith was a candidate in the law section, but was defeated. In the election just completed the Chief Justice heads the poll in arts, receiving the votes of 84 per cent. of the graduates, while his colleague on the bench, Justice Street, is defeated as a candidate in the law section. Another noticeable fact is found in the election of the Hon. A. R. Dickey, the Minister of Militia, who occupies the third place in the list. It is safe to say that two years ago he was scarcely known to the graduates other than those who completed their undergraduate course with him, and during the election it was the opinion

of many that he would not, therefore, receive a large vote. The only conclusion to be drawn from his election and from that of Chief Justice Meredith is that the arts graduates will give their suffrages freely to men tried in public life rather than to those who are the exponents or advocates of "policies." To the well-wishers of the University of Toronto this is not without a suggestion of consolation, for the tendency henceforth will be to bring forward prominent public men whose broadmindedness will exercise a minimizing effect on any partizanship that may make its appearance in the Senate. The University is to be congratulated on the election of these gentlemen as inaugurating a new era. A regrettable affair is to be found in the issuing and circulation of "tickets" and unsigned circulars, but a decidedly lower note was struck when, as we are informed, a candidate in one of the sections industriously collected "plumpers" for himself and transmitted them to the Registrar. The re-election of all the seven arts representatives who offered themselves as candidates indicates how conservative, on the whole, the arts electorate is. Of the twelve elected by the arts graduates the only new representatives are Chief Justice Meredith and the Hon. A. R. Dickey, and yet there was no lack of candidates with "advanced" views. The number of the arts graduates who voted was large while the votes polled in law and medicine were, in comparison with the number of graduates in these faculties, few. It would be unfair to conclude from this that the medical and law graduates take little interest in the welfare of the University, but it is undeniable that they know less of its affairs and of its needs than do the arts graduates. The great majority of the members of the legal and medical professions have come in contact with the various universities only in examinations and it is not to be expected that the affection of a medical or law graduate should be very strong. It is to be hoped that the closer connection now existing between the professional schools and Universities may, in the near future, change the mental attitude of the two professions towards the Universities.

Concerning  
Aldermen.

The good people of Toronto are getting the Government they deserve. For years the Aldermen elected to the Council have been of a most shady description. Even in this year take up the list of almost any committee and how few names there are that commend themselves. The test ought to be: Is the candidate a man who would be put on the board of directors of a good loan company, or a bank, or a railway? Instead of that it has been: Is he an Orangeman, or a Knight of Labour, or a S.O.E., or a Mason, or a Past Worthy Grand, or Sir Knight Something? The more of these titles the man united in himself the more sure he was of election. Then when elected his uncles and his cousins and his aunts all had also to be provided for. What is the result? The city is taxed out of existence. Public positions are occupied by unqualified men. The most difficult engineering, legal, and social questions are decided by men who have absolutely no knowledge of what they are discussing. Until we get a better class of men to run for the Council we are helpless. The kind of man we really want is very unwilling to lose his time and neglect his business to serve the public. The notoriety furnished by a certain class of newspapers is also a deterrent. But on the same principle that shareholders of a loan company or bank serve on a board of directors so as to watch their financial interests so must the tax paying classes furnish representatives to the Council to prevent further robbery. They should unite and agree to take turns year by year to guard their property. Until that is done all schemes of reform are valueless.

The School Question  
in England.

The cause of the present crisis in the English elementary school affairs is the passage of the Act known as the Free Education Act which, in doing away with the "school pence," will greatly curtail the funds of the Voluntary Schools. Whilst the Board Schools are maintained by local rates and have in consequence abundance of funds at their disposal, the Voluntary Schools rely, as the name implies, partly on the voluntary subscriptions of liberally disposed individuals. These subscriptions are augmented pro rata by a Government grant, but this grant has been found to be entirely inadequate, and great efforts are now being made to have it increased. The principle of State aid for these schools having already been conceded, it is contended that an extension of the principle is quite legitimate. It is said by the well-informed that the Voluntary Schools can do their work just as well as the Board Schools, that they are cheaper and that they do not cost the local ratepayers a penny. The Board Schools, created by Mr. Forster's Educational Act of 1870, were originally established to supplement the Voluntary Schools, which, owing to the increase of population, were not always equal to the demands made upon them. The authorities of the Church of England made a mistake in not at once frankly recognizing the necessity of the Board School and accepting Mr. Forster's dual scheme with good grace and a determination to make the best of it. Religious education was provided for, but it was to be undenominational; no church formulas were permitted, and as this provision seemed specially directed against the Church Catechism, churchmen of that day set themselves steadfastly against the Board School. Hence the Anglican leaders were erroneously considered to be opposed to the education of children unless under the direction of the Church. Many Anglicans are now taking active interest in the Board Schools and the clergy are frequently to be found on the boards. But the Voluntary Schools are regarded by the Church as absolutely essential, and three schemes have been suggested for the amelioration of the position of these schools. In the plan of the Archbishop, the plan of the Roman Catholic hierarchy, and the plan of Mr. Spottiswoode there may be elements, as *The Times* says, which admit of selection and amalgamation. The Archbishop suggests that the teachers be paid by Imperial funds; the Roman Catholics ask for a share of the rates without the control of the ratepayers. Mr. Spottiswoode suggests two sets of schools, both alike, supported by the rates and controlled by the ratepayers, and to have every form of sectarian teaching given in both sets of schools alike—to provide for Church teaching in Board Schools and for nonconformist teaching in Church schools. These three schemes as they stand are for the purpose of practical politics incompatible, and it has been further suggested that a conference between representative members of the Church of England, the Church of Rome, the Wesleyans, and other Protestant communions, "who still regard dogma as the backbone of religion," and the Jews, be called together with the least possible delay and endeavour to agree in their proposals. It is reported that the leaders of the chief religious communions have been warned by Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour that they cannot expect the Ministry to act unless they can agree in advance among themselves on what they want.

"Prudes on the  
Prowl."

We learn from the cable messages that the campaign against certain London music halls, which a year ago attracted world-wide attention under the popular designation of "Prudes on the Prowl," has come to a sudden and ignominious end. It is said that every application for an amusement license was granted without restriction. The much-talked-about Empire

Music Hall is again in possession of its license, and great is its triumph. The reason for this reversal of policy on the part of the governing body in the metropolis seems to be that the people of London "have twice expressed at the polls this year their condemnation of the hypocritical policy which tries to supervise the morals of audiences in places of public amusement, whilst it permits vice to flaunt itself more openly in the streets of the city than anywhere else in Christendom." The social purity advocates did not oppose any applications for licenses, and their chief leader, Mrs. Ormiston Chant, who made herself rather conspicuous a year ago, abandoned the cause in its hour of need and left for foreign parts. In speaking of this lady the Pall Mall Gazette is reported to have said:

"It is significant that Mrs. Ormiston Chant, who looted most of the notoriety out of last year's campaign, has not even found the sacred cause so worthy that she should postpone her lecturing tour in America in its interest. The inference is obvious and deplorable. She has had her boom. She pleaded before the Council for her weaker sisters and her younger brothers and her relatives generally. Now, having become a person of some name, she has left her young brothers naked to the strange woman, and has gone to America to transmute that name into dollars. So that is the end of Mrs. Ormiston Chant."

It should be remembered, however, that there is another side to this story and that side has not yet been heard. But so far as we can learn the restrictions imposed a year ago through the instrumentality of the social purity advocates were without any appreciable moral effect. The music hall audience was not changed in character, and wine and beer were as much in demand at the bar as when served in the seats. The social reformers need not be discouraged by this reverse. The cause of virtue must triumph ultimately.

Italian  
Unity.

The Italians have been celebrating a silver wedding—the occupation of Rome anniversary, 1870-1895. Such a concourse of people has seldom been seen in Rome. The political importance attached to the jubilee is best measured by the interest and enthusiasm it aroused amongst country officials. Mayors and Councils came from all over the land accompanied by their civic guards. A few meetings were held where one or two individuals demanded a *viva* for "Savoy and Nice," and another for "Trieste and the Trentin"; but neither France nor Austria need attach much significance to such extra parliamentary utterances. The jubilee clearly shows that Italian unity is as great a fact as that of German unity, and that the King and Queen are very much liked. In their presence on the morning of the 20th ult., the actual anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome in 1870, the monument to Garibaldi on the Janiculum was unveiled. In the course of his interesting and intensely patriotic speech on the occasion Signor Crispi paid a tribute to the memory of Garibaldi. He contended that Italy had rendered a service to the Roman Catholic Church by relieving the Papacy of its temporal power, and warned those who sought to restore that power that if they rebelled, reviled their country, and attacked the national institutions, they would lose all the benefits secured to them by the law of guarantee, and would help Anarchism, which denies both God and King. It is worthy of note that the British Embassy displayed the Italian national flag, and this recognition of the *fêtes* caused, it is said, much gratification among the Italians. Many Englishmen and Canadians cannot understand why Leo XIII. should continue to maintain an attitude of implacable hostility to the Kingdom of Italy. He persists in fomenting a deep division between the Church and the State. His hostility is one of the many difficulties

which Italy has had to face. No doubt he has something to say in defence of his attitude. He is but the life-tenant of the Apostolic See, as has been recently remarked, and he may feel honest and honourable scruples about derogating from its rights, immunities, and privileges. But time is against him and in favour of united Italy. The aims of her statesmen have been magnificent, and have won the admiration of the world. Italy's present position among the nations of Europe is high and the part she plays in international politics important, and her influence beneficial. Let us drink to the toast with loud acclaims, "Italy and the National Resurrection with Rome as the Capital."

\* \* \*

### Thanksgiving.

OCTOBER with its russet hues has succeeded September with its dreamy suggestiveness of dying summer. The happy hours of picnics and excursions are no more. Already the keen evening air warns us of the winter close at hand. We see telegrams from various parts announcing "the first snow of the season—the tops of the mountain are already white," and so on. These harbingers of days to come cannot be slighted. We know that summer has ended. The feeling makes each one sad and our reflections naturally assume a retrospective tone. We may hope that we may yet see the eluding splendour of an Indian summer, but beyond that hope, we know, lie weeks of cold and dreary nights and days. Our friends of the green leaf—the birds—the companions of our day dreams when reposing in some shady nook, have flown to warmer climes and we are left to face the icy blast. Before the bad days come we, as it were, take stock of our preparation made to face the cold. We find that seed time and harvest have not failed. We know that the earth has yielded her increase. We hear of enormous crops in the North-West, crops such as have never before been heard of. We know that the fruits of the field have been most abundant, the root crops have been successful. All we fear is that, as Shakespeare says in *Macbeth*, the husbandman may hang himself in the expectation of plenty.

From the days of Pagan Greece and Rome this season has been duly celebrated. Pomona and Ceres had their festivals. In the middle ages the Church retained and wisely retained these feasts. To-day, as in times past did our forefathers, we meet to rejoice over the bounteous gifts of heaven. Harvest Home brings many memories. The old ceremonies have very much died out. The bringing in of the last load celebrated in picture and in song is now alas no longer celebrated with the simple pleasures of old times. Our farmers have become too fashionable for that. But we do celebrate the season in other ways. The Government set apart one day for General Thanksgiving. Why they postpone it to the cold, bleak month of November is a mystery. Jolly October is the proper month. We recall more than one Thanksgiving Day kept in a snow storm. The Americans keep their Thanksgiving Day in November, also, but they live further south than we do. October is undoubtedly our best month for this festival. All the crops are housed. There is generally enough fine weather left so that people can still enjoy themselves in the open air. In November overcoats, cold fingers, and unbecoming redness of the nose are nearly always seen. We escape all that unpleasantness during the early part of this month. We trust to see in future years Thanksgiving Day set one month earlier.

It may be urged that if the feast be held in October the Thanksgiving turkey would not be fat enough and the merrymaking would thereby lose some of its satisfaction. This association of turkeys and Thanksgiving Day is of comparatively late development. Turkeys and Christmas

go together properly. To postpone the turkey's fate another month would not be without its advantages. A Thanksgiving dinner could well be made of other materials and our old friend could grace with greater weight the Christmas board.

The Church of England in Canada last Sunday celebrated the religious festival of Harvest Home. That Church remains faithful to its inherited traditions. An English Thanksgiving Day in an English November would be something too terrible to imagine. We think Anglicans are wise for the reasons we have given to prefer also in Canada an earlier date than the one fixed by the Government. There is the rather unpleasant consequence that when other people are celebrating in November here the churches of the Anglican communion are silent. But at whatsoever date the church does celebrate the feast no occasion offers a greater opportunity for a man who seizes a time to say a word in season. Those who heard, at St. George's Church, Toronto, on Sunday evening, the eloquent discourse of the Rector of St. James' will not soon forget its vigour seasoned by just a dash of good Irish humour. The power of appealing to and swaying the emotions is the orator's chiefest gift. The present time is truly one when, if ever, a preacher can draw the lesson from the sacred text, "Freely ye have received, freely give." The Dominion has had on the whole a prosperous year. It has escaped the storms which have shaken other countries. Canadians, if true to themselves, can develop a glorious future. But they must bear in mind that as a man soweth so shall he reap. A country whose foundations are not laid in truth and justice, brotherly kindness and charity can not succeed. If we have received plenteously we must deal liberally. The motto of our country must be: Fear God, love the brotherhood, honour the king

### The New Brunswick Elections.

A GENERAL election for the Legislature of the Province will be held on the 16th of this month. New Brunswick is differently situated from any of the other Provinces of the Dominion with regard to its local Parliament. Some years ago the parties in the Legislature were divided on Dominion lines, but the Cabinet, within the past six years or more, has comprised both Liberals and Conservatives, and is looked upon as a coalition. It is true that Mr. A. G. Blair, the Premier, is a Liberal, as is Mr. Emmerson, the Commissioner of Public Works; but Mr. Mitchell, Provincial Secretary, and Mr. Tweedie, the Surveyor-General, are Conservatives. To many people this combination appears to be happy; but there are to be found those who would, if they could, have the members of the Legislature separate on Dominion lines. The *St. John Globe*, edited by Mr. J. V. Ellis, a very able journal, is in favour of such a course. However, Mr. Blair, in his manifesto declaring the election on, congratulates the electors of the Province for keeping Dominion and Provincial issues apart. While he may lose some support from extreme Liberals, who scorn any alliance with their Conservative friends, he gains more than he loses in the substantial support he receives from Conservatives throughout the Province. Mr. Blair is a remarkably able man. Some fifteen or sixteen years ago he was in opposition to a Government led by the present Lieutenant-Governor of the Province. He so manipulated affairs that he not only overturned the Government, but has ever since commanded a majority in the House of Assembly. In the last general election, Mr. Blair and his ticket were defeated in York County, in which is Fredericton, the capital. This was mainly due to the opposition of the Orangemen, who are a strong body in York County. The inequality in the representation of the Counties of the Province has been striking. For instance, Charlotte County and Carleton County have about the same population, yet the former sent four members to the Legislature, while the latter had to be content with two. Mr. Blair could not but see the disproportion. He introduced a bill giving Carleton another member, and treating some other counties in the same way, adding a member to Victoria and Madawaska each, and two to Kent. The total number of legislators is thus increased by five. Many people think that the change should have been in the way of a reduction, but the change, even as it is, is better than no change at all.

The Legislature was entitled to another session before appealing, of necessity, to the people. But certain circumstances made it appear wise to bring on a general election at once. There were three vacancies in the House, for which by-elections would have been necessary. Dr. Atkinson's death opened Carleton; Mr. Baird's appointment to the Dominion Senate made a vacancy in Victoria; and Mr. Powell's election to the Dominion House of Commons, and Mr. Killam's contest with him, made two vacancies in the large constituency of Westmoreland. Then the Dominion elections are hanging over us like a dark cloud. Mr. Blair's course in appealing to the people at once in a general election appears to command the approval of the majority of the newspapers and electors. The Premier can point to the several reforms made since he took office. The Legislative Council has been abolished, the keeping up of the Lieutenant-Governor's residence has been dispensed with, and his private secretary has been cut off. The duration of the Sessions of the Legislature has been curtailed. The office of Queen's Printer has been abolished. Naturally, in making these changes Mr. Blair has turned against him a host of enemies who, for many years, directly or indirectly, benefited from these offices. But the reforms certainly are concurred in by the independent electorate of the Province.

The leader of the Government is a man of strong likes and dislikes, and he has staunch friends and bitter enemies. The papers in the Province that are opposed to him cannot find gall bitter enough in which to dip their quill. To them Mephistopheles is an angel of light compared to Andrew G. Blair. The Opposition, not very strong and energetic, unearths numberless "scandals"—the ever ready dynamite of a weak party. Even if these scandals be founded on fact, it is true—however uncomplimentary it is to us—that the cry of corruption does not cut much of a figure. There is so much of it that we become weary of the dance and song. Anyway, the people seem to think that a clever rogue is better than an incompetent man bothered with convictions.

One thing the Local Government may certainly take credit for: its policy with regard to fostering the agricultural and dairying interests of the Province has been good.

It will be a surprise if Mr. Blair is not returned to power with a fair majority; but of course we must not forget Sir John Macdonald's remark as to the uncertainty of an election and a horse race.

T. C. L. KETCHUM.

Woodstock, New Brunswick, Oct. 5th, 1895.

### Principal Grant on the Manitoba School Question.

THERE can be no doubt that the question of the Separate Schools for Manitoba has been considered and debated by a vast number of persons, who had very little acquaintance either with the legal bearings of the case or with the importance of the principles involved in its solution. The public at large, therefore, are under the deepest obligations to Principal Grant for his valuable series of letters addressed during the last few weeks to the *Toronto Globe*.

When a question of such importance to the whole country emerges, it would be a national calamity if its decision were to remain with party politicians or with fanatics of a religious or unreligious character. This is a subject to be dealt with by men who have a thorough knowledge of the history and institutions of Canada, who are as free as is possible from party bias, who regard political questions as patriots, and religious questions as Christians and citizens; and who are bent not so much on feathering their own nest, or strengthening their own party or denomination, but rather on promoting the good of the people and the country at large. It would not be easy to find a man—whether politician or divine—who unites all these qualities in a higher degree than the respected Principal of Queen's University. And whether we accept all his conclusions or not, we shall be sure that he will give us the merits of the case and put us on the way to find some solution of our own.

It may be well that we should get quite clearly into our minds the two sides of the Manitoba question, so that we may understand what we may call the rights and the wrongs of the case. In the first place the case of Manitoba is distinctly different from that of Ontario. In the latter

the Separate Schools are guaranteed by what we may call the Constitution of Canada. By the British North America Act all schools existing before the formation of the Dominion were to be respected. But the separate schools of Manitoba did not exist when that province came into the Dominion in 1870. They were created by an Act of the Legislature of Manitoba; and in 1890 they were abolished by the same authority. Hence the present controversy. Let us clearly note the points. In the first place, it cannot be denied that the Legislature of Manitoba had a legal right to destroy what it had created. But this right is qualified in two ways. The Act might be disallowed by the Dominion within a year of the time of its being passed by the Local Assembly. This, however, was not done, so we need not further consider this aspect of the subject.

But this is not all. Provision was made by the Dominion Parliament for just such cases as that of the promoters of Separate Schools in Manitoba; and we cannot state the point better than by quoting from Dr. Bourinot's most valuable book, "How Canada is Governed." He remarks (p. 167):

"Where in any province a system of Separate Schools existed by law at the time of the union, or was thereafter established by the Legislature, an appeal lies to the Governor General in Council from any Act of a provincial authority 'affecting any right or privilege' of a Protestant or Roman Catholic minority. In case the Provincial authorities refuse to act for the due protection of the rights of minorities, in accordance with the provisions of the Constitution, then the Parliament of Canada may provide a remedy for the due execution of the same. In the Constitution given to Manitoba in 1870 there are similar provisions, and an appeal can be made to the Governor-General in Council when a provincial law or decision affects any right or privilege of the Protestant or Roman Catholic minority in relation to education. Parliament can only within its own discretion intervene to provide a remedy when the provincial authority does not pass such legislation as seems necessary to the Governor-General-in-Council under the provisions of the Constitution."

Here is the very case which has arisen. The supporters of Separate Schools carried an appeal to the Governor-General-in-Council, alleging that the Act of the Provincial Legislature of Manitoba had so legislated as to affect their rights and privileges. From this tribunal they passed to the Privy Council in England, by whom it was decided that they had a grievance, and that a remedial measure should be provided.

Now, we must face the question as to whether they had a grievance, and if so, how a remedy is to be provided. The conclusion of Principal Grant is to the effect that Manitoba is morally bound to take action which shall meet the spirit of the second decision of the Privy Council; but also, that the present Parliament of Canada has not the moral right to intrude into the provincial domain. Both of these conclusions will be assailed on grounds which will at once occur to the reader. On the whole, we are inclined to agree with the Principal, although there is an appearance of contradiction in his conclusions. If the Separate Schools of Manitoba have a grievance, then this grievance should be redressed; and, if the Local Legislature will not do this, then the Central Government must do it. This seems the utterance of equity and commonsense. But Principal Grant does not deny this. He only protests against the present Parliament taking the matter in hand, feeling the danger of friction between the Dominion and the Provinces—a danger by no means imaginary and entailing serious consequences.

We cannot follow the Principal into all the details of his argument, but we would commend them very earnestly to the attention of all who wish to form an opinion on the subject. Might it not be possible to have them printed in pamphlet form or even as a book? We are not at the end of these educational controversies, and whether we consider the facts so carefully collected and sifted by the learned Principal, or the broad and deep discussion of the principles involved, it would be a misfortune if these letters were inaccessible to those who may hereafter give their attention to these subjects.

There is, however, one fundamental assumption involved in all the arguments of the opponents of separate schools and of religious education in public schools. It is wrong, they say, to tax the public at large for religion. Apparently

it is not wrong to tax the public (who are mostly Christians) for irreligion. Let us look into this a little.

In the case of Separate Schools the objection does not apply. Those who are taxed for these schools are those only who wish to have their religion taught in their schools. It might be urged, and even Principal Grant is careful to point out, that some of these denominational schools are very unsatisfactory in regard to their secular teaching. But no one seriously contends that the clergy should be allowed to teach their catechisms instead of the ordinary text books; and the State is bound to see that the instruction imparted is sufficient and efficient. It is agreed by all who have sufficient practical acquaintance with the subject that there are great difficulties connected with all kinds of religious teaching which are not denominational; and that it is the best and the simplest when it can be had. How it can be a grievance to any others that certain classes of people want to have their own religion, and are willing to pay for it, passes an ordinary understanding.

But why should it be so unjust to pay for religious teaching when a few persons object to it? Nations keep standing armies in spite of the conscientious objections of Quakers. It used to be said, and some people are even now of the opinion, that education is the business of the parents and not of the state. Yet the State interferes and insists upon the education of the young and, in some countries, upon their education in the public schools.

Taking the whole population of Ontario or of Canada, we may certainly say that many more object to non-religious teaching than to religious. But, it is replied that there is no grievance to the religious people, while there is to the non-religious. You get what you pay for: they do not. No. We get what we don't like (education without religion) whereas they get the same thing, and they do like it. But forsooth! some small portion of the salary paid to the teacher must be regarded as compensation for his giving instruction; and the poor "Jew, Turk, infidel, or heretic," has actually to pay 5 or 10 cents a month or a quarter for the religious instruction of your children! No doubt this is very terrible to some imaginations, but serious men will hardly care to argue it. Moreover there is a way of escape from this terrible invasion of the realm of (agnostic) conscience—which will occur to the reader.

We return to Principal Grant and Manitoba that we may make his point of view quite clear. Speaking of the appeal which the minority in a Province has a right to carry to the Dominion Government, the Principal wisely remarks that such provisions, "if strained or used for petty grievances would be intolerable." The power of interference, he says, "should never be invoked until the questions of fact have been thoroughly investigated and until it has been proved that substantial grievances exist, which can be redressed in no other way." Here is the reconciliation of the apparent contradiction noted above. C.

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### Colonization of our Unemployed.

CAN we do nothing to counteract this unnatural crowding into the cities, which is so harmful alike to the pockets and morals of the people? Must our virgin lands and homesteads always lie idle, while the able-bodied men, who were meant to till them, seek vainly for employment elsewhere? Shall we always go on spending our money, our time, and our brains in feeding the unemployed and in devising schemes to make existence more possible and life more enjoyable in great overcrowded centres? Shall we never try to colonize our own countrymen, until they have crossed the border line of the United States?

It is unfortunate that we are all in search of the nimble but necessary dollar. Public spirit, it seems, must generally be encouraged by private gain. There is no money in ideas and theories of public concern. Superficial treatment is of little use. Yet, if we stop to give to the question such study as may be of practical use, there is a danger that we too may join the ranks of the unemployed and furnish an object lesson, which may deter others from thinking.

A step in the right direction has been taken by an alderman of the City of Toronto, who has offered a prize for the best essay on the labour problem. But why should the private purse of a public spirited alderman be called upon to encourage

people to devote time to puzzle out the solution of a problem which, as a matter of cold cash, is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to the community? Good work can not be obtained without pay. The solution of the many questions involved in the labour problem, which must involve time, thought, and concentrated study, we might reasonably expect should receive financial encouragement from those communities, which will profit by the diminution of the ever increasing responsibilities, both moral and financial, which they have to bear.

It seems to have been the practice of theorists in all times to advocate some panacea, which they claim will cure without fail the evils of our social system. Henry George would disturb vested interests by placing the whole burden of taxation upon the land. Coxe's army would provide employment by the construction of public roads. But surely something can be done towards meeting the wants of the Canadian unemployed, without turning the world upside down, or constructing public works, which are not required, by following precedents which have been tried successfully elsewhere, by careful criticism of such new regulations and legislation as may from time to time be suggested, and by better organization for the intelligent study and discussion of the problem that is always present before us.

But while we decry this tendency to monomania in others, we must plead guilty to the charge of possessing a pet theory ourselves.

Home colonization is, of course, not a panacea for all the difficulties of the labour problem. But it has its place, and that a very important one. Agriculture, as we all know, is the basis of our civilization, and the wider we make the foundation, the wider and more safe will be the building that rests upon it, for every additional farmer that is added to the country helps to give employment to storekeepers, clerks, mechanics, and professional men; and no colony we may form will be complete without its little town, in which will be found room for many who are not adapted to the handling of the pick-axe or the spade.

Our duty will then be first, to ascertain the proper relation that colonization bears to the question of enforced idleness, and then, to discuss the methods by which it should be conducted.

The unemployed have been conveniently divided into two classes, the one constituting chiefly a moral, and the other an economic problem.

Class 1 is composed of those who cannot, or will not work, and class 2 of those who can and would work, if they had work to do.

To deal first with class 1. Among the chief causes may be enumerated ill health, intemperance, restlessness, hereditary incapacity, imprudence, overwhelming misfortune, and bad home training. We may add, too, as a powerful contributory factor, the practice of injudicious and indiscriminate charity.

The most effective remedy for the problem afforded by this class lies in dealing with the children, and all possible encouragement should be given to every popular movement to train and elevate the young, and to shield them from contaminating influence, especially to the Boy's Brigades and the Children's Protective Associations, for every word is true in the motto which the latter have adopted: "It is cheaper to save a child than feed a criminal."

For the adults of this class, who are idle, dissolute, and criminal, a sharp and effective remedy is found in the police court and the gaol.

There is, however, a large number of respectable men and women who, through advancing age or some other inevitable cause, are unable to do an average day's work, but could, under supervision, do a certain amount of work. Their case is aggravated by the action of the Trades Unions and the Aldermen of the city of Toronto, and some other cities, who, by fixing at a high figure the minimum price of labour, have practically excluded many of these people from the ranks of workers, which, in view of the fact that there is no provision made for superannuation allowances, seems manifestly unfair. The regulations in this respect might well be amended so as to allow the aged and infirm to work at a reduced rate. For these people a labourer's colony, or labour farm, on the lines of those now in operation in Germany and Holland, would appear to be the natural remedy. Such a colony, of course, would not be expected to be self-maintaining. In Germany the annual deficit is about twenty-five dollars a head. If a

labour colony or farm were started in Canada, either as a separate undertaking or in connection with Government colonies of a more general description, the deficit might be made up by charitable contributions, or by the municipalities from whom the members of the colony are drawn.

Much has been done by organization to counteract the evils of indiscriminate charity, but many seem to think that there is ample room for improvement in our system. There is a danger of the different charities overlapping. It is impossible to estimate the total amount of money expended in charity, and much of the money that is paid out in affording temporary relief might, with greater benefit both to the recipients and the country, be invested in the more practical and lasting benefits of home colonization.

With class 2 the chief causes for lack of employment appear to be: (a) occasional depression in the different trades; (b) the substitution of women and children for men in certain trades; (c) the increasing tendency of machinery to displace manual labour; (d) unjust or ill-considered strikes or lockouts; (e) unsuitable education; (f) the casual and temporary character of employment in different localities; (g) the tendency of working men to flock to the cities in search of employment arising from mistaken notions of the demand for labour, a tendency which is increased by the attractions afforded by the variety of amusements to be found in a city, the comparative dullness of country life, and the organized distribution of temporary relief in the cities.

Upon the first three causes we have no suggestions to make. While undoubtedly they are important factors in the increase of enforced idleness, these causes would appear to be beyond the proper scope or practical reach of popular or Government control. The fourth has been dealt with by the provisions made by the Ontario Legislature for conciliation and arbitration.

The remedies required for the remaining causes for lack of employment would seem to be, first, better organization in the distribution of labour, and in making public the real condition of the labour market, and, secondly, as a means to provide for those for whom no employment can be found, a well-conceived system of migration from the cities to the fertile lands in the province awaiting cultivation.

In the city of Liverpool, some three years ago, an official labour bureau was established. If we followed the example in our large cities, it would entail the passing of a by-law requiring the employers to obtain a license for the number of men whom they employ, and the registration of those seeking employment. The effectual working of this system necessarily depends upon securing the co-operation not only of the municipal authorities, but also of the employers, for it would be necessary that they should employ men only through the bureau, and only such men as are registered there, and that those employers, whose busy seasons come at different times of the year, should state the seasons and the number of men whom they would certainly require. In this manner an accurate tally could be kept of the labour market, a report of which should at regular intervals be published in the press. Similar bureaus could be established in different parts of the country, and a regular system thus provided for the migration of labour to different localities whether for permanent or casual employment. We should not then read, as we did in some of the newspapers this year, of an over supply of labourers rushing to the harvest in Manitoba from Ontario. At any rate there would be less risk of disappointment and hardship arising from a glutting of the labour market, where temporary employment is to be found, and there would be less room for suspicion that such a cry was unfounded and started by men who were looking for popular favour.

The two drawbacks to the adoption of such a plan would be the inconvenience to employers and expense of management. Whether these would be insuperable objections we do not know. Possibly we can only learn from actual experience. It may be that our necessities are not as yet sufficiently great to warrant our making the experiment. Certainly the successful conduct of the system must be a matter of time and natural growth.

The supply of labour in Canada during the last few years has been admittedly in excess of the demand. Why then should we continue a one-sided free trade policy in labour with the United States? Why is there no alien labour law

in Canada to match the regulations of our more sensible and less accomodating neighbours? During the last few winters the ranks of the unemployed, especially in the city of Montreal, have been largely swelled by citizens of the United States. Bona fide immigrants are one thing, but the transient foreigner without means, in search of temporary occupation in an overcrowded market is nothing but a drawback to the country.

It would seem that, as the country grows older, there must always be some, who, through no fault of their own, in the search for occupation, will be left out in the cold. To these men we say, "Back to the land." And this was evidently in the mind of our Provincial Minister of Agriculture, when last autumn, if we remember right, he wrote several letters to the newspapers, advising the unemployed in the cities to take up and cultivate lands in the North Western part of Ontario. How far his advice was followed we do not know. But we can safely say that, so far as any system goes, home colonization, in Ontario at any rate, has been completely neglected.

Perhaps we shrink from the task. We are met with many of the same problems and the same difficulties here as confront us in the conduct of immigration from abroad. There is the necessity of guarding against haphazard settlement and providing an objective point for settlers by the formation of colonies, the need of expert management of such colonies as may be formed, the difficulty of supplying funds for the assistance of indigent settlers without treating them as paupers, and the need of a broad, popular, practical association of the people for missionary work and organization, under Government direction, which will at the same time afford scope to, and keep in its place, well meaning but inexperienced zeal.

Are we in earnest in this work? If we are not, we had better leave it alone; for it is only by earnest and united effort that we can ever hope to make any scheme of colonization a success. If we are, and can afford the time, we should grapple with it at once; for the evil we are discussing is not only continuous, but, as statistics show, is increasing year by year. Moreover, Governments cannot do everything. Like Providence, they best help those who help themselves. And in these days of economy, any new departure requiring the expenditure of money must be started as a concession to popular demand.

This is an age of concentration and the machinery of the world's progress is composed of associations and the press. If, therefore, we want to make any progress towards the solution of this problem, we must form an association, not many, but one, with different branches, if you like. It must be semi-official, non-political, and continuous in character. It must be recognized by the Government and embrace the churches, labour-unions, and associated charities and all such agencies and individuals as are interested in the cause. And we must secure the co-operation of the press.

How is this association to be formed? There are some people who say that the common interest which makes men lay aside their little cabals, jealousies and party interests and binds them together for any continuous practical effort, must be centred not in the head, or the heart, but the pocket. Surely that is not true!

How about our charitable associations, temperance societies, and the hundred and one other associations which men form without any idea of profit? Such a doctrine makes our task harder, but we will meet the objectors and accept this as one of our fundamental principles.

If the foundation of the association is to rest upon investment, the investment must consist in lending money to impecunious settlers. Under proper management we believe that money can be loaned for the purposes of colonization to Canadians with no less success than has attended the advances made by the Dominion Government to the Mennonite settlers in the North-West. But, no doubt, there are many who do not think so, and subscriptions would undoubtedly be difficult to obtain. Consequently, it will be necessary that the repayment of principle and interest should be guaranteed by the Government, the municipality to which the applicant belongs, or a substantial fund subscribed by charitable people. If this principle were adopted the association could be formed, as we have before proposed, in the construction of Colonial Clubs in Great Britain, upon the lines of the Building and Loan Co-operative Associations.

Such a method would be more cumbersome and more expensive than the alternative plan of having the money advanced directly by the Government. On the other hand it would seem to be the only means by which the element of investment can be made the basis of popular organization.

Do the advantages outweigh the cost? If such a plan were unpractical, the association might be formed upon the lines of the Chatauqua reading circles. The membership fee would then consist of a subscription to the circulating library.

In addition to providing funds for the unemployed, we would suggest as the functions of this association: (1) To act as the labour bureau which we have advocated above. (2) To act as colonization agents to collect and organize settlers for such colonies as may be formed. (3) To perform the duties of a circulating library among its members of all literature bearing upon the objects of the association. (4) To hold meetings at stated intervals for the discussion of given subjects, announced beforehand, bearing upon the questions of home colonization and the other problems of the unemployed.

We cannot attempt to discuss all the points to be considered in the formation and management of the colony. But shortly we would submit the following as necessary conditions: (1) The resident manager of the colony should be carefully chosen and appointed and paid by the Government. His duties should be to instruct and supervise where necessary, to manage the labour farm, and generally to look after the colony and the comfort of settlers on arrival. (2) The colony should be platted out on a definite plan, looking to the advantage of close neighbours and social intercourse. We might, with advantage, copy the formation of colonies in the early settlements of Australia, with their common for the pasturage of cattle, the race track, and the public grounds for games. We might also learn many useful lessons from the early settlement of Utah in providing buildings for the amusement of the people. (3) A committee should be chosen from among the settlers of each year, whose duty it will be to attend to the collection of all loans made to members of the colony for that year.

Among other questions of importance to be considered are the element of co-operation, the application of electricity in the cultivation and fructification of the land, the limitation of the size of the holdings, the prevention of speculative holdings, the advisability of ploughing and sowing the land before the arrival of settlers, the admission of foreign immigrants to the colony, the erection of buildings for the reception of settlers, the application of the unearned increment in the value of the town-site, and the best means of impressing upon the people the necessity of diversified products.

As a popular science the subject of colony building has been entirely neglected. We have scarcely mounted the bottom rung of the ladder. In all these questions we require education and careful and laborious study from the start.

England has set us an example to copy, and an example to avoid. The English people are forming themselves into societies to draw population from the cities to the land. In October, 1894, the English Land Colonization Company held a conference in Holborn Town Hall, and under the title of "Co-operative Labour upon the Land," they have published a series of papers dealing with co-operation in land holding, credit banks and agricultural production; with improved methods of cultivation; with the unemployed in relation to land; and with forms of colonies. These papers were contributed by experts upon each subject. Among others we may mention Major Poore, Lord Carrington, Mr. Harold Moore and Mr. Walter Hazel. M.P.

But we cannot help thinking that, in the multiplication of societies for home as well as foreign colonization, England makes a grave mistake. Energy is dissipated and the field is laid open to incompetent people. Amateur work has done great harm to foreign immigration. It may be equally prejudicial to colonization at home. Popular effort cannot be entirely prohibited and replaced by government agencies, neither is it desirable. But all the lessons we have learnt from the operations of Englishmen, whether as individuals or societies, in the work of colonization upon this continent, point unmistakably to the necessity of concentration in management and direction; and this necessity becomes greater as interest in the subject becomes more extended.

The unemployed are a burden upon the community. Foreign immigration is admittedly expensive. The Canadian who emigrates to the United States, if he be successful, is likely to induce others to follow his example; the native born Canadian is more likely to prove a successful settler than those who have to unlearn preconceived notions gained in a foreign country. Home colonization within the province has never really been attempted. Lands when once occupied produce a revenue to the Government in the shape of taxes. In view of all these facts, and as an inducement to popular effort in the conduct of home colonization, we might reasonably urge that in the purchase of land and "assistance" of settlers special advantages should be given by the Provincial Governments to men who are of Canadian birth, and that if such an Association as we are advocating be formed, a sufficient grant should be made by the Government to cover running expenses.

Assuming that the Canadian people have sufficient public spirit to turn away from dollar-making and devote some portion of their time to the conduct of colonization, upon the encouragement given to the movement by the Provincial Governments will depend whether each province shall have one society, or whether the energies of the people shall be dissipated in isolated and unskilful efforts, which nothing short of a miracle is likely to make a success.

All praise is due to the attempts which have been made to improve the social conditions of the inhabitants of cities. But do not the potato patch scheme, the erection of popular music halls, the multiplication of parks, very necessary and useful as they all are, rather stimulate the tendency to flock into the cities and to increase the number of the unemployed?

An equally, if not more, worthy object for our social reformers and rich philanthropists would be to make life in the country more attractive, to study the science of colony building and to spend money in the perfection of a system that will lead people outwards, not inwards.

If some of our suggestions are not practical, they may set others thinking. At any rate no one will deny the scope for practical and useful work in the formation of a club or society to distribute literature and to study and work out the solution of this problem, if only from the one point of view of home colonization. It may, perhaps, be said that the machinery is already, to a certain extent, provided by the labour convocations. But in these there is too much of the element of a political party, which must necessarily tend to narrow the circle of active interest, and to diminish the practical utility of discussion by one-sided and too often shallow and misinformed argument, which will serve as gospel to the voter and a bogey to the Government of the country.

These questions will not be solved by any one man's brain. But if the opportunity is afforded us by organization each may do his part, for every step must be worked out labouriously and discussed from every point of view, in the light of the best and latest information on the subject.

For the better study of the subject, and to advance the intelligent thought of the general public, the papers that are read and the discussions that follow at the meetings of the associations, at least such parts of them as are worth recording, might well be copied by one of the daily metropolitan newspapers, and retained in book form for future reference and distribution. Such a plan would not entail any great cost, if copies were struck off from the type used in the newspaper reports. These books, year by year, would prove an interesting and instructive form of literature upon the question, and, if other cities would follow in the same course, and simultaneously discuss the same questions, we should then be enabled to advance more rapidly and more surely towards a practical solution of this, the great enigma, of our modern civilization.

Lord Salisbury has said that this is the most important question to be brought before the British Parliament. Let us take time by the forelock and learn a lesson from the social condition of Great Britain. If we do not stop a rivulet, some day we may have to stem a torrent. We can either continue to treat this question as an interesting intellectual armchair amusement, a conundrum for which we have not the energy to find an answer, or, with a statesman's eye to the future, we may join hands with Lord Salisbury and make it the one great practical question of the day.

## To Quebec Awheel.—III.

(CONCLUDED.)

QUEBEC boasts of some hundred and fifty wheelmen. We are sorry for them. When the bicycle is not jerking the man down unending flights of steps, the man is shoving it up again. This is a true description of riding in the old parts of the city—the whole city one might say. The strip of beach overhung by the cliffs of Wolfe's Cove is the only level stretch. That is well worth visiting for it is a book of history in itself. To own to the truth, however, we remember little of it save its unhistoric dogs.

They came in yelping droves from every door yard, and we ran over them without putting ourselves about in any way. Occasionally they tangled themselves in our wheels. Indeed the Quebec dog is not the *rusé* canine, many counselled of cities, found in Toronto. He does not know which part of the novel creature is vulnerable and which dangerous. When a treacherous boot slips from the pedal and with swift pendulum motion elevates him a parabolic curve, he regards the advent of the god from the machine with intense astonishment. I look back with shame on the many occasions on which we took cruel advantage of his pastoral simplicity.

Of our visit to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beauprè I know not what to say. We came with vulgar curiosity instead of with reverential awe. We gazed upon church and pilgrims through the eye-glass of the questioning tourist—no very sympathetic and appreciative medium. Without doubt very wonderful things have been effected there; of such there was abundant evidence. Yet a vein of comedy ran through it all. Beneath the piled up sheaves of crutches were strange proofs of the cure of vice and disease. With broken pipes were bitten plugs of tobacco; there were patent medicine bottles still partly full, and divers spirit vessels all completely empty—I restrain my desire to moralize.

On a Saturday morning we made ready to depart. We let the hangers-on of the hotel sluice coal oil through the gritty bearings of our wheels without comment. Lionizing only brought out the unassuming dignity of our characters. Then we went forth, bumping over the cobble stones of St. John's Gate. Bad riding on villainous hills made that morning memorable. The road-maker seems to have been tempted to climb down the bluff to the river several times a mile, for thus does the road go. Yet in spite of lumpy clay and break-neck descents we could have wished ourselves on no other highway. Every moment brought novelty. There were men in wooden shoes, and old goodies at their spinning-wheels; outdoor ovens of clay or brick, and way-side shrines holding under little pavilions the ghastly and agonized body of the martyred Christ. In the churches we entered the pews were provided with long saw-dust box spittoons. In the houses were various things, marauding chickens on the breakfast table for choice. Below us on the blue St. Lawrence glinted the sails of little river boats, and the big red and black ocean liners dragged their plumes of smoke from the soft azure, which, rising and falling in dimpled serenity, made up the lines of the Vermont mountains far to the south of us.

Thus we ran on through the morning. At first we kept wishing to know the names of the villages we passed. The pacemaker would shout the question at some greasy urchin, whose mouth immediately fell open with amazement. Surely we were making mock at him. Then the second man would come up and launch upon him the transfixing interrogation point; mayhap if he dismounted and waited he might get an answer. However, if the reader laughs at their inability to understand that anyone should not know the name of their small world, it should be wholesomely mortifying to his spirit to learn that we met a middle-aged man who had never heard of Toronto.

That day we dined in a typical *habitant* dwelling. The people were dressed completely in coarse grey homespun. Most of the furniture was homemade, the chairs having raw-hide seats. The stove was half set in the wall. Ornaments and pictures were almost altogether religious. They set the table with the brown crockery and blue-pictured china of our great-grandmother's time. A loaf of bread as big as a water-melon was brought on with milk, one-third cream, in wide heavy bowls. The butter tasted and looked like tan polish. Maple syrup was a delicacy ever present, and the crumbled

shavings of a big brown chunk of maple sugar were scooped up to sweeten our tea. The daughters of the house waited upon us. We were talking to them in what truth compels me to acknowledge was a very entertaining way, when I, in fatal thoughtlessness, addressed one of them as *madame*. She arose, gave me a look which I do not care to recall, and departed with her chin higher than her nose. My chum's mouthful went down the wrong way.

We laboured along the true Quebec road all that afternoon. There are no teams in the country; hence it is composed of the two deep narrow ruts and the groove beaten by the feet of the single horse. These trenches in the long grass are heavy with dust and sand in fine weather. In rain they are small torrents. At all times the pedals catch on the tough turfy sides. Of the forty miles to Portneuf we walked twelve or fifteen.

It was at that place, when attempting to get a six-sided nut—an unknown thing to the town smith—we dropped into the patois with easy assurance. "Je ne parle pas anglais," said the wooden-faced victim; and we tried no more to pay them back in their own coin. The lower class French is a dread mystery, sacred to the natives, and no other can speak it with a clear conscience. It cannot be imitated. They leave off the first part of a sentence and the rest is an abominable nasality. When their dogs ran at us they used to cry out "K'zhay!" which being put into French is "Va te coucher!"—"Go and lie down!" To each other they speak so fast that the jabber becomes almost a buzz. Their commonest utterance is "Seh pah"—"Don't know"—and this a true symbol of the *habitant*. It was our loathing of the language which made us ride miles to see an Englishman. We supped with one that day. He was delighted to hear a respectable tongue, gave us the best he had, and, scouting the idea of pay, crushed our fingers limp in a mighty squeeze. We learned that he was the only man for fifty miles around who owned a self-binder.

Sunset found us in one of the villages which cluster about the bridges of the turbulent little tributaries of the St. Lawrence. The fat old miller took two lodgers for the night, and the rest of the population took charge of our bicycles. We had a luxurious swim in the rushing water below the mill, and then came back and received the great men of the village in the low roofed kitchen. We asked him to explain Quebec politics to us, especially what related to Pacaud and Mercier. When we went to bed they were indulging in murderous language and gesticulation by way of explaining to each other. Us they had altogether forgotten.

Next morning we rode off before breakfast, determined to see all we could of *Jean Baptiste* in his Sunday clothes. The day began with showers and the tin steeples which rose ahead of us every few miles, glistened through watery sunshine. Everyone we met wore his best; there were beaver hats which would have gained a curtain call on the comic stage, and feminine head-gear at which Mrs. 'Arry 'Awkins would curl her lip in scorn. At almost every gatepost was the family carriage, the springless leather-covered vehicle of the beginning of the century. Saddle horses there were too, in housings such as were affected by the picturesque highway-man. One staid and respectable nag looked at us once, gave one convulsive plunge which broke the halter and snapped the girths, kicked himself free from the wooded saddle in a most businesslike way, and started for parts unknown with unexpected expedition. There was a wild outcry and a rush to the door on the part of the breakfasting family. We hurried away lest they should suppose we were part of the drama. The hospitality of the *habitant* has been much overated. They attempted to charge us double because it was Sunday; but we saved them from such misled piousness by putting down the usual payment, and refusing to understand the patois.

At St. Anne de la Parade we went astray. We trusted implicitly in each other's knowledge of the road. Hence we both wore deceptively confident faces; and suspicion did not bring us to a halt till we were twelve miles from the St. Lawrence at the village of Ste. Casimis. We paused on the square before the church. The young men at the door sneaked furtively out and surrounded us. Then more came, and a steady current was bidding fair to leave the good priest nothing but empty benches, when we took pity on

him and departed whence we came. Then we went wrong again, and became thoroughly mixed up. The rain came on in earnest. We were both completely drenched, and in the hidden parts of our hearts longed fervidly for the ugly red of a railway station. My chum had a splitting headache; he slandered the pastoral charms of the country in narrow and illiberal words which would never have come from the lips of one taking the broad and generous view afforded by a Pullman coach and field-glasses. We slopped along through the mud, and arrived in some mysterious way at Batiscan. There the speaker of evil words bought a ticket for Montreal. I decided to accompany him as far as Three Rivers, and then take to the bicycle again. Incidentally, we did not know from which direction our train would come. It was with some relief that, after long waiting, we hoisted our wheels into the baggage car, and stretched ourselves on the seats, watching the drops trickle down the panes.

It was a foolish desire which led me to see more of the *habitants*. All was rain and mud when I left ease and comfort. On the road the wisps dropped from the hay-carts had knit the sticky clay into masses which clogged the forks and effectively stopped further progress. Therefore I walked in the long grass and weeds of the roadside, which served as a wet brush to the bicycle—and to me also. I had been trudging along for some miles in this way, without any attempt at cheerful meditations, when the road began to rise and harden at the head of the Lake Ste. Pierre. I mounted and was beginning to think myself in the saddle for the rest of the evening when I was startled by a sound close behind me—something between a whistle of warning and a venomous hiss. Then there was a sudden jolting. My disgusted and way-worn hind tire had rent its garments. I dismounted, lifted the back of the machine clear of stones, and pushed it wearily along. Presently some milk-maids crossed the road carrying their cumbersome uniconical pails. One of them wore a wooden yoke. What a sight for the new woman! They told me that the blacksmith of Pointe du Lac, six miles further on, might take me in. Then I sympathized thoroughly with the unfortunate man who looked blank because the presence of ladies kept him from saying it. Moreover, there was no place between Three Rivers and Montreal where a bicycle could be repaired.

The gloom of nightfall had added itself to my desolation of spirit, and I had dragged the wheel along for an infinite distance, when the cheerful lights of a farmhouse beamed across the road. Then I resolved I would go no step further. A score of young people rushed to the door when I knocked. I walked in and explained my situation in the worst possible French. "Supper I might have," they said, "but no bed." They all stayed in the kitchen while the cooking was going on, and clustered about me while I ate myself into philosophic tranquility of mind. Indeed their interest in me, while somewhat embarrassing, was the means of procuring me sleeping accommodation. I was too much a curiosity to be allowed to leave.

They called it a party. I believe I had been at parties, but truly I had never seen the like before. In the first place it was Sunday evening. A kind of beefsteak pie was the principle dish; homebrewed beer the beverage. They would have made me one of them, but the cosy chimney-corner had clasped me warmly to itself. I looked on and marvelled. The chief amusement was the kissing—this without the excuse of any kind of game. A buxom apple-cheeked country maiden would be suddenly seized by a big-jointed young farmer, and amid prodigious cackling and squawking on the girl's part, and shrieks and shouts of encouragement to the man from everyone else, she would be "bussed" in no weak and amateur fashion. The fun was still fast and furious, when, about midnight, I asked for my lamp. I went to sleep listening to an endless song, to the tune of which they were dancing, or shuffling the time with their feet. Original verses were being thrown in by the provincial minstrel, and some of the jargon was about myself. "Moréal" and "Kepec," "garce" and "B'seek," all ran together in a jumble of fantastic unreality. And it was still unreality next morning, when, after more rain and railroad, I was again on the wet and "slithery" asphalt of civilization. There do these insufficient and fragmentary sketches come to a natural end.

A. E. McFARLANE.

## The Canadian Volunteers.

WRITTEN DURING THE REBELLION OF 1837, BY MRS. GORDON,  
OF CAMPBELTON.

"Arise! Arise!" A voice along the frozen lakes is borne;  
The wintry woods are ringing wide—not to the hunter's horn;  
Another sound is on the blast—another chase is dight.  
A just and holy cause demands your vigor in the fight,  
By all the memories fond and true, that hang round hearth and home;  
By all the love your British hearts still bear their birthplace—come!  
By all the dauntless hardihood in British arms that lies,  
Defend your Queen's ancestral rights! Canadian woodsmen, rise!

Rise in your might! Fling proudly back their falsehood vile, who  
say  
That loyalty's bright flame in you hath well nigh burned away;  
Fling proudly back the slanderous tale, that British men there be  
Would change their old Monarchic rule for base Democracy!  
Alone I stand; no martial band its aid to me imparts;  
Dismissing all, on you I call; I trust your loyal hearts!  
To stem the tide of traitor foes, behold your high emprise!  
With heaven to aid the righteous cause, Canadian woodsmen, rise!

Alone he stood, that soldier good, with fearless soul and high,  
While far and wide the land replied to his inspiring cry;  
They come—they come! like mountain streams, still gathering as  
they flow,  
Through trackless woods, o'er frozen wastes, they rush to face the  
foe;  
The yeoman leaves his hut of logs, amid the forest far;  
The ancient soldier, kindling, hails the stormy notes of war;  
The exile, fall'n survivor of an old and honoured train,  
Girds on his Grandsire's sword, and feels his spirit roused again.

By maiden hands is cast the lead that arms the warriors free;  
The maiden gives the ribbon red\* her lover's badge to be;  
And infancy and womanhood, in fervent prayer, commend  
Their parting lords, their helpless selves, to Him who can defend.  
They go! And from his hunting ground the red man swells their  
train—

Digs up war hatchet—decks him with his martial paint again!  
From distant woods the pibroch's note proclaims a warlike tale;  
The broad claymore has left its sheath—lo! yonder come the Gael!

On, on they rush; Rebellion's tide rolls back before their course;  
False friends, domestic foes, retreat from their resistless force;  
Till o'er yon awful cataract behold the red flames shine,  
Where sweeps to meet her righteous doom the guilty *Caroline*!  
Ay! well and nobly, gallant Head! they've met thy noble trust;  
And the great heart of Britain will to sons like these be just.  
Say! what the meed her bounty gives, her loyal champion's due?  
MacCormack, wounded hero! speak! Bear witness, dauntless Drew!

Oh, Britain, shame! oh, tenfold shame! Could Burke uplift his  
head—  
Could Pitt arise, such deeds as these must bring them from the dead.  
Oh! for one hour of men like them the dastard crew to chase,  
Who build their own bad eminence upon our realm's disgrace—  
Who trample 'neath their swinish hoofs the good, the true, the brave;  
Give premiums to the rebel, and promote the priest-rid slave!  
Rouse, Britain, rouse thee! break their yoke; thy fettered Queen set  
free;  
Or, Ichabod! the glory crown, doomed land, shall pass from thee;  
And red-cross flag dishonoured lie, that dust soiled never yet;  
The Gospel sun in Popish night, in tears and anguish, set!

\* \* \*

## At Street Corners.

I HAVE received the annexed note with reference to  
something I said recently about a certain golf contest:  
"Your pleasant notice in a recent issue of THE WEEK  
was too flattering to me. The match with Mr. Hunter was a  
handicap, I being allowed one stroke each on eight holes  
and nothing on the remaining ten. My worthy opponent  
won by one hole up, and, as it was the last hole, the game was  
uncertain and interesting till the final stroke was made.

"G. W. YARKER."

A tradesman in the north-eastern part of the city has  
the effrontery to advertise his business by a series of ugly  
black footmarks with which he defaces the sidewalks of his  
neighbourhood. He appears to have a sort of flexible stamp  
of the shape of a shoe sole. On this are the letters of his  
name and the particulars of the goods he sells. The cool  
"cheek" of the proceeding passes all bounds. If I caught  
him putting his ugly stamp in front of my house, somebody  
would be knocked down and it would be my effort not to be  
the person. If the City Council cannot keep an aggressive  
person like this from defacing his neighbour's sidewalks in  
this disagreeable way there is something rotten in the state  
of Denmark.

\* A red ribbon was the badge of the Canadian Loyalists.

I understand that a lively manufacturing business is  
being carried on in Toronto in the picture way. Pictures  
are produced—signed with foreign names which are of course  
"fakes"—and duly sold to the unwary. They are not  
worth much, but the name of a great foreign artist carries  
them along. That sort of chicanery has been pursued in  
New York and other American cities with considerable  
profit among people who are ignorant of art.

I saw Mr. O. A. Howland on King Street yesterday  
looking in fine condition after his Cleveland experiences.  
He was described in some of the American newspapers that  
reported the proceedings of the Deep Waterways Conven-  
tion as "Sir Oliver Howland." I suppose a dim floating  
memory of Sir Oliver Mowat lingered in the newspaper man's  
mind that wrote it, and Mr. O. A. Howland looks so much  
like a dignitary of some kind that he thought he could not  
be wrong in using the title. And Americans so dearly love  
a title.

So much is this the case that people who entertain them  
on this side are always glad if in friendly fashion they can  
introduce them to titled people or place them in the way of  
introductions. And in the Old Country the divinity that doth  
hedge a lord or a knight, and the positive nimbus that encircles  
the head of a duke, are regarded by many visitors from the  
States with a childlike appreciation that seems to be a strange  
product of the democratic mill. And when the democratic  
mill produces millionaires it is little wonder that their  
daughters are dazzled by coronets, and thrown off their mental  
balance by titles.

I have met very many sensible Americans, but I do not  
remember meeting one of either sex who was not more of a  
worshipper of money, titles, and distinctions of any kind  
than the average run of our own people. The tendency to  
reduce everything to a money basis is no doubt one which  
is growing upon us, but to an Old Country person it seems  
very strange to hear, for instance, of "\$100,000 churches"  
and "\$5,000 pastors" and dinners that cost so many of the  
everlasting dollars per head.

I have no objection to splendour, provided the right  
kind of people are splendid. But where everybody tries his  
or her best to be great and magnificent, irrespective of the  
natural qualifications that are the complement of great-  
ness and magnificence, the thing is overdone.

The Central Ontario School of Art has, I understand,  
made a good start again in its improved rooms at its old site  
at King St. West; a goodly number of students having en-  
rolled themselves both for the afternoon and evening classes.

Owing to Dr. Smythe's refusal to incur the trouble and  
expense of an election the Hon. Mr. Harty has been elected  
for Kingston by acclamation. Had there been an election  
and had I been a citizen of Kingston I might perhaps have  
had an opportunity to sell my vote for a good round sum.

DIAGENES.

\* \* \*

## Montreal Affairs.

A Banque du Peuple, which closed its doors about the  
middle of July, under the ninety-day margin allowed  
by the Canadian Banking Act, will have to decide in the  
course of a few days whether to resume business or to liqui-  
date. It is known that the officials of the bank have chosen  
the former course; but it really depends on the depositors  
whether they will be able to carry out their intentions. The  
bank owes its depositors over four million dollars; and any  
immediate and general demand for payment would close the  
doors of the bank for good within twenty-four hours of  
its opening. A general statement of the bank's condition  
has been sent to the depositors and they have been asked to  
leave their money with the bank accepting deposit receipts  
bearing interest at four per cent. and payable in six, twelve,  
eighteen, and twenty-four months. These deposit receipts  
will be transferable and will no doubt command a good  
market value, so that depositors in need of their funds will

## Parisian Affairs.

be enabled to realize. This plan, if adopted, will give the bank two years time to gradually meet its obligations to the public. The depositors here and in Quebec have held meetings and appointed representatives to confer with the bank officials; and it is thought some such arrangement will be arrived at. In the event of liquidation it is probable that the depositors would be paid in full—the note circulation has already been redeemed with the exception of \$180,000—but the stockholders would lose most of their investment, while the directors would be beggared. The bank operates under a special charter dated 1835; and by its provisions the directors are responsible for all debts, the liabilities of the other shareholders being limited to their stock. Everyone hopes to see the bank resume business: there is undoubtedly plenty of room for it if it is carefully managed as it doubtless will be hereafter.

Dr. Petersen, McGill's new Principal, is now well in his university harness; and with the help of afternoon teas and garden parties given by leaders in our society he is by this time pretty well known as well to the members of the social world. He has created a markedly favourable impression on all sides, and promises to become popular with the students. No doubt he will recognize in time, if he has not yet discovered it, that McGill's one weakness is its Arts faculty. His appointment to the chair of classics will strengthen it in one respect; and he will no doubt see that such improvements in the curriculum and the instruction given are made as will make the McGill degree of B.A. rank with its M.D. and B.Sc.

J. Macdonald Oxley has placed all his recent books with publishers. "The Boy Tramp" is to be published in Great Britain by W. & R. Chambers, and in the United States by the American Baptist Publication Co., of Philadelphia. Chambers will also bring out a volume by Mr. Oxley, entitled "The Romance of Commerce," chiefly made up of articles contributed from time to time to various magazines and publications. An American edition of this book will be brought out in New York by T. Y. Crowell & Co. "Our Young People," of Philadelphia, published by the American Baptist Publication Society, will begin in its January issue a serial called "Standing the Test." The scene of this story is located in Nova Scotia. Mr. Oxley has other commissions in hand and is very busy.

Gilbert Parker paid a flying visit to the city last week, coming down from Belleville where he has been visiting his parents, and after a day's stay leaving for New York. He returned, however, at the end of the week, and on Monday left on a transcontinental trip over the C.P.R. system, accompanying Sir William Van Horne on his annual tour of inspection. Mr. Parker is entering the field of playwrights. He has just put the finishing touches to a play which has been sold to Mr. Forbes Robertson for early production at the Lyceum Theatre. It is a comedy of London life dealing with the adventures and experiences of an old-fashioned girl suddenly caught up in the whirl of the *fin de siècle* society of the great metropolis. He has also dramatized "The Going of the White Swan" into a one act play for Mr. Beerbohm Tree. Mr. Parker has not been doing much writing during his stay in Canada, but he has thought out the outlines of a new Canadian story dealing with events in Quebec immediately subsequent to the Conquest. Mr. Parker was interviewed, while here, on the copyright question; and, though guarded in his language, it was apparent that he is opposed to the Canadian legislation now under review by the Colonial Office.

Henry J. Morgan, of Ottawa, will, in a few months, publish through W. Drysdale & Co., of this city, "The Canadian Men of the Time," a biographical dictionary of living Canadians of note. A generation ago Mr. Morgan published a volume of biographical sketches of Canadians which is now a very valuable and somewhat rare book. The new work will be much wider in scope and will follow the general style of the standard "Men of the Time," the names being arranged in their alphabetical order. Mr. Morgan has not contented himself with home-staying Canadians, but will include sketches of Canadians who have become prominent abroad. He says his researches in this direction have amazed him; the number of Canadians who have achieved greatness after exiling themselves from their native land being far in excess of his expectations. Such a work as this of Mr. Morgan's, if well done, as no doubt it will be, will be a valuable one, for something of the sort has long been needed.

THERE is only wailing and gnashing of teeth at the Government for the Madagascar catastrophe. There are two persons prominently responsible: Deputy de Mahy, the notorious anglophobist leader and big gun among the colonial expansions, and next the ex-War Minister Mercier, who planned the campaign, where everything has broken down, and the loss of life still held back from the country. The soldiers, mostly young, had to act as ship porters, carry their own provisions, act as navvies to make roads across marshes, swamps, and through jungle, wearing their top coats and carrying their knapsacks under a roasting sun, succeeded by suffocating or chilly nights. Those gripped by the fever rarely recover; if unseasoned they never do. They die; their bodies are reported not to be always interred; like the cut-down tree, where it falls it lies. The sick demand only to be sent towards home, no matter if they die en route—anywhere but in the horrible isle. The Madagascar expedition has killed the fad of colonial expansion; Tonkin had scotched it. People in their indignation demand what benefit these conquests have bestowed on France. At least 150 fr. millions have been expended in the Hovas adventure—to say nothing of the hundreds of lives sacrificed by the climate—the only enemy encountered. General Desbordes of the Marines had his plan to land at Tamatave by the end of June last and occupy Tananarive on 1st Aug. last—a battle and a march. The distance to be traversed is but the one-fourth of that selected—from Majunga, and no marshes, and plenty of vegetables and shade. This was in 1894; but President Casimir Perier, War Minister Mercier and Premier Dupuy dissented. M. Faure was then Minister of the Marine; he, General Mercier, etc., accepted General Duchesne as commander of the expedition. Mercier would accept all the responsibilities. But the Navy department has also many sins to answer for. If Parliament be convoked before the 22nd October—and that it ought—the Deputies will insist on the fullest inquiry—that will of course be granted—and matters will go on as before.

What is the King of the Belgians doing in Paris, and turning on smiles and lavishing amiabilities on the French? He is trying to obtain a loan to rescue his Congo state and himself from a condition of great impecuniosity. It is Love's Labour Lost. Except for speculations in South African gold mines, the Celestials and the Muscovites, the French have no cash for side loans. King Leopold has no sound security to offer; the murder of Stokes will challenge his title deeds, and Germany intends examining them also. He is in a peculiar position, for Emperor William has his eye on any Franco-Belgium flirtations. After the coming European war, what Belgium may be is a mystery. The Armenian melo-drama is viewed as having the curtain rung down. The Sultan knew that very well. It is likely he will now go over to the Franco-Russian Alliance. Of course England is not going to make war for the beautiful eyes of Armenia alone, and to be laughed at, when involved, by her ephemeral allies—Russia and France—who, to make sure, ought to be allowed to open the ball. Another case of putting the finger in the eye is the Commission of Inquiry into the Chinese Mission massacres. The Pekin Government will order the striking off of seven or seventy heads of coolies—a happy gaol delivery for the authorities; but will the guilty, the culpable Mandarins be decapitated—they would be the right men in the right place. John Chinaman can still laugh at the foreign devils. In China England has to show if her influence with the Pekin Government still counts for anything; by marching hand in hand with Japan, she can dictate their common wishes to the Celestials. Russia must not be left to have a walk over the course, and it is full time for Germany to have more than a grab policy. It is said that a syndicate of British, German, and Japanese financiers intend constituting a counter ring against the financial farming of China by Russia.

Deputy Lockroy is chairman of the Budget Commission which body has just commenced its sitting, to have its reports ready for the Chamber when it is convoked. He states that the financial situation is grave, never has been more so since many years. The expenses increase, the receipts diminish, and the administration has not the courage to effect retrenchments. Instead of the latter a supplementary budget—the third on the stocks for the present year—is to be pre-

sented for the sum of 13 fr. millions to meet shortage in the estimates, and this independent of 60 fr. millions more for Madagascar. Premier Ribot has also let it be known that the country must be prepared for fresh taxation. When the new tariff was voted it was alleged that the revenue would augment; it is the contrary which has taken place. Of the 600 fr. millions voted for the war budget, only 350 millions are expended on the actual active army. M. Lockroy is partizan of administrative decentralization as bearing on finances, but under no circumstance would he touch anything affecting national unity—the more so when all states tend to centralize: Germany, Italy, England, and the United States. The chairman deploras that the *amour propre* of France aims to be a military power as strong as Germany; a naval power as formidable as England; to have colonies on a par with Great Britain; a system of gigantic public instruction like the United States, and public works superior to every nation in the world. France has not the wealth for that programme.

Ex-minister Jules Roche draws a disheartening picture of the commerce of France. Since 1890, in point of exportation, she has been superseded by the United States and Germany, the latter her most redoubtable trade antagonist in every market of the globe. During the last fifteen years the commerce of France has diminished 20 per cent. while that of Germany has increased, during the same period, 30 per cent. In respect to individual production France, says M. Roche, ranks only tenth after Holland, in fact she is exactly where she was as in 1865.

The agitation against holding the 1900 Exhibition pursues its work in a lively manner. M. Barrès is the chief of the opponents, and M. Humbert the leader of the Exhibitionists; the latter is town councillor for the arrondissement of Grenelle, where the Champ de Mars is situated, and is accused of accepting the interests of his electors as representing those of France—this is somewhat Tooley Street speaking in the name of the people of England. M. Barrès challenges M. Humbert to publicly discuss the subject in a meeting of the citizens. He draws attention to the curious fact that the three starters, Messrs. Deloncle, Roche, and Picard have been mixed up with the nasty scandals of the South of France railway, and that as Deputies, Messrs. Deloncle—who in 1900 will bring the moon to within one yard of his big telescope, that astronomers ridicule—and Roche sprung the proposal to hold the exhibition on the Chamber, alleging that Germany would do so if France did not snap it up; but France was never consulted. The truth is, Germany had no opinion of a definite nature on the holding of a pleasure show, for they have degenerated into international kermesses. The provinces display no anxiety for the 1900 exhibition, but Deputies are worked to vote the project by their electoral agents to obtain berths for the relatives and friends of the latter. It is said that when the demolition of the Eiffel Tower was proposed, 1,400 applications, backed by men of light and leading, were made for clerkships. What a harvest of patronage for 1900.

The greatest adversaries of the exhibition are the Parisians. They laugh at the idea of the show being an educational international academy. It will be a six months' Sunday, a Jardin de Paris, or a Mabile, all "lemonade and prostitution." It does not benefit but injures the trade of the capital; the latter in the present year of grace is satisfactory, because not affected by a World's Fair here. Statistics show that one year before the opening of an international exhibition, the number of visitors decline; they remain absent to save for the trip; the year following the show visitors also keep away to replenish their purses, so tradesmen are on the losing side by one-third. Then the price of food and of rent having run up, remains so. M. Cavlier, from official figures, shows that the hospitals for contagious diseases are overcrowded with patients after every exhibition, and that the ranks of prostitution are terribly augmented.

Alpinism was never so general as this year, despite many fatal accidents. Experienced guides are the first necessity; next, to guard against personal fatigue. Before setting out take the lightest of repasts, drink only water, coloured with wine or coffee. On no account indulge in brandy; that renders the legs useless. After descent change clothing, indulge in cold water lotions and frictions. If caught in a storm, seek shelter behind some rock of a non-iron composition; put aside the Alpen stock or any metallic matters; and keep away from running water.

At a military night school.—Corporal (to private): "You write the word with two 'ps,' remove one. Soldier (puzzled): "Which one please?"

A duel was recently fought where six balls were exchanged without effect. The seconds stopped the firing, hinting that the more balls exchanged the less became the danger.

Z.

### Recent Fiction.\*

THE titles to the four parts of "Another Wicked Woman" sum up the whole story, viz., "Matrimony," (with a bad husband), "Platonism" (ripening friendship with another man), "Desecration," and "The Downfall," and a very uninteresting story it is. The characters are inconsistent, the one who promises best turning out as vindictive as any virago. The scenes change abruptly without any hint to that effect being given, and several times we looked back under the impression that some pages must have stuck together. Fortunately the book is small, and to the reader's satisfaction the characters heartily abuse one another at the end.

It was quite a treat to read the little volume by W. E. Norris in the same series after the above gloomy tale. The title is given to the book by the longest and best of a collection of short stories, all of which are very readable. It is a tale of how the part of a Scottish ghost was assumed more or less involuntarily with good results. "A Ghastly Predicament" is an amusing account of the way an unfortunate elderly widower was caught in a drunken dentist's apartments by his fiancée on the eve of his wedding-day, with the result that he was threatened with the loss of his coming bliss. The picture of the unlucky Colonel strapped in a dentist's chair with his mouth filled so that he could not give vent to his wrath was most ludicrous.

Cause and effect is a more ambitious book than either of the foregoing. The story is not very cheerful but is powerfully told and excites our interest. Amy Marsden allows herself, by force of circumstances, to become engaged to an Englishman whom she does not love. She goes abroad for the winter, and falls in love with a Russian Nihilist of high birth, who had had to leave his country, presumably for the Czar's health. He is strongly attracted by her innocence and affection, and they become engaged, Amy breaking with the other man when she feels it is no longer possible for her to marry him. So far all is well on the whole. But Korabkoff has a past in the shape of a Russian lady whom he believed to be dead, but who turns up very much alive. She also is a Nihilist, has a hold over and loves this Russian, and he has not strength enough to shake himself free from the positions his previous life has led him into, and from the oaths he has sworn. On the other hand, though he passionately loves Amy still, he will not involve her in his life of intrigue, and resolutely gives her up. While we can admire his determination, that as he has proved unworthy of the pure love of Amy, she shall not be tied to him, we feel sorry for her, and sympathize with her in the parting scene:—

"I tell you I cannot love; I have a wicked nature. I believed that I loved you; it was a dream: nothing can change me. I believed that my love to you would change my life. . . . We must part.

"We must part." She said it after him and stood up straight. "You wish me to leave you?"

With trembling hands she tore her rings from her fingers, and thrust them to him. She spoke no word. "You wish me to take them, Amy? You will not keep them?"

\* "Another Wicked Woman." By G. A. Grant Forbes. London: T. Fisher Unwin. The Antonym Library. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Price 1s. 6d.

"The Spectre of Strathannan." By W. E. Norris. London: T. Fisher Unwin. The Antonym Library. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

"Cause and Effect." Pseudonym Library. Ellinor Meirion London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Price 1s. 6d.

"Tales of the Caliph." By H. W. Crellin. New Edition. London: Chatto & Windus. 1895.

"Othello's Occupation." By Mary Anderson. Author of "A Son of Noah." London: Chatto & Windus. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 1895.

"Eve's Ransom." By George Gissing. London: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. Bell's Indian and Colonial Library.

She did not answer and she slipped them into her pocket. A river seemed to flow between them. They had been so close, now they were miles asunder. He did not look at her, his work was over and he had only to go. . . . If she would only be angry! If she would only reproach him! Anything but this silence. . . . He put her down, silent and white, like some poor lifeless creature, and without another word he left her.

"All my life I will have to weep. I must see him again." She rushed to the door and called aloud.

He heard her and hurried on faster.

She flew to the window crying out in her despair. She saw him get into a little carriage and fling himself back into the corner. She noticed the merry driver and the miserable, thin, white horse. Vladimir never looked up. He sat with his legs crossed and his hand over his eyes, as if to keep away the dazzling sunlight. A crack of the whip, a rattle of wheels—he was gone—gone without a look or a word; and the dream was over.

"Tales of the Caliph," as the name imports, are a series of a dozen or so fresh stories of adventure after the manner of "The Arabian Nights," with the "Good Haroun Alraschid" for their hero. As we know, he used to go about Bagdad by nights in disguise, and in keeping up this custom he meets with exciting experiences, sold at one time by pirates, and rescued at another by a man who is mistaken for the Caliph himself in disguise. Tales of a magical ointment, which gives the power of seeing through walls, have not lost their charms and takes us back to childhood's days when we were first delighted with such. A genuine eastern colouring is thrown round the narratives and we regret that there are not more of them. There is a vein of grim humour in many parts, and altogether the reader who cannot find amusement in the book must be very stupid, or have his digestion out of order.

A story about Othello, by Mary Anderson, promised to be interesting, but perhaps it is a mistake to try and improve Shakespeare. It is purely a work of fancy, dealing with the life and adventures of Othello while he is making his reputation, and a number of the characters in the play, e.g., Iago, Emilia, Cassio, are introduced. He is supposed to have won the love of a Jewess, Marisa, while he is a slave at Tunis. Sold to a Venetian, he gains his freedom, begins to climb the ladder of fame and comes back for her. She has been married against her will while under the influence of drugs to a fiend who treats her brutally after marriage. Othello is shipwrecked and falls into her husband's power, but they manage to escape together and have many exciting experiences in the interior of Africa. At length they get back to Venice where for some years all is well. But Othello wearies of Marisa and the story has a tragic ending for her, with foreboding of coming woe to him. So far as they coincide the characters are Shakespeare's, but we don't expect Othello to have changed his love as he does in this story, and it does not tally with the strength of his character. There is a stirring account of the splendid fight made by the Knights of St. John in their defence of St. Elmo in Malta, Othello fighting with them as a volunteer against the immense force of the Turks. The Knights are justly spoken of with admiration in the following passage, and the book throughout shows the literary power of the authoress:

"Here Othello beheld gathered together the very flower of chivalry—men who might justly boast the proudest lineage and the purest blood in Europe. The world had been at their feet, and every pleasure which earth can offer might have remained within their reach had they but extended a hand to grasp it. Yet of their own free will they had bound themselves together by a solemn oath, and, abandoning the delights of the world, had devoted their lives and their possessions to the succour of the defenceless, and to the upholding of the Cross of Christ. And though each man knew full well that ere they should meet again in like manner within the same chamber, where now they sat together, the places filled by many trusted comrades must of necessity be forever empty, the bearing of these gallant knights was serene, and ever cheerful. They had faith in their leader, in themselves, and in their cause; but, above all, they had supreme faith in their God.

The two chief characters in "Eve's Ransom," Maurice Hilliard and Eve Madeley, are uncommon, rather provoking and yet interesting. The one, a gentleman by birth but poor and an artisan, is unexpectedly given some four hundred pounds and determines to see something of life with it. He becomes deeply attached to Eve and practically rescues her from despair, but though she becomes engaged to him out of gratitude he fails to win her love. A rich friend of Hilliard's wins Eve eventually and Hilliard displays the generosity of his character throughout. Eve's character is puzzling and we are left with the impression that the chief

thing she desires is a good match. And so, attractive though she is in other ways, we suppose it is better for both that they should part, as it is unlikely that she would ever love Hilliard, however much she might respect him. Patty Ringrose, a mutual friend, is a bright and sunny character and affords an excellent contrast to the two stronger natures.

### Letters to the Editor.

#### THE SABRE VS. THE REVOLVER.

SIR,—I notice that in the current American Review a United States cavalry officer recommends the use of the revolver instead of the sabre in charging. If he knew the literature of his profession he would be aware that Colonel Denison won the Czar of Russia's prize years ago by demonstrating, in an essay, the deadly effect of this very method of attack.

A. M.

Halifax, Oct. 1st. 1895.

#### CANADIAN COPYRIGHT.

SIR,—I have read with much interest your article on copyright in your issue of the 4th inst., and think it is the best digest of the whole subject yet published. I think if you read the Imperial Act of 1887 and the Berne Act together you will find that it is not necessary for the Canadian author to go to the trouble of finding a publisher in England for his work in order to secure the benefits of international copyright, but the publication in Canada will be sufficient. As you correctly point out "there has been too much stress laid upon the supposed violence to Canadian rights, as if these rights were being trampled upon." It is generally supposed that copyright acts are framed for the benefit of authors or composers of literary, musical, and artistic works, but one glance at names of the gentlemen who style themselves the Canadian Copyright Association will show that they are not men who have the interests of authors at heart. This association consists almost entirely of book-binders, printers, and general book jobbers and cannot be said to fairly represent these industries. As Senator Boulton said in the Senate on June 4th last: "Now, now many publishers and individuals are there who are pressing for a change in our laws so far as withdrawing from the Berne convention and introducing piracy? Only 26, according to a correspondent in the Mail, out of 580." Senator Boulton also called attention to the large dimensions the printing and publishing establishments in Canada have attained without the aid of literary piracy, and concluded: "I would urge upon the Government to pause upon the threshold before they legalize what has been termed an immoral practice in dealing with the rights of those who are at our mercy."

One of the shining lights of this Copyright Association publishes a long list of reprints of American authors' works at what are known as popular prices. There is no legal objection to his doing this, provided he does not send his piratical reprints into the United States to compete with the authors' copyright editions, but immediately following the list of these works we find this very significant notice: "Mailed free to all parts of the United States or Canada on receipt of price in American or Canadian stamps." This is the sort of thing which makes the shoe pinch the British author. If the Canadian reprinter would be satisfied to confine the circulation of his reprints to the Canadian market the British author or publisher could afford to wait until the Canadian market is large enough to pay him to reprint his work there, but it is well known that at least 50 per cent. of these Canadian reprints which would be paying the author under the Canadian Act of 1889 a royalty of from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1c. per copy would come in competition with copyright editions paying the author a royalty of from 10 to 20 times as much. At a meeting of the Copyright Association the question was asked what royalty would the proprietor of a one cent newspaper pay the author of a book published by instalments and completed in thirty issues of the paper? A member of the Association who is very much interested in the subject was very indignant at the suggestion that a royalty of 3 cents should be paid. From this it would appear that the British author has some very liberal (?) minded men to deal with. We are told that in anticipation of the Act of 1889 becoming law the duty on book plates has been abolished. One would imagine this to be part of the Copyright Act, but, as a matter

of fact, the duty could be, and probably would be, very soon put on again. En passant, it is not out of place to question whether the publication of such works as "Trilby," "Dodo," "Madame Sans Gene," etc., in 5 or 10 cent editions, would tend to improve the morality of the community. As the representative of a firm which has tried to establish a business in Canada by complying with the requirements of the Copyright Act of 1875, and has been very seriously handicapped by the inability or the unwillingness, or both, of the Government to enforce the provisions of that Act, I can speak very feelingly on the subject of copyright.

SYDNEY ASHDOWN.

#### THE CANADIAN FLAG.

SIR,—To all who have taken an interest in the subject of an emblem for our flag there is something very pleasing in the fact that, to use Dr. Sandford Fleming's words in a former letter, "the discussion has generally been conducted with moderation and courtesy"; and it is a matter of surprise and regret that he now considers it to be conducted in a spirit of anger. Surely the "threatening letters" cannot be looked upon as otherwise than the action of some irresponsible person (as they are not published), or as a joke perpetrated at the expense of the genial editor of THE WEEK. Nothing has yet been written that should call forth an angry retort. In urging the claims of his favourite symbol, which he has called "The Star of the North Pole," Dr. Fleming mentions a number of orders the insignia of which is a star; he also gives a list of twenty-nine foreign star-orders from twelve European countries and a South American republic. Now this is just what we wish to avoid; what Canadians want is a distinctly Canadian emblem. In the three crosses of the Union Jack, which must assuredly remain, we have that which will ever remind us of the great Empire to which we belong, of the old-world glory, and they, too, date back to the time of the Crusades; indeed, the broad Latin Cross is the *great emblem* which has come down to us from the early days of the Christian era. Canada has been unfortunate in being so often misrepresented as a place of almost perpetual snow and ice; a tract of country bordering on the arctic regions, where the inhabitants fraternize with the Esquimaux. To a great extent we are to blame ourselves for this: we get photographs taken, wrapped up in shaggy furs, with background of snowy hill-tops or icy caverns; we advertise our winter carnivals with the thermometer registering below zero; and "Miss Canada" is generally portrayed in an Indian blanket suit, snow shoes, fur cap, etc. No wonder that foreigners—and our own people in the British Isles—have the idea that our country is but a cold, northern waste; and if we wish to get that idea generally confirmed, we should adopt for our flag-emblem the Star of the North Pole!

H. SPENCER HOWELL.

Galt, Oct. 5th, 1895.

#### THE CANADIAN FLAG.

SIR,—Mr. Sandford Fleming excuses his suggestion of a Star badge instead of the Maple Leaf by a lengthy reference to the "Stars" (so called) which are the usual insignia of Knighthood, but he omits to point out in what way there is any connection or resemblance between such insignia and the Star badge suggested by him; there is, in fact, no such connection or resemblance. One might as well attempt to draw a comparison between a flagpole and a walking stick, for each of them is a "staff," but the mention of one by that name would not suggest the other. The distinction between a "star" of knighthood and a "star" as a heraldic charge or badge is fully as great as the difference between a walking stick and a flag pole, or as the difference between a princely coronet and a cap of liberty. The Star is very common in heraldry in two forms, the estoile and the Mullett, and ordinarily in a coat of arms has no especial significance, except where it is used, as is sometimes the case, as a "difference" to distinguish the arms of one person from the similar coat of another member of the same family, but when adopted for a national flag it is generally regarded as a badge of republicanism. The resemblance of the American flag to the arms of Washington is an accidental coincidence for the flag first used by the American Revolutionary Army was the East India flag of red and white stripes with the Union Jack in Canton, the latter being subsequently

changed by the substitution of the stars as emblematic of the new Republic then constituted. The American Revolutionists rejected the "Stars of knighthood and nobility" and all titles and honours, and even family arms, Washington's as well as others; by all means let them keep the other variety of "Stars" which they adopted, and for which Canada has no use.

E. M. CHADWICK.

#### AN ECONOMIC QUESTION: THE WAGES PROBLEM.

SIR,—I express my thanks for your reflective article on this subject, and also for your sympathy for the oppressed workman. You argue that Supply and Demand from the nature of the case is brutal in its operation, and that it intensifies the struggle for existence. Perhaps you are like Professor Maurier who expressed his feelings in this way, not, however, giving us much of an argument. He said: "I believe in my soul this Manchester doctrine of buying in the cheapest markets and selling in the dearest is the doctrine of devils." And as Burns says: "This business of hugging a brother of the earth to give him leave to toil" is a poetic expression hinting that this wage problem has a solution very different from what now obtains, and practically we have protest from all quarters. You sympathetically desire that the employer should exercise a freer hand to his own workmen. It would be a blessing if such a course were possible, but see! if he does anything of that kind he is on the direct road to business ruin, because his neighbour manufacturer, being swayed by selfish impulses, buys his material, his labour, cheaper. Even his discounts are secured at a lower price, in which case this pound of flesh manufacturer has the market in his own hands, and he succeeds "heaven help the mark," and we, the people, worship him, his wealth, his business success, and very likely make him a member of Parliament. I do not want to colour his character in any worse shading. All the same, the principles of supply and demand does, as a consequence, play into the hands of the sharks and the skin flints. We may see how false the system is when this competition—this struggle for existence—rewards only the high self-regarding characters, and rewards with a crust the kindly-hearted, or even those who are honest enough to feel that a fair day's wage ought to be the equivalent of a fair day's work, having a full regard for human requirements. We can see there cannot be very vigorous evolutionary forces at work, so long as that law works so grossly. I find I cannot go on much further without enlarging my subject, which would take up too much space. But let me say I am a stiff defender of the law of supply and demand—the law of competition must obtain in all stages of our present or future industrial life. I suppose you will think me quite inconsistent in saying so, but this is no absurdity when I insist that the *intensity* of this our deplorable competition is principally the result of law. False law, unjust law dominates our industrial life, and it reigns and rules because we ourselves, Church, Bar, and people, are, as yet, utterly ignorant of the purpose of our industrial life. The first hint that threw light to my mind was this proposition: The primary purpose of production is to reward the man who produces. But we act on a secondary principle, namely this: The purpose of production is to reward capital. We have adopted the principal of Byron's *Satan*, "Evil be thou my good," in making what is really secondary and accidental occupy the highest place to the dethronement of poor working humanity. Excuse me while I say no more at this time. Thanking you for space and particularly for your editorial habit of allowing the freest discussion of your leading articles, a habit that is to be particularly commended.

WM. BOWES.

Pinkerton, 30th Sept., 1895.

#### EDUCATIONAL APPOINTMENTS.

SIR,—I am very sorry that I find myself unable to write at length this week in answer to "Audi Alteram Partem" as I had wished to do. However, it is but right that I should take this early opportunity of apologizing for what you yourself have assured me in your editorial note of last week is a mistake concerning the succession to the chair in mineralogy and geology. By way of extenuation I may say that my information was obtained from gentlemen who are rarely mistaken with regard to University of Toronto affairs.

ROU.

## Music.

The concert season for 1895-96 was opened by the appearance of the Melba Concert Company in Massey Music Hall on the evening of the 7th inst. The Company is a good one, consisting of Mme. Melba, Mme. Scalchi, Mlle. Bauermeister, Sig. Campanari, Sig. D'Aubigne, the conductor and accompanist, Mr. Landon Roland, and a small but excellent orchestra of sixteen or eighteen persons. The reputation of the distinguished Melba, as a singer of remarkable brilliancy and purity of tone, created a strong desire on the part of the musical public to hear her, for an audience of more than two thousand persons were present. Her solo numbers were the *Maid Scene* from Donizetti's "Lucia," *Ah fors chi* from "Traviata" (Verdi) and Ardit's Waltz Song *Se Saran Rose*. These were given with extraordinary fluency, and almost perfect intonation, her style being the very acme of elegance and beautiful delivery. To recall without number she sang, with pathetic, ardent simplicity, Tosti's "Good-bye." I have never heard the song given with such appealing tenderness, and the audience would scarcely allow the beautiful singer to leave the stage. She also appeared with Mme. Scalchi and Sig. D'Aubigne in a *Trio* from "Faust," and the ensemble was very fine indeed. Mme. Scalchi sang Meyerbeer's Cavatina, "Nobil Signor" and an Aria from Gluck's "Orpheus," besides an encore number, Thomas' "Gavotte" from *Mignon*. Her vocal organ, which has always been regarded as a phenomenal one, was in perfect condition, her tone in consequence being deliciously soft, mellow and rich. There is a hearty, fervent, straightforwardness in her singing which has a telling effect, and her phrasing may almost be considered a model of symmetrical unity. The dainty crispness of the "Gavotte," however, requires a lighter quality of voice than the great contralto possesses. Sig. Campanari is one of the best baritones who ever sang in this city and the audience was not slow in discovering this fact. His splendid dramatic vigor, excellent facile technic, rich tone and genuine musicianship is not common in these days, and he is likewise an actor of great ability and naturalness also. The way he sang the buffo song from Rossini's "Barber of Seville" and the Toreador's song from "Carmen" will long be remembered. In Sig. D'Aubigne we heard a tenor whose voice has distinctive qualities, and who uses it in a cultivated style, but his stiff, studied manner is against him in making a great success. His second number from "Rigoletto" was the most effective. The orchestra played the Overture from "William Tell," and the *Zampa* Overture by Herold; the effect being surprisingly good, and applause unstinted. Mr. Roland, the conductor and accompanist, is certainly a very gifted young man. His accompaniments on the piano were most artistic, and showed him to be a finished pianist. Again Mr. I. E. Suckling deserves the congratulations of all for his enterprise in arranging this fine concert. I had nearly forgotten to mention the singing of Mlle. Bauermeister, whose bright flexible voice was heard to advantage in Henry Bishop's somewhat antiquated, although interesting aria, "Bid me Discourse." Several local musicians were noticed in the orchestra, in order to get a proper tone balance, among whom being Messrs. Bayley and Faeder.

Sig. F. d'Auria, the excellent musician, conductor and teacher of vocal music at the Conservatory of Music in this city, has accepted a position in the Conservatory of Music in Winnipeg at a handsome salary. I regret his departure. A genial whole-hearted man and artist, who has many friends and valued pupils here, who has won distinction and fame in other lands as a graceful, talented composer and conductor, is leaving us, and, as I said before, I am sorry. Toronto will also miss his musical wife who sings as delightfully as she herself is good natured and charming.

During September the United States lost two of her most celebrated composers in the persons of Dr. George F. Root and Mr. Harrison Millard, the former having lived in Chicago and the latter in New York. Dr. Root became famous during the American war as a composer of stirring and inspiring war songs, which strongly appealed to the heart of the nation and which are known and

sung throughout the length and breadth of the land. Although he has written many compositions of different character, such as pathetic ballads, sentimental songs, anthems, cantatas, etc., yet he will chiefly be remembered for his melodious and impassioned songs dealing with themes suggested by the war. With Millard it was different. His music belongs to the better class of drawing room ballads, love songs, and songs appealing strongly to the sentiment and affections. Of course he composed church music, masses, anthems, sacred songs, etc., but his name will be cherished for years by many people for having written "Waiting," "Under the Daisies," "Vive la America," and others whose titles I cannot recall.

I heard the choir of Sherburne Methodist Church last Sunday morning and was favourably impressed with its singing. Mr. Warrington, the choir master and baritone, has succeeded in bringing together and training a large number of singers whose voices balance very well indeed, and who sing with precision and expression. It may be considered one of the best choirs in the city, a distinction which reflects most creditably on Mr. Warrington's ability and sense of good musical taste, and also on each member, including the excellent organist, Mr. Arthur Blakely.

W. O. FORSYTH.

## Art Notes.

Millet's assertion that Watts is "an idealist, pure and simple; he makes no attempt at realism" is rather an over-statement of the case, though sufficiently true in relation to his later work. It is not, however, an entirely just estimate of the spirit of the painter throughout his career. The tendency towards idealization has, it is true, shown itself from the first, but the search for truth has been as earnest as the search for beauty; and there have not only been instances of frankly realistic individual works, but a considerable period of his life was devoted to the production of portraits in which, after due consideration of matters of dress, pose, and pictorial arrangement, the effort has most obviously been to state the truth just as the painter found it. The colour may have been Titianesque, the arrangement of the picture may have been studied with the greatest possible care, but, so far as the painting was concerned, it was realistic—it was an attempt to paint actuality.

I am inclined to think that this was the most virile period of his life. It lasted from about 1865 to about 1880. During this period he painted many of the notable men and women of England—for Watts, unlike Holl, painted both sexes equally well—and gained for himself the highest position as an intellectual painter of intellectual people. He has always been a profound character reader; and it required, not idealization, but sympathetic perception on his part to discover, and, in so far as it is possible with material pigments, portray the mental or spiritual qualities of his subjects. I do not for a moment urge that Watts is not, or was not, an idealist. I only qualify the statement that he is an idealist "pure and simple." I am aware that during the period which may almost be described as realistic he painted occasional portraits and not a few "subject" pictures in which was revealed throughout a subtle quality of idealization. This was especially noticeable in his portraits of poets, in which an unreal but beautiful setting of laurel leaves was invariable. No one could forget his red-haired Swinburne, nor his William Morris with a decidedly "Morris" back-ground. The mystic and sombre Tennyson portrait was conceived in quite another vein. These portraits were, in fact, a convincing evidence of the versatility and breadth of the man; and it was clear (as it is also in the later superb George Meredith portrait) that Watts' intellectual grasp of the significance of his sitters' work is complete.

Men of science sat to him. I have seen no more impressive portrait than his "Burden Sanderson;" and his "William Bowman" (afterwards "Sir William") is ever memorable if only for the painting of the hands, which seem to explain the oculists' success in delicate operations. The portrait of Miss Dorothy Tennant, to which I have before referred

—a profile picture; the lady holding a squirrel in her hand—is amongst the most beautiful of his pictures of women; but a very fine picture of a lady violinist, who is transferred to canvas, while in the act of playing, is amongst his most gracefully powerful rendering of feminine charms.

Of his "subject" pictures one of the earliest of a long list of compositions on a very large scale is the decorative, semi-circular fresco in the Inns of Court, (or some such legal haunt in the precincts of Lincoln's Inn), representing the "Law Givers" of the world from Moses down to modern times: a noble design but becoming dulled into obscurity by the action of gas and London fogs. "Death on the White Horse" was gradually evolved through a series of trial studies, and grew to be a thing of beauty of the awe-inspiring kind. "Watchman, what of the night?"—a singularly feminine, armour-clad figure, recalls the features of a lady whose beauty has held its spell over ourselves as well as Watts. But of those creations of his best period as a designer—some of them belonging to the quasi-realistic phase, and some of them to a quite recent date—such pictures as "Orpheus and Eurydice," "Love and Death," and "Time, Death, and Judgment" I shall speak anon.

E. WYLY GRIER.

## Nova Scotia and the Flag.

Canada ranks high among the maritime nations. Canadian ships float on every sea and it is fit and proper that they should carry a flag to distinguish them from all other ships. The "home authorities" have given their assent to have Canadian vessels so distinguished, and for some time back a discussion has been going on respecting the emblem to be added to the British ensign when flying at the mast head of the Canadian marine, or placed in any other position, to denote the political position of the Dominion within the Empire. The mercantile marine of Canada places her in the rank of fourth maritime country in the world, and Nova Scotia as a province takes the lead in seafaring enterprise. On behalf of Nova Scotia, therefore, we claim to be more deeply concerned in the choice of an appropriate flag than any other portion of the Canadian people. Canadian registered ships are authorized by warrant from the admiralty to wear the red ensign of Her Majesty's fleet, with the Canadian arms on the fly thereof. Under this authority a shield containing the heraldic arms of the Dominion may be placed on that part of the flag beyond the jack. We have thus actually a Canadian flag, but it meets with little favour, is indeed objected to on all sides. The shield and coat of arms which may be used, is an exceedingly complicated device; it is not distinguishable at any distance and exception is taken to it on other grounds. There is a general consensus of opinion that it should be superseded and that we should secure in its place some emblem to denote Canada, at once more simple and more suitable. In The Herald of June 4th, we alluded at some length to this subject and referred to several proposals which had been made. Among other emblems which had been suggested as substitutes for the objectionable heraldic arms, there has been mentioned (1) a beaver, (2) a maple leaf, (3) a star with points representing each province. It was claimed for the first, that a beaver denoted industry and in that respect would be an appropriate emblem for Canada. But it will be readily admitted that industry alone is insufficient, that it is desirable in a national emblem to have more than industry symbolized. Throughout the discussion, during the past two months, the proposal to adopt a beaver has found little support. Various objections are offered to a maple leaf; it cannot be taken to represent unity, as on a tree or in the forest one leaf constitutes but a small portion of the mass of foliage—nor can a leaf be taken to represent permanency, as on its parent tree it ripens and disappears with the current summer—if plucked from the tree it soon wilts and perishes—if means be taken to dry and preserve it in its natural form, it never loses its fragile condition. These objections have weight, as we would naturally desire our national emblem to convey the idea of permanency and endurance, but in no condition

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is the maple leaf associated with these qualities. It is only in the inland parts of Canada that the maple leaf as a national emblem finds support. In the settled portions of Ontario, where it has many ardent admirers, the maple as a forest tree grows abundantly and constitutes one of the most beautiful and useful trees. It is transplanted from the forests to the streets and there adorns many a town and city as a grateful shade tree. In Ontario and partly in Quebec the maple leaf came to be regarded as a Canadian emblem. This was quite natural and proper so long as the name of Canada was limited to a province, but since the name became extended in its application to the whole of continental British America, the conditions were materially changed. Canada, as a name, now includes other provinces which have other emblems, some of which are depicted on the heraldic shield. Among the latter we have the *fleur-de-lis* as the historic emblem of Quebec, we have also a salmon, a buffalo, a lion, an ancient galley as well as the maple leaf. Among the emblems, not on the coat of arms, Nova Scotians never can forget the mayflower.

"Lovely flow'ret, sweetly blooming  
Neath our drear ungentle sky—  
Shrinking, coy, and unassuming,  
From the gaze of mortal eye.

"Welcome little crimson favour  
To our glades and valleys wild;  
Scotia ask'd and Flora gave her,  
Precious boon her fairest child."

Thus sung the grandfather of Confederation more than half a century ago; and again on the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Halifax Joseph Howe spoke:

"All hail to the day when the Britons came over,  
And planted their standard, with seafoam still wet,  
Around and above us their spirit will hover,  
Rejoicing to mark how we honour it yet.

"Beneath it the emblems they cherished are waving,  
The Rose of Old England the roadside perfumes;  
The Shamrock and Thistle the north winds are braving;  
Securely the Mayflower blushes and blooms."

The third suggestion is to place on the red ensign a large white star composed of seven segments or points, radiating from a common centre, each point representing one of the seven provinces of the Dominion. The number of points to be increased, one for each province to be added, thus maintaining constancy of design while giving full and equal recognition to each separate province, now or hereafter, within the Dominion. Such an emblem may fitly be designated the Canadian North Pole Star. It was first suggested in the Toronto WEEK early in June by Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., and so impressed was the editor of that leading literary journal with the appropriateness of the proposal, that he took means to have the design illuminated in colours so that it might the better be brought to public attention. The proposal almost at once commended itself. Expressions of approval appeared in many papers, including the Toronto Globe, the Mail and Empire, the Montreal Herald, and Gazette, and in the leading journals of Manitoba, British Columbia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia.

It is not difficult to raise objections to anything, and, as will hereafter be noted, objections have been raised to the "Pole Star" emblem, but the great wonder is that they have been so few. Seldom do we find any proposal, in which the whole community is concerned, meeting with approval so general in so short a time. Especially may this be said of a proposal which clashes with the preconceived notions and sentiments of a goodly number of people. There can be no doubt that in Ontario at least the idea prevailed that the maple leaf was the only emblem to be thought of; Ontario's school children before the union had been familiarized with a pretty patriotic song, "The Maple Leaf Forever," and this, perhaps, more than anything else deepened the impression which remains in the minds and memories of many of the men and women of to-day.

It is not to be wondered at then that a proposal, which at first blush, would seem to supersede the maple leaf, should be resented by not a few of the younger generation of Ontario manhood, whose habit of thought has been formed as described. It must be borne in mind, however, that there is no intention to do away with the maple leaf any more than there is to supersede the mayflower or the *fleur-de-lis*. These, and all other cherished emblems, will continue to occupy places in the affections of our people, precisely as the rose, the shamrock, and the thistle are cherished by some of the component parts of the British people. The proposal in no way interferes with anything we now possess and enjoy; it is simply to adopt a new emblem to symbolize united Canada on the flag of the Empire. We have no old emblem specially adapted for this purpose, and if we had one peculiarly well suited it would be expedient to adopt it for precisely the same reasons which operated when the union jack was first devised in 1603 and remodelled in 1801.

Only one objection worthy of notice has been raised to the adoption of a star, such as has been described, as a unity which would at once symbolize the Dominion and equally its several provinces. It is averred that a star is republican and anti-British, and therefore it would be highly improper to place such a thing on our flag. Those who make the objection (and they are confined to the ardent admirers of the maple leaf) appeal to the fact that stars are seen on the flag of the United States. It is unnecessary to say that this objection scarcely needs to be refuted. If everything on the United States flag is republican and anti-British, is it proper to employ the colours red, white, and blue in the design of our ensign? Mr. Stapleton Caldecott, of Toronto, writing to THE WEEK, says: "The stars belong to the whole world, and the United States has, so far, not established the Munroe doctrine in reference to the sky."

Principal Grant, writing from Kingston, says that a star "is no more republican than the English language is republican and un-British because it is spoken in the United States."

The Montreal Gazette, in an excellent article (July 13th), points out that a star surmounted by the union jack ought to be freed from the smallest taint of treason or hostility to the empire, and concludes in these words: "It is not likely that men like Principal Grant, Dr. Caniff, and Mr. Fleming himself would sanction any emblem that savored in the least of disloyalty or hostility to British connection. It is easy to urge objections, but, for the object in view, the flag itself, as depicted by THE WEEK, is the best argument in its favour. It is a really handsome flag and as a distinctive national emblem the star would be promptly recognized. Whatever be the issue of the controversy, it is pleasant to observe with what courtesy it has been conducted and with what unanimity the participants have done justice to Dr. Fleming's well tried patriotism and priceless services to the Dominion. There is one point that ought not to be forgotten. The adoption of the star on the Canadian flag does not necessarily imply any diminution of the honour now paid to the maple leaf or to the beaver. The Canadian beaver may be as emblematic for us as the British lion is for the 'right little island,' and the maple leaf as dear to us as the rose, thistle, or shamrock, to the sons of England, Scotland, or the Emerald Isle, even if none of these emblems figured in the national blazonry."

We anticipate an almost unanimous judgment in favour of the British red ensign with the North Pole Star added, emblematic of the Canadian Dominion, emblematic of unity and steadfastness. This unique proposal, we venture to say, will find favour with all Canadians who go down in the sea in ships and it is essentially and primarily for shipping purposes that a flag is of practical value. In the end, too, we do not doubt that it will find favour with all Canadians everywhere. Each man will recognize in this flag that one segment of the stary emblem represents his province—that the whole star represents his country, and that the flag itself symbolizes the great Empire to which it is his pride and privilege to belong.—*Haltax Herald.*

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From the Yarmouth, N.S., Times.

The remarkable cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have long been a matter of newspaper notoriety, and many of them—well described as miracles—have been in our own province, but we believe so far none have been published from Yarmouth. A Times representative enquired in a quarter where such matters would likely be known, and learned that there were several remarkable cases of restoration to health directly traceable to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, right in our midst. Curious to ascertain the facts in relation thereto, our representative called on Mr. Trask, who had been known to have experienced a long illness, and now was apparently in excellent health, his cure being attributed to Pink Pills. Mr. Trask, who has been an accountant in Yarmouth for many year, was in his office on John Street when the reporter waited on him.



Found Mr. Trask in His Office.

"Yes," he said, "there can be no possible doubt of the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my case, and I will be pleased if the publication of the facts help some other sufferer back to health. I caught cold, was careless and caught more cold. The first thing I knew I was seriously ill. I could not walk. All strength seemed to have left my legs and the weakness increased. From being obliged to remain in the house I became obliged to remain in bed, but still supposed it was but a very bad cold. I became so helpless I could not move in bed without help. I had good attendance and the best of care and nursing, but as week succeeded week I seemed to grow worse instead of better, till I was worn to a mere shadow and began to care very little if I ever recovered. A hint that I was threatened with something called locomotor ataxia reminded a friend that my case seemed similar to some of those described in the Times, which had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this first drew attention to them as a possible aid to me. I admit that I was skeptical—very skeptical—there are so many medicines being advertised just now, and I was never much of a believer in them. Well, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were purchased and I took them, as I suppose I would have taken anything else, simply as the routine of a sick room. The first box seemed to show little effect, and by the time I had got through with the third box there could be no doubt my condition showed a marked improvement, and I was correspondingly encouraged. The pills were continued and I became rapidly better, so that I was able to sit up and go about the house, and occasionally go out if the weather was fine. Day by day I grew stronger, and to make a long story short, I feel I am to-day in as good health as ever I was in my life, and I can hardly realize I am the same man who suffered for six months, a helpless, despondent being, who never expected to be on his feet again. While I have no desire for publicity I am quite willing these facts should be made known for the benefit of others, and am

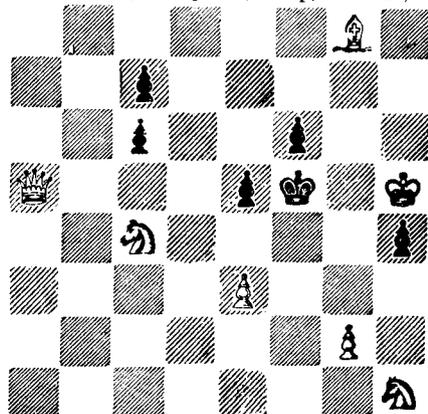
ready at any time to bear hearty testimony to the genuine worth of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They restored me to health when I never expected to be about again."

Mr. Trask certainly looks the picture of health, and remembering the long period when he had been laid up, our representative left fully convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have well deserved all that was said of them elsewhere. When such cases can be pointed to in our own midst there can no longer be any doubt of the reliability of the many statements of wonderful cures effected throughout the country.

Chess Corner.

PROBLEM 710.

By H. Hosey Davis (6B3p7p2p2, Q3pk1K, 2N4p, 4P9P8N)



710. White to play and mate in 2 moves.

Leeming notation held over.

J. G. Schaefer—P xKt will not solve 708.

ECHOES FROM HASTINGS.

The game between "Ali" and Mephisto, we present as gem No. 710.

Table with columns for Pillsbury, Gunsberg, White, and Black, listing chess moves and piece positions.

(rn3rk1, p3bpb 6p2p1pN6P1P6P3, PP4PP, R1-1K2R.

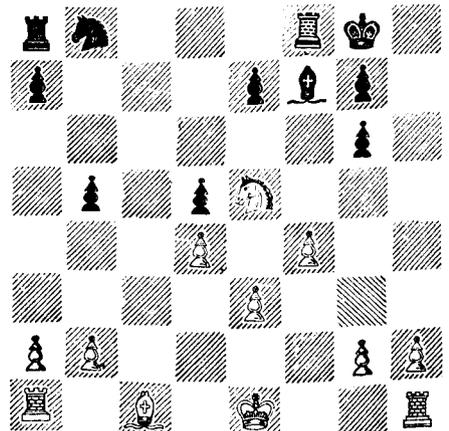


Table with columns for Pillsbury, Gunsberg, White, and Black, listing chess moves and piece positions.

Table with columns for moves and piece positions, including 19 R QB1, 20 B xR, 21 B Q2, etc.

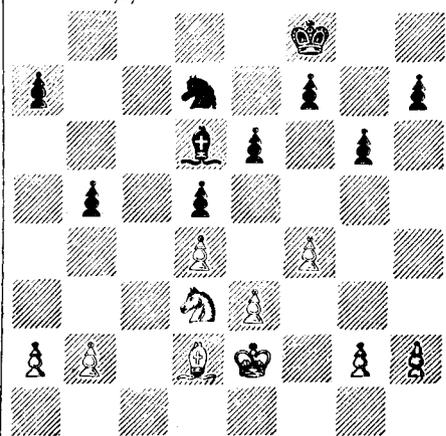


Table with columns for moves and piece positions, including 22 B Kt4, 23 B B5, 24 P QKt4, etc.

(1n6,4k2p,p3pp3 pPp1Pp4P2P4NP3.P3K2P,8)

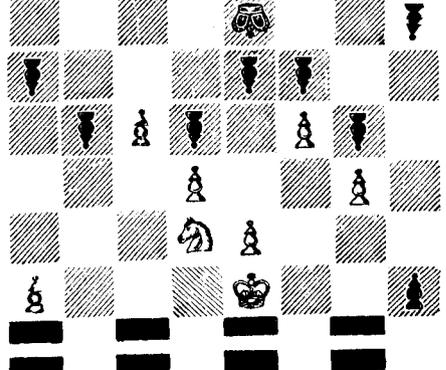


Table with columns for moves and piece positions, including 28 Kt Kt4, 29 P B6, 30 P xP, etc.

(8, 7p, 3kPp2, pp1P2p5p 1P9, P3K2P, 8)

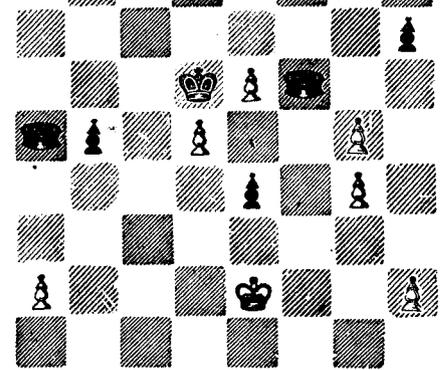


Table with columns for moves and piece positions, including 34 K K3, 35 K xP, 36 K Q4, etc.

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Personal.

Sir Charles and Lady Tupper have returned to the Canadian office in London from a long visit to Scotland, from which Sir Charles had derived much benefit.

It is rumoured in diplomatic circles that Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Ambassador to the United States, will succeed the Earl of Dufferin as Ambassador to France.

The Conservatives of Jacques Cartier county will meet in convention in Montreal on October 17th to select a candidate for the seat now vacant in the Dominion Parliament.

The appointment of Mr W. B. Scarth, of Winnipeg, to the position of Deputy Minister of Agriculture will be officially announced in a few days. Mr. Scarth's salary will be \$3,200.

Miss Florence Carlyle, who will show several paintings at the forthcoming exhibition in Paris, is styled "an American Artist." Though a grand niece of Thomas Carlyle, she was born in Canada, and has passed most of her life in Woodstock, Ontario. Long before she had any artistic training some of her paintings, then only flowers, had attracted the attention of Princess Louise. This led to her being sent to Paris, where she has since prosecuted her studies under Delecluse, Lefevre, and Fleury.

\* \* \*

THEN AND NOW.

The time must be well within the recollection of most of our readers when a great many prejudices existed against life insurance but we are glad to say, from careful observation, that most of such prejudices have been gradually dispelled, and, as a result of the general advancement of knowledge regarding different lines of business during the past half century, life insurance has greatly obtained the favour of the majority of our people, and to-day we find that not only life insurance for protection of the family is sought for, but, in addition, the investment element has largely been adopted and appears in most of the contracts of our regular life companies. The intending insurer of to-day need have no anxiety in respect to the company he desires to select, provided he takes the necessary steps to obtain full information regarding its financial standing. This can be readily ascertained on reference to the Government Blue Book on insurance.

There are great differences between companies, however, even though they may issue the same kind of policies and transact, in nearly all respects, the same kind of business. One company is better than another if it is able to earn a higher rate of interest on its invested assets, and also if it is in a position to show a satisfactory surplus over and above all liabilities.

Canadians should be, and no doubt are, sufficiently patriotic to foster home institutions by transacting their business with them, more especially those which invariably have all their assets invested in Canadian securities, thus in no small way helping to build up the resources of our own country. One of the leading companies, distinctly Canadian, and one which merits the patronage of all classes of insurers, is that strong and successful home company, the North American Life of this city. Its record of success is unexcelled by that of any other company. Its plans of insurance are second to none. Its treatment of and equitable dealings with its policyholders have gained for it the respect and admiration of all classes.

The head office of this sterling institution is located at 22 to 23 King street west, Toronto, Ont., where full information will be cheerfully furnished on application therefor to Wm. McCabe, Managing Director, or it can be secured from any of the company's agents.

I was cured of rheumatic gout by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. Andrew King, Halifax.  
 I was cured of acute Bronchitis by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ, Sussex.  
 I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT. C. S. BILLING, Markham, Ont.



WOMEN'S FACES

—like flowers, fade and wither with time; the bloom of the rose is only known to the healthy woman's cheeks. The nervous strain caused by the ailments and pains peculiar to the sex, and the labor and worry of rearing a family, can often be traced by the lines in the woman's face. Dull eyes, the sallow or wrinkled face and those "feelings of weakness" have their rise in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. The functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, can be cured with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become mothers, and later in "the change of life," the "Prescription" is just what they need; it aids nature in preparing the system for the change. It's a medicine prescribed for thirty years, in the diseases of women, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure the chronic inflammation of the lining membranes which cause such exhausting drains upon the system. It cures nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faintness, nervous debility and all disorders arising from derangement of the female organs and functions.

Mrs. JENNIE WILLIAMS, of Mohawk Lane Co., Oregon, writes: "I was sick for over three years with blind dizzy spells, palpitation of the heart, pain in the back and head, and at times would have such a weak tired feeling when I first got up in the morning, and at times nervous chills."

"The physicians differed as to what my disease was, but none of them did me any good. As soon as I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I began to get better; could sleep well nights, and that bad nervous feeling and the pain in my back soon left me. I can walk several miles without getting tired. I took in all three bottles of 'Prescription' and two of 'Discovery.'"



MRS. WILLIAMS.

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 LADY PRINCIPAL,  
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 For circulars giving full information regarding Scholarships, course of study, etc., apply to  
 The PRINCIPAL U. C. COLLEGE,  
 DEER PARK, TORONTO.

Publications Received.

- George Elliot. Silas Marner (Longmans' English Classics). New York: Longmans, Green & Co.
- The Marquis of Lorne. From Shadow to Sunlight. Westminster: A. Constable & Co.
- S. B. Walford. A Bubble. Westminster: A. Constable & Co.
- The Whittier Year Book. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Paul Carus. Primer of Philosophy. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
- James Russell Lowell. Last Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- W. E. Griffis. Townsend Harris. First American Envoy in Japan. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- A White Umbrella. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Helen Mathers. The Lovely Malincourt. London: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Philip Lafargue. The Salt of the Earth. London: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Arthur Amyand. Comrades in Arms. London: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- John Strange Winter. A Magnificent Young Man. London: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Eliza Orne White. The Coming of Theodora. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Clara Louise Burnham. The Wise Woman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Bret Harte. Clarence. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Chas. M. Thompson. The Nimble Dollar. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Emma H. Nason. The Tower. Legend and Lyrics. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
- Daniel Defoe. Journal of the Plague Year. (Longmans' English Classics). New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

SHE DIDN'T TAKE WITH THE GENTLEMEN.

She was refined, intelligent, and not bad-looking, but somehow she never seemed to take with the gentlemen. They didn't like her listless ways; they said she hadn't any "snap" about her. Poor girl! she was suffering from functional irregularities, and it was actually impossible for her to take much interest in anything. But a change came. One day she heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She procured a bottle, and she had not taken half its contents when she felt like another woman. Now she is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and has suitors by the score. No woman need suffer from functional irregularities and weaknesses. The "Favorite Prescription" is a safe and certain cure for all the weaknesses to which women are peculiarly subject.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, biliousness, indigestion and headache. One a dose.

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A CURE FOR ALL

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

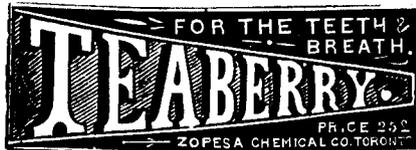
A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharges continue, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach and bowels will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its Various Forms Cured and Prevented.

Price 25c. per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

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Mr. Frank Yeigh will open his lecture season on Monday evening next, the 14th inst., in Association Hall, by the delivery of a new lecture entitled "The Highways of Europe," illustrated by a hundred very fine stereopticon views of the chief scenes along the European routes of travel, from Norway to Naples. An excellent musical programme has been arranged, and Association Hall will no doubt hold a large audience on Monday evening.



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The Board has determined to have a staff of assistants fully competent to sustain the Lady Principal in her work. Mr. H. M. Field, late pupil of Martin Krause of the Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, is the head of the Musical Department. Mr. E. Wylie Grier, R.C.A., the well-known Painter, is head of the Art Department.

The School is open for both day pupils and boarders. Full information may be obtained by circulars on application to Havergal Hall, or to

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## The Week's Toronto Business Directory.

- 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, Traders Bank Building, 63 Yonge Street.
- Booksellers and Publishers** { Copp, Clark Company Limited, 9 Front Street West and 67 Colborne Street.  
The Fleming H. Revell Company, Limited, 140-142 Yonge Street.  
Methodist Book and Publishing House, 29 Richmond Street West.  
Rowell & Hutchison, 74 King Street East.  
Hunter Rose Printing Company Limited.
- Bookbinders** { The Brown Brothers, Limited, Bookbinders and Stationers, 64-68 King Street East.
- 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** { Cosgrave Brewing Company, 293 Niagara Street.  
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.
- Clothing** { Oak Hall. Fine Ready-to-wear Clothing. 115 to 121 King Street East.  
"Flags Of All Nations." Cheapest Clothing Store on Earth. Corner King and Market Sts.
- Coal and Wood** { Elias Rogers & Co. Head Office, 20 King Street West.  
Standard Fuel Co. Ltd. Wholesale and Retail. Head Office, 58 King East.
- 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.  
The Campbell Furniture Co. Jolliffe's old stand, 585 to 591 Queen West. All lines complete.
- 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** { North American Life Assurance Company. Wm. McCabe, F.I.A., Managing Director.  
For Good Agency Appointments apply to Equitable Life, Toronto.
- Laundries** { Parisian Steam. E. M. Moffatt, Manager. 67 Adelaide Street West.  
Toronto Steam. G. P. Sharpe, 106 York St. Open front & collar-attached shirts done by hand.
- Money to Loan** { H. H. Williams, 24 King East. Private funds on productive Toronto property at 5 per cent.
- Music Publishers** { Anglo-Canadian Music Publisher Association, Limited (Ashdown's), 122-124 Yonge Street.  
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.  
A. & S. Nordheimer. Pianos, Organs and Music. 15 King Street East.  
Standard Piano Co. Warerooms, 158 Yonge Street.  
Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, 188 Yonge Street. Pianos and Organs hired and sold.
- Real Estate** { Parker & Co. Properties to suit all classes. Private funds to loan.  
Pearson Bros. Trustees, Investors, Valuators, Arbitrators, etc. 17 Adelaide Street East.
- Stocks & Bonds** { Æmilius Jarvis & Co., 23 King Street West.
- Teas** { Hereward Spencer & Co., Retail India and Ceylon Tea Merchants, 63½ King Street West.
- Type Writing** { George Bengough, 45 Adelaide Street East.
- Undertakers** { T. W. Kay & A. M. Craig. Embalming a specialty. 1265 and 529 Queen Street West.

**THE WEEK**

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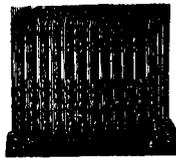
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