

# THE WEEK

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Arts.

Tenth Year.  
Vol. X, No. 32.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 7th, 1893.

\$3.00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 10 cents.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital ..... \$6,000,000  
Reserve ..... 1,100,000

**Directors.**  
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., - President.  
John I. Davidson, Esq., - Vice-President.  
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,  
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leguat, Esq.,  
John Hoskin, Esq., J. C. L.L.D., Robt. Kilgour, Esq.,  
B. E. Walker, General Manager.  
J. H. Flummel, Assistant General Manager.  
ALEX. H. HUBBARD, Inspector.  
G. De C. O'Grady, Assistant Inspector.

**Branches.**  
New York. - Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.  
**MONTREAL:** Thorold,  
157 St. James St. James St.,  
City Branches, Waterloo,  
2034 Notre Dame St., Winnipeg,  
176 St. Lawrence St. Windsor,  
Orangeville, Woodstock,  
Ottawa, Head Office,  
Paris, 19-25 King St.,  
Peterboro', City Branches,  
St. Catharines, 704 Queen St.,  
Sarnia, 450 Yonge St.,  
Sandwich, 791 Yonge St.,  
Sault Ste Marie, 256 College St.,  
Seaforth, 644 Queen W.,  
Simcoe, Stratford,  
Strathroy, Toronto Junction.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West India, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America. Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Travellers' Letters of Credit issued for use in all parts of the world. Interest allowed on deposits. Collections made on the most favourable terms.

**BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.**  
Great Britain. - The Bank of Scotland.  
India, China and Japan. - The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.  
Paris, France. - Lazard, Freres & Co.  
Australia and New Zealand. - Union Bank of Australia.  
Brussels, Belgium. - J. Mathieu & Fils.  
New York. - The American Exchange National Bank of New York.  
San Francisco. - The Bank of British Columbia.  
Chicago. - The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.  
British Columbia. - The Bank of British Columbia.  
Hamilton, Bermuda. - The Bank of Bermuda.  
Kingston, Jamaica. - The Bank of Nova Scotia.

## THE MOLSON'S BANK.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1855.  
Paid-up Capital - \$3,000,000  
Reserve Fund - 1,150,000

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.  
**Board of Directors.**  
John H. R. Molson, President  
R. W. Shepherd, - Vice-President  
S. H. Ewing, W. M. Ramsay, Henry Archbold,  
Samuel Finley, W. M. Macpherson.

**Branches.** - Aymer, Ont., Brockville, Clinton, Calgary, Exeter, Hamilton, London, Meaford, Montreal, Morrisburg, Norwich, Ottawa, Owen Sound, Ridgeway, Smith's Falls, Sorel, Que., St. Thomas, Toronto, Trenton, Waterloo, Ont., Toronto Junction, Winnipeg, Woodstock, Ont.

**AGENTS IN CANADA.** - Quebec: La Banque du Peuple and Eastern Townships Bank. Ontario: Dominion Bank, Imperial Bank, Bank of Commerce, New Brunswick: Bank of N.B., Nova Scotia: Halifax Banking Co., Prince Edward Island: Merchants Bank of P.E.I., Summerside Bank, British Columbia: Bank of B.C. Manitoba: Imperial Bank, Newfoundland: Commercial Bank, St. John's.  
**AGENTS IN EUROPE.** - London: Parr's Banking Co., and The Alliance Bank (Ltd.), Messrs G. M. Mila, Currie & Co., Messrs Morton, Rose & Co., Liverpool: The Bank of Liverpool. Cork: The Bank of Ireland. Antwerp and Leinster Bank, Ltd. Paris: Credit Lyonnais, Antwerp, Belgium: La Banque d'Anvers. Hamburg: Hesse Newman & Co.  
**AGENTS IN UNITED STATES.** - New York: Merchants National Bank, W. Watson and Alex. Lang, Agents; Bank of Montreal, W. Watson, B. Y. Hebdgen, S. A. Shepherd; National City Bank, Boston; The State National Bank, Portland; Casco National Bank, Chicago; First National Bank, Cleveland; Commercial National Bank, Detroit; Commercial National Bank, Buffalo; The City Bank, San Francisco; Bank of British Columbia, Milwaukee; Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Co., Bank, Helena, Montana; National Bank, Butte, Montana; First National Bank, Great Falls, Montana; North-Western National Bank, Toledo; Second National Bank, ...  
Collections made in all parts of the Dominion and returns promptly remitted at lowest rates of exchange. Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

## J. F. RUTTAN,

Port Arthur, Ont.  
REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE  
Money loaned at 8% on first mortgage security on Port Arthur and Fort William property. Investments made for non-residents.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital - \$6,000,000  
Reserve - \$2,900,000

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
Andrew Allan, Esq., - President.  
Robt. Anderson, Esq., - Vice-President.  
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont. Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. F. Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.,  
George Hague, - General Manager.  
John Gault, - Assistant General Manager.

**BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.**  
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec,  
Berlin, London, Renfrew,  
Brantford, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Q.,  
Burlington, Mississauga, Stratford,  
Catharines, Mitchell, St. John's, Q.,  
Galt, Napawa, Ottawa,  
Hamilton, Owen Sound, St. Thomas,  
Ingersoll, Perth, Toronto,  
Inverness, Prescott, Walkerton,  
Windsor

**BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.** - Winnipeg, Brandon.  
Agency in New York, - 4 Wall Street.  
The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid-up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion. A general banking business is transacted. Interest allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department, where sums of one dollar and upwards are received. Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

**TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST. W.**  
D. MILLER, Manager. E. F. HEBDEN, Assistant Manager

## QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1819  
HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.  
Rest, - \$550,000.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
R. H. SMITH, Esq., - President.  
Wm. Withall, Esq., - Vice-President.  
Sir N. F. Belleau, K.C.M.G., J. R. Young, Esq., Geo. R. Renfrew, Esq., Samuel J. Shaw, Esq., J. T. Ross, Esq.  
HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.  
James Stevenson, William R. Dean,  
General Manager, Inspector.

**BRANCHES.**  
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Nool, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.  
Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Authorized ..... \$2,000,000  
Capital Paid up ..... 1,940,607  
Reserve Fund ..... 1,020,292

**DIRECTORS.**  
H. S. Howland, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, - Vice-President. - St. Catharines.  
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth, T. Sutherland, Stuyver.  
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.  
D. R. WILKIE, B. JENNINGS,  
Clerk, Assistant Cashier.  
E. HAY, - Inspector.

**BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.**  
Essex, Niagara Falls, Welland, Forgas, Port Colborne, Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Kat Portage,  
(Cor. Wellington St. and Leader Lane.  
Toronto, Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts.  
(Cor. Yonge and Bloor Sts.  
**BRANCHES IN NORTH WEST.**  
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Postage la Prairie, near Albert, Edmonton.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought at sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

## LOWNSBROUGH & CO.

BANKERS AND BROKERS,  
22 KING STREET EAST,  
TORONTO, CANADA.  
American Currency, Gold, Silver, Stocks, Bonds, &c., bought and sold.  
Drafts issued on principal cities of the world.

## BARLOW CUMBERLAND.

GENERAL  
Steamship and Tourist Agency.  
Representing the different Canadian and New York

**TRANS-ATLANTIC LINES,**  
**TRANS-PACIFIC LINES,**  
**SOUTHERN LINES.**  
**FOREIGN LINES,**  
**LOCAL LINES**  
Together with every system of travel in any part of the globe.

**PERSONALLY CONDUCTED**  
**EUROPEAN TOURS**  
Including Steamship and Railroad fares hotel expenses, carriages, etc., or independent tours as passengers may elect,  
**BY ANY ROUTE DESIRED.**  
For further particulars apply at General Steamship and Tourist Agency,  
**NO. 72 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.**

## LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD

Barristers,  
SOLICITORS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.  
Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat City and District Savings' Bank Building,  
**108 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.**  
TELEPHONE No. 382.  
W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L.  
De Lery Macdonald, LL.B.

## THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

"SUMMER TOURS"  
MAY BE HAD FREE  
ON APPLICATION TO ANY AGENT OF THE COMPANY OR AT  
TORONTO TICKET OFFICE  
1 KING ST. WEST.  
COR. YONGE STREET.

Alaska: - The S. S. "Islander" will leave Vancouver July 27th for the fjords of the North Pacific.

## DEBENTURES.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR  
MUNICIPAL, GOVERNMENT & RAILROAD BONDS.  
H. O'HARA & CO.  
24 TORONTO STREET.  
Telephone 915. TORONTO

## HOOPER & CO.

43 King St. West & 444 Spadina Avenue.  
The registered "CHOLERA" BAND is endorsed by all leading Physicians, and has been submitted to the Board of Health. Men, Women and Children are rendered ABSOLUTELY SAFE against Cholera, Cramps or Cold by its use.  
WHEN SAFETY is within reach so easily, it is folly not to avail yourself of the means. "Cholera" Bands are worn by command throughout the ENGLISH ARMY IN INDIA, the German Army, and in all countries subject to rapid changes of temperature. BE WISE IN TIME and avoid risks.

## FIRE INSURANCE CANADA BRANCH.

PHOENIX HEAD OFFICE  
INSURANCE CO. 114  
OF HARTFORD, CONN. St. James St.  
ESTABLISHED 1854. Montreal

GERALD E. HART, Cash Capital  
General Manager. | \$2,000,000.

A share of your Fire Insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims.  
Agents throughout the Dominion.  
See that you get a Phoenix of Hartford Policy.

**CHIEF AGENTS.** - Laurin & Smith, Montreal; Ald. Boustead, R. H. Butt, Toronto; E. F. Doyle, Halifax, N.S.; Knowlton & Gilchrist, St. John, N.B.; E. H. Beer, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Wright & Jukes, Winnipeg, Manitoba; Major & Pearson, Vancouver, B.C.; Austin & Yates, Victoria, B.C.

## ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO

OF NORTH AMERICA.  
HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL  
Claims Paid over \$15,000. The Most Popular Company in Canada.

## MEDLAND & JONES, - GEN. AGENTS

MAIL BUILDING.  
TELEPHONE OFFICE - 1067  
" MR. MEDLAND - 8092  
" MR. JONES - 1810  
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

## SUN FOUNDED A.D. 1710.

INSURANCE FIRE OFFICE. FIRE  
HEAD OFFICE,  
THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, ENG.

Transacts Fire Business only, and is the oldest purely fire office in the world. Surplus over capital and all liabilities exceeds \$7,000,000.

## CANADIAN BRANCH,

15 Wellington Street East  
TORONTO, ONT.  
H. M. BLACKBURN - Manager  
Residence Telephone 3376.  
HIGINBOTHAM & REED - Agents  
Telephone 488

## Hamilton Steamboat Co'y.

PALACE STEAMERS  
MACASSA AND MODJESKA,  
Commencing June 10th.  
Leave Toronto 7.30 & 11 a.m., 2 & 5.15 p.m.  
Leave Hamilton 7.45 & 10.45 a.m., 2.15 & 5.30 p.m.  
\*Calls at Oakville, weather permitting.  
J. B. GRIFFITH, F. ARMSTRONG,  
Manager, Agent, Toronto



**NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY**  
 OF MUSIC. **CARL FARLTER,**  
 Director.  
 Founded by **Dr. Eben Tourjée.**

THE COURSES OF STUDY are arranged with a view to giving a broad and comprehensive musical education. THE FACULTY have been chosen with reference not only to their standing as artists, but also with regard to their ability as teachers of the highest excellence.

THE ASSOCIATED DEPARTMENTS of Music, Elocution, Fine Arts, and Modern Languages provide the most ample means for acquiring a thorough and complete knowledge of one or all of these subjects at comparatively small cost.

THE FIVE COLLIATERAL ADVANTAGES, consist of the Faculty Concerts, Pupils' Recitals, Lectures, Chorus Classes, orchestral Practice, etc. Special classes in the Art of Conducting, and a Normal Course for advanced pupils who are preparing to teach. The admirably equipped Home affords a safe and inviting residence for lady students. Send for calendar.

F. W. HALE, General Manager

FRANKLIN SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

## OFFICES:

409 Yonge Street.

793 Yonge Street.

88 Queen Street East.

Esplanade East,

Esplanade East,

Bathurst Street,

578 Queen Street West

Corr Queen & Brock Ave

419 Spadina Ave.

near Berkeley St.

near Church St.

opp. Front Street.



**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.**

**THE CANADIAN OFFICE & SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.**  
**PRESTON, ONT.**  
 FINE BANK, OFFICE, COURT HOUSE & DRUG STORE FITTINGS  
 OFFICE, SCHOOL, CHURCH & LODGE FURNITURE  
 SEND FOR CATALOGUE.  
 J.C. JONES TORONTO

## Removal to New Buildings!

About July 1st we will remove the various departments of our business now carried on in the buildings, 81 and 38 King street West, 12 Johnson and 28 Melinda streets, into larger and more convenient buildings.

THE FINE STATIONERY AND BOOK DEPARTMENT will be removed to 12 KING STREET WEST, a fine large store conveniently situated near Yonge Street.

THE WHOLESALE, COMMERCIAL, MUNICIPAL, BINDING, LITHOGRAPHING, ENGRAVING, EMBOSSEING, PRINTING AND MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENTS, will be removed and concentrated in the large new five story building, 27 WELLINGTON STREET WEST, near the corner of Bay Street, south side, where we will have abundant space and every accommodation for the convenient handling of our increasing Manufacturing and Wholesale Trade.

**HART & RIDDELL.**

The Flat Opening Blank Books (Frey's Patent), made by us are the finest in the market.

## ELECTRIC ELEVATOR MOTORS

-WITH-

Improved Controlling Devices,

High class Interior Wiring a Specialty.

Manufacturers of Dynamos and all Electric Apparatus.

**The Ball Electric Co., Ltd.**

70 PEARL STREET, TORONTO.

## Delicious Drink.

**Horsford's Acid Phosphate**

with water and sugar only, makes a delicious, healthful and invigorating drink.

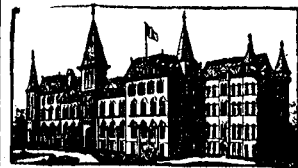
Allays the thirst, aids digestion, and relieves the lassitude so common in midsummer.

Dr. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to me. As a beverage it possesses charms beyond anything I know of in the form of medicine."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.



**ALMA COLLEGE**  
 St. Thomas Ont.,

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

Graduating courses in literature, languages, music, fine art, commercial, science, elocution. Faculty of University graduates. Specialists in art and music, certificated teachers, etc. Building and accommodations unsurpassed. University affiliation. Prepares for junior and senior matriculation. Re opens Sept. 7, 1893. B. F. AUSTIN, A. M., B. D., Principal.

## NIAGARA RIVER LINE

4 TRIPS DAILY,

**CHICORA AND CIBOLA**

Will leave Geddes' Wharf daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m. and 4.45 p.m., for Niagara, Queenston and Lewiston, connecting with New York Central, Michigan Central Railways and Niagara Falls Park and River Electric Road—the short route to Falls, Buffalo, N. Y. and all points east. Tickets at all principal offices and on wharf.

JOHN FOY, Manager.

**D. R. C. J. RODGERS,**  
 DENTIST,  
 Suite 5, Oddfellows' Building, Corner  
 Yonge and College Sts.  
 Toronto.

Office Hours, 9 to 6.  
 Telephone 3924.

**RECENT WORKS BY MISS A. M. MACHAR**

**ROLAND GRAEME, KNIGHT.** Fords, Howard & Hubert, New York; W. Drysdale, Montreal; Williamson Book Co., Toronto. Cloth \$1.00; Paper 50 cents.

**MARJORIE'S CANADIAN WINTER: STORIES OF NEW FRANCE.** D. Lothrop, Co., Boston; Williamson Book Co., Toronto. Cloth, \$1.50.

**AGENTS WANTED** for our marvellous picture, The Illustrated Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments, which is a creation of genius, a masterpiece of art and an attractive household picture, beautifully executed in eight handsome colors; printed on heavy plate paper 16x22 inches. Sample copies sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Special terms.

C. R. PARISH & CO.,  
 59 Queen Street East,  
 TORONTO, ONT

# THE WEEK.

Vol. X.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY, 7th, 1893.

No. 32.

## THE WEEK:

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Arts.

TERMS:—One year, \$3; eight months, \$2; four months, \$1. Subscriptions payable in advance.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P.O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGH, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

### CONTENTS.

	PAGE
CURRENT TOPICS.....	747
A PARSON'S PONDERINGS CONCERNING PREACHERS. Rev. Geo. J. Low.	750
PARIS LETTER.....	751
SACRET (Poem)..... Helen Merrill.	752
DIALOGUES OF MEN WHO WERE—I. Nicholas Flood Davin, Q.C., M.P.	752
CORRESPONDENCE—	
THE CAMPBELL CASE..... Colin A. Scott.	753
THROUGH MY WINDOW (Sonnet)..... Lee Wyndham.	754
PEPEY'S DIARY.....	754
AN HOUR'S REPRIEVE (Poem)..... A. Melbourne Thompson.	756
GLENGARRY IN CANADA..... Principal Grant.	756
LATER CANADIAN POEMS..... S. E. Dawson, Litt. D.	756
FIRST INQUIRIES (Poem)..... Charles Swain.	757
ART NOTES.....	757
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	758
LIBRARY TABLE.....	758
PERIODICALS.....	759
LITERARY AND PERSONAL.....	759
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.....	760
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	760
PUBLIC OPINION.....	764
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.....	765
MISCELLANEOUS.....	766
QUIPS AND CRANKS.....	767

All articles, contributions, and letters on matter pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

### CURRENT TOPICS.

The "Places of Worship Sites Bill" is another of those minor radical measures which have passed through Committee of the Imperial House of Commons without attracting the attention that would have been given them in a less exciting time. The great need for some measure of the kind, if virtual proscription of nonconformity in a large part of England is to be no longer tolerated, was illustrated but a week or two since by the blunt refusal of an influential peer to dispose of a bit of ground for a chapel site from any portion of his great estate. The Bill above referred to passed through Committee without material change save an amendment moved by Lord Belper extending its operation to "the acquisition of sites for any church, chapel, or meeting-house, or other place of Divine worship, and for the residence of a minister officiating in such place of worship." In order to obtain the benefit of the Act a requisition in writing must be served on the owner or

occupier of the proposed site, accompanied with a plan, and must be signed by not less than twenty inhabitant householders. The Local Government Board will have power to take into consideration the accommodation already available within a reasonable distance for religious worship for members of the same denomination.

President Cleveland's proclamation, summoning the two Houses of Congress to meet in special session for the transaction of important business, on August 7th, will probably of itself have some effect in lessening the tension of the financial crisis through which the nation is passing. It is one of the unfortunate but unavoidable incidents of a financial crisis that the action adopted by those who fear the loss of property on the one hand, and the hesitancy which retards the transaction of business which would otherwise be carried on, on the other, both tend to make the situation much worse than it would otherwise have been. No doubt both these causes are operative in the United States. Hence, though it is quite probable that ex-President Harrison may be right in thinking that the Sherman Silver Bill is credited with much more than its due effect in producing the trouble, the assurance that something is to be done in the near future, by the repeal of that Bill or otherwise to mend matters, may have the effect of ameliorating the situation by lessening the public distrust and apprehension. The influence of those who are deriving immense profit from the purchase of silver by the Government will no doubt be exerted with all possible energy to prevent the repeal of the Bill by virtue of which they have their gains, but the situation is now so well understood that it is highly probable that the repeal will be quickly effected. The Sherman silver purchase Bill will go down to history as a warning against such attempts by the Legislature of a nation to promote the interests of a few of its subjects, or of one or more of its industries, by arbitrary interference with the national currency.

The sailing of the "Falcon," under the command of Lieutenant Peary, with his band of brave comrades, for the Polar seas, suggests anew the question whether these Arctic expeditions have, after all, any adequate justification in the shape of a reasonable hope of discoveries beneficial to the human race or any portion of it. So long as the dream of an open circum-polar sea, or

an usable North-West passage, was indulged in, there was the same justification for the exposure of those who were willing to make the venture to untold sufferings and dangers which alone can justify such ventures in any case. But it is scarcely possible that any one can longer cherish a hope that any discoveries which may be made can be useful for any other purpose than the gratification of a curiosity more or less scientific. So far from there being any tendency of population towards the extreme North, it is becoming evident that the Greenlanders, Icelanders, and other inhabitants of high latitudes will soon be forced in increasing numbers to seek less rigorous climes. There is, we suppose, something which commands admiration in the mere fact of conspicuous bravery, apart from the worthiness of the object which may call it into action. That kind of admiration will be freely accorded to Lieut. Peary and his wife, and all those who have volunteered for this voyage; but their fortunes can hardly be followed, in thought, or their return awaited, with the same feelings of grateful anxiety and admiration which would exist were the expedition one for the rescue of the lost or distressed, or in the hope of opening up a new habitable region for settlement, or with expectation of conferring any other blessing upon humanity.

We observe that Ottawa is just now debating the question whether it is so far possible to remove the question of sectarianism from hospital management as to save the taxpayers from the necessity of supporting two institutions instead of one. It is not long since Toronto had a somewhat similar question before it. In this city the influences in favour of continuing the sectarian arrangement were unfortunately too strong for the firmness of the Council, and the reform which had been resolved on in a moment of valour was abandoned in the hour of weakness. The chances seem to be in favour of a similar triumph of the forces which make for a narrow sectarianism at the capital. In regard to all such matters, the only sound and consistent principle is that which leads to the withdrawal or refusal of all subventions from the City treasuries to sectarian institutions of any and every kind. This would by no means imply that the inmates of any public charitable or other institution should be deprived of the ministrations of the clergy of their choice, or obliged to receive those of any other body. It should not be difficult so to arrange matters, even in a contagious dis-

ease hospital, that the religious preferences of patients could be consulted in the matter, not only of ministers, but in a large measure, of nurses. An arrangement of this kind would satisfy all but extremists and bigots. If it failed to do so, and certain classes still demanded private or sectarian institutions, these should be supported entirely on the voluntary principle, being under official inspection and supervision, only so far as might be absolutely necessary for the public safety. The sooner all grants from public funds, whether of state or municipality, to sectarian institutions of every kind are withdrawn, the sooner will the only logical and just settlement of the whole question be reached.

The monograph on Crime in Canada recently published by Mr. Geo. Johnson, the Dominion statistician, is a useful and interesting document. Though there are so many modifying causes at work to vary the completeness and accuracy of such statistics from year to year that it is never safe to rely implicitly upon any conclusions drawn from them, yet where carefully compiled, as these no doubt have been, a variety of instructive general inferences can be drawn from them. The statistics cover a period of eleven years, viz., from 1882-1892 inclusive. With regard to the different kinds of crime it appears that taking the decade 1882-1891 by itself, murder and manslaughter show a tendency to decrease, while robbery with violence and burglary show a steady tendency to increase. A very gratifying evidence of the decrease of crime generally, as indicated by the number of convicted criminals, is the fact that while in 1883 there was one conviction to every twenty-six of the population, so that every group of of twenty-six persons would contain, on the average, one person who had been convicted of crime or misdemeanour, the size of the group of which this could be said has steadily enlarged until in 1891 the assertion would be true only of a group containing 153 persons. It is also gratifying to learn that native Canadians contribute much less than their ratio of criminals, for, while constituting 86½ per cent. of the population, they are responsible for only 68 1-5 per cent. of the crime. It is a surprise to find that the English contribute more largely to the criminal population in proportion to their numbers than other people, the Irish being second and the United States third in the list. Touching the vexed question of the effect of education in diminishing crime, we have the fact that in 1892 more than one-fifth of the convicted criminals were unable to read and write, as against one-sixth in the previous eight years. The illiterates are gradually increasing their proportion, while criminals with elementary education are decreasing accordingly. These are but a few of the interesting deductions which Mr. Johnson draws or enables us to draw from the statistics of crime in the Dominion.

The adoption of Mr. Gladstone's resolution that the Home Rule Bill shall be reported by July 31st marks another stage in an unique struggle. Theoretically, the objections to this mode of forcing a Bill through the House are very many and forcible. Practically, the Government have really no choice between the rigid application of the closure and the virtual abandonment of the Bill, for the session at least. The question has really become one between rule by the majority, albeit a small majority, and rule by the minority. To have hesitated at the last to adopt strong measures would have been really tantamount to a confession on the part of Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues of a want of full faith in the justice and efficacy of their own measure. The Opposition, especially the Unionists under the leadership of Mr. Chamberlain, will no doubt make effective use of the "tyrannical" course of the Government in the coming campaign. Nevertheless there will be this to be said, and the retort should be effective in proportion to its truth, that the chief necessity for the closure arose from the fact that the amendments proposed and the speeches made in Committee against the Bill were obviously not intended to amend or improve but to defeat and destroy it. Had the fact been otherwise, had the discussion and criticism been directed no longer against the principle of the Bill after that principle had been affirmed by the House, but with a view to its improvement, the Government would not have dared to set a limit to the fullest discussion. In this distinction we come perhaps as near as may be to the ground on which the application of the closure may be justified, so far as it is in any case justifiable. No doubt the closure will have the effect of preventing discussion of details which ought to be more fully discussed, but this result will be incidental rather than designed. From the party point of view, Mr. Chamberlain can, we suppose, hardly be blamed for adopting the plan of ignoring the resolution of the House and throwing upon the Government the onus of applying the closure in every possible case. This may be and probably is good party tactics, and Mr. Chamberlain's forte is evidently that of the shrewd tactician rather than the broad statesman. But, in the absence of clearer light, it seems not a little strange that one section of the Opposition should resort to such tactics after the Opposition leader, Mr. Balfour, had formally consented, if the cablegrams are reliable, to the time limit fixed in Mr. Gladstone's resolution.

"Where are we if we once enlist under the banner of the so-called Higher Criticism? What certainty shall we get about anything? Where shall we find ourselves at last when our souls are departing?" These words of the Bishop of Liverpool in a recent sermon are a noteworthy specimen of a kind of substitute for argument which

is becoming far too common in these days. We are continually meeting with similar appeals not to men's reason but to their fears, from the lips and pens of those who fear the effects of literary and historical criticism upon religious faith. What can be more illogical and ineffective as a reply to one who thinks he has discovered a new truth in science or theology than to declare that the establishment of such a truth would shake the foundations of some old dogma, or, in the opinion of the objector, lead to certain undesirable moral results. One would suppose that the first and only question worthy of consideration by a disciple of One who always and everywhere set the highest value upon Truth would be simply the question of evidence. "The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," so far as human faculties are capable of attaining it, is surely the only motto worthy of those who should be the leaders of thought and the teachers of morals in our days. The tendency of so-called orthodoxy to take alarm at whatever threatens to bring into question any of the dogmatic forms into which religious thought was cast in the narrow moulds of seventeenth-century thought, is surely unworthy of the honest searcher for truth. A striking example of this ecclesiastical timorousness was afforded in the warfare waged against "Modern Science" twenty-five or thirty years ago. It would be as unwise now to accept at once the hasty deductions of the Higher Criticism, as it would have been to fall in with the crude generalizations of the scientists of that earlier period. But surely the influence of every apostle of truth should be uniformly in favour of the freest investigation in every field of inquiry, scientific or religious. The highest tribute that can be paid to revealed truth is the utter fearlessness of the believer who courts the profoundest and most critical investigation of the foundations of his faith. To seek to scare inquirers from any path of research by holding up the bugbear of alleged uncertainties of creed or moral dangers, is unworthy of the followers of Him who fearlessly declared "I am the Truth," thus identifying Himself with the results of all honest and devout inquiry to the end of time.

At the last meeting of the Historical Section of the Canadian Institute, a few weeks ago, on motion of Dr. Canniff, a delegation was appointed to wait on Sir Oliver Mowat to ask for a small grant to aid in the collecting of letters, papers, and other documents relating to the early history of Upper Canada, and relics of pioneer life in the Province. The delegation was courteously received, but no answer has yet been given. The Pioneer and Historical Association of the Province of Ontario, which is composed of representatives of the Historical Societies in different parts of the

Province, has since expressed approval of the action of the Historical Section of the Institute and respectfully urged upon the Government the importance of immediate action in the matter, before the articles in question shall have been lost or destroyed, as many valuable documents have no doubt already been. It is to be hoped that the Government may see its way clear to prompt compliance, in some form, with the request of these societies. No person of intelligence can question the desirability of having all such historical material collected and preserved. The experience of those who have privately undertaken to do something in the line indicated amply proves, what experiment was scarcely needed to prove, namely, that researches of this kind cannot be made, or information and documents procured by private individuals without pecuniary loss. That the work of preserving historical data is of such public interest and importance as warrants the expenditure of a reasonable amount from the public funds, has been recognized by a number of the States of the American Union. New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Massachusetts and other States have made collections and prepared printed and manuscript volumes which will be invaluable to future historians. The peculiar circumstances under which the settlement of Upper Canada was commenced give to the early history of the Province a special interest greater than that of any individual State of the Union. Probably no more efficient agency for the work could be found than that of the Historical Section of the Institute, but whether through the medium of the Society or some of special agency of its own, the Ontario Government should, we think, lose no time in rescuing from threatened destruction or oblivion all the valuable documents and relics which can now be found relating to the early history of the Province. These should be arranged and preserved in the Parliamentary Library or elsewhere, where they may be at any time accessible, under proper conditions and safe-guards, to all students of Canadian History.

A popular lady writer gives, in "Woman's World," the following among other reasons why she envies men:—

"They have little, if any, trouble in obtaining efficient help in their vocation; hence the 'hired help' question which is killing by inches their wives and daughters, cannot materially trouble them."

"Table Talk," among a number of rules for the selection of a good servant, after advising her readers to "beware of the girl who asks questions," proceeds as follows:—

"If a young woman should apply who is dressed modestly and neatly, who speaks quietly and respectfully, who waits until you invite her to be seated, who gives some accessible addresses when you ask for references, who claims to be able to do her work well, but admits that she may not know everything, who leaves her 'day out' and other privileges to your convenience, who answers all questions but asks few or none,

take her though she asks high wages. She will give you the peace of mind you have longed for."

Happening to meet these two quotations near each other in a woman's journal, we feel strongly prompted to ask whether the one does not throw a good deal of light upon the other. If men had to wait for peace of mind until they could procure the help needed in their vocations in the shape of such paragons of perfection and self-abnegation as the young woman described in the latter quotation, we fear their condition would not long remain one to be envied, even by the most wretched of wives and daughters. The fact has a thousand times been pointed out, but it needs to be repeated until the idea has been fully apprehended, that it is just because of the broad difference in the two sets of requirements, that there exists so little difficulty in procuring the help in the one case, so much in the other. Individuals of either sex who are willing to enter into contracts for daily service, agreeing to give their strength, time, and skill to the service of another, while leaving all questions of privilege, even including permission to take an hour's walk or recreation, to the "convenience" of that other, asking no questions, are unhappily or happily so scarce in this world, that it is no wonder that the writer in "Table Talk" is forced to admit that she has met only two of the paragons in three years. We know the difficulties which stand in the way of a different arrangement, and recognize clearly that those difficulties are not in the main of woman's making. Nevertheless, the hard fact is every day becoming clearer, that until some system is devised by which the exactions of domestic service can be put upon a basis more nearly resembling the requirements made of most employees in men's vocations—so many hours of service for so much remuneration, with personal freedom and self-government for the rest of the twenty-four hours—the "hired help" question will remain the vexatious problem it has so long been and now is.

#### THE FUTURE OF FRENCH CANADA.

The discussion which is now rife touching the character of the education imparted in the schools and colleges of the Province of Quebec can scarcely fail to have a marked and salutary effect upon the future progress of that Province. The people are evidently having their eyes opened to the inefficiency of their educational institutions and methods, and to the injurious results of this inefficiency in unfitting those who are dependent for their education upon these schools, for the keen competitions of industrial and business life. The combined action of the clerical members of the Catholic Committee of the Council of Public Instruction in defeating, a few weeks since, the very reasonable proposal advocated by the Hon. Mr. Masson, has been the

means of directing public attention to the matter, and the question is now being discussed with a freedom which is very unusual if not unexampled in a matter in which the bishops and priests are arrayed on one side of the controversy. Mr. Masson's motion was one affirming the very simple and reasonable principle that no person shall be deemed authorized to teach in an academy, or a model or elementary school receiving Government aid, without having first obtained a certificate of efficiency. The defeat of this motion by the unanimous voice of the Bishops in the Committee has led to an agitation such as they probably did not suppose possible in a province in which their word has so long been law in civil as well as in ecclesiastical matters.

The extreme end, in the eyes of almost any one but a docile French Canadian, absurd position of those representing the clerical side in this controversy, is set forth with striking plainness in the following extract from an article in *La Verite*, the most influential organ of the Ultramontanes of the Province:

"The doctrine of the Church on the school question is well fixed, and has been so for a long time. The schools which Catholic children frequent must be Catholic schools, openly and really Catholic. In order that a school may be Catholic it is not sufficient that they teach nothing contrary to religion or that they teach a little catechism after class hours; it is necessary that the study of religion should be dominant and hold the first rank in education in such a way that the other learning which the youth receive should appear to be only incidental."

The new and remarkable feature in the discussion is that very many of the newspapers which have hitherto been ready to support almost any view approved by the clergy, and which still profess their unflinching loyalty to their religious authorities, do not hesitate to express dissatisfaction with the attitude of the bishops and priests in this matter. Some of them intimate very plainly that the time has come when an education adapted especially for the priesthood will no longer satisfy the people whose children have to enter the business world in sharp and at present unequal competition with those who have received a practical education specially adapted to their future needs. Among others, Mr. Louis Frechette, the well known writer and poet, is taking an energetic part in the controversy. Mr. Frechette is particularly severe in regard to the system under which it is practically left to the priests to say what young men may be admitted not only to their own ranks, but also to those of the other learned professions, such as those of law and medicine. With regard to preparation for business pursuits, Mr. Frechette also forcibly depicts the disadvantages at which the young French Canadian is placed "in an English country, where all business is done in English, where nearly all the banks, insurance

companies, financial and industrial enterprises, are in the hands of the English, where one is forced at each instant to express himself in English before the courts or legislatures" by a system of education which treats English as a superfluity, and does not even teach French passably.

It would be a day of good omen for Canada, and above all for French Canada, were such reasonable and liberal views in the ascendant. The horizon of our national future would be greatly brightened. Were our French compatriots as a body, or even the majority of them, ready to accept the truth presented by Mr. Laurier, when he told them in effect in a recent speech, that the death of Montcalm and the capture of Quebec settled the question of the future of Canada, and urged them to join heartily with their English-speaking fellow-countrymen in building up a united and prosperous Canadian nation. Unhappily another view, that represented by such men as Mr. Mercier and Judge Jette and Abbe Corbeil, at the St. Jean Baptist Convention, has great attractiveness for large numbers of the French Canadians. They still dream of a powerful French nation on the banks of the St. Lawrence. In furtherance of this dream, some of their leaders of the class referred to discourage the study and use of English, save perhaps such "broken English" as may be absolutely necessary for the transaction of their daily business. A strictly French-speaking Province means as all observations shows, an unprogressive, unenterprising, priest-ruled Province.

One would have supposed that the object-lesson afforded by the exodus on the one hand and the comparative prosperity of the English-speaking and the French-speaking sections, which may now be seen and studied, side by side, on the other, would be sufficient to make clear to men of education and intelligence in what direction the true interests of French-speaking as well as of English-speaking Canada lie.

No broad-minded Canadian would wish to see the Canadian French constrained to give up the use of their own language in their family or social or religious relations. For our part, as we have before said, we should be glad to see educated English-speaking Canadians acquiring that language and able to use it fully in intercourse with their compatriots of French origin. But the struggle against manifest destiny is a losing battle, and it must be evident to all but the wilfully blind that English, which is so rapidly becoming the language of the commercial world, must become more and more the language of business and of public life in Canada.

Our French-speaking fellow-citizens are evidently near the branching of the ways. The present is almost a crisis in their history. Multitudes, tired or discouraged under the old *regime*, are leaving the Province. In other quarters systems of unrest and a disposition to revolt against the

heavy yoke of ecclesiasticism are manifest. In the midst of all, the important movement headed by such men as Mr. Frechette and favoured by an influential section of the press and people, in favour of greater freedom of thought, radical educational reform, and an advance all along the line, is gathering strength. English-speaking Canadians will watch the course of events with deep interest and, let us hope, always with profound sympathy, and a hearty recognition of the fact that in order to success the forces of reform and progress must work from within and not from without the sister Province.

### A PARSON'S PONDERINGS CONCERNING PREACHERS.

The month of June is the time for religious assemblies and conferences of all kinds; and so there appears every day some newspaper item which sets one thinking. To those who study the religious and social, rather than the political affairs of the nation, the journals of the month have afforded a great literary feast, a veritable banquet. There are the *pieces de resistance*, such as the Campbell case, and the Briggs case, or the Methodist Transfer case, or the discussions in the Anglican Synods, served up in abundance; and there are also entrees, dainty little dishes, in which individual pastors appear "roasted," "grilled," "devilled," or otherwise served. I am going to try some of these.

Here is one about Dr. Wild, of Bond street Congregational Church. His loving flock want to reduce his salary by a couple of thousand dollars; he has had la grippe; he wants a long vacation; he may possibly resign. Now, I have not had the pleasure of ever hearing or seeing Dr. Wild; but all Canada knows him as one of our most famous preachers. Many people, if they were visiting Toronto, would not think they had "done" the city, if they had not "done" Bond street Congregational Church. Is the famous preacher, after all these years of brilliant work, to be served so?

Here is another: the Rev. John Burton has been preaching his farewell sermon to the folk of the Northern Congregational Church. I read that he told them that the salvation referred to in the Scripture, was not a condition "beyond the regions of the dog-star," but a salvation here also; a salvation not only for the individual, but for society at large;—that Christ was the great determinative element in Church, social, and civil life;—that so believing, he could no longer preach denominationalism, which he regarded as a curse and not a blessing.

Bravo, Mr. Burton! That is just the kind of talk needed at present. There has been too much individualism, and too little collectivism in the ordinary conception of the "Kingdom of Heaven." Christianity was founded, not only to secure a future state of happiness for a few chosen souls, but also by its influence pervading the world, to render life here more worth the living. It has done so already, to an incalculable extent; though these effects are ignored by the narrow selfish religionist, who is only concerned about "saving his own soul," may be,

saving also a few souls like-minded. This exclusiveness, this spirit of what some agnostic has wittily termed "other worldliness," has been well castigated by Professor Drummond in his little book, "The Programme of Christianity." It is the egoism which is the necessary outcome of all "struggle for existence." Christianity is indeed, as Mr. Burton says, the "determinative element" to counteract this natural egoism, with its strifes and jealousies. But sectarianism, or, as Mr. Burton calls it, "denominationalism," has thwarted the good work of Christianity by importing competitive and opposing organizations into our religion. I have not the pleasure of knowing Mr. Burton; I hope he is not going to be lost to the city; but, perhaps he will pardon me, or else attribute it to my High-Church perversity, if I say that the social or collective idea, as opposed to the individual, is what we reckon a main feature of a "National or Catholic Church," as opposed to "Independency." The Church of Christ should not be looked upon as a sort of insurance office, where only certain selected lives are taken, but as the salt of the earth, the light of the world, the leaven hid in meal, affecting more or less thoroughly all the society with which she has to do.

Here is a third dainty dish among our "entrees." The Rev. John Wood, of the Ottawa Congregational Church, has been asked to resign;—and why? His faithful flock all admit that he has been an excellent shepherd for years past. But then, he is getting old, and he "fails to draw!" Alas, has it come to this, that the great business of a pastor of a church is to "draw?" There is something sinister in the expression "fails to draw." Draw whom? and whence? It may possibly mean that Mr. Wood fails to draw the walls and strays from the lanes and the gutters. But one cannot help thinking that these are not the ones whom the good deacons of the church—in view of the annual financial statement—want specially to "draw." We all know pastors and flocks are naturally apt to rejoice over any sheep that has been drawn, not from the wilderness, but from other flocks. It is a hateful word that "draw," in connection with "denominationalism." One can fancy King Ahab and his wife getting rid of the prophet Elijah because he "failed to draw," when he cried in his despondency, "I only am left." One can fancy the fickle followers of John the Baptist, as soon as King Herod had put him in prison, dismissing him from their thoughts, now that he could no longer "draw" as he used to do in the wilderness. One can fancy the renegade disciples of whom St. Paul complained (1st Tim. iv. 16) justifying their desertion of the aged apostle when he was about to be martyred, on the plea that he now "failed to draw." But I cannot understand how true Christians—after nineteen hundred years of Christianity—could go back to such pitiful principles, as if they were the right ones.

I can understand rival grocers and dry-goods merchants advertising against each other, or the manufacturers of rival patent medicines, each protesting that his own particular pill or potion is infallibly certain to cure whatever ailment may

afflict the purchaser. I can understand how these, and the vendors of various brands of soaps and washing compounds, should fill the papers with their big type and their wood-cuts—some comical and some repulsive—and their hideous "portraits" of their patrons. It is all very nauseous, it is true, and mars the enjoyment of one's daily reading; but it is all right, no doubt, in the way of business; it is an unavoidable factor in the "struggle for existence." I can understand how the competition among railroad managers should force them to cut rates, and to print maps, each showing that its own particular line is the shortest possible line between the two points A and B. I can understand the manager of a theatre letting a piece run for so many nights, and then substituting another piece for it, as soon as it "failed to draw." All this is of the earth, earthy; but should the Church of Christ be run on the same lines?

In the legal and medical professions, in spite of the fierce competition of the day, there still lingers some portion of that spirit of honour and professional etiquette, which we old-fashioned folks used to think belonged to all the learned professions, and not least the clerical. But I am afraid it is dying out; the competition of "denominationalism" is killing it.

Some few preachers in the States get enormous salaries, equal to those of "my lords" bishops among the "bloated aristocracies" of the old country; and I often see accounts of the "magnetic powers" of such preachers. Certainly they "draw." Have these three Canadian preachers lost their "magnetism?" Alas! for all pastors henceforth who, in their declining years, "fail to draw!"

GEO. J. LOW.

Almonte, Ont., 24th June, 1893.

PARIS LETTER.

Opinion begins to occupy itself with the health of M. Carnot. The President is not picking himself up; he looked anything but well at the running for the Grand Prix. He has a three-doctor illness, that being the number of medicine men called in; the most serious symptom about his illness is the inability to keep up his strength; this is not a good sign for an invalid who has rarely been sick, and who has led the most regular and abstemious of lives. Politically, what would his prolonged illness imply? Resignation, and the moment is anything but favourable for that crisis, parties are so unhinged. But the illness has demonstrated the necessity for the creation of a vice-president, as in the United States; that would necessitate the convocation of a congress to revise the constitution. Once the congress would be embarked on that unknown sea, no one could predict the result, as nearly every deputy has his own idea about the revision question. Gambetta was asked: supposing the case of a congress, where the majority decided to remain permanently sitting, what would you do? "Dissolve them by force," responded the great patriot. That put the seal on Gambetta's downfall. If a new president were sought for, perhaps Challamel-Lacour would have the best chance; his only drawback for the post is that of being a bachelor.

The French people know as little about the Siam question as the Siamese themselves, or the English Government that has a voice in the complications awaiting settlement. Since no electoral capital can be made out of Siam or Egypt, speculative politicians are lying very low. But the Governor-General of Tonkin, etc., M. Lanessan, continues to be a puzzle; very serious journals say no time is to be lost in examining his colonial work, and taking stock. M. Lanessan himself asserts that all under his sway moves as beautifully as even Dr. Pangloss could desire. But those who have let Indo-China, all the big functionaries who could not get along with the Governor-General, relate a different tale, and hint at an impending collapse. M. Lanessan retorts, that the country has largely benefited by the withdrawal of the discontented officials.

If any Frenchman merited a statue, it was certainly Francois Arago—scientist and politician. He has left footprints on the sands of time. It was the first Napoleon who introduced him to public life, by nominating him to a professorship at the Polytechnic School, where he held forth on Astronomy. His scientific career will be identified with measuring the arc of the meridian, that forms the base of the metric system of measurement. That gigantic work, so full of moving accidents by flood and field, reads like a romance; he was captured as a spy in Spain, and escaping was next taken by an Algerian corsair. The statue stands at the entry of the main alley to the Observatory, and that alley marks astronomically the First Meridian of Paris. The French, though not a maritime power of the greatness of England, not the less deny to periwinkle Albion the right to make Greenwich the First Meridian for the universe; only the late Emperor of Brazil seconded France in that rather modest claim. The dissent of the other powers is the best reply to the pretensions of France. The survey of the French meridian was Arago's scientific life-work.

His political role was also well filled; he was from youth up identified with the abolition of abuses, clearing away the fag ends of privileges that the 1789 Revolution left incomplete. In politics he recalled Thiers a good deal. Arago accused the ministers of Charles X; the Polignac reactionists, with their breach of constitutional contract, and when the July, 1830, Revolution broke out, that swept away the remnant of divine right, Arago, in protecting the unpopular and bolting ministers whom he had denounced, from the fury of the insurgents, received a severe wound in the thigh. When the 1848 Revolution broke out—how history has yet to explain—astronomer Arago was appointed Minister of War and of the Marine. Perhaps it was as a commander in the National Guard, that he was deemed fit for the first post; for the second, every astronomer is naturally ranked as a sailor. It was as Minister of War, as Commander of a regiment of the National Guard, that Arago took a sanguinary part in suppressing the June, 1848, insurrection, known as the "outburst of the empty stomachs." The proletariat has ever since kept up a dislike for his memory; just as do the communists to-day for Thiers. This explains why, though the statue of Arago has been finished for

five years, the Municipal Council have refused till now a site for it—as they persist similarly towards a statue to Thiers. Arago, while a member of the 1848 Government, identified his name with the abolition of slavery in the French colonies, and the abolition of flogging in the French navy—reforms only 45 years old, and that ought to plead indulgence for the slowness of human progress in other lands. Arago was the only Frenchman who decided Napoleon III; he declined, as Director of the Observatory, to take the oath of allegiance to the Second Empire, and menaced the man of the Coup d'Etat with a protest from all the scientists of the universe were he dismissed. Napoleon yielded; but the 2nd December broke Arago's heart.

The French, perhaps, are not simpler in the matter of planking down their money to secure voluminous interest, or levathan annuities, than other people. But they will henceforth be protected even despite themselves. The reign of 10 per cent. per month, or 120 per cent. per annum, scheme has disappeared—with the disappearance of the founders. The "promoting" of financial bonanzas, is not yet quite "dead off." The tendency now is to establish tontine societies, or friendly societies where, for a monthly payment of one franc, an annuity will be paid at the end of fifteen years of 2,000 fr.—that is, for a total of 180 fr. you have 2,000 fr. pension; or 10,00 fr., if the monthly payment be 5 fr. That's squaring the circle at last, only the demonstration must be made before the Council of State; or, better still, before the newly appointed Commission, permanently sitting, at the Ministry of Commerce. When a flash society advertises through the papers or by circular its Golconda, the police will first ascertain all particulars as to the antecedents of the officers, or "flappers," then the chairman will be invited by the Commission to walk into their parlor, and explain his little Eureka. If he fail to explain, he will be advised to put up shutters on the office, the police preceding him, by impounding all books and monies. It is better to thus nip all bubble societies in the bud, before they can execute their destructive work. And all will be subject to inspection by official experts, even if allowed to open. Many branches of foreign financial societies must "submit or quit"—the Papius circle in which Gambetta once enclosed poor old MacMahon—who at least in the case of the presidency of the Republic could not apply his leg-end-motto, "I'm here, and I'll stop."

Unable up to the present to separate the Church from the State, some reformers are advocating the severance of the gilt cock from the top of the church spires. That's something at least against the Syllabus. It appears young France regards the cock as the symbol of royalty, or perhaps, of Orleansism, since the Duc d'Orleans, and his circle of juvenile henchmen, have selected the bird as a rallying ensign for scarf pins and seals. The cock, from the time of Bacchus, down to umbrella Louis Philippe, has been chosen to represent divers meanings. On the church steeple it is said to perform a double function: to remind worshippers to attend church, and the clergy not to sleep at their post. It protected the vine, and hence was sacred to that jolly toper Bac-

chus. Modern French vinecultivators have not tried the bird as an antidote against the phylloxera. A philosopher asserts the French adopt the symbol of the cock, because they crow whether defeated or victorious.

Parisians consume every year a quantity of water cress, equal to the total of all other vegetables.

M. Filon was the private tutor of the late Prince Imperial; he has just published "Profils" of English public men. The two best are Messrs. John Morley and Joseph Chamberlain; the latter he holds to be "the boldest and strongest of statesmen, and destined to be the first prime minister, when the Prince of Wales ascends the throne." Of the late Mr. Roebuck he says, he was a gentleman always proud to be alone in his opinion, but that he relinquished it the moment a second person shared it.

The first time that Tallyrand was presented with a sugar basin, and the "tongs," to help himself, he observed, that he never failed to have "clean hands."

Z.

### SACHET.

'Tis a marvellous one!  
This of blue with gold lining;  
Sky and sun,  
Full of buds, leaves and flowers—  
Grasses, green grasses,  
And violets in bowers,  
Apple-blossoms in showers—  
White lilacs and dark,  
And more grasses.

And the winds circle by  
Diffusing the fragrance  
Low and high—  
Scented bells in the bower,  
(Grasses on grasses,  
Field-poppies in flower,  
Blossomed vines in a tower—  
Buds amber and blue,  
And more grasses.

Oh! the rapture of song  
In the throat of the singer  
The day long—  
Fascination of flowers!  
Dry leaves and grasses,  
And roses in bowers—  
Oh, the drifting in showers  
Of rose-petals down  
On white grasses!

HELEN MERRILL.

June, 1893.

### DIALOGUES OF MEN WHO WERE. - I.

Sir John Macdonald, D'Arcy Magee, Sir Francis Hincks, Lord Beaconsfield.

Magee: Well, Sir John, how have you left Canada?

Hincks: Yes; give us some news of the Dominion. How is Galt? And my friend Cartwright? And Tupper? And Tilley?

Beaconsfield (a dark, motionless shade seated with one leg thrown over the other): Galt! Cartwright! Tupper! Tilley! Hum—O yes, I recollect; my memory is not as good as when I wrote Coningsby—Shade of Vivian Grey!

Sir John: D'Arcy—we have built the C. P. R.—the Iron band is across the Continent; the North West is opened up—a land of boundless wealth; the outfit of the new Dominion is that of a nation now. I won a great victory ere I came here.

D'Arcy: And how did you leave the Party?

Sir John: Like an army which has won a great battle, whose leader dies on the

morrow of the fight; the other army preparing to renew the struggle and confident.

Beaconsfield: I gather you are speaking of our great dependency of British North America. Democracy there has before it a task, I fear, beyond its powers. In that modern monstrosity, Constitutional Government, you need the mutual counteractions of great diverse interests. For individual eminence you need an intellect informed with great ideas and a moral nature vibrant with noble aspirations. For national greatness you require the inspiration of the poet and the dream of the future. You want the grandeur of thought which comes of purity of race, an aristocratic class, the spiritual idea. You must have noble emotion; practical power must move forward side by side with ideal genius. The steam engine is all very well; you want more than steam. A barbarian can run a steam engine, or burn powder scientifically, or manage a warehouse. All is darkness and all is gloom, as my own Ixion says; but ever and anon, from out the clouds a star breaks and glitters, and that star is—poetry! Who were the great men who made Hebrew literature and evolved the Semitic idea, who and which rule modern civilization? poets. Can the star of poetry shine through the cloud and mist of an amorphous democracy? Believe me, Sir John Macdonald, the world cannot get all its illumination from tallow chandlers.

Sir John: But, my Lord, they have now got the electric light. (Here ghostly laughter trembled through the thin shadowy air.)

Beaconsfield: Sir John, you are a man of humour—I need not remind you that flippancy is not wit.

Sir John: Pardon, my Lord. I know your Lordship never stooped to flippancy, though that morose fellow, Gladstone, thought you were at times guilty of what one of your admirers called 'specific levity.'

Magee: I agree with Lord Beaconsfield in part—in the main—where I differ from him is—We agree as to those things which are necessary to make a nation; we differ as to the conditions of their production. I believe all these things are in human nature as the flower is in the bud; and whether under an aristocracy or a democracy, provided only you have the sun of prosperity, the leaves of its beauty will unfold themselves and the sweetness of its aroma be flung abroad for the delight of mankind. When the sun-burst of Ireland—

Hincks: Now D'Arcy, we are talking about the Dominion. What sort of parliament did the electors, this last time, send you? I never took as gloomy a view as Lord Grey, about a democratic electorate. It was long clear to me, however, that what with the caucus, the increase of the money power in elections, the influence of democratic envy, the growth of political aspiration out of all proportion to the growth of political capacity, the impatience of leaders of independence of thought, the dwarfing influence of what yet is an absolute necessity—close party organization,—that in a democracy there is a tendency to a minimum of intelligence in the representative, and a consequent—

Sir John: But my parliaments im-

proved. The present parliament is superior to its immediate predecessor, and that was superior to that which preceded it, like the wives of our friend Joe Hunty who commenced with a washerwoman, then married a milliner, took for his third a governess, and who used to swear, if she would only die he would culminate in a duchess.

Hincks: Poor Joe!—But you interrupted me—One of the most important functions—

Sir John: If a wife is to have vigorous children—and Joe used to say that as his helpmates grew in refinement the number of pledges of marital affection was, in his own language, "in the reverse ratio." But I believe our parliaments grow better in all respects every year.

Hincks: Let us be serious. One of the most important functions of Parliament is that of being an instrument for the construction of the nation and for enabling it to arrive at just and wise conclusions on matters affecting its welfare. It follows that Parliament should consist of the most intelligent, educated and enlightened men that are found in the whole community, and hence that Ministers of the Crown should be the most enlightened men in the House of Commons.

Magee: Admit such doctrines and constituencies would have to consider whether a candidate for their suffrages was fit to run a hotel.

Sir John: Fancy, my dear Hincks, the life of the leader of a party, with such a House of Commons as you would have. What you want are men who will represent their different localities, and the prominent men in the constituencies will do this. Some will be educated; some not; but all will be men of a certain force and a certain enlightenment, and quite equal to the task of letting you know how their constituents feel, and voting for the course on which their party, guided by the leader, decides. You know well enough that the leader has at times to give in to them. Meanwhile the Queen's government is carried on very well. Government is a practical affair. You remember what the horse dealer said to Lord Mountjoy, who was getting heavy, and wanted a good stout hunter to carry him—he liked the horse, said it suited him exactly—"But, my man," said he, "I can't buy him; I don't like a horse with a bob-tail." "What does that matter, my Lord?" says the horse-dealer—"Sure, isn't on the tail you'll ride." And Lord Mountjoy bought the horse which always brought him in at the death. A member of parliament does not need to do an algebraic equation in order to vote—and that is about all I ever cared to have them able to do.

Beaconsfield: Nothing, not even flirtation, tends so much to cynicism as politics. I always despised men, and when I attained power, I made no pretence of concealing my scorn; and they all came to like me for this—dukes, earls, barons, baronets, knights, members of parliament, in a word, mankind. They began with dislike, and ended with fawning. Look at Chatham's demeanour, and the younger Pitt's, and that man Parnell's. Recall Napoleon, too. It is hard on those silly philps who love their fellowmen and reverence humanity—political Comtists who worship the grand elite, that spills itself into ballot boxes! Yet there is much in what your friend, that perky little ghost there—Hincks did you call him?—



CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CAMPBELL CASE.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—The present difficulty in the Presbyterian Church (originated by Professor Campbell's sermon entitled "The Perfect Book or the Perfect Father.") involves not only a Presbyterian issue. It is of importance to all bodies of Christians and to that evidently increasing body of upright, high-minded men who either refuse to call themselves Christians or practically disassociate themselves from formal Christianity. It is indeed a difficulty which bears to some extent upon every member of the community, however foreign he may imagine his interests to be to Christianity or to religion of any kind. In the settlement of this difficulty, then, it would be well if no class of the community were unrepresented. There is among Canadians, as distinguished from Europeans at least, a tendency to avoid conflict. It is at best but a negative virtue, and never yielded anything to the world. We shall never get to the truth of things until every man has the courage, whatever conflict it may involve, to deliver himself of that fragment of truth which he alone possesses. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the discussion of this matter will be widespread as well as intelligent, so that whatever may be the decision of the Presbyterian Church, a deeper and broader understanding of themselves and others may be the result among the people at large.

I remember a short time ago, purchasing a drug from a very intelligent and successful druggist, one who will represent on this matter a large section of the better part of the community. "Where does this drug come from? From South America?" I asked. "No. From Jamaica," he answered. "Oh, well," I said, "the same centre of distribution." And on his enquiry as to what I meant, I explained that at one time the continent of South America was quite isolated and had not yet become large enough to join with North America, and was, of course, quite separate from Australasia and Africa, but that meanwhile this expanding continent was covered with plants and animals in the greatest variety, and formed a centre of distribution for new portions of dry land which were added to the continent, or for islands which lay adjoining, and that therefore, the species of, say Africa and South America, although under the same general conditions of climate, were quite distinct and remarkably unlike. He was quite interested in what appeared to be a new subject to him, but with something of a shock of discovery, reined me up with the question (for he was a churchman): "But how does this agree with the story of the Ark?" I had to confess that in the sense he manifestly understood the story of the Ark, it did not agree at all; that within the last four, six, or even ten thousand years, it was quite impossible to believe that the plants or animals inhabiting the different land-masses had been distributed from one centre.

Does it follow from this that the story of the Ark is false? I think not. It is the interpretation which is generally put upon it, that is false. The story of the Ark, doubtless, is a story of something that happened. It is told in a naive, straightforward, unreflective manner. As literature, it tends to eloquence, rather than to science. It does not perfectly combine both. Or rather it does represent the science as well as the philosophy and poetry of an earlier age. "All flesh died that moved upon the earth." If we carefully put into these words the meaning which they held when written, and not that which we naturally attach to them now, the statement will be quite scientific as well as eloquent. For example, what is covered by the word, "moved"? Manifest-

ly a rough observation of the habits of living—that which could easily be seen to move. But that would not cover the immense number of minute forms unable to be seen without a microscope. Yet these move upon the earth to us—they did not to early man. But here some will say, is the whole question—did they not to God? Well, but surely He was not writing it for the sake of exhausting Himself—for the sake of stating His complete views on the whole question. This Bible is a revelation, but surely no one thinks there is nothing more to be revealed—that there is no mystery, no difficulty, no trouble left in anything. The Bible is a revelation, but it is primarily in its several parts, a revelation to those to whom it was addressed. The Book of Genesis was primarily addressed to an early and unscientific race, and it is absolutely impossible that it can contain the whole truth. The Book of Genesis will only be understood by us in proportion to the completeness with which we are able to reproduce the kind of man to whom it was addressed, and to the ability with which we are able to look through his eyes. And in doing this we will not have gone out of ourselves, for at the bottom of each of us lies that early man, whose recognition in this make-believe age, it would not be out of place to stimulate. In this sense, the Book of Genesis is still a revelation to us as much, or indeed more than it ever was to the patriarchal Israelites. But surely this requires anything but crude literal interpretation. It requires the most careful, conscientious, broad-minded reconstruction of the past. It requires scholarship in the languages in which the revelation is uttered, the widest knowledge of modern ideas, and a hearty, fearless acceptance of truth for its own sake wherever it may be found. But to insist that this Book of Genesis is perfect (in any intelligible human sense), is to stop at the first stage of development. It is as if a man were to sit upon the foundation stones of his unbuild house and say, "This is perfect; this is perfect." Then there would be no more use of building any further. There is none perfect but God. The Book of Genesis and the Bible itself is but a part of the universe that He is shaping. It is not until we come to the last link of that universe that we will be able to say that the Bible is perfect, and then only as forming a perfect part of a harmonious whole.

Meanwhile it is to be hoped that the Presbyterian Church in Canada has enough vitality within its borders to overcome the difficulty which threatens it. There are too many instances of arrested development in the world already, and particularly in the religious world, for anyone to be otherwise than exceedingly interested in the settlement of this important question. COLIN A. SCOTT.

Joseph Francis, the inventor of the lifeboat, died at Otsego Lake, May 10th, aged ninety-three years. When the little Joseph was but eleven years of age, he built a small boat with cork in the bow and stern, which has been called the first lifeboat built in America. The unsinkable rowboats built by him when he was quite a young man, were bought by England, Russia, and Brazil. In 1842, Francis succeeded in completing his corrugated iron watertight car, but it was not until January 12, 1850, that its great efficiency was proved. On that occasion, the British ship Ayrshire came ashore at Squan Beach, N. J., with 200 souls on board. The life car was taken out, and made forty trips, saving everyone, with the exception of a man who attempted to ride on the outside and was washed off. Three years ago, Mr. Francis was presented by President Harrison with the gold medal which had been voted to him by Congress.

Hinks: What is that, my Lord?  
Beaconsfield: I was remarking, Mr. Hinks, that there is a great deal in what you say, and you have cognized one essential, nay vital, element in making a great nation in a democratic country, an enlightened parliament and a ministry intellectually strong; for in modern times—the age of chivalry gone—little chance of heroic achievement by war—literature debased from genius to cleverness—where can the youth of a country look to find great men, unless in politics? And where in politics save among its leaders? Jezebel was an object of Jehovah's wrath, not merely because she worshipped Baal but drew her priests from 'the lowest of the people.' The condemnation for this last must have been grounded on the debasing reflexive effect on Israel. The low very marked since their political life has political character in the United States is ceased to produce great men. I thought before I came away I noticed a decline of ability in the House of Commons—Palmerston, Bright, Russell, Graham, Stanley, Cranbourne, Lowe, I may without modesty add, myself—they have found no successors for us.

Hinks: Then why did you pass your reform bill?

Beaconsfield: (through the shadows of eyes a shade of humour playing): You know what my Lord Derby said—we wanted to "dish the Whigs." A man gets tired of being out of power. No doubt Parliamentary Government will play itself out. It must. It is founded on false principles: that the people know what is best, and knowing the good will choose it. Depend on this; they are always ruled. They may fancy themselves free; but that is impossible. Parliamentary government based on democratic power is but of yesterday and it is breaking to pieces. It will become a burden and an offence; and men will find out some expedient less certain to issue in a life without form or colour, symmetry or beauty, a bamboozled people and a degraded nation, a lower and lowering world, of which money is the god!

Sir John: My Lord, if you had lived in Canada, your views respecting parliamentary government would not be so hopeless. Under our democratic institutions schools, universities, art, material and social progress flourish. A trip by the C. P. R., through the boundless North West, over the Rockies, to the shores of the Pacific, would act as a tonic.

Beaconsfield: But I am told you have no literature, no poetry, and that crawling, not climbing, is the sure means to political success.

Sir John: My Lord, it is an age of slander. There is my old enemy, George Brown; I want to say a word to him—

And thinner than a line he moved away. Lord Beaconsfield remained ever motionless, while Hinks and Magee looked arms and passed on—frail silhouettes—and were soon lost amid dusky, gauze-like forms as attenuated as themselves.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

A useful application of the electric motor is that of giving easily controlled power to the invalide tricycle chair. A storage battery under the seat supplies, it is claimed, force enough for 50 miles, without recharging, at a speed of eight miles an hour.

## THROUGH MY WINDOW.

By day, a sultry arch of changeless blue  
 With sordid house-roofs, and with dusty  
 trees  
 Breaking its line. Night, the Magician,  
 flew  
 Just by, and all is changed. One sees  
 A sky that shades from crimson up to rose  
 Through delicate gradations—paling  
 through  
 Faint rose to gold, through gold that  
 warmly glows  
 And melts in green—that into darkening  
 blue,  
 Wherein one pale star trembles, half afraid  
 To be the first to come. The roof and  
 trees  
 Are magically touched, in this soft shade,  
 With some strange charm, at once to  
 pain and please;  
 Pencilled against the evening sky, they  
 stand,  
 Clearly defined, by Night's transforming  
 hand.  
 LEE WYNDHAM.

## PEPYS'S DIARY.

Such a resurrection of a man of a by-gone century, as the publication of Pepys's Diary, could not fail to make an immense impression. To question the merits and importance of the book would be literary blasphemy, but we cannot help thinking that they have been rated as high as they deserve. For any one but a social antiquary, a large part of the Diary possesses little more interest than would be possessed by an equally ancient washing-bill or ledger. One entry of Pepys's attendance at the navy office, of the business which he does there, of his taking his morning draught, of his dinner, of his playing on his theorbo, of his game at cards, of the engagement and dismissing his servants or his orders to his tailor, or even of his more amusing quarrels and reconciliations with his wife, is as good as a hundred; and an ordinary reader, we should think, would soon grow weary of the repetition. The bulk of the Diary is taken up with merely personal or domestic details; public affairs of events, and even social events of a general kind, occupying a comparatively small space. The entries are miscellaneous, the events great and small, of each day, being punctually set down without literary arrangement or coherence. The work has, in fact, no literary character of attraction except the style, which charms us by its old-fashioned simplicity. Pepys is not to blame. He evidently was not writing, originally, or mainly at least, for the amusement of the public, but keeping a record for his own future information and satisfaction. It would be unfair to look in him, therefore, for delineations like those of Saint-Simon, even if the Englishman had possessed the Frenchman's touch, or enjoyed such opportunities as those which the Frenchman enjoyed at Versailles. Nor will the Diary bear comparison with Horace Walpole's letters, which form a social journal of the writer's times.

Pepys was not without the power of description, when accident led him to exercise it. His entries about the plague of London, might almost have been written by a registrar, except when he now and then chances to come across something ghastly; but his account of the fire of London, is more graphic, and we feel that we are looking on through his eyes:

"When we could endure no more upon

the water, we to a little ale-house on the Bankside, over against the Three Cranes, and there staid till it was dark almost, and saw the fire grow; and, as it grew darker, appeared more and more, and in corners and upon steeples, and between churches and houses, as far as we could see up the hill of the City, in a most horrid malicious bloody flame, not like the fine flame of an ordinary fire. Barbary and her husband away before us. We staid till, it being darkish, we saw the fire as only one entire arch of fire from this to the other side of the bridge, and in a bow up the hill for an arch of above a mile long; it made me weep to see it. The churches, houses, and all on fire and flaming at once; and a horrid noise the flames made, and the cracking of houses at their ruine. So home, with a sad heart, and there find everybody discoursing and lamenting the fire; and poor Tom Hater came with some few of his goods saved out of his house, which is burned, on Fish street Hill. I invited him to lie at my house, and did receive his goods, but was deceived in his lying there, the newes coming every moment of the growth of the fire; so, as we were forced to pack up our owne goods, and prepare for their removal and did by moonshine (it being brave dry, and moonshine, and warm weather) carry much of my goods into the garden, and Mr. Hater and I did remove my money and iron chests into my cellar, as thinking that the safest place."

There is, however, no passage in Pepys so striking as the description in Evelyn's Diary, of the scene of revelry in the gallery of Whitehall, just before the death of Charles II.

Pepys's Diary may be regarded in three aspects: the personal, the social, and the political. There can be no doubt that the personal parts of it give us a true picture of the man. It may seem pretty certain that these parts, at all events, were not written for publication. It is true that there are strange passages in Rosseau's 'Confessions,' but they are not of the same kind. Besides, Pepys was totally unlike Rosseau. The Diary ends with a pathetic passage lamenting that, owing to the failure of his eyes, Pepys can himself write it no longer, so that he "must have it kept thenceforth by his people in long-hand, and must be contented to set down no more but is fit for them and all the world to know." This seems to suggest the possibility of publication, with the omission of the more personal passages.

In bequeathing his books and manuscripts to his college, Pepys does not seem to have left specific directions regarding his Diary; perhaps he had not made up his own mind what to do with it when he died. Robert Lowe, in the autobiographic fragment published with his Life, asks what can be the use of keeping accounts or keeping a diary. If you are entrusted with other people's money, he says, you keep accounts, but why keep them against yourself? Accounts are kept against your own extravagance; a diary—a moral diary, at least—is kept against your own infirmities, for the purpose of self-recollection and self-improvement. Pepys certainly set out with something of this kind in view; hence the frankness of his self-revelations. The character thus self-

portrayed has been commonly taken to be very eccentric, and not only eccentric but comical and even absurd. A painter has represented Pepys strutting into church like a peacock, and looking about to see who was admiring his fine clothes. The truth is, that he was a man of sense, a man of the world, a first-rate man of business, and generally esteemed and respected. He seems to have been constitutionally timid, and when he thinks he hears burglars in the house, he rings up his maidservant instead of getting up himself; but, on the other hand, he remained at his post in London during the plague. Two constituencies at once elected him to Parliament. He was a shrewd, and somewhat cynical observer of mankind, royalty not excepted; and though as sincerely religious as a man of rather loose morals could be, he was critical on religious questions and above superstition. He liked to be richly dressed, and liked his fine dresses to be seen. He liked to receive titles and marks of honour. He liked to be able to keep a carriage. He liked a good dinner, and was apt to be put out when his dinner was ill-cooked. He liked preferment; he liked to count up his money. He had his partialities, his rivalries, and his grudges, some of them rather petty. He was moderate in his grief at the death of a man who stood between him and two hundred pound a year. He sometimes pattered with his own conscience in his efforts to carry out good resolutions, drinking strong waters when he had vowed that he would not drink wine, and evading the oath which he had registered against going to the play, by going to a playhouse which, at the time when the oath was registered, had not been built. But who, if he dived into himself, would not find weaknesses of this kind? Perhaps one charm of the Diary, is that the writer is holding up the mirror to others as well as to himself. Who shall say that at some of the comical passages, the diarist himself did not smile?

Pepys's graver faults—his intemperance and his loose relations with women—are not his peculiarities, but those of his generation. The eccentricity consists principally, we suspect, in keeping a record of things which men in general would not think of recording, and many of which they would be too glad to forget. In this respect, no doubt, Pepys presents a curious subject for the psychologist. The expression of comical eccentricity is produced, in part, at least, by the language, which, though it appears to us quaint, was only the ordinary language of the writer's time. It does not seem from Pepys's case that journal-keeping is of much value as an instrument of self-reformation. If he conquers his intemperance, the victory is due more to headaches, than to written confessions, or even to vows. If he gets over his addiction to frivolous pleasures, it is because for a man of great business capacity, his office work has growing attractions. His incontinence, which was his worst failing, he does not get over. If his religion is to be measured by church-going, it certainly declines, for during the earlier period of his Diary, he is a regular attendant at church, though he once shifts his place to see a pretty woman; but later on there are long intervals during which he does not attend.

In the social line the Diary affords plenty of material for any literary Hogarth who wishes to paint the Restoration. It was certainly a curious time. His Sacred Majesty keeps a seraglio and introduces his concubines to his wife. The Queen cannot go to her own dressing-room for fear of finding him with one of the concubines there. The language and demeanor of the ladies of the seraglio are such as might be expected from one of the humblest members of their own profession. The Duke of York, afterwards (as James II.) the great champion of true religion, also keeps his mistress, though not on the same scale as his brother. His Grace, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Sheldon, the great persecutor of Nonconformists, if the positive statement of Pepys's cousin Roger may be believed, keeps "a wench," and is "as very a wench as can be;" and Pepys himself is witness that the same prelate was amused with a burlesque imitation of a Presbyterian service and sermon, "shown him as a rarity." Everybody, from the King downwards, gets drunk; and Prince Rupert, when something is said about drunkenness in the navy, answers that if you are to exclude the drunkards, you would have no officers at all. When a bishop preaches at court against immorality, the court laughs in his face—and no wonder, since the bishop has no scruple to administer the sacrament to a king living in adultery.

Manners are on about a par with morals. The Queen tells people that they lie, and the Earl of Buckingham strikes the Earl of Rochester, and pulls off his periwig, at a conference between the Lords and Commons. Duelling is common, and, as it shows courage, is almost a redeeming feature of such a society. Two friends, sitting together at a tavern, talk loud. A bystander fancies they are quarrelling. Their fancied quarrel becomes a real one. They draw upon each other in the street; both are wounded, and one dies. Shrewsbury, the injured husband, and Buckingham, the adulterer, fight with two seconds on each side. The injured husband and one of the seconds are killed. Pepys does not mention it, but it was the current belief that Lady Shrewsbury, in the disguise of a page, held her seducer's horse during the fight. The same lady sits in her coach while her footmen set upon and wounded in nine places, Mr. Harry Killigrew, who had impeached her immaculate chastity by giving it out that he had intrigue with her. Traitors are dragged through the streets on their way to be hanged, drawn and quartered; fine gentlemen go to enjoy the sport and see the heads stuck upon poles. Cock-fighting, and brutal prize-fighting, of course, are in vogue, though, on the subject of prize-fighting, society at the present day can hardly throw stones at the Restoration. The Spanish and French Ambassadors having quarrelled about precedence, the Government leaves them and their trains to decide the question by an appeal to arms, which they do, with not a little bloodshed. If two guilds or trades quarrel, they fight it out in the streets, the police not interfering.

Great deference is paid to rank. When persons of quality are present at church, a clergyman commences with "Right worshipful, and dearly beloved brethren."

Two noblemen amuse themselves by running about the streets naked, and the constable who takes them up, is committed by the Lord Chief Justice. A knight, one of the King's physicians, having been arrested for a fuel bill of thirty pounds, the bailiffs are severely whipped and the magistrate has a narrow escape. Meantime, Pepys sees, with a half-pitying eye, people led away to prison for worshipping in conventicles. He sees with stronger emotion (for he has a good heart) poor labourers and house-keepers carried off by the press-gangs, to serve on board the fleet, and their wives weeping for their loss.

"To the Tower several times, about the business of the pressed men, and late at it till twelve at night, shipping of them. But, Lord! how some poor women did cry; and in my life I never did see such natural expression of passion as I did here in some women's bewailing themselves, and running to every parcel of men that were brought, one after another, to look for their husbands, and wept over every vessel that went off, thinking they might be there, and looking after the ship as far as ever they could by moon-light, that it grieved me to the heart to hear them. Besides, to see poor patient labouring men and housekeepers, leaving poor wives and families, taken up on a sudden by strangers, was very hard, and that without press-money, but forced against all law to be gone. It is a great tyranny."

The feeding is pretty gross. For a party of a dozen, the dinner is a dish of marrow-bones, a leg of mutton, a loin of veal, a dish of fowls—three pullets, and two dozen of larks, all in a dish—a great tart, a neat's tongue, a dish of anchovies, a dish of prawns, and cheese. There was much playing at cards; but we must add, that there was also a great deal of music. Be it said, also, that these people really enjoyed themselves after their fashion. Their dinner parties were small and social—not so large that the company, excepting those sitting together, might as well have been dining at the same restaurant. Nor did they, under the abused name of hospitality, crush all the people of their acquaintance at once into a hot room, and make them stand for hours talking against the buzz to those people to whom they did not want to talk on subjects which they did not want to talk about.

The literary tastes of the age were on a par with its general tastes. Pepys is a man of culture, and of sufficient literary judgment to refuse to see any extraordinary wit in "Hudibras." Yet, he thinks the "Midsummer Night's Dream," insipid and ridiculous, and "Othello," a mean thing, while he extols dramatic trash. On the other hand, there are several indications in the Diary, of the growing interest felt in physical science, which presently was to produce Newton, and which led Buckle to regard the reign of Charles II. with enthusiasm, as an epoch of progress. The Royal Society, as we know, dates from this time. It had its origin at Oxford in the time of the Commonwealth.

It must not be thought that English society was rotten to the core; if it had been, it could not have recovered itself as it presently did. Pepys testifies decidedly to the worth and good conduct

of the old Cromwellian soldiers, in a passage which Macaulay has followed with some exaggeration. He also testifies to the worth of the old Commonwealth sailors, compared with the Cavaliers in the navy. There is a passage in which he produces a literary effect, without meaning it, by telling us, after all the distractions of public life, of an old shepherd keeping his sheep on the hill, with his boy reading the Bible to him at his side. He is touched by the aspect of what he calls patriarchal life. Of the sounder and nobler element, some had been seen by Pepys on its way to the gallows and the quartering-block, "looking as cheerful as any man could do in that condition;" much was in the jails to which Episcopal tyranny consigned Nonconformists; but there was still a good deal at large.

Pepys's Diary extends over the years from 1659 to 1669, from the beginning of the second Protectorate, to the ninth year of Charles II. He was not, during the period that it covers, in the Court, though he was on the verge of it. Nor was he in Parliament. He had, therefore, no very special opportunities for political information, nor does his Diary reveal any secrets of state. So far as his information goes, he is a very fair-minded observer. He had been a strong Roundhead, and he felt rather nervous in the company of people who had heard what he had said about the execution of Charles I. He welcomed the Restoration, and became attached to the Government, as well as an office-holder, but by no means a violent partisan, and no one has more scathingly exposed, or more patriotically deplored, the administrative abuses of the time. He tells us, no doubt quite truly, that the restoration of the monarchy was hailed with general joy; only we must recollect that the reaction was not against the Commonwealth or Protectorate, but against the military anarchy which followed the death of Cromwell. Of Cromwell's memory, Pepys always speaks with respect. He is disgusted at the indignities offered to the great man's corpse, and he evidently listens with sympathy to the popular voice, which contrasts the national glory under Cromwell, with the humiliation which the nation suffered under Charles II. If he afterwards became rather dangerously identified with James II., this was because James II. paid special attention to the navy, at the head of which he had been Duke of York, when Pepys was its chief administrator; not from any sympathy with the King's designs against Protestantism or civil liberty. He evidently carried general respect with him to his grave.—The Nation.

Tobacco was noted by Columbus on his very first voyage. It was first cultivated by John Rolfe in 1612, and as early as 1619 a lot of 20,000 pounds was shipped to England. In 1732 a tobacco factory was started on the Rappahannock River, and about 1769 the first south of the James River was built in Mecklenburg County. In 1745 the exports from Virginia amounted to 42,841 hogsheads, of about 1,000 pounds each, and increased till 1753, after which there was a decline until after the Revolution. It is now grown in most of the Southern States, with Kentucky in the lead.

## AN HOUR'S REPRIEVE.

We sat beneath the maple trees,  
One lovely night in June,  
And listened to the soft, sweet strains  
Of a well-remembered tune;  
Its dreamy melody recalled  
The half-forgotten past,  
E're we had learned how bitterly  
Our horoscope was cast.

The fireflies drifted round the trees,  
Like streams of wandering light,  
The willow's drowsy scent suffused  
The tranquil summer night;  
The sky was fair; the stars shone out  
In glory, overhead,  
And we were happy in the past;  
The present pain was dead.

Another June might come and go,  
A winter's wrath might grieve,  
Yet we were warm with gratitude,  
For that short hour's reprieve;  
What though we knew our lives might  
drift,  
Five thou and miles apart,  
We learned that night our lives would  
bear  
In singleness of heart.

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.  
Lan twit, Main, Llantrissant, Wales.

## GLENGARRY IN CANADA.\*

"Happy is the nation that has no history," is one of those shallow bits of wisdom that men of the stamp of Mr. Macdonell reject so scornfully, that they cannot see its applicability to certain conditions of society. When the poor peasants of France were dragged to the wars to fight for the glory of the Grand Monarch, it is little wonder that they longed for peace rather than for history making. But Mr. Macdonell is a classman to the finger-tips, and as he cannot follow his chief to the field, he takes to the chronicle of the brave deeds of his ancestors. And he has done his work well. It was a labour of love to him, from start to finish. There is no attempt at rhetoric, because he feels strongly the reality of the tales he unfolds, and cares little for those who would disparage their importance. He, himself, is a Glengarry man, and proud of his country; and what stirs his pride is not its rich pastures, and cheese factories, but the men it has produced; their martial spirit, and unwavering loyalty. "It will, on any emergency, turn out more fighting men, in proportion to its population, than any other in Her Majesty's dominions," wrote Colonel Carmichael, in 1840. "There were no rebels in Glengarry," is Mr. Macdonell's summary of the Rebellion of 1837-38, in Upper Canada; and his description of the discontented Canadians who, in 1812 and 1837, invited the United States to invade us, shows how little quarter he would give to their imitators to-day. "These people, and their descendants, have been a curse to this Province, and are a standing menace to British institutions." If we are to write history fairly, we must get to a point of view higher than this; one that would include the loyalty of the Glengarry militia, and the uprising of the patriots of 1837. Along with his sketches it might not be amiss to read the Review, by D. McLeod, of the Patriot Army, "of the grievances which compelled the Canadas to have recourse to arms in defence of their rights and liberties." Of

\* The Early Settlement and History of Glengarry, by J. A. Macdonell. Montreal: Wm. Foster Brown & Co., 1893.

course, Bishop Macdonell assured his parishioners, in his pastoral address, in 1838, that "the Canadas had no real grievances to complain of," but that is not the verdict of history. Whether the right way to have grievances redressed is to take up arms against constituted authorities is another question.

But this one-sidedness apart, Mr. Macdonell has given a valuable contribution to the history of Canada. Our history cannot be written aright till all the materials have been gathered by men like himself and societies like the Westworth Historical Society, co-operating with the Dominion Archivist. It would be a good thing if each county in the Province would offer a prize for the best Essay or Treatise on its own rise and progress, before the old men and women are called away, who alone can tell truly the story of the beginnings. Not many counties have the wealth of documentary material that Glengarry supplies regarding its history, from its foundation, at the close of the Revolutionary War; but there is hardly one that has not more than is suspected, and not one that should be satisfied with an incomplete record.

I am wholly in sympathy, too, with the spirit that magnifies the deeds of those who died that the country might live, rather than with those who would have us keep silence, lest we offend our neighbours. When we cease to honour our heroes, for it is not necessary to take part on a field of Cloth of Gold in order to be heroic, we shall cease to give birth to heroes. Our neighbours teach us our duty in this respect. The survivors of the Blue and Grey strew flowers on the graves of those who fought against each other thirty years ago without believing that they are thereby perpetuating feuds or stirring up brother against brother. If that can be done when all are within the ring-fence of one nation, it is doubly incumbent when the men we honour died resisting the invasion of their country.

G. M. GRANT.

## LATER CANADIAN POEMS.\*

A pleasant book of verse, selected with taste and judgement from the more recent writings of some of the younger poets of Canada—pleasant also, to the eye in paper and print, and in simple dress of smooth blue cloth; but marred, alas! by a title-page in fancy type. When will printers learn that only plain, light-faced Roman is becoming on title-pages, and whatsoever is more than that cometh of evil? A pleasant book to read, and then to send to some friend of the "exodus" who, in a far-off country may dream of the dip of paddies in the swift-flowing streams of his native north-land, or long for the leafy shade of the maples, and the soft, dry seats under the pines; for the poems this book contains are redolent of the spirit and feeling of our own Canada, from the lakes to the ocean. Not every Canadian anthology is good to send away as representing the best work of Canadian writers. In some of these bouquets of literary flowers, are occasional weeds which one would gladly miss, but with this one we are well content.

This little volume contains representation of  
\* Later Canadian Poems: edited by J. R. Wetherell, B.A., Toronto. The Copp, Clark Company, 1893.

tative poems of thirteen writers, six of whom are ladies, and there are eight portraits in half-tone phototype, which, to judge from those familiar to us, are faithful representations of their faces. The strong contrasts of Canadian scenery show out in the varied themes of the different writers. The great lakes of the West in winter, are painted in a few stanzas by Mr. Campbell; as for instance—page 32)

"Out in a world of death far to the northward lying,  
Under the sun and the moon, under the dusk and the day;  
Under the glimmer of stars and the purple of sunsets dying,  
Wan, and waste, and white, stretch the great lakes away."

Then on page 37 he tells us "How Spring came to the Lake Region."

"Till love breathed out across the wasted reaches,  
And dipped in rosy dawns from desolate deeps;  
And woke with mystic songs the sullen beaches,  
And flamed to life the pale, mute, death-like sleeps."

With Bliss Carman, another aspect of nature is revealed. The province where his early days were spent, is pictured in "Low Tide on Grand Pre." Here are two stanzas (page 50).

"The while the river at our feet—  
A drowsy, inland meadow stream—  
At set of sun, the after-heat  
Made running gold, and in the gleam  
We freed our birch upon the stream.  
Then down along the elms at dusk,  
We lifted dripping blade to drift,  
Through twilight scented fine-like musk."

"In the Heart of the Hills," is another aspect of Acadian scenery, woven into a touching ballad.

Archibald Lampman, who comes next in order, has, of all our poets, perhaps, the greatest power of expression, as well as the most correct ear. The little poem "Among the Millet," is very musical, and would adorn any collection of verse. The next poem, "April," is also very beautiful (page 66).

"So art thou sweetest of all months that lease  
The twelve short spaces of the flying year."

It is very Keats-like in its feeling.  
"The gray song-sparrows, full of spring,  
have sung  
Their clear, thin, silvery tunes in leafless trees,  
The robin hops and whistles, and among  
The silver-tassled poplars the brown bees  
Murmur faint dreams of summer harvests;  
The creamy sun at even scatters down  
A gold-green mist across the murmuring town."

There are many fine passages in this poem, as:—

"In the warm noon, the south wind creeps and cools,  
Where the red-budded stems of maples throw,  
Still tangled etchings on the amber pools,  
Quite silent now, forgetful of the slow  
Drip of the taps, the troughs, and trampled snow,  
The keen March mornings, and the silencing rime  
And mirthful labour of the sugar prime."

How such a picture of the sugaring-time in the maple-groves, would touch the memory of a Canadian of "the exodus," by the waters of some distant Babylon! Then at evening when returning:—

"Cleaving the cedar shadows, and the thin  
Mist of grey gnats that cloud the river shore,  
Sweet even choruses, that dance and spin  
Soft tangles in the sunset—"

It is too early for mosquitos in April, so, without careful thought, we may give ourselves up to enjoyment. In the poem, "Freedom," (page 72), Mr. Lampman touches another stop, and displays his command over the English language, in a burst of riotous music, which is worthy of Swinburne. "The Organist," is another poem deserving of attention for its touching story, and its simple, musical English.

Prof. Chas. Roberts, who follows next, is not fairly represented. The patriotic poems are not the best work he has done, for they are a little strained in sentiment, as if written for an occasion, like a laureate's ode. It is when he is under the influence of his own Acadian home, paddling on the rivers of New Brunswick, or by the marshlands of Tantramar, that he rises to the front rank of our poetical writers.

Mr. Duncan Campbell Scott has some characteristic Canadian pictures in the little poems which are selected from his writings. He draws his inspiration from landscapes in central Canada, different from the preceding in their attractions.

The Reverend Frederick George Scott follows with some excellent patriotic lines on the volunteer soldiers who fell in the North-west rebellion. Mr. Frederick Scott's verse is not so distinctively Canadian in its setting as that of many others of our writers, and, like Prof. Roberts, he often chooses subjects which have been the common ground of poets of all ages. His poem, "The Feud," (page 149) in this volume, is a strong, dramatic ballad, written with admirable force and conciseness.

Mr. Wetherell has put the ladies last, and, in the supplement, are some short poems well worthy of a place in our anthology. Some stanzas by Pauline Johnson, under the title, "Re-voyage," are very graceful; here is one—

"Have you no longing to relieve the dreaming  
Adrift in my canoe?  
To watch my paddle blade all wet and gleaming,  
Cleaving the waters through?  
To be wind-blown and wave-caressed until  
Your restless pulse grows still?"

A charming poem, also, is Agnes Maule Machar's "Drifting among the Thousand Islands":

"Never a ripple upon the river,  
As it lies like a mirror, beneath the moon—  
Only the shadows tremble and quiver,  
'Neath the balmy breath of a night in June.

Never a sound, save the wave's soft plashing  
As the boat drifts idly the shore along—  
And the darting fire-flies silently flashing  
Gleam, living diamonds, the woods among."

Ethelwyn Wetherald, Isabella Valancy Crawford, S. Frances Harrison, and Sara Jeannette Duncan, hold a place, as they well deserve to do, in this bouquet of Canadian verse. Space forbids further quotations, but we can tender this little volume to our brothers and sisters of the English tongue in distant lands,

with more satisfaction than any other of the collections that have fallen into our hands. It is not an aggregation of poems selected solely because they were written by Canadians, but there is an evenness of literary workmanship throughout the collection, which shows that we have writers who are justly claiming recognition in English literature, solely because of their literary skill and inherent poetical power. S. E. DAWSON.

FIRST INQUIRIES.

The following poem, penned some years ago, is published for the first time. It was dedicated in honour of her fourth birthday, to the daughter of the late J. H. McNaughton, Caledonia, N.Y.; the author of "Oumalinda," and "Babble Brook Songs," containing "Bell Mahon," "Faded Coat of Blue," and "Love at Home."

Father, who made all the beautiful flowers,  
And the bright green shades of the summer bowers?  
Is it the warm beaming sun that brings  
The emerald leaves and the blossoming—  
Flowers to the field and the fruit to the tree?  
Not the sun, my dear child, but One greater than he!

Father, whose hand formed the blue tinted sky,  
Its coloured clouds and its radiancy?  
What are those stars we view shining in air?  
What power ever keeps them suspended there?  
Was it man formed the skies and the glories we see?  
Not man, my dear child, but One greater than he

Father, from whence came our own lovely land,  
With its rivers and seas, and its mountains so grand;  
Its tall crowning rocks and its shell-spangled shore?  
Were these not the work of some people of yore?—  
Owe these not their birth to man's own good decree?  
Not to man, my dear child, but One greater than he!

From God came the trees and the flowers and the earth—  
To God do the mountains and seas owe their birth;  
His glory alone, love, created on high,  
The sun, moon, and stars, and the beautiful sky:  
It was He formed the land, and no people of yore,  
Bend thy knee, my sweet child, and that God now adore.  
CHARLES SWAIN.

ART NOTES.

Realism does not make good art, or else our oil paintings would be relegated to the cellar and the wax-works of Madame Tussaud and the Eden Musee would be set up in our art galleries.—The Review of Reviews.

In the June Century is an article on "Vierge, the Father of Modern Illustration," A. F. Jaccaci says: In the study of art broad-mindedness, catholicity, sympathy with the multiple forms of expression are absolute requisites, as each artist has a perfect right to play his own melody in his own way, and on the instrument best suited to him. Claude Monet, leaving exaggeration to the rank and file, touched the great truth

which should be the vital spark of all criticism as of all study of art, when he said to a would-be pupil: "What could I teach you? To do what I am doing? Then you would become a little Monet, perhaps—a bad Monet, surely. If it is in you to be an artist, go and look at nature, and do what you see and feel. An artist must render impressions personally received, ideas personally formed; he must extract from his consciousness an individual interpretation of the eternal subject-matter of art—nature. Why should he fashion himself on another's pattern, however perfect? Why substitute another head, heart, or instrument for his own?"

Designs for the proposed monument to Sir John A. Macdonald in Montreal are being submitted. That of Messrs. Cox & Amos, of Montreal, represents a tall, square column surmounted by a figure of Peace. At the base are two female figures of Art and Industry, and in the centre is one of Sir John. Toronto is well represented by Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, R.C.A., whose design is a tall pedestal supporting a figure of Sir John. Near the top are figures in bas-relief illustrative of the Confederation. The lower figures are respectively of Statesman, Patriot and the British lion. Mr. McCarthy also submits another figure of Sir John, suitable for the top of the pedestal. Mr. C. R. Birch, A.R., furnishes a pictorial design in which Sir John is the prominent figure. Art and Industry sit at the base of the column, and one side is adorned by an elaborate arrangement of Canadian implements of peace and war. Another design for the proposed memorial, is by Mr. W. McLea Walbank, architect, which consists of a Corinthian column with the figure of Sir John, the shaft twined with a band of maple leaves, between which are the famous words used by the late Premier: "A British subject I was born and a British subject I will die." On the upper pedestal is a sculptured group representing Canadian Industries, and the lower pedestal is square, surmounted at the corners by the British lion, and bearing on its sides in relief scenes of the principal national achievements in the deceased statesman's life.

The Magazine of Art for July thus describes Gerome's statue of "Bellona" which took all Paris by storm when it was exhibited at the Salon a year ago: That it is strictly a sculpture at all, I do not assert; it is rather a goldsmith's figure enlarged to life-size, without loss of that exquisiteness which belongs to the article de vertu, per se. Repose does not belong to it, nor that dignity of simplicity that marks the highest development of Greek sculpture. See her, this Fury of War, screaming out her cry of horror stretching tip-toe on the world, her arms, with shield and sword, thrown up and back, her face, like the Medusa's wrinkled with hateful passion as her mouth wide-opened "shrieks forth its fearsome sound," and her lustrous green eyes sparkle with the very frenzy of mad fury. Beside her, her hooded cobra stands erect and ready to strike; from about her limbs her flowing draperies swell and flutter in the whirlwind; on her breast her gem engraved with the head of the war-fury, lies embedded. The flesh is of ivory, coloured life-like, the draperies are of bronze, the eyes of gems—the whole too realistic, too sudden, too violent, too gorgeous to stand in the realm of sculpture. But it is tragedy without melodrama; a work that strikes no false note beyond what is obvious. Audacious in its conception beyond the range of any Englishman, it is carried out with a certainty and verve displaying a purity of taste and sense of beauty that belong to a man of superb imagination, impatient of restraint, but well cognizant of his own power and mastery.

## WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT, VI.

Sweden's art gallery contains about the same number of canvases as that of Norway, and in character the work is much alike. G. Von Rosen (Professor at Stockholm), has a very large portrait of Nordenskiöld, which is very strong in conception and execution. The explorer stands with telescope in hand, around him a field of broken ice, in the distance is his ship on which a flood of light falls from a break in the clouds. The huge blocks of ice are beautiful in colour; but yet all is well subordinated to the figure, in every line of which, as well as of the face, is expressed firmness and determination. "A Calm," by Thegerstrom, is a little sailing-yacht becalmed, white sail above and its reflection below, but the effect, soft and clear and beautiful in colour, is very fine. The most remarkable of several by Karl Nordstrom, is "The Yellow House," an ordinary frame house, yellow from the light of the low sun and seen through the purple trees. It is very impressionistic and very effective. Somewhat similar in their effect are three pictures in the next room, by Prince Eugene. "Autumn Day" and "The Temple" have a great deal of a glaring orange colour, and the purple hatching that sometimes gives a good effect and sometimes does not. In the "Forest," however, the colour is excellent. You look through a forest of tall, dark pines towards the glowing sky. If you are interested in the workmanship and look closely at the pines you will find they are a deep purple, giving well the impression of darkening twilight. Prof. Alfred Wahlberg has a number of pictures, none of which are better than the blue, misty "Eure" or the early morning on the Oise.

O. Bjorch has "Interior of Cow House" when the cows are being fed, and the shed is filled with sunlight. The modelling in all of Aug. Hapborg's work is very strong and solid. This is especially true of "Bijou and Honore," a man and horse coming towards you in the foreground, coming out of the frame almost, a homely work-worn man and a powerful horse. The work of Bruno Liljefors is all animal painting: "Bear-hunting," "Fox Shooting," "Hawk's Nest," "Wild Geese," "Foxes." In the last named, the action and colour are well given, and the light seen through the trees is good. In "The Orphans," Allan Osterlind has chosen a sad subject; in a dark room are three children who have just become orphans, one young girl is kneeling by a trunk giving way to her grief. A weird thing is "An Old Song," by R. Bergh: a young girl, slim and of a not particularly pleasing countenance is followed by death, represented here as a skeleton, as she wanders through the fields gathering flowers. Stronger than any one else is the Swedish exhibit, and showing a greater range in his choice of subject, is Andrew L. Gorn: Very realistic, very strong in his handling, catching the spring and spirit of a thing with very little effort and as little finish (as in "The Ball"), whether you like him or not, and you probably will someone of his subjects, he at least commands your admiration. In "A Toast in Idun," a man who has evidently seen a good deal of dissipated life, is holding up his glass and looking at you with his bleared eyes, while his companions may be seen in the room beyond, which, by the way, is artificially lighted, while in the foreground is daylight. In another picture he gives a number of people in an omnibus, the sunlight falling through the windows of one side. It is a bit of the every-day life of the people. Very different is "A Forest Study," with its beautiful flesh tints seen in sunlight and shadow, and contrasting well with the surrounding greens.

There is nothing more fearful than imagination without taste.—Goethe.

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

At the fourth quarterly concert given by the pupils of the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Thursday evening, the 29th of June in Association Hall, an audience of fashionable music lovers filled the concert room to overflowing. Among the ladies and gentlemen who took part in the programme were the following: Miss Lila Cars (graduate), Miss Ethel Morris (graduate), Master Willie Anderson, Miss Ida Walker (graduate), Miss M. D. Barr, Mr. W. H. Hewlett (graduate), Miss Lillian M. Littlehales, Miss Laura S. Wise (graduate), Miss Florence Benson, Mr. John Bayley, Mr. G. Dinelli, Miss Lena M. Hayes, A.T.C.M., Miss Ruby Preston, Miss Bach, A.T.C.M., Miss Ethel Shepherd (graduate), and Miss Julia F. McBrien (graduate). The several numbers were performed in a manner which exhibited finely cultivated talent, the effectiveness of which elicited appreciative applause. The Hon. G. W. Allan presented to the graduates the diplomas and medals of merit, which undoubtedly were well earned. Mr. Edward Fisher, the Director, leaves in a few days for England in the interests of the Conservatory.

The closing concert of the College of Music in the Pavilion Music Hall on Tuesday evening, June 27th, was attended by a very large audience and was most enjoyable. The programme was well arranged to show the versatile character of the work done in the institution, and the pupils acquitted themselves in most cases admirably. Miss Mary Mara's piano solos were played with finish and ease, for she is endowed with splendid talent, and has developed a nice touch and style. Miss Topping's solos were also performed with crispness and certainty, as was also the playing of Mrs. Lee (in Chopin's concerto in F minor), and Miss Fannie Sullivan. The latter young lady plays with neatness and oftentimes with brilliancy, but lacks virility, and a certain broad and declamatory style of phrasing, which is often necessary in classical music. She has, however, much ability, and is studious. Miss Cowley played the first movement of Beethoven's concerto in C minor, with but little mental grasp of the music, for her playing is not imbued with much fervour, but withal was, in a measure, brilliant and effective. Mr. Burt sang "Why do the Nations?" from Handel's Messiah, with considerable vigour and manliness, and his voice is of very pleasing quality. The other soloists did themselves much credit, and were highly appreciated, but time and space will not permit mentioning them individually. Mr. Muloch, M. P., presented the diplomas, certificates and medals to the successful students, the giving of which diversified the programme in an interesting manner. Mr. Torrington acted as conductor.

## LIBRARY TABLE.

THE IRONMASTER. By George Ohnet, Price 25 cents. New York: Worthington, 1893.

We have lately been rejoicing at having better printed re-publications of European novels for 50 cents; but here we have quite a respectable reprint of M. Ohnet's famous *Maitre de Forges*, for 25 cents. It is needless, at this time of day, to commend this excellent novel which is well worth reading.

THE MARSHLANDS. By J. F. Herbin. Windsor, N. S.: J. J. Austen, 1893

Here are some very pretty poems—easy, tuneful, and picturesque. Among the subjects, are themes such as the following: Acadia, Nova Scotia, Departure, The First Robin, Morn, Return, most of them occupying a page or half a page, hardly any going beyond two pages. Mr. Herbin, in a good many cases, ventures upon the difficult metre of the full-

fledged sonnet, of fourteen lines, after the model of Petrarch, and achieves considerable success. Here is one on

## MIDSUMMER.

The eventide is hushed, and back to rest  
Along the moody hills where out-fields  
sigh,

The dilatory winds wait sleepy by.  
The day is festal in the curtained West,  
And opens wide its halls and chambers  
dressed

In colours' splendour, as if the sky  
Gave honour to the earth's maturity;  
While night stands in the East with ray-  
less breast,

Content fills every scene the vision takes  
Unto itself. Its calm reigns everywhere,  
In fruitful luxury of field and hill,

There comes a signal song, a frog awakes,  
And stirs the stilly dusk; then all the  
air,

As Night comes down, the chorus-pipings  
fill.

STORIES OF A WESTERN TOWN. By Octave Thanet. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: William Briggs. 1893.

One of the main attractions of the short story is the vivid portraiture which the reader sometimes finds in it of what to him are out-of-the-way scenes and comparatively unknown types of people. The United States, from its vast territory, varied climate and diversified population, presents a fine field in this respect, and it is being taken advantage of by native writers. A number of popular writers of this description have become known to most of our readers in recent years whose names readily occur to memory. In the present volume appear, in collected form, a number of brightly written and entertaining stories which have been contributed by "Octave Thanet" to Scribner's Magazine. The writer has apparently an intimate knowledge of the conditions of life to be found in the Iowa towns by which the Mississippi flows, from which she has skillfully woven the six stories which are here re-told, and strongly illustrated by Mr. A. B. Frost.

TENNYSON'S LIFE AND POETRY. By Eugene Parsons. Price 25c. Chicago: E. Parsons. 1893.

This is a capital pamphlet, and may be safely recommended to all who desire to have, in a very concise form, the most necessary information in connection with the Life and Works of the late Lord Tennyson. The dates and places are not only given with the greatest possible care and with much accuracy, but there is an appendix added in which numerous mistakes current in encyclopaedias, magazines, and reviews, are corrected. Not only is the date of the first publication of the poems given, but the time at which they were altered and amended. Moreover, there is a very copious list of works published in the various poems, especially the larger ones, and a quite surprising roll of translations into nine modern languages and the Latin—the German equalling in bulk all the rest put together. This pamphlet will serve a double purpose. To many it will give all the information they want. To those who may wish to carry their studies further, it will afford copious and trustworthy guidance.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY. By W. J. Lincoln Adams. New York: The Baker and Taylor Co. Toronto: William Briggs. 1893.

Photography has become not only one of the useful, but one of the recreative arts as well. It is highly commendable that young people of either sex should find in happy combination an outlet for healthful energy and a cultivation for artistic taste. It is not every one who is privileged to attain excellence in oils, or water colours; but to many who are denied this privilege, photography offers

inviting, and to the persevering and judicious student, most pleasurable results. To all who wish to obtain a clear, concise and trustworthy handbook on amateur photography, we commend this capital little treatise of Mr. Adams. Within its ninety pages, including the appendix, the earnest, painstaking student will find all he needs to start him well on his artistic journey. The author, who is editor of "The Photographic Times," "The American Annual of Photography" and "The Photographic Instructor," writes from well-grounded experience, and with the tact and sense of an expert. The book is adequately illustrated and is supplied with helpful tables.

### PERIODICALS.

St. Nicholas this month celebrates the fourth of July. "The Eve of the Fourth," by Harold Frederic; the poem, "Abijah's Fourth of July," by Jack Bennett, and the very patriotic narrative, "An American Citizen," by Marian Gehring, will all have renewed the precious flame of patriotism in the young United States breast. There is other matter which will well sustain the interest of the youthful readers of St. Nicholas.

Ina Coolbrith commences the Californian with a pretty poem entitled, "The California Poppy." Laura Bride Powers is the author of a carefully written contribution entitled, "The Missions of California." Fannie C. W. Barbour's "From Nice to Genoa," is readable. "Reporting with Mark Twain," by Dan De Quille, will prove interesting to admirers of Mr. Samuel Clemens. Sarah Orne Jewett is the author of a clever sketch entitled "Peach-tree Joe." Genevieve L. Browne contributes some really beautiful lines on "A Child's Kiss."

Outing for July has a pathetic short story: "Pastelle," from the pen of Clara S. Ross. "Sails and Sailor Craft," is a pleasant bit of nautical prose, by C. L. Norton. Walter Norian gives some "Practical Lessons in Swimming," and Capt. H. J. Woodside concludes his series on the Canadian Militia. "Salmon Fishing on the Newfoundland Coast," is an entertaining sporting sketch. Lenz continues his "World Tour Awheel," arriving at San Francisco; and Mrs. Denison continues her interesting narrative of the trip of "the American and her bicycle" across Ireland—we had a suspicion that Mrs. Denison was a Canadian.

A beautiful reproduction of Gainsborough's famous portrait of "Sarah Siddons" forms the frontispiece of "The Century" for July. Royal Cortissoz has an artistic opening paper entitled: "Colour in the Court of Honour at the Fair." J. and E. R. Pennell add curiosity to interest by their finely illustrated paper on "The Most Picturesque Place in the World." Papers of literary interest are a sketch of Thomas Hardy, by H. W. Preston, and "The Author of Gulliver," by M. O. W. Oliphant. Joseph Jacobs defends Russian Persecution, and George Kennan replies. Many other interesting papers, poems, stories, etc., make up an excellent number of the Century.

A fine old world frontispiece is that styled "Villa D'Este at Trivoli" which faces the beautifully illustrated first paper on Italian Gardens, by C. H. Platt, in Harper's for July. H. L. Nelson again shows his interest in our country by a paper on French Canadians in New England. "The Handsome Humes"—William Black's serial—progresses well. Outney Bigelow contributes a graphic article on the German Soldier. Not many readers will pass by Mary E. Wilkins' short story, "Silence." Two articles of especial interest for horsemen are, "Three English Race Meetings," by Richard Harding Davis, and "Algerian Riders," by Col. T. A. Dodge. Brander Matthews also writes knowingly of slang.

Patience Stapleton opens Lippincott's for this month with a very readable story

entitled "The Troublesome Lady." "Fanny Kemble at Lenox," is the subject of an interesting sketch by C. B. Todd. Julian Hawthorne tells the story of "On the Way" with all his accustomed verve. The lines by Clifford Lanier entitled "Keats and Fanny B." are distinctly pretty. Maurice Francis Egan gives vent to some decided, but hardly original views in his contribution, "An Old-Fashioned View of Fiction." "Chicago Architecture" is discussed at some length by Barr Ferree. Mary Isabella Forsyth contributes some graceful lines entitled "Released." Gilbert Parker is the author of an able, appreciative paper devoted to "The New Poetry, and Mr. W. E. Henley."

Frank Brangwyn's spirited picture "At the Wheel," is a fitting frontispiece for the July Scribner, which opens with a paper by W. Clark Russell, on the life of the merchant sailor. Mr. Russell is too well known to need our commendation. An article on "Foreground and Vista at the Fair," by W. H. Gibson, is prettily illustrated. Lovers of strong, rich, vigorous verse, will linger over W. E. Henley's fine poem, "Arabian Night's Entertainments." Agnes Repplier writes gracefully of that which so many desire and so few possess, "Leisure." Henry Van Dyke has a seasonable sporting sketch, "Trout-fishing in the Traum"; Bliss Carman, an imaginative poem, "A Pagan's Prayer"; and W. K. Brooks, an attractive article on Nature in the West Indies.

We cordially welcome the first number of the "Queen's Quarterly." In their "Salutatory" the editors announce their aim to be to establish "a bond of union between Queen's men all over the world with the desire to do their share in promoting the interests of culture in Canada." Professors Watson, Ross, Dyde, Cappon and Shortt respectively, contribute thoughtful and instructive papers on a variety of topics: the first by D. Watson being on "The Middle Ages and the Reformation," and that by Professor Shortt being on "A Phase of the Silver Question." Then that popular legal author, R. Vashon Rogers, Q.C., tells those unfortunate people who are not—"How to get Married." Medicine also has its place and Drs. Herald, Saunders and Garrett speak for it effectively. Perhaps to many the most interesting feature of the number will be "Current Events," and their vigorous, versatile and manly discussion, giving ample evidence of the breadth of view, soundness of scholarship and patriotic spirit of him who modestly appends his initial "G" at the end.

### LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

La Grand Dame is the name of a periodical just started in France. It deals with literature and fashion. Paul Bourget, Armand Sylvestre, and "Gyp" are among its contributors.

That excellent monograph, "Sir William Alexander, and the Scottish Attempt at the Colonization of Acadia," by Dr. George Patterson, read before the Royal Society of Canada, has been published by W. Drysdale & Co., of Montreal.

Mr. Duncan Campbell Scott has been promoted to the position of Chief Clerk of the Indian Department at Ottawa. Mr. Scott has proved himself the possessor of that somewhat rare combination—literary talent and business ability.

Dr. Bourinot has been honoured with the degree of Docteur des Lettres from French Canada's old University, Laval. It is not simply a recognition of his services to Letters, but an estimate also of that spirit of justice to both races which animates all his writings and addresses.

"The National Exposition Souvenir—What America Owes to Women," dedicated to the Women of America, and edited by Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer, will soon be issued from the press by the publisher, Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo, N.Y.

"The Outlook" is the new name chosen by its management for that old, well established and deservedly popular journal "The Christian Union." An excellent paper it is, and we doubt not that even old subscribers will soon be pleased with the new, progressive and suggestive name.

Professor Charles A. Briggs expects to publish at an early date his defence offered to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, at their recent meeting in Washington. It will be issued in cheap pamphlet form by Professor Briggs' regular publishers, the Scribners.

Mr. William Winter, with Mr. Booth's knowledge and approval, has been for some time past engaged in the preparation of a biography of the late Edwin Booth. In addition to a sketch of his life there will be descriptions of the various characters in which he has appeared.

Dr. A. Selror, Professor of Philology at the University of Freiburg, has an article in "Preussische Jahrbucher," a leading German review, in which he advocates the recognition of English as the universal language of the future. "The English is the world speech," says the Professor emphasizing "is," "and will to all appearance become more and more so every year."

Miss Saunders, of Halifax, daughter of Rev. Dr. Saunders, has been awarded the prize of \$200 offered by the American Humane Society, for the best story on the kind and cruel treatment of domestic animals and birds. Dr. Edward E. Hale, Hezekiah Butterworth, and P. S. Moxom were the judges. Miss Saunders' story is to be published by the A.H.E. Society, and will be widely circulated.

Senator Gowan, C.M.G., so well known in Canada as a consummate jurist and an estimable and upright citizen, has most appropriately been tendered the hearty congratulations of the County Council and Grand Jury of Simcoe County, on the deserved distinction recently conferred on him by Her Majesty the Queen. Senator Gowan is the stamp of man who is an honour to his country, whether it be on the bench, or in public, or private life.

Of the postman-poet for whom Mr. Gladstone has recommended a grant of £100, The Academy says: "James Dryden Hosken is a young Cornishman of Helston, self-educated, except for a short time spent at an elementary school. Untrained to any trade, he found casual employment in East London during three or four years, part of which he spent as an out-door officer in the Customs. He then became a rural postman; then a night sorter in the General Postoffice, where his health failed, and he returned to his native place much shattered and broken. A partial recovery has enabled him to find partial employment as an auxiliary postman."

The firm of Longmans, Green & Co., under the same name, dates further back, it is stated, than any other publishing house known to this generation, with a single exception, and by buying up that one, it became the oldest publishing house known. The original Longmans, born in 1690, purchased the stock of William Taylor, publisher, in 1726, and since then the name of Longmans has always stood at the head of the firm name, and their headquarters are still at the sign of the Ship and the Black Swan, Paternoster Row, London, where the house of Taylor stood at the time of the purchase by Longman's in 1726. This firm brought out Dr. Johnson's dictionary in 1746, Lindley Murray's Grammar at the beginning of the century, Moore's "Lalla Rookh," in 1826, and paid Macaulay large royalties on his books.

Lady Tennyson has been for several years a great invalid, says the London Star, and has passed much of her later life lying on a sofa. She is a sweet, affectionate old lady and in her youth was very pretty. She has never got over

the blow at the death of her son Lionel. The Tennysons are a peculiarly attached family, and Hallam, the eldest son, has all his life been most devoted to his illustrious father. Tennyson, who was a shy, reserved man, could never understand Robert Browning's love of society. He has been heard to remark that Browning would die in a white choker at a dinner party. The two poets have died as they would have wished to die—Robert Browning in the grand Palazzo Ressonico, with his son by his bedside, and Lord Tennyson in his beloved Surrey home, surrounded by his loved ones. Tennyson's sensitiveness was often much tried in the matter of reviews of his works. If unfavourable he would cry with pain and vexation, so whenever an unfavorable word appeared in a paper, however obscure, the publication was immediately hidden or destroyed, so that the poet should never hear or see anything that could pain him.

### PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Cahoon, Haryhot, Holt. What One Woman Thinks, \$1.25. New York: Tait Sons & Co.  
 Freeman, Ed. A. History of Federal Government in Greece and Italy, \$3.75. New York: Macmillan & Co.  
 Murphy, Joseph John. Natural Selection Spiritual and Freedom. London: Macmillan & Co.  
 Oxley, J. Macdonald. Archie of Athabasca, \$1.25. Boston: D. Lothrop Co.

### READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

#### THE EVERLASTING FATHER.

Thou whose face is as the lightning  
 and whose chariot as the sun,  
 Unto Whom a thousand ages in their  
 passing are as one,  
 All our worlds and mighty systems are  
 but tiny grains of sand,  
 Held above the gulfs of chaos in the  
 hollow of Thy hand.

Yea, we see Thy power about us, and  
 we feel its volumes roll  
 Through the torrent of our passions, and  
 the stillness of the soul,  
 Where its visions light the darkness, till  
 the dawn that is to be  
 Like the long auroral splendors on a  
 polar sea.

Then uplift us, great Creator, to commun-  
 ion with Thy will,  
 Crush our puny heart-rebellions, make our  
 baser cravings still.  
 Thou whose fingers through the ages  
 wrought with fire the soul of man,  
 Blend it more and more forever with the  
 purpose of Thy plan.

Speak, O Lord, in voice of thunder, show  
 Thy footsteps on the deep,  
 Pour Thy sunshine from the heavens on  
 the blinded eyes that weep,  
 Till the harmonies of nature and exalted  
 human love  
 Make the universe a mirror of the glorious  
 God above.

Frederick George Scott.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH ZOLA.

"Well, I never prepare a plot. I cannot do it. I have frequently meditated for hours, buried my head in my hands, closed my eyes, and got ill over it. But no use. I finally gave it up. What I do is to make three kinds of studies for each novel. The first I call a sketch, viz., I determine the dominant idea of the book, and the elements required to develop this idea. I also establish certain logical connections between one series of facts and another. The next dossier contains a study of the character of each actor in my work. For the principal ones I go even further. I inquire into the character of both father and mother, their life, the influence of their mutual relations on the temperament of the child, the way the

latter was brought up, his schooldays, his surroundings and associates up to the time I introduce him in my book. You see, therefore, I sail as close to nature as possible, and even take into account his personal appearance, health, and heredity. My third pre-occupation is to study the surroundings into which I intend to place my actors, the locality and the spots where certain parts may be acted. I enquire into the manners, habits, character, language, and even learn the jargon of the inhabitants of such localities.

"I frequently take pencil sketches and measurements of rooms, and know exactly how the furniture is placed. Finally, I know the appearance of such quarters by night and by day. After I have collected laboriously all this material, I sit down to my work regularly every morning, and do not write more than three pages of print a day."—From "The Idler."

### MARE VS. HORSE.

In General Daumas' "Horses of the Sahara," he insists that the Arabs not merely prefer mares, but maintain that they are longer lived. "The horse is fit for work twenty-five years, the mare twenty-five to thirty years." Of this period of endurance, a proverb runs: "seven years for my brother's use; seven years for my own; and seven years for my enemy." The mare is preferred for an expedition because she does not neigh; and "is more insensible to hunger, thirst, and heat." Surely this superiority in mares is not recognized in England. It is said to be a proof that a horse is pure-bred when he will not eat barley out of a strange nose-bag! and when he stirs up the water with his foot before drinking. As soon as a foal is born, all the men and women of the tribe set up a shouting, beating of brazen vessels, and a general all-round row; and a colt accustomed to such noises from its birth is never afterwards known to shy at anything. One of the first lessons taught is to stand stock-still when the rider dismounts. He throws the bridle over the horse's head, and lays a stone upon the reins, and the horse will remain without moving, though ten or twenty be similarly tethered around him. The Arabs will not have a horse that does not lie down; nor one that whisks his tail when running. An Arab story is that the lion and the horse disputed which had the better eyesight. The lion boasted that, on a dark night, he detected the presence of a white hair in a vessel of milk. The horse recognized a black hair in tar. The latter was held to indicate the superior vision. It is somewhat curious that General Daumas repeatedly insists on the fact that a very good horse has, by nature, a very short tail.—Westminster Gazette.

### THE SENTIMENTAL TIGER.

The Gospel according to Rousseau, is largely responsible for the development of a certain breed of sentimental tiger, to whom the atrocities of the French Revolution were principally due, and it has been a good deal discredited since the end of the last century. This doctrine of the evil inflicted by civilization may, however, probably still be held in Anarchist circles, and, if it were true, would, perhaps, almost justify their existence. But many people, even philanthropers and others, not professionally bound to uphold the other Gospel, which was preached some nineteen hundred years ago, hold that it has profoundly affected our civilization, and has introduced into it, elements by force of which it decidedly does make men better, and not worse.

It will not, I imagine, be contested that philanthropy is a distinguishing characteristic of that Gospel of love, which is the essence of the Christian religion, and philanthropy has never attained a higher development than now, when it is, perhaps, one of the principal features of the present stage of civilization. Philanthropy has led to an entire-

ly new way of dealing with crime, namely, by prevention instead of punishment, and one of the principal results of this philanthropic idea is the establishment of industrial schools, in which young persons who seem likely to fall into crime, and to develop into adult criminals, may be trained in a better way, and made into useful members of society.—The Nineteenth Century.

### LEIGHTON'S CAPACITY FOR TAKING INFINITE PAINS.

What, it will be asked, has been the secret of Leighton's success? The reply may be given in the words in which Carlyle defined genius: "The capacity for taking infinite pains." As it was at the beginning of his career, so it is now; whatever Sir Frederick Leighton undertakes to do, he does it thoroughly. It was in the spring of 1859 that he did his wonderful pencil drawing of "The Lemon Tree," a work which elicited the enthusiasm of that most ardent pre-Raphaelite, and wayward art critic John Ruskin. Mr. Ruskin admired the sketch so greatly, indeed, that Sir Frederick was impelled to lend it to him during the period of his lifetime, for exhibition at the drawing school at Oxford. "It is," says Mr. Ruskin, "an example which determines without appeal the question respecting necessity of delineation as the first skill of a painter. Of all our present masters, Sir Frederick Leighton delights most in softly blended colours, and his ideal of beauty is more near that of Corregio, than any seen since Corregio's time. But you see by what precision of terminal outline he at first restrained and exalted his gift of beautiful vaghezza." And it is not merely in drawing alone, not merely in painting alone, not merely in sculpture alone, that the President exhibits this wonderful thoroughness—there they might, perhaps, have been expected, though in the work of many artists they are sought in vain; every manifestation of his many-sided activity shows the same remarkable mastery of detail, the same untiring industry, the same perfection in result. Whatsoever his hand finds to do, that he does, and with all his might.—Review of Reviews.

### HOW THE DAYS FOLLOW EACH OTHER AROUND THE WORLD.

The maritime powers of the world have agreed to make London the time-centre, and the 180th degree of longitude from London (or Greenwich) as the point where the day changes. This meridian, therefore, leads the day. Its passage under the 180th, or midnight, celestial meridian marks the beginning of a new day for the earth, hence today becomes to-morrow. We have a new date for the month, and a new day for the week in the transition.

It is here, then, that Sabbath was born just to the west of Honolulu, but bear in mind that the day travels westward, therefore this new-born day does not visit Honolulu until it has made the circuit of the globe. Honolulu and New Zealand are only about 30 degrees apart in longitude, but they are a whole day apart as regards any particular day, because the point at which the day changes lies between them. Sabbath born on the 180th meridian is a long way off from Honolulu. It is morning there, too, but it is Saturday morning, while in New Zealand it is not yet day, but the Sabbath dawn is breaking. It is clear, then, that if it is Friday (near midnight) at Honolulu to the east of the line, and Sabbath (near 1 a. m.) to the west of it, a ship which sails from Honolulu to New Zealand, or from east to west, must sail out of Friday into Sabbath, and thereby skip the intervening Saturday, and gains a day; and vice versa, a ship which sails from New Zealand, where Sabbath has begun, to Honolulu, where Friday has just ended and Saturday begun, or, from west to east, must lose a day.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.



WHITMAN'S PHYSIQUE.

Whitman laid great stress upon physiology and a due care of the body. He was himself a remarkably fine and impressive figure. Indeed, his physical make-up was more than ordinarily suggestive. A few years ago, a young English artist stopping in this country made several studies of him. In one of them, which he showed me, he had left the face blank, but had drawn the figure from the head down, with much care. It was so expressive, so unmistakably Whitman, conveyed so surely a certain majesty and impressiveness; that pertained to the poet: physically, that I looked upon it with no ordinary interest. Every wrinkle in the garments seemed to proclaim the man. Probably a similar painting of any one's friends would be more or less a recognizable portrait, but I doubt if it would speak so emphatically as did this incomplete sketch. I thought it all the more significant in this case because Whitman laid such stress upon the human body in his poems, built so extensively upon it, curiously identifying it with the soul, and declaring his belief, that if he made the poems of his body and of mortality, he would thus supply himself with the poems of the soul and of immortality. "Behold," he says, "the body includes and is the meaning, the main concern, and includes and is the soul; whoever you are, how superb and how divine is your body, or any part of it." He runs this physiological thread all through his book, and strings upon it many valuable lessons and many noble sentiments. Those who knew him well, I think, will agree with me, that his bodily presence was singularly magnetic, restful, and positive, and that it furnished a curious and suggestive commentary upon much there is in his poetry. The Greeks, who made so much more of the human body than we do, seem not to have carried so much meaning, so much history, in their faces as does the modern man; the soul was not concentrated here, but was more evenly distributed over the whole body. Their faces expressed repose, harmony, power of command. I think Whitman was like the Greeks in this respect. His face had none of the eagerness, sharpness, nervousness, of the modern face. It had but few lines, and these were Greek.—John Burroughs, in *Lippincott's*.

THE TORTURE CHAMBER OF THE SPANISH INQUISITION.

The torture was of three kinds, the rack, as applied in England, not appearing among them. In the first, or strappado, the prisoner's hands were tied together behind his back, and a rope attached to them thrown over a pulley fixed to the ceiling. He was then hauled up nearly to the roof, and the rope suddenly slackened, so that he dropped with a jerk to a few feet from the floor. By this, we are assured, the prisoner's wrists, elbows, and even shoulders were often dislocated. In the second, the prisoner's legs were placed in a sort of stocks, and a brazier of live coals applied to them, the soles being rubbed with lard or oil to make the action of the fire more penetrating. The third, and most dreaded torture, was that of water. Here the prisoner was placed on his back with a surcingle tightly girding his belly, and a fine linen cloth placed over his mouth and nostrils. One, two, or more buckets of water were then poured upon the cloth, with the result that it was drawn into the throat, making respiration almost impossible. It is said, that this last torture was so severe that prisoners often died directly after being released from it (owing to the rupture of internal blood vessels), yet its severity was sometimes increased by the garotte or tourniquet (consisting of thin cords tied round the fleshy part of the arms and legs, and twisted with a stick) being applied simultaneously. Lesser tortures of the same kind were used to women. It will be observed that the tortures gradually

rose in intensity, and were framed with an outward regard for the canons, which forbade the presence of ecclesiastics at the shedding of blood. No questions were put to the prisoner during torture, but he was exhorted to make a free confession, the exhortation being repeated at each stage of the process. If a confession was extorted by this means, it was not taken into consideration unless ratified on the prisoner's recovery from the worst effects of the torture the following morning. It is surprising to learn that such confessions were nearly always retracted, that the leave to torture was seldom given, and that its use had died out long before the abolition of the tribunal.—*The Scottish Review*.

THE CHARM OF ANGLING.

What stories our old fly-books tell us, as we take them from their winter's rest, and look them through! A large printed volume would not contain their secrets, revealed only to their possessors. They tell of camps and tramps, of pleasure with hardships intermingled, of pools, and brooks, and lakes, where solitude protected myriads of trout: of camps, where now there are great hotels, of guides, then young and active, now old and incapable. Trails have been converted into thoroughfares, and locomotives now plough through fastnesses once known only to wild beasts. Time's changes have been stamped upon this great wilderness no less plainly than upon the outer world. But there is hope now, that the new forestry law will check the ravages of late years, and throttle him who, in his greed for money, would outrage nature.

Fishing time begins when the ice breaks up, and the snow water is nearly gone. Then it is that the water is so cold, that trout go everywhere in search of food, not confining themselves, as during the heat of summer, to spring-holes, and other contracted places where the water is cool, for trout can scarcely live in water of a temperature much above 60 deg. Very soon the fish will begin to gather at the foot of rapids, on their way to the highest water they can find, and a day or two thereafter, they will be most plentiful among the rocks and stones which create foam-covered eddies in the running water. A little later and they will linger for a while at the head of such rapids, and when they leave such tarrying places, an angler who would be "lucky," must know their habits and resorts.

About this time, as the old almanacs used to read, when the fish are "on the rapids," look out for black flies. The temperature of the atmosphere will be high, and the little pests will come by millions in a single night. Henry Guy Carleton, once studied these insects, and arrived at this conclusion: "The black fly is not as large as a bull-dog, but he can bite with both ends. He earns his living by raising lumps like the eggs of a speckled hen, on the forehead and behind the ears of a man, who will simultaneously wish that he could die and be out of his misery. One hundred and seventy-five black flies can feed comfortably on a square inch of a man's ear, but the experienced angler does not seem to mind them until they settle down nine deep." Later will come the punkies, which give a sensation as of poison from prickly ash, and still later the deer flies, which will make a man howl with pain every time they remove a patch of epidermis. The innocent little mosquito is the only songster among all the insects which seem to be in conspiracy to drive unseasoned piscatorialists from their midst. These insects, strangely enough, seem to have particular fondness for the novice.

He who would find nature at its best, and trout plentiful, must not lurk where there are luxurious hotels. He must rather seek the seclusion of unpretentious hostleries, where comfortable beds and wholesome food are dispensed at moderate price; places which have not yet been overrun by the multitude. Take with you few equipments, and those of the best.

Of flies, you need but a small variety. Your rods and lines must be well chosen; if of the best material they may be light and easy to handle. Cast-off winter clothing, with rubber coat and waterproof hat, are better than any suit of buckram. You can judge with almost unflinching accuracy, of the experience and skill of an angler by his outfit. When you see one with all the paraphernalia which money can purchase, you may rest assured that his creel will but seldom need cleaning.

A true angler prefers to fish with flies rather than with bait, not because he does not consider bait-fishing good angling but rather for the reason that he is quite as successful with flies, and prefers their cleanliness. But he will not hesitate to substitute grubs or worms if occasion makes it necessary. As has already been said, none but the young aspirant and the market-fisherman so devote themselves to the killing of fish, as to cause them to resort to other allurements than flies, to satisfy their ambition. There is really little real enjoyment in "yanking a chalk line" for him who angles for recreation as well as for trout. And for such, too, it is doubtful if trout fishing carries with it the same zest which is realized in taking bass. The surroundings where trout live are more congenial to the naturalist, than those of the resorts of bass; and the gamesomeness of the fishes is reversely different. Compared with a bass, a trout is a feeble fighter, sending fewer thrills through the line and rod.—*Forest and Stream*.

THE NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

The most satisfactory way to obtain a thorough musical education in this country is to attend one of the great Conservatories, whose courses are specially arranged with a view to educating teachers, the number of whose pupils enables them to provide many lectures, concerts and other advantages which cannot be obtained under private tuition and whose diplomas have a real value to those seeking positions as teachers.

Of these Conservatories undoubtedly the first in the land is the New England Conservatory of Music. It was the first to be established in this country, and has kept in advance of all others by constantly improving its methods and offering more valuable free advantages. Its Faculty is unsurpassed in excellence and its methods are followed respectfully by most other American Conservatories.

"The Greenland whale never has teeth but once, and that is when it is born," said a New Yorker, who was formerly a whaler. "Those teeth are milk teeth, and when the young whale is weaned they do not fall out like a baby's milk teeth, but disappear by absorption in the jaw, and instead of being replaced by permanent teeth, plates of balcen, or whalebone, are substituted for them."—*New York Sun*.

A French vegetarian society, like ancient Gaul, has become divided into three parts. One wing calls itself cerealite, to indicate that it believes only in eating cereals; another will be known as fruitarian, because it thinks fruit the only proper food, and another has been dubbed tuberite, because it believes in eating roots. Each wing thinks that the happiness and stability of the human race depends on the adoption of its views.—*New York Tribune*.

According to Major Powell, of the Geological Survey, the number of Indians originally in the United States, has been often estimated in the millions, even as high as 25,000,000. The Bureau of Ethnology has looked into the subject, and discovers that there were really only somewhere between 500,000 and 1,000,000, of whom at least 250,000 still survive. The Major hints that "we have already reached the point where we may hope to save the remnant, to be absorbed into modern civilization."—*North-western Christian Chronicle*.

# MACMILLAN & CO.'S New Books.

JUST PUBLISHED

A New Novel by

**F. MARION CRAWFORD**

Pietro Ghisleri,

By F. MARION CRAWFORD.

12mo, cloth \$1.00

BY THE SAME AUTHOR :

(New and Revised Editions.)

A ROMAN SINGER. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.  
TO LEEWARD. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.  
PAUL PATOFF. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

Just Published. 16mo, cloth, extra gilt, \$1.25.

The Maxims and Reflections of

## GOETHE

Translated by BAILEY SAUNDERS. With a preface.  
16 mo, cloth, extra gilt, \$1.25.

Just Ready. 12mo, \$1.00.

### The Great Chin Episode

By PAUL CUSHING, author of "Cut by His Own Diamond," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

"An exceedingly clever story, with plenty of incident, a well contrived plot, and a dozen or so of admirably drawn characters."—*Boston Beacon*.

A New Book by Anstey. 16mo, \$1.25.

### Mr. Punch's Pocket Ibsen

A Collection of some of the Master's best-known Dramas. Condensed, Revised, and slightly Rearranged for the Benefit of the earnest student. By F. ANSTREY, author of "Vice Versa." With Illustrations. Cloth 16mo, \$1.25.

"Mr. Punch's Pocket Ibsen" will bulge many receptacles of light reading this summer and create a world of quiet amusement."—*Richard Henry Stoddart, in the Mail and Express*.

"A very amusing book, and one may be thankful to the author for bringing so harmless an excuse for mirth into the often dreary seriousness of contemporary literature. The illustrations are fully as diverting as the text."—*Beacon*.

### William George Ward and the Catholic Revival

By WILFRID WARD, author of "William George Ward and the Oxford Movement." 8vo, \$3.00.

### Some Further Recollections of a Happy Life.

Selected from the Journals of Marianne North, chiefly between the years 1859 and 1869. Edited by her sister, Mrs. JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS. With Portraits. 12mo, \$3.50.

Second Edition, revised and enlarged 12mo., \$3.75.

History of

### Federal Government

in Greece and Italy.

By EDWARD A. FREEMAN. Edited by J. B. BURY, M. A. Second edition, revised. Large 12mo, \$3.75.

### Angelica Kauffmann

A Biography. By FRANCIS A. GERARD. A new edition. 12mo, \$1.75.

### Science and a Future Life

With other Essays. By FREDERICK W. H. MYERS. 12mo, \$1.50.

MACMILLAN & CO.,  
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

## NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The North American Life, of Toronto, Ont., is one of the most enterprising of Canadian life insurance companies.

It was the first Canadian company to adopt the toutine system, and its maturing policies show results in excess of the estimates in use. The company earns a high rate of interest, and the excellent character of its investments is shown by the small amount of overdue interest at the close of last year, being but slightly in excess of one-half of 1 per cent. of its assets. Some of the essentials of the success of the North American are to be attributed to its liberal and varied forms of insurance, combined with its liberal principles and practices, the prompt payment of death claims immediately upon satisfactory proofs of death—a practice introduced in its own country almost twelve years ago, and which has greatly contributed to its popularity as a policy-holders' company.

Wm. McCabe, F. I. A., F. S. S., the company's managing director, has long been favourably known to the profession in the United States and Canada, and is a gentleman thoroughly conversant with every detail of the work.—*The Spectator*, New York, June 22, 1893.

An amusing story is told of Count Munster, of the German Embassy in Paris. When he was Ambassador to St. James' he and his Austrian colleague, Count Beust, who arrived together at an evening party, were announced in stentorian tones by an Irish footman as "Their Excellencies Count Munster and Count Baste."

It was a Chinaman who, nearly five thousand years ago, discovered the principle of a water-clock. Remarkable to state, the inventor's name, Hwang Ti, has been preserved. The rude original consisted of two copper vessels, one above and one below, the former having a hole in the bottom, through which the water percolated into the latter, where there was a float, the gradual rise of which indicated periods of time.—*Inventive Age*.

Dr. Galippe reports to the French Academy of Sciences after eight years' investigation, that all stones, such as gravel, found in the human body, are produced by microbes. Microbes are the authors of that chemical decomposition which results in calcareous deposits. Healthy organs may contain these parasites, for so long as the humors of the body are in a normal state, they produce no bad effects. When the system becomes diseased, the microbes produce the deposits which develop into gravel or stone. From human saliva, Dr. Galippe has produced stone mechanically.

The first great international exposition was that held at London, in the Crystal Palace, in 1851. The total expenses of this exposition, including the cost of the building, were about £293,000, and the receipts about £506,000. The building covered an area of more than twenty acres. The next similar undertaking was the "Exhibition of the Industry of All Nations," held at New York in 1853. This was afterwards destroyed by fire. A similar exhibition was also held in Dublin the same year. In 1854 an exposition was held in Munich, which at first was very successful, but cholera appeared and caused such a fright that the enterprise was abandoned. The first great Paris International Exposition was held in 1855. The second English International Exhibition was held in London in 1862. Next in order were those held at Constantinople in 1863; Bayonne, 1864; Dublin, 1865; Cologne, Oporto and Stockholm in 1865; Melbourne, 1866; Agra, 1867. Then came the great Paris Exposition of 1867, followed by several smaller ones at various places, until 1873, when a very fine one was held in Vienna. The next important display was the Philadelphia Centennial. Again a number of smaller ones, and then the great Paris Exposition of 1889.

# Canada's Book Store.

Wm. Foster Brown & Co.'s List.

NEW BOOKS,  
NEW EDITIONS.  
JUNE 1893.

## JUST OUT.

- AN ADVENTURE IN PHOTOGRAPHY, by Octave Thanet.....\$1 50
- HEATHER AND SNOW. A novel by George MacDonald ..... 1 25
- THE DECISION OF THE COURT. A comedy, by Brander Matthews (Black and White Series) ..... 0 50
- JUDITH SHAKESPEARE. A novel, by William Black..... 0 90
- EVERYBODY'S BOOK OF CORRECT CONDUCT, being hints for every day life, by Lady Colin and M. French-Sheldon... 0 75
- DEBIT AND CREDIT. A novel from the German of Gustav Freytag..... 0 60
- HYPNOTISM, MESMERISM AND THE NEW WITCHCRAFT, by Ernest Hart. 1 25
- THE SCALLYWAG, by Grant Allen ..... 1 00
- PARSON JONES, by Florence Marryatt ... 1 00
- MADAME ROSELY, by Mile. V. Monnot. 0 50
- A NEW ENGLAND BOYHOOD, by Ed. Everett Hale..... 1 00

## NEW BOOKS

- OUT OF DOORS IN TSARLAND. Record of seings and doings of a wanderer in Russia, by Fred J. Wishaw.....\$2 00
- MY FARM AT EDGEWOOD. A country book by Donald G. Mitchell..... 1 25
- OUT OF TOWN PLACES. Practical hints for country places, by Donald G. Mitchell 1 25
- AN ADVENTURE IN PHOTOGRAPHY, by Octave Thanet. Illus. from photos by the adventurers..... 2 00
- HEATHER AND SNOW, by George MacDonald ..... 1 25
- SWEETHEART GWEN. A Welsh idyll, by William Tirebuck..... 1 00
- PICTURE AND TEXT, by Henry James... 1 00
- LOVE AFFAIRS OF AN OLD MAID, by Lillian Bell..... 1 25
- THE DECISION OF THE COURT, by Brander Matthews ..... 0 50
- ARTHUR BONNICASTLE. An American novel, by J. G. Holland..... 0 50
- THE TWO CHIEFS OF DUNKOY, by J. A. Froude..... 0 30
- FIRST HARVESTS, by F. J. Stinson..... 0 50

## WM. FOSTER BROWN & CO.

233 St. James, 2323 St. Catherine St.,  
TELEPHONE 9268. TELEPHONE 3641.

MONTREAL.

Any book sent postage prepaid on receipt of price.

**A VICTORIA CO. MIRACLE.**

**HOW TWO SUFFERERS REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH.**

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lawson Tell the Story of Their Renewed Health and Strength—They Find Health After Many Remedies Had Failed.

From the Woodville Independent.

The Independent has published a number of well authenticated cases of most remarkable cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Many of these cures have occurred in our own province, and all of them have been vouched for by newspapers of well known standing, whose disinterestedness leaves no room to doubt the accuracy of the statements made. But if anything were needed to convince the skeptical among our readers (if any there be) and bring into greater prominence the surpassing merit of this wonderful life-giving remedy, it is found in the fact that the Independent has been able to give the particulars of several remarkable cures in our own neighborhood, every detail of which can be easily verified by any interested in so doing. A short time ago we gave the particulars of the recovery of little George Veale, which has attracted so much notice and added to the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in this locality. A few days ago this case was the topic of conversation in one of our local stores, when a gentleman present said he knew of a case in town even more surprising. The Independent, alert for anything that would interest its readers, asked for some further particulars, and was informed that the person referred to was Mrs. James Lawson, an esteemed resident of Woodville, who had been utterly helpless for a long time, her recovery despaired of and who is now, through the almost magical virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recovered and able to be about once more. A few days after this, meeting Mr. Lawson on the street, The Independent inquired if it were true, as stated, that his wife owed her recovery to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, recovered and able to be about once more. Yes, replied Mr. L., and not only my wife but I was cured by them also. If you will call at the house you can have the full particulars if you want them. Mr. Lawson has been a resident of Woodville for over twenty years and is well known and highly respected by all. On calling at his house we found both Mr. and Mrs. Lawson at home, and quite willing to give the desired information. They are an intelligent couple and those acquainted with them will have no hesitation in giving implicit confidence to their statements. Mr. Lawson stated that he had been ailing for years; his appetite failed; he became weak and unable to work. He received medical assistance, but found it of no avail, and at last he was confined to the house with little prospect of recovery as was thought. He had read of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and determined to give them a trial. He soon found benefit from them and continuing their use entirely recovered and is now enjoying better health than he has previously done for years and is quite as able as formerly to do a day's work.

Mrs. Lawson also told of her terrible sufferings. For three years she had been unable to do household work, and for nine months was confined to bed, being so helpless that she had to be lifted like a child. She had consulted doctors in Toronto and taken their prescriptions but found no relief. Her nervous system was wholly unstrung and she suffered from disease of the spine. The doctors told her it would be necessary to perform an operation on her spine, otherwise she could not get relief. She refused to have the operation performed, knowing that it would make her a cripple for life, and she considered that condition as bad as her then state of suffering. At last she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and had not been taking them long when she found their good effects. She found herself getting stronger, and was able to

leave her bed. At first she had to use crutches, but continuing the use of Pink Pills she was able to throw away first one and then the other of the crutches and is now not only able to walk freely, but to attend to her household duties as formerly. In fact she says she is now stronger than she has been for many years. Her appetite has returned, her nerves and spine trouble have disappeared, and she rejoices in complete recovery which she attributes solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and which she recommends to those troubled with nervous prostration, diseases of the spine or general debility. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lawson attribute their recovery under Providence to the use of this marvellous medicine which has been such a blessing in our land, and they are willing that all others should enjoy the knowledge of their wonderful virtue.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure, in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics no matter what name be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Write thy wrongs in ashes.—Sir T. Browne.

The ignorant hath an eagle's wings and an owl's eyes.—George Herbert.

Forgiveness to the injured does belong; But they ne'er pardon who have done the wrong.—Dryden.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.—George Eliot.

Events are only winged shuttles which fly from one side of the loom of life to the other, bearing the many-coloured threads out of which the fabric of our character is made.—Anon.

We ought to regard books as we do sweetmeats, not wholly to aim at the pleasantest, but chiefly to consider the wholesomest; not forbidding either, but approving the latter most.—Plutarch.

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high, between the horse's path and the wheel-track. An inch more to the right or left had sealed its fate, or an inch higher; and yet it lived to flourish as much as if it had a thousand acres of untrodden space around it, and never knew the danger it incurred. It did not borrow trouble, nor invite an evil fate by apprehending it.—Thoreau.

**SCROFULA**

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

**How Can It Be CURED**

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

Chemical coatings are now applied to some wire nails, which increase their holding powers remarkably.

There is in every man a certain feeling that he has been what he is from all eternity, and by no means become such in time.—Schelling.

The greatest need of the day is an education away from the fearful danger of a haste to be rich; a cultivation of the quiet and improving arts, an encouraging of genial and benevolent lives, a preservation of home virtues, a teaching of the truth that moderation best serves the cause of happiness, and a demonstration that in helpfulness to others man best helps himself.

Here is a Kentucky girl's picture of the ideal man who would make a good husband: "If I wished to marry—which, of course I do not—I would desire a man too noble to commit a mean act, but generous enough to forgive one. A man as gentle as a woman, as manly as a man; one who does not talk scandal nor tell disagreeable truths. A man whose name I would be proud to bear, to whom I would carry my doubts and perplexities, and with whom I would find sympathy and joy."

The way she looks troubles the woman who is delicate, rundown, or overworked. She's hollow-checked, dull-eyed, thin, and pale, and it worries her. Now, the way to look well, is to be well. And the way to be well, if you're any such woman, is to faithfully use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That is the only medicine that's guaranteed to build up woman's strength, and to cure woman's ailments. In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

The phrase sub rosa—under the rose—had its origin B.C. 417, at which time Pausanias, a Spartan, entered into a deal with Xerxes for the subjugation of Greece, the reward to be the Persian monarch's daughter. Their negotiations were conducted under a bower of roses attached to the Temple of Minerva. Pausanias was finally discovered, and the people sought to slay him, but he took shelter in the Temple of Minerva, which was free from search. However, the people walled up the edifice so that he could not get out, his mother laying the first stone. He died of starvation.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

# PROF. CAMPBELL THE HITTITES

## THEIR INSCRIPTIONS AND HISTORY.

2 VOLS. 8vo., CLOTH—FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

**\$5.00 POST FREE.**

The London Times, in a long review, says:—"Hittite civilization, according to Dr Campbell, has been ubiquitous. He surveys mankind from China to Peru, even from Japan to Mexico, and finds traces of it in every land. A very learned and exhaustive work on a very important subject."

**THE WILLIAMSON BOOK CO., LD.**  
Publishers, Toronto.

A block of coal, believed to be the largest ever mined in this country, was taken out of a mine at Roslyn, Wash., several days ago. It is 24 feet long, 5 feet 8 inches wide, 4 feet 8 inches high, and weighs 41,000 pounds. It is, perhaps, the largest lump ever mined in the world, as it is larger than the block England is sending to the Chicago Fair, as a prize specimen.—New York Sun.

The magnificent telescope which was in position at the Warner Observatory, at Rochester, N. Y., has been removed from its position, and it is more than probable that astronomical observations will never again be taken from that point. The observatory was established ten years ago, by H. H. Warner, who made an assignment recently, and was in charge of Prof. Lewis Swift, an astronomer of world-wide repute.—Indianapolis Times.

When Manitoba is pronounced Indian fashion, with an explosive accent on the last syllable, it is plainly enough in part an onomatopoeia, or word expressing its sense by its sound. It means "breath of God," "Manitou" being God, and "ba," breath. As properly pronounced the last syllable is simply a sudden expulsion of breath, such as must have seemed to the savages, who first employed the name, as accurately expressive of their meaning.—New York Sun.

Mr. Anagnos, of the Perkins Institute, accounts for Helen Keller's "faultlessly sweet and pure English" by the fact that this remarkable child has had no opportunity to form acquaintance with any other than lofty models of the language. Helen has learned to articulate, and recently, at the National College for the Deaf, recited Longfellow's Psalm of Life. One of Helen's admirers is the Queen of Greece, who learned to know her through the letters written by Helen to Mr. Anagnos, when he was visiting that country.

The fact that two ideal Greek manuscripts of the New Testament, do not contain the eleven verses which conclude the Gospel of Mark, as found in our Testaments, together with other facts of similar significance, have given scholars grounds for the opinion that these verses did not form a part of the work as originally written. They are usually regarded as an editorial note by a later hand. That they could not have been added at a time much subsequent to the apostolic period, seems probable, from the fact that they are found in Tatian's "Diatessaron, or Harmony," an Arabic version of which was discovered in manuscript in 1888. Tatian's period is placed between A. D. 112 and A. D. 180.—Rev. I. M. Atwood, in the *Universalist*.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

Halifax Chronicle: It is easy to blame politicians and political parties for not grappling with the prohibition question and making it a distinct political issue. They are but human and cannot be blamed very much if they make sure of their ground before taking up that or any other kindred question as a political issue, especially when they know that the majority of professed temperance advocates are party men first and prohibitionists second. If the temperance people expect their parliamentary representatives to have backbone they should exhibit the possession of that desideratum themselves.

Manitoba Free Press: Our quarrel is with the Northern Pacific, not with the Canadian Pacific; with the Northern Pacific, and the Government that made its swindling bargain with it. It only argues gross stupidity or impudence to affect to shut our eyes to the truth of this. What did we pay our half million and odd to that road for? Was it merely to assist the Northern Pacific to extend its system into Manitoba, or was it to get relief from burdensome freight rates? We all know it was the latter. There was an express stipulation that in consideration of our bonus that road would come in and actively compete with the Canadian Pacific. That was the bargain as understood by the people. The road was given the money, and we know it has never competed. Yet Mr. Braithwaite exculpates the Northern Pacific, and lays the heavy weight of his displeasure on the Canadian road.

Ottawa Citizen: The Convocation of Canterbury has by a unanimous vote passed a resolution declaring that "the religion of Christ has nothing to fear from the reasonable and careful extension of the Sunday opening of libraries, art galleries, museums, and industrial exhibitions." The Convocation might have added Sunday street cars. It is a great trial to many persons who have to go long distances to church on hot days in summer, especially mothers who have to trail little ones alongside them. It is also a misfortune for mechanics and labourers to have no means of getting to the suburbs and enjoying a change of scene, with the refreshing sight of green fields and shady woods, on the only day when they have leisure. The Convocation of Canterbury are evidently free from superstition upon the subject of Sabbath observance, and as superstition recedes more reasonable views prevail. If these clerical dignitaries ever heard of the "entering wedge" argument they do not seem to have been much struck by it.

Montreal Star: There are at least three things that a reciprocity treaty must not do. 1. It must not endanger our political existence. 2. It must not deprive us of the practical control of our own tariff; and 3. It must not discourage the growth of our trade with Britain. The theories upon which these requirements are based, are that our political individuality is worth preserving, and that our trade with Britain is the most valuable part of our commerce. If this country is forced to make a choice between its trade with the United States and its trade with Britain—as it was by the Unrestricted Reciprocity scheme—there should and would be no hesitation in keeping hold on the central market of the world in which the Americans themselves are most eager to win a place. In such a case, our choice would lie between being servants of or competitors with the Americans. Still a reciprocity treaty can be framed—in theory at least—that will ask none of these sacrifices on our part, and will serve simply to increase our mutual trade.

Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil.—Milton.

## WHAT DO YOU TAKE MEDICINE FOR?

BECAUSE YOU ARE SICK AND WANT TO GET WELL.

Or Because You Want to Prevent Sickness.

As a matter of course, everyone who takes medicine watches closely for beneficial results therefrom. But some people who have been sick for months and even for years, seem to expect a radical cure in a few days. Of course this is unreasonable, and we do not guarantee Hood's Sarsaparilla to accomplish things which are unreasonable and impossible. But for all diseases for which Hood's Sarsaparilla is advertised,

IT WILL ABSOLUTELY CURE when given a fair trial, according to directions, if in the power of medicine to cure. All we ask is, that in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you will do so with perseverance equalling or approaching the tenacity with which your complaint has clung to you. It takes time and care to eradicate old and deep-seated maladies, particularly when they have been so long hidden in the system that they have become chronic. Remember, that all permanent and positive cures are brought about with reasonable moderation. Hood's Sarsaparilla attacks disease vigorously and never leaves the field until it has conquered.

### ITS WONDERFUL CURES

are the strongest possible evidence which can be given of the true merit which it possesses. We are continually publishing thousands of testimonials from people as reliable and as worthy of confidence as your most trusted neighbours and friends. Now too all who are suffering from any disease caused by or arising from impure blood, low state of the system or dyspeptic trouble, we say: You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with perfect confidence that it will cure you.

WELL KNOWN IN TORONTO.

Toronto, Ont., March 11, 1898.

"I was suffering from what is known as Bright's disease for five years, and for days at a time I have been unable to straighten myself up. I was in bed for three weeks; during that time I had leeches applied and derived no benefit. Seeing Hood's Sarsaparilla advertised in the papers I decided to try a bottle. I found relief before I had finished taking half of the bottle. I got so much relief from the first bottle that I decided to try another and since taking the second bottle I feel as well as I ever did in my life." GEO. MERRITT.

Is this not the medicine for you?

Edward Linlef, of St. Peter's, C. B., says—"That his horse was badly torn by a pitchfork. One bottle of Minard's Liniment cured him."

Livery Stable men all over the Dominion tell our agents that they would not be without Minard's Liniment for twice the cost.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows

**Unlike the Dutch Process**

**No Alkalies**

—OR—  
**Other Chemicals**

are used in the preparation of

**W. BAKER & CO.'S**

**Breakfast Cocoa**

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

**The Crown Perfumery Co's**  
**INVIGORATING**  
**LAVENDER SALTS**

Reg'd

**INVIGORATING** **REFRESHING**

**CROWN PERFUMERY CO.**  
177 NEW BOND ST. LONDON.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE

"Our readers who are in the habit of purchasing that delicious perfume, **Crown Apple Blossoms**, of the Crown Perfumery Company, should procure also a bottle of their **Invigorating Lavender Salts**. No more rapid or pleasant cure for a headache is possible."—*Le Folle, Paris.*

Sold by Lyman, Knox & Co., Toronto, and all leading druggists.

**A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.**

**DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S**

**ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.**



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless, we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer

...to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

**FRED T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones St., N.Y.** For Sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U.S., Canada and Europe. Beware of base Imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of anyone selling the same.

**GOLD WATCHES FREE.**

Agents You can make \$75.00 per month selling our popular publications and receive a gold watch free Write at once for special offer.

**C. V. PARISH & CO.**

20 and 30 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

**SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.**

M. Pasteur, the famous French scientist, has been suffering for some time from organic weakness of the heart. Many of the savant's friends fear that he will never again entirely recover his strength.—*New York Tribune.*

A shop-lifting detector has been invented by Fred. Sturtevant, of Charles'own, Mass. The shop-counter is cut into sections every little way, and an electric apparatus underneath, whenever the load is lightened, gives a signal at a distance, showing which section has been touched.

The Bruce telescope, built in Cambridgeport, Mass., and which is now nearly ready for mounting, will be set up by Professor Pickering, of Harvard University, at Arequipa, Peru, in the heart of the Andes, as the most eligible spot for the purpose in the universe.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Dr. Newcomb, of Cornell University, kept snails shut up in a pill box for seven years, which were resuscitated by a very little moisture. Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, in his book entitled "Friends Worth Knowing," says: "Snails are of ancient race, vast variety, graceful shape, dignified bearing, industrious and peaceful habits and possess edible and curative properties."

Enamelled brick have been imported into this country for years, from England, where the secret of their manufacture has been carefully kept, being handed down from one generation to another. It is said that all American imitations have been unsuccessful until very recently. A Chicago man is said to have found a way to make glazed brick which are both better and cheaper than the foreign product.

An engineering feat of great difficulty in San Francisco has recently been described in "The Progressive Age." A 24-inch gas main, for about 1,200 feet, was hoisted up from its original bed, owing to a change in the street grade, so as to be several feet above its former bed. This was done without cutting off the gas. The pipes were of iron, with lead filling at the joints. This gave greater flexibility than cement. With the latter, there would have been serious difficulty.

The Pacific is, on the average, a mile deeper than any other ocean; still, the greatest sea-depth, thus far discovered, is in the South Atlantic, some 300 miles south-east of St Helena, where the "Challenger" recorded soundings of 4,800 fathoms, or nearly 30,000 feet. Another marine abyss has been found near the south coast of Papua; and north-east of the Island of Celebes, there is a remarkable depression, which, according to Professor Wallace's theory, indicates the dividing line between the zoological wonderland of Southern Asia, and the gameless islands of the Australian archipelago.

A new way of combating cancer is the discovery of a German physician named Felhelsen. Perceiving an affinity between cancer and erysipelas, he injected the virus of the latter into dogs which had been previously inoculated with cancer, with result of disappearance of the latter. It is on the principle pursued by Dr. Felhelsen in his canine experiments—that the physicians in the great cancer hospitals, both of this country and Europe, are now proceeding to rob cancer entirely of its sting. As soon as the disease makes its appearance, they inject a brood of erysipelas "cultures," which they have raised artificially in a medium of gelatine of beef tea, into the blood of the patient. The erysipelas cultures fight the cancer microbes in blood, and do not let up until they have exterminated them. The cultures are then expelled from, or themselves leave the system, when they have done their work, and the patient is cured.

**POET - LORE**

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF LETTERS.

An American Number.

JUNE-JULY, 1893.

- Walt Whitman. Prof. Oscar L. Triggs.
- At Inspection. A Story of American Army Life Dorothy Lundt.
- Emma Lazarus: Woman; Poet; Patriot. Mary M. Cohen.
- The Singer. M. A. Worswick.
- Early Women Poets of America. Mary Harned.
- A Talk on American Patriotic Poems. Charlotte Porter.
- Emerson as an Exponent of Beauty in Poetry Helen A. Clarke.
- America: A Prophecy. Reprinted from William Blake.
- Dramas of New England. 'Giles Corey,' 'Shore Acres' Fro n the Correspondence—and\*\*\*
- Recent American Verse C.
- Notes and News Ethics vs. Beauty in Poetry.—Poets' Parleys.—A Dream of Freedom. Lowell and Whittier.—America. Lanier and Whitman, Societies

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION. - \$2.50

THIS DOUBLE NUMBER. - 50 CENTS.

**POET-LORE CO.,** Estes Press  
196 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

**RADWAY'S**  
**READY RELIEF.**

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family use in the World!

CURES AND PREVENTS

**COUGHS, SORE THROATS, INFLAMMATION, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA, DIFFICULT BREATHING INFLUENZA.**

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to two minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain

**INTERNALLY.**

From 30 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water will, in a few moments, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Flatulency, and all Internal Pains

**MALARIA.**

**CHILLS and FEVER, FEVER and AGUE CONQUERED.**

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious Bilious and other Fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by druggists.

**DR. RADWAY'S**

**Sarsaparillian - Resolvent**

A SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigour. Sold by druggists. \$1 a bottle.

**DR. RADWAY'S PILLS**

For DYSPEPSIA, and for the cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipations, Biliousness, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents.

**DR. RADWAY & CO., - MONTREAL**

INTERNATIONAL

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH.

**TEABERRY.**

PRICE 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.



A "RUN DOWN" and "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work. And, with a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you're an easy prey to all sorts of ailments.

That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood, it is the only guaranteed remedy. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

\$500 is offered, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh. Their remedy perfectly and permanently cures the worst cases.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The most expensive fur is the skin of the black fox of Kamschatka. These animals are scarce and hard to kill, and a single skin sells for about \$1,000.

BILIOUSNESS CURED.

Gentlemen,—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for Biliousness and find it the best remedy for this complaint. I used several other remedies, but they all failed to do me any good. However, it required only two bottles of B. B. B. to cure me completely, and I can recommend it to all.

Yours truly,  
Wm. Robinson, Wallaceburg.

Persons whose temples are fuller above the eyes than below, whose heads enlarge above the ears, are usually more gifted with musical taste than those with contrary characteristics.

SUMMER WEAKNESS

And that tired feeling, loss of appetite, and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—Hood's Pills. They should be in every traveller's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c. a box.

The oldest church in Europe is St. Martin's cathedral, Canterbury. It has a sort of rival in St. Mary-in-the-castle, Dover, which is supposed to have been erected by British workmen in the fourth century.

CONSIDERED THE BEST.

Dear Sirs,—I also can bear testimony to the value of your wonderful remedy for the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, B. B. B. I have used it as well as Burdock Pills for over three years, when necessary, and find them the best remedies I have ever used for constipation.

Mrs. Gregor, Owen Sound, Ont.

In Japan occupations pass from father to son. Not long ago an announcement in a Japanese newspaper stated that a certain dancing master would hold a service in commemoration of the one thousandth anniversary of the ancestor who first adopted that profession.

Tested by Time.—For Throat Diseases, Colds and Coughs, Brown's Bronchial Troches have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. The good effects resulting from the use of the Troches have brought out many worthless imitations. Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches. 25 cts. a box.

Miss Elizabeth Marbury, of New York, is a very successful dramatic agent, and is recognized by managers as a business woman of rare judgment. Miss Marbury looks upon herself as a mutual friend of authors and theatrical managers. Among her clients are Sardou, Mrs. Burnett, M. Carre and Haddon Chambers.

TROUBLE AT MELITA.

Mrs. W. H. Brown, of Melita, Man., states that two of her children and two others belonging to a neighbour, were cured of the worst form of summer complaint by one bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, nature's specific for all summer complaints.

Japanese gardens are the most fairy-like of places. You see in them tiny trees and flowering plants, ponds, bridges, summer houses, lanterns—here dwarf pines six or eight inches high, but 125 years old; there, others one foot high, but 500 years old. In the garden of Yei-ju-in, within the temple grounds, there are many peony plants, mostly old, but one is 100 years old and is eight feet high—quite a tree.

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all forms of summer complaint, looseness of the bowels etc. Price 35 cents.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

**STAMINAL**  
supplies the feeding qualities of  
**Beef and Wheat**  
and the tonic qualities of  
**Hypophosphites**  
combined in the form of a  
**PALATABLE BEEF TEA.**

A Valuable Food and Tonic.

**MILK GRANULES.**

The Ideal Food for Infants!

It contains nothing that is not naturally present in pure cow's milk.

It is absolutely free from Starch, Glucose, and Cane Sugar, and when dissolved in the requisite quantity of water it yields a product that is

The perfect equivalent of Mother's Milk.

**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF**

is the product of

**OX BEEF OF PRIME QUALITY.**

It supplies the life principles of Beef in a form

easy of digestion.

The Great Strength-Giver

APPLETON'S

**CANADIAN GUIDE BOOKS FOR 1893**

**THE CANADIAN GUIDE BOOK, VOL. 1. From Toronto eastward to Newfoundland, \$1.75.** By CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, Professor of English Literature in Klug's College, Windsor, Nova Scotia. New edition, revised throughout.

**THE CANADIAN GUIDE BOOK, VOL. 2. From Ottawa to Vancouver, \$1.75.** By ERNEST INGERSOLL. A full description of routes, scenery towns and all points of interest in Western Canada, including graphic pictures of lake and river journeys and the wonderful mountains and glaciers of the Rocky Mountain range.

**APPLETON'S GENERAL GUIDE TO THE UNITED STATES.** With numerous Maps and Illustrations. New edition, revised to date. 12mo. flexible morocco, with tuck, \$2.50. PART I, separately, NEW ENGLAND AND MIDDLE STATES AND CANADA, cloth, \$1.25. PART II, SOUTHERN AND WESTERN STATES, cloth, \$1.25. At all book stores.

**APPLETON'S HANDBOOK OF SUMMER RESORTS.** 1 vol., paper, 50c.

**APPLETON'S GUIDE TO ALASKA AND NORTH WEST.** Including shores British Columbia, &c. New Guide Book, cloth, \$1.00.

For sale by all booksellers; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers.

**D. APPLETON & CO.**

1, 3 and 5 Bond Street, New York.

**J. YOUNG,**

(ALEX. MILLARD)

**THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.**

Telephone 679.

347 YONGE STREET.

**H. STONE & SON,**  
**UNDERTAKERS,**

237 YONGE ST.

Telephone No. 931.

**IMPERIAL**

**CREAM TARTAR**



**BAKING POWDER**  
**PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.**

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious

**E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.**

IMPORTERS.

Telephone 466



**CONG ER COAL COMPANY, Ltd**  
General Office, 6 King St. East

**KEEPS YOU IN HEALTH.**

**DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE**  
**DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.**

A safeguard against infectious diseases. Sold by chemists throughout the world. W.G. DUNN & CO. Works—Croydon, England.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**QUIPS AND CRANKS.**

Visitor at the Hotel: I say, landlord, your food is worse than it was last year.  
Landlord: Impossible, sir!

A Maine cat is reported to have stolen beefsteak from the breakfast table to give to a baby of which it was fond. Afterwards it brought the child a robin and a mouse which it had caught.

MRS. ALVA YOUNG, Of Waterford, Ont., writes, "My baby was very sick with summer complaint, and nothing would help him till I tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which cured him at once. It is one of the best remedies I ever used."

New York uncle (to Boston boy): Jimmy, can you tell who George Washington was? Jimmy (aged seven): Tut, tut, my dear sir! Is it possible that New York and its environments have become so Hibernized that the illustrious general has been relegated to oblivion?

**SEVERE ABSCESS CURED.**

Dear Sirs,—I had an abscess just behind my right ear, in August, 1891. After suffering for three months, I began to take B. B. B., and after one month's use of it I was very much better, and the abscess entirely disappeared in four months. I am certain that Burdock Blood Bitters is an excellent remedy.

Florence M. Shaw, Solsgirth, Man.

Young wife—affectionately—"We can live more economically, I know. To begin with, you can stop smoking, resign from your club, give no more wine suppers, and never, never, treat any one." Young husband—faintly—"Certainly to be sure. In fact, of course. And what will you do, dear?" Young wife—triumphantly—"I? Oh! I'll mend all my gloves myself."

Prepare for Summer Diseases.—If you have Cramps, if you have Colic, if you have Diarrhoea, or if you have any summer complaint—and you are more than likely to suffer in that way before the soft-crab season is over—buy a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and secure instantaneous relief after one or two doses. In treating severe attacks of Cholera, bathe the bowels with the Pain Killer. Twenty drops of Mr. Davis' wonderful medicine will cure a child of the worst case of Colic. A bottle of the Pain Killer can be bought at any reputable drug-store. Price 25c., Big New Bottle.

Inebriate: S'cuse me, shir. Can you please—d'reck me to—to t'other shilde?  
Old Gent: Other side, sir—yes, sir—over there, of course, sir. Inebriate: Why, I've just come from there, and that shilly idiot of a copper said that thish was the other shilde (hic).

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures those diseases which come from blood impurities—scrofula and skin diseases, sores and swellings.

But does it? It's put up by the thousands of gallons, and sold to hundreds of thousands. Can it cure as well as though it had been compounded just for you?

Its makers say that thousands of people who have had Tetter and Salt-rheum, Eczema and Erysipelas, Carbuncles and Sore Eyes, Thick Neck and Enlarged Glands, are well to day, because they used it.

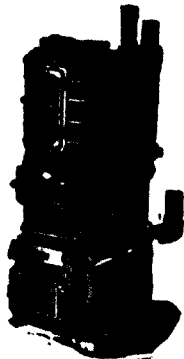
Suppose that this is so. Suppose that a quick-witted man was far-seeing enough to know that to cleanse the blood was to cleanse the life. Suppose that by many experiments, and after many failures, he discovered this golden key to health, and that his faith in it for you is so strong that you can go to your druggist, buy a bottle, and if it doesn't help you, you can get your money returned cheerfully. Will you try it?

The remedy to have faith in, is the remedy the makers themselves have faith in.

Dr. Ward's Ointment cures Dilemma

**PRESENTATION ADDRESSES**  
DESIGNED & ENGROSSED BY  
**A. H. HOWARD, R.C.A.**  
53 KING ST. EAST.  
TORONTO

FROM TEN DOLLARS UPWARD



Note attractive design.

**THE SPENCE "DAISY" HOT WATER HEATERS.**

Has the Least Number of Joints.

Is not Overrated,

Is still Without an Equal.

**WARDEN KING & SON,**  
637 CRAIG STREET, - MONTREAL  
Branch, 110 ADELAIDE STREET W., TORONTO.

**AN ENTIRE ART EDUCATION FREE**

And all Models furnished in a Year's Subscription to

**THE ART INTERCHANGE.**

This oldest and best Art and Household Monthly Magazine, established 1878, profusely illustrated gives complete and comprehensive instructions for all Art Work, prepared by the most prominent artists besides giving information on all matters pertaining to

**HOME DECORATION,—Art Exhibitions and Collections.**

Gives full size working designs for all kinds of articles of especial interest to ladies in HOME ART WORK, EMBROIDERY, PAINTING, CHINA DECORATING, CARVING, etc., etc.

Also aids subscribers in their work by answering in its columns all questions. Subscription price is \$4.00 a year, which gives you 12 copies of this handsome magazine, at least 36 superb large coloured pictures for framing or copying, and 24 full size art work supplements.

For a short time only WE offer free, as a premium, to all who will cut out this advertisement and send direct to us with \$4.00, a copy of the beautiful water-colour painting entitled "Trysting Place," which makes a most exquisite holiday or wedding gift and could not be duplicated for \$10. Send 25 cents for a specimen copy of THE ART INTERCHANGE with three coloured pictures, or 75 cents for a trial three months' subscription (October, November and December), with 9 coloured pictures and six design supplements. Handsome Illustrated Catalogue sent for 2 cent stamp. Mention THE WEEK.

**THE ART INTERCHANGE Co., 9 Desbrosses St., New York**

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**

An infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm. Manufactured only at

**THOS. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St, London**

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

**ESTERBROOK PENS** THE BEST MADE.  
26 JOHN ST., N.Y.

# CARSWELL CO., LTD.

\* **PRINTERS**  
\* **BOOKBINDERS**  
\* **PUBLISHERS**

SEND FOR THE

*Canadian Lawyer*

+ **PRICE, \$1.50** +

Most Useful to Everyone who wants to Know His Ordinary Rights.

Estimates for Printing and Binding on application to

**THE CARSWELL CO.**  
(LIMITED),  
30 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO, CAN.

## CORNELL UNIVERSITY

**Summer Courses** for Teachers and Advanced Students July 6-Aug. 16, Greek, Latin, German, French, English, Education, Philosophy, Experimental Psychology, Pedagogy, History, Political and Social Science, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing, Physical Training.

Summer courses are also offered in the **SCHOOL OF LAW**.  
For circulars apply to  
The Registrar, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.

## W. O. FORSYTH,

Lessons in Piano Playing and Theory. Private pupil of the great and eminent teachers, Prof. Martin Krause, Dr. S. Jadassohn, of Leipzig, and Prof. Julius Epstein of Vienna.

Applications can be made by letter or in person to Address, **112 College Street, - TORONTO.**

## CANADA SHIPPING COMPANY BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS

Sailing weekly between

### MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool every Saturday. From Montreal every Wednesday at daybreak.

The steamers of this Line have been built specially for the Atlantic passenger traffic. The state rooms are very large, all outside, and have the best of ventilation. The saloon accommodation is fitted throughout with all the most modern improvements for the comfort of passengers. There are bath and smoke rooms, also ladies' saloon.

Superior accommodation for Second Cabin and Steerage Passengers.

Rates of Passage, Montreal to Liverpool:—  
SALOON. ROUND TRIP.  
\$45, \$50 and \$60. \$90, \$100 and \$110

According to accommodation. The \$45 single and \$90 return per Lake Nipigon only.

Second Cabin.....\$30 Steerage.....\$24  
Return do.....\$65

Passages and berths can be secured on application to the Montreal office or any local agent.

For further information apply to  
**H. E. MURRAY, Gen. Manager.**  
4 Custom House Square, Montreal.

## MONSARRAT HOUSE

1, CLASSIC AVE., TORONTO.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

MISS VENNOR, PRINCIPAL

(Late Trebovir House, London, Eng.)

A thorough course of instruction will be given in English, Mathematics and Modern Languages. Pupils prepared for University examinations. Classes in Swedish Carving will also be held twice a week.

## W. KUCHENMEISTER VIOLIN SOLOIST AND TEACHER

Late a pupil of the Raff Conservatory at Frankfort-on-Main, and of Professors H. E. Kayser, Hugo Heermann and C. Bergheer, formerly a member of the Philharmonic Orchestra at Hamburg, (Dr. Haas von Bulow, conductor.)

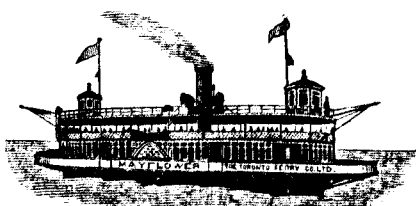
Studio, Odd Fellows' Building, cor. Yonge and College Streets, Room 13, or College of Music

Residence, Corner Gerrard and Victoria Sts.

Telephone 980.

# GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

**PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.**  
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.  
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.  
**E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.**



## HOLD YOUR ANNUAL CHURCH PICNIC AT ISLAND PARK.

The most beautiful picnic grounds in the Province.

The Toronto Ferry Company issue **VERY LOW RATES** to picnic parties, and for a very moderate charge will give the excursion party a beautiful

## SAIL AROUND THE ISLAND

before landing at the picnic grounds.

For further information, apply to

**W. A. ESSON, MANAGER.**  
Tel. 2965. 83 Front St. W.



## FRY'S

### Pure Concentrated Cocoa

Half a teaspoonful makes a delicious cup of Cocoa.

## UPPER CANADA COLLEGE, (FOUNDED 1829.)

The Autumn term will begin Sept. 5th. Staff consists of 13 masters. The curriculum includes a Classical, a Science, a Business and a Musical course. 25 acres of playground for cricket, football and tennis. Covered hockey rink, quarter mile track, swimming bath and large gymnasium.

For prospectus apply to the Principal,  
**U. C. COLLEGE, (DEER PARK),  
TORONTO.**

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured.  
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

## BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated



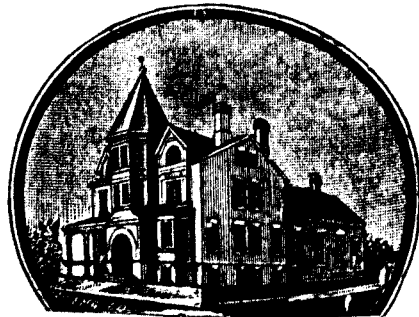
### CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and baby blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world.  
**POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.**  
"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.



### HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster**, the only pain killing strengthening plaster.



## TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

Affiliated with the

## UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO,

12 and 14 Pembroke street. F. H. Torrington, musical director.

### A Special Summer Term

begins July 3, and ends August 5. All the departments open during this term. Calendars giving full particulars sent on application.

## PROCRASTINATION!

—DO NOT—

### PROCRASTINATE.

Do not wait until you are sick before supplying yourself with

### ST. LEON WATER

Regulate your system now and you won't be sick in the future.

### St. Leon Mineral Water

Is the most perfect regulator known, and what is most in its favor, it leaves no distressing results behind it.

## St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.

Head Office, Toronto.

Ask your Druggist.

**BISHOP  
STRACHAN  
SCHOOL**

FOR

**YOUNG LADIES**

**NEXT TERM BEGINS APRIL 22nd.**

Full English Course Languages, Music Drawing, Painting etc. For Prospectus etc., apply to

**MISS GRIER,**

LADY PRINCIPAL,

WYKHAM HALL, TORONTO