

THE WEEK:

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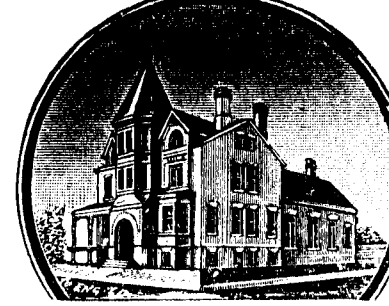
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All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

BEFORE this number of THE WEEK is in the hands of its readers the first session of the new Parliament will have been opened at Ottawa. Whether the session shall prove to be specially eventful or not depends somewhat upon conditions as yet unknown, such as the actual relative strength of parties, which can be known with certainty only by some test vote, the policy of the Government in respect to trade and tariff questions, and its attitude and course with regard to the very serious charges which are to be pressed by one of its former supporters against the Management of the Department of Public Works. But that the Parliament itself will be an eventful period, in some respects almost a decisive period in the history of Canada, there seems but too good reason to believe. In spite of all that may be urged to the contrary by the more sanguine, and by those who, being prosperous themselves, see no reason why all others might not be equally prosperous, if they were equally industrious, wise and patriotic, there can be no doubt, in the mind of anyone who has opportunities for feeling the pulse of farmers and others living in the agricultural districts, that, in the current phrase, "times are pretty hard," in those districts. And these are the people who, by reason both of their numbers and of the relations in which they stand as the chief producers to the rest of the community, give tone to the popular feeling and indirectly but largely influence the course of legislation. Into the special cause or causes of this condition of affairs we do not propose now to enter. Those causes were discussed after our political fashion, *ad nauseam* during the recent campaign, and they will doubtless be discussed in the same fashion, in the House of Commons, as often as opportunity occurs, or can be made. Were Canada differently located, were it more isolated and self-contained geographically, while possessing the same sturdy population and the same rich resources, it would be comparatively easy to predict its future. The great majority of its people would not, probably, think of leaving their country, but would resolutely and patiently set themselves at work to repair its defects, develop its resources, and win prosperity in spite of all difficulties.

But our proximity—we can hardly say our unfortunate proximity—to the immensely wealthy and populous nation which is on our border throughout its whole extent and is our only neighbour, qualifies every consideration, and in spite of ourselves, must have a very large influence in determining our history. In the advantages, real or imaginary, which are offered by the United States, and which are so effectual in drawing large numbers of our people, especially our young men, across the border, is to be found, under existing tariff conditions, the chief hindrance to our national growth. It is not treason to speak freely of this fact, because it is a fact patent to all observers. It would be folly to attempt to deny, or to conceal from ourselves, the further fact that this drain upon our national energies is just now as great as at any previous period. It is the part of wisdom and courage to look difficulties fairly in the face and consider calmly how they are to be met. This is what our legislators, if they are truly wise and patriotic, will do during the coming session. It would be encouraging if we could but hope that some good degree of unanimity might be reached as the result of discussion, but that is, we suppose, past hoping for. Limited reciprocity, unrestricted reciprocity, Imperial federation, will have each its advocates, with the probable result that the scales will be turned by a comparatively small majority, and each party go on advocating its own policy and depreciating that of its opponents. We can only hope that the wisest counsels may prevail, and seek to the best of our ability, as opportunity offers, to promote such counsels.

THE event has shown that we reckoned, to some extent, without our host, in assuming that the main features of the new mining policy of the Ontario Government, as indicated in the Bill now before the Legislature, would meet with general acceptance. It was, as we said, desirable that those having practical knowledge of the business should have opportunity to express their views, and that those views should be carefully considered. It was not, however, to be expected that any policy tending, or seeming to tend, to restrict freedom of purchase of mineral lands, to increase prices, to compel early development, and to extract public revenue from the output of these storehouses of Provincial wealth, should meet the approval of those whose prospects of gaining large returns for labour and money invested might seem in danger of being more or less affected by the proposed changes. It is but just that the rights of those who have made such investments under the old system should be scrupulously regarded. It is also in the highest degree expedient that actual explorers and prospectors should have every reasonable inducement and reward. But it is none the less high time that the interests of the whole people in what is really a national heritage should be more distinctly recognized and better safeguarded than hitherto. Already a large proportion of the mineral lands of the Province have become private property, with too little regard to the public interests. It is at least doubtful whether the lease system should not in the future entirely supersede the sale system. It may be true, as alleged by some, that comparatively few owners of mines or mining lands have hitherto derived large profits from their investments, but there is reason to fear that in too many instances they may have been trusting for returns rather to the increase in value of their properties by the "unearned increment," than to the energetic working which should be made, as far as practicable, the condition of every sale or lease of mineral property. Many who are discussing the question seem to lose sight of the fact that the Government and Legislature are approaching it from the point of view of an expected great development of the mining industry in the near future, especially in the nickel-producing districts. Such a development is, to say the least, probable. The legislators who should now suffer those lands, which, it is reasonable to expect, will one day become sources of great wealth, to pass into the hands of speculators at nominal prices, would surely earn for themselves the just reprobation of the next generation of citizens of the Province. Whatever modifications of the Bill, which has now passed its second reading, may be made in Committee, two objects should be kept steadily in view as the ruling considerations, viz., speedy development of the

mines and the conservation of the public ownership interest. Both these ends can, so far as appears, be best gained by holding to the principles of leasing and of royalties. On one fact the public are to be congratulated. It is an occurrence as pleasing as it is rare that the discussion of so important a matter is carried on irrespective of party considerations. The Leader of the Opposition, in particular, has done himself great honour by resisting the temptation to strive to make party capital, and carrying on the discussion in so broad and patriotic a spirit. His suggestion that the royalty should be collected only when the enterprise has reached a stage at which it can well afford to pay it embodies a principle in accordance with which the strongest objections to the Government policy may be, and no doubt will be, removed or minimized.

THE Presentment made by the Grand Jury to Judge Rose, at the close of the Belleville Assizes, the other day, takes strong ground in support of the view that the Grand Jury system has outlived its usefulness and should give place to some better agency for the accomplishment of its purpose. The summing up of the defects in the system is certainly forcible. Admitting that the system is venerable through age, and was in former times adapted to secure the end in view, the Presentment claims that it does not now perform the functions originally pertaining to it, and that the special function which still remains to it, that of preliminary inquest, could be better performed by some other agency. It proceeds as follows:—

Not only his counsel but the accused himself is debarred from being present at the *ex-parte* enquiry, while as to evidence, for the most part persons composing the Grand Jury without professional advice are unable to distinguish what is or is not strictly legal evidence. An innocent person may thus be made subject to the stigma of a jury's finding and suffer by the harm thus inflicted than actual guilt would demand as punishment. There is no record kept of the evidence on which a finding is made, consequently it cannot be known whether a true bill was found on just evidence, or the bill ignored for want of evidence. No recourse can in any case or in any manner be had against the Grand Jury for misconduct in making an indictment or in refusing to make an indictment. It is answerable to no authority, not even to that of public opinion.

To the first of these objections it may be replied that the question submitted to the Grand Jury is, or should be, treated as one of equity quite as much as one of law, and that the absence of "strictly legal evidence" is not necessarily a proof of innocence. But the secrecy of the enquiry, the debarring of the accused and his counsel from attendance, the absence of a record of evidence, and the fact that the Grand Jurors are amenable to no authority, not even to public opinion, are serious defects, and certainly quite out of harmony with the spirit of modern jurisprudence, as well as with public opinion and feeling. No one has yet, so far as we are aware, suggested a satisfactory substitute to conduct the preliminary investigation. But as soon as that difficulty can be satisfactorily met, it is evident that the old system of Grand Juries may be done away with. But why not amend the Grand Jury itself and make it its own successor, or rather—if we may venture to coin a word for the occasion—supersessor?

SOME of the facts brought out in the Report of the Board of Civil Service Examiners are worthy of attention. At the General Promotion Examination 188 candidates presented themselves, of these 140 passed and 48 failed. The Preliminary Entrance Examination brought out 415 candidates of whom 314 passed and 101 failed. At the Qualifying Examination 179 candidates passed and 185, more than fifty per cent. of the whole 364, failed, while at the examination in Optional Subjects only 53 passed, while 86 out of the whole number 139 failed. These figures seem to show either that the examinations are pretty stiff, or that they attract only an inferior class of candidates. A peculiar fact is that of the total 1,149 candidates, no less than 370, or about one-third, are set down as from Ottawa. The Report dispels the somewhat prevalent notion the official heads of the various Government Departments have in their hands a list of several thousands of successful candidates from which

to choose when appointments are to be made, the fact being that there are not more than about 600 of such candidates now available as the result of nine years' examinations. The Board is, however, troubled with a plethora of applicants and is looking about for some plan to diminish the number.

The Report on Canadian Archives, by Mr. Douglas Brymner, archivist, is voluminous, and to students of Canadian history, full of interest. The work of making careful and accurate transcripts of the State Papers deposited in the Public Record Office, in London, is being continued. Some idea of the quantity and value of the historical material which has been added to the archives during the year may be gathered from the mere statement that it includes three documents relating to the Administration of Justice in Old Canada; ten relating to the Constitutional Act of 1791; eighteen to North-Western Exploration; eighteen to Internal Communication in Canada; thirty-eight to Relations with the United States after the Peace of 1783, and seventy-five or eighty State Papers, composed of correspondence of distinguished officials and others, historical documents, Minutes of Council, Petitions, etc., covering the period between 1761 and 1800. All these documents are printed in this very valuable Report.

A Report by Mr. William Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine, contains in full the evidence on the export cattle trade of Canada, taken a few months since at the investigation held under Government Instruction by that officer at Montreal, Quebec and Three Rivers. Much of this evidence was given in the newspapers at the time, but the official record will be of great service to those wishing to study the question.

From the Twenty-Third Annual Report of the Department of Marine, which is the report for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1890, it appears that the expenditure of the Department of Marine during the year, in all branches, including ocean and river, lighthouse and coast service, also scientific institutions, marine hospitals, steamboat inspection, surveys, salaries, etc., reached the handsome total of \$807,417.53, while the revenue from various sources amounted to \$115,507.26. Besides the reports of the Minister and Deputy Minister, the volume contains in appendices numerous supplementary reports on Georgian Bay survey (on which by the way nearly \$150,000 have been expended) lifeboat stations, messenger pigeons, meteorological service, signal service, tidal observations, etc., etc.

The Tables of the Trade and Navigation of the Dominion is a formidable volume, but its salient features are so well kept before the public in various discussions that they must be already familiar to those who are impelled by taste, business necessity, or patriotic considerations to give attention to such matters. The total exports for the fiscal year were \$96,749,149 and the total imports \$121,858,241, an increase in the former of about seven and a-half, and in the latter of about six and a-half millions over the figures of the preceding year. The aggregate of trade, export and import, with Great Britain was \$91,748,935; with the United States \$92,814,783. The West Indies come next, our dealings with them amounting to \$5,808,189; Germany, with \$4,286,136, coming fourth in order.

Somewhat suggestive, if not ominous, is the fact that the thickest of all the blue books that have come to hand is the Report of the Auditor-General on Appropriation Accounts. One of the best features of our administrative system is that which gives us this independent and able officer, whose duty and prerogative it is to look after all appropriation accounts and details of expenditure. This large volume constitutes a rich mine for the exploration of all who wish to know how and where the money of the Dominion goes, and of members of the Opposition in search of evidences of inequality and favoritism. The table for "Advertising and Printing" may be mentioned as one of those which reveal some of the beauties of the party system of government, but this and other fields have been so fully exploited by the Opposition press that we forbear to particularize. The evil of favoritism where only the strictest business principles should be applied is, unhappily, the outcome of the system rather than the fault of a particular administration, though one Government may carry it to greater lengths than another.

MODIFICATION, not abolition, is, if late Washington despatches may be relied on, to be the policy of the Treasury Department at Washington in regard to the bonding and sealing privileges of Canadian railways entering the United States. It is now denied, with probable truth, that the intention of discontinuing the privilege *in toto* was never seriously entertained. If the aim of the Department from the first has been, as now alleged, merely to modify the practice in such a manner as to afford better protection to the United States' revenue; if the Department has before it evidence that better protection is needed to guard against the results of carelessness or fraud, and if the new regulations now awaiting the approval of the Attorney-General should, when promulgated, prove to be as little troublesome as is compatible with the attainment of their object, the Canadian railways will really have little cause for complaint. If any of them have, in any way, connived at fraudulent practices to defraud the customs, such would have little to complain of even were the privilege wholly withdrawn. That such frauds have been perpetrated we should be loath to believe, although there is always more or less liability that here and there an officer among the many employes of a great corporation may succumb to temptation. It is to be noted, moreover, that if frauds have really been perpetrated, the United States officials must, almost surely, have been accomplices if not the chief offenders. But it does not appear that the managers of the Canadian Pacific, the road chiefly affected, have ever felt very greatly alarmed in regard to the matter. Their confidence that no unnecessarily hostile measures would be taken rested probably on two grounds. In the first place, the advantages derived from the sealing system accrue mainly, no doubt, to citizens of the United States rather than to Canadians. In the second place, so large a portion of the stock of this great railway is now held by capitalists in the States that any injury to the financial prospects of the road would cause greater damage to them than to Canadians. Taking these points into consideration we are led to the satisfactory conclusion that there is very little reason to fear the adoption of any needlessly harsh measures against the road by the Washington Administration. It has too many friends at court.

THE Commonwealth of Australia, though not yet a fact accomplished, may now be regarded as a fact assured. The Bill adopted on the 9th inst. by the Federal Convention at Sydney embraces the outlines of a Federal Constitution, which in its main principles will, there is little doubt, be adopted. It is needless to say that in most of its essential features the proposed Constitution closely resembles that of the Dominion. Its Governor-General is to be appointed by the Crown. The united colonies are to be called "States," a more appropriate term, perhaps, than our "Provinces." Each State is, of course, to have its own Legislature. The Federal Parliament is to consist of a House of Representatives and a Senate. The members of the former are, of course, to be elected directly by the people, but those of the latter are to be chosen by the State Legislatures, after the United States plan. Many thoughtful Canadians will be disposed to admit that this method may be preferable to our own. Few will claim that the Canadian Senate has been a success, or that it plays so influential and independent a part in legislation as to establish clearly its right to be, or, at any rate, the wisdom of the method by which it was created and is continued in existence. Certainly the way in which its vacancies are used by the Government for the consolation of defeated candidates, the reward of political supporters, and as a convenience in certain party exigencies, is not adapted to increase its dignity or influence. Whether the proposed Australian method will produce better results remains to be seen. Like the British House of Lords and the Canadian Senate, the Australian Upper House may "affirm or reject, but not amend" money and tax Bills. The Government is to be composed of seven ministers, only about half the number deemed necessary for the Dominion. Probably the council has shown itself wise in recommending the establishment of a Supreme Court, which, except in questions "involving public interests," whatever that phrase may mean, is to supersede the jurisdiction of the Privy Council. Many questions of great difficulty and delicacy will have to be settled by the first Parliament of the Australian Commonwealth, that is if the report of the delegates is approved by the several colonies. Two of the most formidable of these questions will be the choice of the capital and the arrangement of a common tariff policy,

but the unexpected facility with which an agreement was reached in regard to the main principles of union proves that the desire for such union is strong, and gives reason to hope that it may be strong enough to overcome all difficulties of detail.

THE announcement made or implied in Mr. Goschen's Budget Speech that the British Government have decided to appropriate their two millions of surplus, derived mainly from the increased consumption of liquors, to the abolition of fees in the lower and the reduction of fees in the higher standards of the public schools, is a most important one. The measure is no doubt well adapted to strengthen the Government with the labouring and poorer classes generally in town and country, and so may, from a tactical point of view, be regarded as an excellent movement on the eve of a general election. As the Liberals have long been advocates of a free school system, it is evident that they cannot oppose the general principle of the Bill, however they may object to details or protest against having their policy once more borrowed by the Conservatives. But apart from the partisan aspects of the measure it is evident that the Government's course in constructing and defending their Bill will not be bordered with roses. Difficulties will meet them at every point. Many in both Houses will no doubt object to the principle of free education in any form, save as an act of charity to those willing to accept it *in forma pauperum*. Many who heartily approve the principle of free schools will object to having the fees of children attending the Church or denominational schools, which will no doubt be included in the Government scheme, paid from the public chest. The Non-Conformist representatives and probably many others of various classes will strenuously oppose this feature of the Bill. But the most serious difficulty will almost certainly arise in connection with the constitution of the Boards of Control. All Radicals, if not Liberals of all grades, will contend earnestly for the sound political principle that representation must accompany taxation. This as applied in this case will mean that if increased grants are to be made from the public funds to the Church schools, which, in violation of the principle in question, already receive more than half-a-million from the Exchequer, the public must have a voice in the expenditure of their money, that is, in the management of the denominational schools. In other words they will demand that the public be represented in the School Boards. To this the Church will no doubt refuse to assent, and the Government will scarcely either care or dare to impose such a condition against its will. The Radicals may be relied on to make a most determined struggle on behalf of the principle referred to, and it is not easy to see how the Liberal-Unionists can avoid protesting against so unsound a policy as that of Government grants for educational purposes, without any provision for either Government inspection or popular control. It is said that the Government will go so far as to give the parents of children attending the Church schools, which will be the only schools in more than 10,000 parishes, power to elect a part of the Board. It is by no means likely that the Liberals will accept such a compromise. Probably they may be able to give good reasons for refusing to accept it. But whatever may be the difficulties in regard to such points, or whatever the fate of the Government measure, the adoption of this policy by the Conservatives presages the advent of national free schools, at an early day, throughout the kingdom. What the English determine to do they do systematically and thoroughly, going forward and not backward, and once the Rubicon is crossed, the forward march will not slacken until the nation shall have taken front rank amongst the best educated in the world.

LORD DUFFERIN is undoubtedly, as Mr. Smalley says in the *New York Tribune*, "a man with many titles to regard," but if he has gravely said, as Mr. Smalley reports, "I cannot conceive the meaning of the term education, if either Greek or Latin is to be excluded," he has, we fear, shown himself to be as much under the dominion of educational prejudice in this particular as is the most ordinary of those minds whom he would thus class as uneducated, in regard to any other hobby. For our own part, we are incredulous. There must be some mis-reporting. We cannot conceive of a man with Lord Dufferin's breadth of view and mental acumen uttering so sweeping and, begging somebody's pardon, so shallow an opinion. We hope we do not fail to appreciate to a reasonable extent all the educational benefits, in the shape

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of cultured taste, exactitude of thought and expression, and insight into the inner life of the two great classic civilizations of antiquity, that are to be derived from the study of these two unique languages, and of the literatures which are embalmed in them. But in view of all the varied powers and excellencies of English and other modern languages, and of the fact that through the media of these languages the student has access to all the wealth of ancient as well as of modern thought, history and philosophy; in view, too, of the almost infinite opportunities for the exercise of the highest mental powers along the lines of study opened up by modern scientific research, speculation and criticism,—in view of all this, the mind of the man who could maintain that, apart from the study of a single ancient language—not a single *literature*, for that would still be accessible, though, we admit, in forms necessarily deteriorated—there can be no true education, would be, in itself, a subject for curious scientific investigation. What is education but cultivated intellect, taste, sensibility,—in a word, symmetrical development of the whole range of mental powers and capacities? How is it to be acquired save through the systematic exercise of these powers and capacities in relation to their appropriate objects? What faculty or capacity exists in the mind even of a Dufferin which may not find ample scope for its most vigorous exercise and fullest development in the boundless fields of literature, science and philosophy, every part of which may be reached through the door of English alone? Lord Dufferin would hardly maintain, we suppose, that there is any magical educative quality in the Latin or Greek, imparted by simple contact, or insensibly absorbed through the pores of the mind, which constitutes the essence of education and can be gained in no other way. The Greek and Latin languages will always, probably, form the basis of special educational courses of the highest value, but the day is surely past for the absurd notion that these languages, and both of them, are indispensable to even the highest education of which the human mind is capable. On the principle ascribed to Lord Dufferin the authors of the best Greek classics must have been uneducated, else where did they get their Latin?

THE latest news from the Manipur district represents the course of the British troops as an uninterrupted march of avenging warriors, and the Manipurs as already suing for forgiveness. It is to be hoped that they may give sufficient evidence of the sincerity of their repentance to warrant the stopping of the work of "teaching the barbarians a lesson," for however necessary this may be to the maintenance of that *prestige* which is the only safeguard for British supremacy, or even the lives of British subjects, in many parts of India, the whole business of destroying villages by the dozen and shooting down natives by the hundred, is revolting to every sentiment of civilization and humanity. So far as is yet known the conduct of the Manipurs in the murders and massacres which have brought upon them this condign punishment was treacherous and cruel in the extreme, and compelled swift and stern retribution. It is to be deplored, though it could not, we suppose, be helped that in that retribution the innocent must have been so often involved with the guilty. Once that proper respect and awe are established by the display of British prowess, an investigation into the causes of the trouble will, we may hope, be in order, to ascertain whether there may not possibly have been some provocation for the savage outbreak. The question of the annexation of this barbarous tribe will also be one for the consideration of the British and Indian Governments.

LITTLE by little the "spoils" system, which has so long been the reproach, or rather one of the reproaches, of the political administration of the United States, is giving way before more rational as well as more honest modes of appointment. Notwithstanding the wholesale and disgraceful dismissals and appointments for purely partisan reasons which follow every change in the national Executive, and which are the outcome of a pressure which no President has hitherto been found strong enough to resist, there is yet a large and steadily growing section of the Public Service in which reform has triumphed and appointments are made strictly in accordance with the rules of the Civil Service Commission, that is to say, on business principles, or according to merit. Two advance steps of considerable importance have just now been taken in the direction of this radical reform. First, the Educational Department of the Indian service has, by order of the

President, been taken out of the sphere in which partyism is supreme, and placed under the Civil Service rules. Unfortunately, and illogically, so far as appears, the order does not apply to the Indian agents, or their subordinates, and hence does not strike at the tap-root of the Indian difficulty. Yet it is a great improvement on the old method and will remove one of the most serious obstacles out of the way of Superintendent Morgan. But a far bolder and more radical change is being wrought in the Navy Department by Secretary Tracy. He does not indeed propose to bring the Navy yards under the Civil Service Commission. That would, we suppose, be scarcely feasible. But he has given notice that all positions of foremen or master mechanics in the New York Navy yard will become vacant on the first of June next, and all similar positions in the Norfolk Navy yard on the first of July. Appointments to these offices are at those times and thereafter to be made in accordance with the results of a competitive examination to be conducted before a Board of naval experts. The positions in question are evidently those in which the value of the official depends wholly upon his special qualifications as an expert workman. Hence the case seems to be one to which the method of competitive examinations is particularly suited. This action of Secretary Tracy is certainly very brave, and will not fail to bring upon his head the wrath of the "machine" manipulators and their hosts of friends.

CANADIAN ART AND ARTISTS.

MR. W. BLACKBURN HARTE, who has lately been appointed one of the editors of the *New England Magazine*, has an interesting paper in the March number, entitled "Canadian Art and Artists." The paper is well illustrated by portraits of several Canadian artists and some of their pictures, Mr. O'Brien's "Dartmouth Weather on Pu Tor," and Mr. Hammond's "The Day is Done," being particularly excellent. The biographical notices are also highly attractive.

In the midst of much that is valuable, however, Mr. Harte has seen fit to incorporate certain strictures on Canada and her people, to which we must take exception. Not that Mr. Harte has expended all his disgust upon our heads, for both the American and English people come in for his strictures, as regards their indifference to, and want of knowledge of art, but upon us he has poured out the vials of his contempt with no controlled hand. He says (p. 155): "One thing that has greatly retarded the development of Art in Canada is the lack of patronage. There is no home market for anything but portrait painting; and this branch of art, except in the hands of the masters, pursued alone for bread, is very apt to degenerate into a mere knack." Which latter statement is true enough, but we have our "master" portrait painters, J. C. Forbes, to wit, and outside of these we are no worse than any other country, however high its art has attained, in having daubers as well as artists. Nor do we call them artists, because we do not know a little better. Of course in the word "masters" we presume Mr. Harte refers to Canadian portrait painters; if not he says worse than we looked for, because neither countries nor centuries produce large crops of Sir Joshua Reynoldses and Sir Thomas Lawrences.

Further Mr. Harte goes on to say "The commercial idea is still supreme in Canada—it excludes higher ideals and interests. The Canadians as a people despise the arts, either painting, music, or literature, because art is not a road to wealth."

These are certainly most extraordinary statements, and can be met in each particular by a most unqualified denial.

That commerce is *active* in Canada would be true, and necessarily so; just as necessarily it is active—even supreme—in the United States, in England, in France. By commerce nations live, but it does not even here exclude higher ideals or interests, witness our Royal Society in the walk of literature; our Royal Canadian Academy of artists, our Schools of Art, recognized institutions by our Government, and by outsiders, to whom their initials of honour are not unknown. Witness, also, our art teaching in connection with our Education Department of Ontario and, probably, in other of our Provinces. Witness also our collections and annual exhibitions of paintings all of which show by the support they receive from our people that art is no despised quantity in Canada.

In music and in literature Canadians show themselves appreciative, or the "stars" that visit our theatres and concert-rooms, not only from the United States, but from England and the Continent, year by year could draw no audiences worth a second visit. In music particularly Canada is strong, having her own Conservatory of Music, and latterly her University Degrees on the basis of the Cambridge examinations which are conducted regularly at Trinity University, to which faculty an English musician of high standing, Dr. Lott, organist of St. Sepulchre's, Holborn, London, has lately been added in the room of the late Dr. Strathy. Moreover Canada has given the world more than one prima donna, and a young composer

of the highest promise, Clarence V. Lucas, has recently been removed to Utica, N. Y.

But Mr. Harte will no doubt say, "That is what I mean. Canada doesn't keep her great ones at home, because she doesn't know enough to yield them a living." This, however, bears its refutation on its face. Why did Harriet Hosmer go to Europe to study and to learn? Why are France and Italy the Mecca of art pilgrims? Because there are to be found the treasures of the centuries; because genius must have training if it is to reach its highest attainment. Canada cannot help it any more than any other country on this continent that she cannot purchase all her gifted children can produce; any more than she can help it that they must go to Europe for advantages no other land can give them. That they do go is to her honour, and that any of them can live here, as O'Brien, Bell-Smith, Brymner, Harris, Watson, Hammond, and choose to live here, does not look as if we Canadians "as a people, despise the arts."

Because a people are first commercial it does not result that they are gross, thick-headed, without taste. Where would have been Florentine art but for her great merchants? And Flemish art also?

Mr. Harte says, after disparaging Canadian buyers very gratuitously, "a Canadian collector on showing you his treasures will say 'it cost ten thousand dollars.'" There is no more to be said. The price is the criterion of all things; and, as is the case with all colonies, the life of the masses in Canada is, for the most part, harshly utilitarian.

In other words Mr. Harte would say that the life of the people in Canada is mostly spent in getting their living, but how does that circumstance reflect on their tastes. The love of delineative art is inherent in humanity, and though from want of education, popular taste may be crude, it is, on the whole, true and capable of cultivation. That our lives are "harshly utilitarian" is true enough, but of what people cannot the same be said—or, if it cannot, is it to that people's advantage? "It cost ten thousand dollars!" is a dictum by no means confined to us on this side the line.

"The real worth of anything," said the old saw, "is just as much as it will bring." Twenty years ago a "Meissonier" would only fetch a few dollars, now several ten thousands express its value—not that the work is different, but that rarity and appreciation have added a wonderful unearned increment to its value, and its price expresses that value.

The habit of quoting cost is not a graceful one except under unusual conditions, but to twit Canadian collectors only with it is by no means fair.

There are many other points in Mr. Harte's paper that will bear a great deal of qualifying, but such as we have just criticized could not be passed over in justice to ourselves, and we hope that next time Mr. Harte does us the honour to speak of us it will be from a fairer standpoint.

S. A. CURZON.

LETTER FROM ROME.

IT was my good fortune, one evening lately, to find myself seated at *table d'hôte* next to the well-known American sculptress, Miss Hosmer.

All who have travelled know, to their sorrow, the dreary wastes of conversational commonplaces that have often to be waded through between the soup and dessert at a lengthy hotel dinner, and an experience of such caused me to welcome with all the more pleasure the advent of the cheery little, rosy-cheeked old lady, looking so quaint and unconventional in her short, black, velvet skirt and loose jacket of a somewhat masculine cut, with capacious pockets into which she is fond of thrusting her hands.

A cheerful, resolute soul looks out from her grey eyes under the massive forehead, and Miss Hosmer has toiled long and hard to achieve the place in the art world which she now holds. I say toiled, but the word is hardly to be used in the past tense, for she is still working as hard as ever; getting up every morning at five o'clock; refusing, in her present stress of work, admittance to her studio to even her most intimate friends.

Having spent the last twenty-five years in Rome, Miss Hosmer not only knows its society and people thoroughly, but is most charmingly ready to be led on to tell story after story of her experiences. "Yes, Rome is a different place from the Rome that I first knew," she said. "I saw all the wonderful sights of that passed-away Rome, but I think that perhaps the most wonderful of them all was the easter benediction given from the Loggia of St. Peter's."

"It is impossible, unless one has seen and heard it all, to realize the effect of that great Piazza; its obelisk and shining fountains rising in the midst of the kneeling crowd; of that solitary white figure, with lifted arms, above in the Loggia; of the peal of the silver trumpets, and the clang of the soldiers' arms as they fell on their knees."

"Next to that as a sight, I think, came Corpus Christi Day, when the procession wound its way around the curve of the great colonades of the Piazza St. Peter a blaze of colour. How much brighter the streets were in those days when one was sure to see somewhere one of the Cardinal's great coaches with their scarlet liveries. Everything was a pageant then. Why, I myself have seen Pius IX., in his white robes, walking down the Via Sistina, while the people knelt for his blessing."

"How different from the last time that I looked on his face alive! It was the fatal 19th September, '70, when the Italian troops were gathered around the walls of Rome."

"I had, like the other foreigners, been warned to leave Rome before the bombardment commenced, but I said: 'No! it is a thing that I am only likely to see once in my life and I mean to stay to see it.' And the bombardment was not the mere matter of form that many expected it to be. For several hours the shells were flying over the city. Confusion prevailed everywhere. Everyone was asking at what gate the troops would enter, and no one could answer. Some said the Porta Pia, some the Porta del Popolo.

"On that eventful day St. Peter's presented a strange sight.

"It was full, literally full (and that, for St. Peter's, means a great deal) of the faithful, who had gathered there to pray for aid, and from all that vast kneeling multitude, when the Pope was carried in to the high altar to say his last mass in St. Peter's for the delivery of Rome, there broke out a storm of sobs and cries. As he passed, I was as near to him as I am to you, and never have I seen a human face of a pallor so like wax or marble as his was then, while the tears streamed down it silently. It was hardly whiter when I looked on it as he lay in state.

"With him came a great train of ecclesiastics, hardly one of whom could control his grief. I am no Romanist, but the emotion of the scene was so contagious, that when I put up my hand to my own face I found the tears on my cheeks.

"As I came out of St. Peter's I saw the white tents of the Italians on Monte Mario, and the next day they entered Rome. And that was my last sight of Pius IX.," the old lady concluded with an emphatic nod.

I asked her next if a description of Cardinal Antonelli, given by Howells in his "Italian Journeys," was correct. He speaks of him as with bent head eyeing the people with sidelong glances of vindictive malice and piercing scrutiny.

"Yes," she answered, "he never could look any one straight in the face, though all the time you knew that nothing escaped his observation. He is said to have been the son of a Sicilian brigand, and I believe it is true—though there is nothing that the people would not say of him, they hated him so. It is a marvel that he ever died in his bed.

"A wicked face his was; and yet, such was the charm and the polish of his manner that one forgot it all when one talked with him, and it is no wonder that he could turn and twist people at his will.

"His knowledge of the outer world, too, was very exceptional for a Roman. Why, I remember a Roman Cardinal asking me what was the half-way stopping-place to America."

We went on to talk of the present Pope's life, and for him she expressed the highest respect and admiration.

"He is a Liberal, you know," she said, "and, if he could have his own way, would not keep up the pose of imprisonment for an hour longer; but the influences around him are too strong for him. In his more vigorous days he struggled hard to be allowed to carry out a policy of reconciliation, but could never succeed. In his disappointment he threatened to abdicate, a threat which he once put into execution, and it was fully two days before those around him could persuade him of the fatality of the precedent for the Papacy."

Speaking of *table d'hôte* conversation. I will give you this *bonne bouche*. A lady, the sister of a learned Oxford don, was talking to her neighbour, who had been describing to her the Jewish synagogue at Florence. "Did they have a very grand service on Easter Sunday?" she asked, innocently. Politeness and amazement struggled in his face for a moment before politeness conquered, and he answered, in a neutral fashion, "Well, you know, I don't think that the Jews keep Easter Sunday."

Alice Jones.

In South Carolina the percentage of the negro population is 60.6, in Mississippi 57.5, in Louisiana 58.4, in Alabama 47.5, in Florida 47.1, in Georgia 47.0, in Virginia 41.7, and in North Carolina 37.9. In these eight States the first census showed a white population of 1,066,711, and a coloured population of 654,308; while the census of 1880 revealed a white population of 4,695,253, and a coloured population of 4,353,097.

An amusing episode of the Peninsular War seems to prove that even the charms of our beautiful national bagpipes fail to sooth the savage wolf. It happened that while one of the Highland regiments was marching across a desolate part of Spain, one of the pipers, for some inexplicable reason, found himself separated from his comrades. Halting in a lonely plain, he sat down to eat his breakfast, when, to his horror, he saw wolves approaching. When they came very near he flung them all the food he had with him, fully conscious, however, that his meagre meal would not stay their advances for many seconds. With the calmness of despair he then said: "As ye've the meat ye'll hae the music, too," and thereupon he proceeded to "blow up his chanter." No sooner did his unwelcome guests hear the first "skirl" of the pipes than they turned in wild terror and fled as fast as their long legs could carry them. "De'll hae it!" said the piper; "had I thocht ye were so fond o' the music ye would hae got it afore meat instead o' after!" Then hungrily he went his way, not forgetting from time to time to blow a blast so wild and shrill as might effectually scare any prowling foes.—*Temple Bar.*

BALLADE.

WITH A BOX OF DAFFODILS.

Of all the flowers that creep or cling,
Or rear a spike, or spread a cyme,
Scattered afield, or blossoming
Lake-lily-like from mud and slime:
That suck their life from blighted meads,
Or wreath upon the verdured hills
Young April's artless anadyme,
None are more sweet than daffodils.

Small gifts are precious from a king,
And Love's a king; he'll have it I'm
His envoy with these flowers I bring.
As asphodels of halcyon clime
Fresh gathered from the meads sublime
Take them, and if your fancy wills
Their sweetness passes Eden's prime—
You are more sweet than daffodils.

I would that I my heart might fling
In love's poetic pantomime
Before you as a paltry thing,
Yet, like these flowers, unsmirched with grime,
But gallant with a golden rime—
The dust of love—each thought that thrills
To passion—ah! forgive the crime
You sweeter than all daffodils.

ENVOI.

Marion, when flattery's loud-voiced chime
Too soon life's early music kills,
Think who, long ere the summertime,
Knew you more sweet than daffodils.

ALBERT E. S. SMYTHE.

98 Esplanade Street East, Toronto.

THE PRICE OF EMERSONISM.

MR. WOODBURY, in his "Talks with Ralph Waldo Emerson," represents the sage of Concord as saying of Wordsworth: "Other poets start out with a theory, which dwarfs or distorts them; he was careful to have none. Other writers have to affect what to him, thus, is natural." This remark is curious, but should not surprise one.

Emersonism, or the aphoristic habit of mind, may be a good thing, as it is certainly a captivating thing; but it has a price.

Your writer of aphorisms, to begin with, is seldom a sound thinker, because never a comprehensive one. He pierces a subject, drawing forth some of its pith, but does not lay it open, displaying its structure from centre to periphery. The action of his intellect suggests the bill of the humming-bird, rather than the blade of the dissector. His thoughts, as a rule, are instantaneous photographs of mental views, skilfully finished, it may be, and true for the special point of sight, but false or incomplete, in varying degrees, for every other point. They do not fit in to the frame of things or in to each other. Emerson, for example, speaking of mathematics, said to Mr. Woodbury: "It was long before I learned that there is something wrong with a man's brain who loves them"; and, in another breath, declared of Plato (who proclaimed, "Let no man unacquainted with geometry try to learn of me"): "He lifts a man towards the divine, and I like it when I hear that a man reads Plato. I want to meet that man." Generally, aphoristic truths are not whole truths, but fractional ones; detached, not co-ordinated, more or less incongruous with each other and with the body of truth. One who thinks in aphorisms may almost be said to dip water with a sieve—so much truth runs out between his concepts. The aphorist, therefore, is condemned to scraps and fragments of truth. He can never enter into the enjoyment of truth in its integrity.

This is one item in his bill. That Emerson produced no system of philosophy, and no ready materials for one, may be accepted as his receipt for the payment of this item.

Another item in the price of Emersonism is the impairment of memory. The fundamental law of association is that objects previously united as parts of the same mental state tend to suggest one another. In a mind regulated by the aphoristic habit, however, the chief objects of attention are not commonly parts of a state, but in themselves whole states—*independent reflections*, that is to say, not related to each other by co-existence or succession, much less by the formal laws of thought; they, in short, are not integral, but integral, and, as such, move across the field of consciousness, or lie heaped in memory, with no more relation to one another than the successive guests of a caravansary, or the pebbles strewn along a shore. Caligula said of Seneca's style that it was "sand without lime"; and the phrase applies as aptly to Seneca's thoughts, and those of aphorists in general, for it would be nearly as hopeless to recall any one of them through any other as to train a grain of sand by pulling its fellow. Huddled together, regardless of order or relation, pell-mell, the great law of association finds in them little or nothing to act on, and the reproductive faculty, by disuse, lapses toward the rudimentary state, if not into it. Emerson, who illustrates the faults as well as the merits of the

sententious race, lost his memory years before his death, while his physical health was still good, and the faculties that achieved his fame were still keen and bright; becoming so forgetful, it is said, that a member of his family usually accompanied him abroad to prevent him from forgetting the purpose of his going. This extraordinary effect calls obviously for some extraordinary cause, and one is not far to seek. The explanation is simple. His mental habits stood, as far as possible, aloof from the sovereign law of memory, and memory, disused, deserted him, while yet the heaven of his genius lay about him. He paid the full price of his quality.

And this is why one should not be surprised by his curious remark that Wordsworth, instead of starting out with a theory, like other poets, was careful to have none; when in fact Wordsworth, above all other poets, notoriously, did start out with a theory, avowedly wrote to exemplify his theory, and had a hard time in consequence of the theory, made harder, moreover, by his elaborate and obstinate defence of it against a literary world in arms; with all of which Emerson at one time must have been familiar, as set forth in Wordsworth's preface to the "Lyrical Ballads," in Coleridge's "Biographia Literaria," and in the critical discussions current during his early manhood. But, under pressure of the aphoristic habit, the bottom of his memory dropped out, prematurely, and this, with other things, fell through. *Hinc illud erratum.*

Other items, far from slight, figure in the price of Emersonism, notably the extinction of the logical faculty; but, as the degeneracy of this faculty is a prime condition of Emersonism, the responsibility for making a finish of it is not perhaps worth mentioning in this relation. Nor is there need to mention any further item. Emersonism, at cheapest, fascinating though it be, is dear enough. It comes high; but, with minds of a certain cast, it must be had.

THE RAMBLER.

DEAN AND SON, 160 A, Fleet Street, London, have issued a book with the following introduction:—

Out with thee, Darkness! get thee behind;
Where shall we Brightness and merriment find?
Where? In the Nursery or in the School?
Yes, in them both, but I think, as a rule,
Chiefly at Home where, from every clime,
Children are playing at holiday time.
Buy "UNCLE DUMPIE," the book of the year,
Read of his 12 "MERRIE MONTHS" of good cheer,
There you see England, as bright as a pin;
Here are the Publishers, and the way in!

"Brightest England and The Way In" is the additional motto, and it is the motto for us all this beautiful joyous weather, abjuring everything and everybody pessimistic. Notwithstanding "Darkest England and The Way Out," and in spite of cablegrams which announce little more than bacarat scandals and the vagaries of splenic Radicals, we will believe a little good of the old land yet, a little high purpose, a little consistency, a little constancy. She rings true still notwithstanding the dissentient voices which would proclaim her infirm. All the same it is worthy of remark that in one or two directions modifications not to be desired are manifesting themselves in social and political circles. A correspondent who has unlimited privileges of observation and opportunity for making them writes out that the deterioration in the House of Commons of courtesy and etiquette is more and more noticeable. The style of diction has also undergone a subtle but emphatic change. Choice of words, fitness of allusion, power of illustration—all has declined, and it is even not unusual to listen to members who, being obliged to quote French, do so with a want of alertness and an absence of anything like a correct pronunciation which shows the insufficiency of their education. Unquestionably the standard of oratory has changed and it is an open question whether the standard of morality and dignity has improved. Polish has often been associated with a villain, as every reader of the old-fashioned novel knows, but all other things being equal a good man or a great scholar is not the worse off for a little polish.

Indeed, it is remarkable what a great deal can be achieved sometimes through the force of *mere manner*, sometimes with manner added to ability. You never yet heard of a leading actress or *prima donna* apart from her manner. Manner is cultivated equally with the voice or the gesture, and perhaps when the voice, or the gesture is out of order, or not at hand to call upon, the manner becomes an excellent substitute. Hazlitt defined manner as the following: "What any person says or does is one thing, the mode in which he says or does it is another." Again, "the mode of conferring a favour is often thought of more value than the favour itself."

Great many gifted people, good-hearted people, wise and devout people, sensible and well-regulated people, are utterly devoid of manner. They may possibly possess the usual amount of good manners—but that is another pair of gloves entirely. Poor Charlotte Brontë, who surely knew everything that town etiquette demanded of her, yet contrived to be a very death's head at the famous London dinner at which Lord Houghton was presented to her by her literary godfather, Thackeray. She failed in manner. She was not at ease herself, and therefore communicated this lack of composure to the rest of the distinguished party asked to meet her. Many, many have been the like occasions when genius, alas! could not effect what medi-

CORRESPONDENCE.

TWO CORRECTIONS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—In Mr. Wood's article on Three Rivers in THE WEEK of March 13th, it would seem, from the title, that he considers the Anglican parish church at that place the oldest in Canada. From the text of his article, however, it is apparent that he refers merely to the building. The Church as an Anglican Church dates from 1762. But St. Paul's parish church in Halifax was built in 1750 and St. George's, "The Round Church," in 1758. Both have been in continuous use ever since. As the title might possibly mislead some of your readers, I have taken the liberty of bringing these facts to their notice.

Another recent article on local history also requires a word or two in addition. Mr. P. S. Hamilton's interesting paper on the St. Etienne, in THE WEEK of April 17th, contains the statement: "Of these grantees, it is not probable that ever Temple or Crowne even visited the country granted, much less resided there." Mr. Hamilton has evidently not had access to the MS. records in the possession of the Nova Scotia Government, and is therefore not aware that the statement quoted is incorrect. From these records, it is certain that Crowne and Temple came to Nova Scotia in the spring of 1657, divided the country between them, settled, built forts, administered, and traded extensively till the Restoration. In 1662, Temple was forced to go to England to maintain his rights in the Province, and returned in the same year, sole patentee, governor, and baronet, of Nova Scotia. He held the "plantation" most tenaciously till 1670, resisting, by all means in his power, the orders of Charles II. to surrender it to the French but was at last forced to submit to his fate. He died in 1674. His partner, Col. Crowne, he apparently swindled out of his share in the province and the unfortunate man, after vainly seeking redress in New England and at the hands of the Home Government, died in 1667. His son the dramatist, John Crowne, the rival of Dryden and Lee, apparently came out with the joint proprietors in 1657. He was educated at Harvard and made many ineffectual attempts to recover the patrimony of the Crownes, in America. It is chiefly from his papers and Sir Thomas Temple's letters that these facts can be established. A forthcoming article of mine in the *Modern Language Notes* sets the entire matter forth in detail. Temple's governorship from 1657-1670 forms a very interesting chapter in the romantic history of Acadie.

ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

Halifax, N. S., April 22.

CONSTANCY.

I DID not ask thy love nor tell mine own
When others sought thee in thy sovereign days,
For my sad heart, beholding the bright blaze
Of thy great beauty, seem'd to turn to stone,
And on my lips, that now have bolder grown,
No word would form to utter thy high praise;
So stricken was I in love's conquering ways
That my poor soul consumed its love alone.

Vindictive Time now veils thy queen-like charms
To thy old champions and they quickly leave,
As grim misfortune comes to cross their arms
And pluck thy colours from each coward sleeve,
All fly the tilt-yard. Now to Fate's alarms
I fling my gage at last. Wilt thou believe?

SAREPTA.

THE MORAL AND SOCIAL ORGANIZATION OF EDUCATION.*

THE January and February numbers of *Knox College Monthly* contain a valuable contribution by Professor G. D. Ferguson, of Queen's University, Kingston: a translation of the paper by Alfred Fouillee as it appeared in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. It has since been published separately. We have here an examination of the principles on which education should be conducted, and an enquiry into the objects and purposes of a university education. It is scarcely necessary to remark that Professor Ferguson's work is perfectly done. What is more noteworthy is that the opinions enunciated in this carefully written treatise may be regarded as representing those entertained by the professorate of his university. There will always be two schools advocating opposite theories with regard to the obligations of a university: the one propounding what is called the practical; the second, which I will venture to describe as supporting the philosophic view in the true sense of the original meaning of the word; the love of wisdom. The former argues that the higher education is a means only to an end; the preparation for the struggle of life, from which no one is exempt; and the special calling being determined upon, all education should be considered from the standing point of the requirements of this particular pursuit. Those who take a loftier estimate of what should be exacted reply that this is technical training only, and that previous to enter-

* Translated for the *Knox College Monthly* from the *Revue des Deux Mondes* by Prof. G. D. Ferguson, Queen's University, Kingston.

ing upon it we must develop the moral being, endow it with principles of conduct, exalt it to a high standard of duty, elevate it to notions of honour, truth and unselfishness, and establish a chivalrous devotion to right, not to be abandoned in the hour of temptation and trial. The first school reply: such is equally our desire, and we contend that while we are storing the mind with useful knowledge we accompany it by moral precept, in the future to mould that complex organization of sentiment and feeling we call character. We consequently make science the basis of our teaching. You, on the other hand, neglect this legitimate branch, and consider mere grammar and language the safest nutritive for youth.

With all thoughtful minds the problem must ever command attention, how the human intellect can be best expanded, freed from narrowness of thought and healthily educated not to shrink from change when really and truly exacted, but unaffected by the wild recklessness which desperately seeks a remedy in the destruction of a grievance without hope of reconstructing the social elements it attempts to disintegrate.

Professor Ferguson thus places the case: "The truth is, our system of education does not yet seem to have found its centre of gravity, and we are still seeking above all to know what is the fundamental principle of education. Some believe it to be in scientific subjects, others in literature; and the latter may be subdivided into the partisans of the ancient languages and those of the modern languages. But we would ask, is not the true connection between the sciences and literature to be sought in the study of man himself, of society, and of the grand laws of the universe; that is to say, in studies moral, social, æsthetic; in one word, philosophic?"

The study of the sciences as an elementary branch of education is by many considered as giving a material, special bias to the mind; on the other hand, classical training has been regarded as having simply in view the correct knowledge of Latin and Greek. As Sydney Smith remarked, it was the custom "to bring up the first young men of the country as if they were all to keep grammar schools in little country towns; and a nobleman, upon whose knowledge and liberality the honour and welfare of his country may depend, is diligently worried for half his life with longs and shorts." The fact really has been that we have passed from one extreme to the other. We produced under the system of half a century back pedants, who thought that the man who best understood Aristophanes was a fit person to be a bishop. Now a days we run the risk of believing that science is the only ground work on which we can perfect poor humanity.

If we reflect on this difficult problem without prejudice, and with the desire to attain the truth, we must perceive that it divides itself into two branches: the moral formation of character, the building up the individual man; and, on the other hand, the attainment of the technical experience based on knowledge and enquiry by which bread is to be earned. Does not that system of education err which fails to recognize this distinction? If we can but once bring the mind to admit it, do we not lessen the difficulties we have to consider? We must awaken to the sense of physical and moral realities, and the essential difference between them. What is chemistry, mathematics, geology, physics, science in short generally, but a series of petty facts? In each case great care, effort, memory, readiness, and the sagacity which can master complications must be developed. But what aim is set before the student? What moral attribute is given to his nature? All the tendency of this teaching is utilitarian. It is to lead to profit and advancement. Heaven knows that we are all pretty intent upon self, and in many cases mean natured enough. We place before us the advancement of the unit of our own being, and we are naturally only too prone to silence the call of duty and honour when our profit is threatened. Is not that system of education the most desirable which leads us unshrinkingly to fulfil our obligation, or what we conscientiously conceive to be our obligation, at all cost? We have all of us the best of reasons for not acting generously and disinterestedly. Ought not our training of youth to furnish a guard against this tendency?

The argument has many ramifications. It is not to be disposed of in a sentence, and, in view of the well-being of a community, its importance cannot be underrated. It is not merely passing four years at a university, and attending lectures which will form character nevertheless, the man who reads the least and creeps through a pass degree, brings away a certain benefit. He certainly gains the first step in "philosophy." He knows that which he does not know. He sees as it were spread before him the wide ocean of knowledge, and in its illimitable expanse he feels the contrast to his petty attainments. He is prepared to listen to contradiction, and he abandons the conviction that his opinions only are true and correct: the latter one of the most dangerous conditions into which we can stumble. Professor Ferguson's opinion on the course of training is thus expressed, speaking of scientific lectures:—

"They will not . . . have called into exercise any other faculty than memory, which, while their fingers have written mechanically on the paper, will have written, not less mechanically, in the circumlocutions of their brains, a certain number of facts and of words. And yet certain scientific men smile at the pupil who makes Latin verse or writes a Latin composition. We, on the other hand, maintain, without paradox, that the scientific

ocracy sometimes easily and spontaneously effects—sympathy, admiration, a desire to know the favoured one better, a distinct affection for, even upon short acquaintance. The *habitués* of the stage do certainly possess this charm of manner more than any other class of people, and care to exert it more fully since it is an unfailling sesame to success. A *shy* actor—think of the anomaly—I never met one myself. Nor is the peculiar self-assumption which characterizes the descendant of Thespis exactly conceit—it is rather the quintessence of self-respect. The actor has, strictly speaking, no share in the immortality of the future, no place in the hearts of posterity. When he dies, his light dies with him. He cannot afford to be retiring and silent and modest, like the *littérateur* (*pace* some of the moderns) for he would perhaps lose friends and business chances and so, when you send up your card at the hotel, or offer it behind the scenes, the true artist is neither nonplussed nor extravagantly delighted. He receives you with the eloquent hand-pressure or the cordial glance. More than a taint—delightful to lovers of the stage—of the theatrical habit is apparent. The elocution is usually very good. The actor does not forget to be at his best, and the result is that you probably come away charmed by your reception. Grumpy people are to be found, of course, behind the scenes as well as in the auditorium, but they are very rare. Medical men, I firmly believe, owe nearly all their success to manner. What is the difference between the leading specialist and your cousin the struggling medico, whom you know to be "so clever," and yet who finds it difficult to make his way? It is not so much superior knowledge of his subject, but rather the trick, knack, gift—call it what you will—of manner, which insidiously affects his patients so that they return to him again and again.

I must not omit a reference in this column to the delightful illustrated lecture provided for us last week by Messrs. Newcombe and Company, introducing to us in Toronto the well-known American critic, Louis Elson, from Boston. Mr. Elson's signature is famous all over the States, but perhaps here in Canada he is not so widely known as he deserves to be. However, let him return next autumn, and I prophesy a still larger audience than that which greeted him in Association Hall on the 21st ult. The "Rambler" finds it necessary to explain here that this is not a musical column, nor a dramatic column, nor a reviewing column. Many kind friends send me invitations and pamphlets and tickets, and I wish I could do justice to them all, but it is impossible. What I rather aim at, is when anything very good—or anything very bad—occurs, to say a word about it, directing attention to its commendable points—or the reverse. So I mention this lecture upon the origins of German music because it was so very, so unusually good. Much of the matter can be easily read up in ten minutes out of Grove's Dictionary of Music and similar compilations, but the manner of the lecturer's own, and a very delightful heritage too. With the utmost ease, cordiality and *bonhomie*, Mr. Elson dwelt on the varied aspects of his theme, singing for us in a rich and sympathetic baritone many quaint and curious songs, mediæval and modern, in both German and English. Toronto is rightly considered a musical town, and certainly, as performances go, it will compare favourably with others, but in the æsthetic side of music it is still slightly crude. The audience who assembled to hear Mr. Louis Elson kept on dropping in by instalments till a quarter past nine, and the people who arrived thus late did not look as if they were late diners. What is the reason of such disregard of punctuality here? It must be, and is, simply exasperating—not to a man of the world like Elson, who can probably talk and sing through anything—but to those who take care to be on time themselves and are disturbed every few moments by people having to be shown to their seats all around them. I suppose an Invitation Show, as you will find these people expressing it, is scarcely worth the trouble of attending in the usual way. However, the lecturer talked to us just as happily as if the most profound silence were brooding, and we have rarely enjoyed anything more. Among his vocal numbers were Wagner's "Evening Star" from *Tannhauser*; a fine song by Weber, "Du Schwert an Meiner Linken"; some modern mountaineer songs, and the original love song from which was taken "O Haupt von Blut und Wunden," or the Passion Chorale of Sebastian Bach. Altogether Mr. Elson is a delightful personality, and I strongly recommend him to the Canadian Society of Musicians should they desire a representative American lecturer for the coming session.

The Woman's Art Club Circular is at least a charming little publication. I hope to see the work in a day or two and talk about it next week.

PROBABLY the most perilous of all the queer professions of the gay city of Paris is that of the "gold hunters" and of the "collectors of grease." Both of these are carried on either at the mouth of the sewers or inside of them. The grease collectors affect the sewers in the neighbourhood of the slaughter houses and hospitals, where they gather up all the animal and human wreckage, if one may be permitted to use the expression, and turn them over to the grease refiners and merchants. The "gold seekers" pursue their calling among the same unsavoury surroundings and hunt for the gold and silver jewellery and coins which have found their way into the sewers.—*Spare Moments.*

spirit—that is to say, the spirit of induction, of research, of foresight, of hypothesis, of observation, of guessing, of ingenuity, and of patience—the patience of a Newton, is more developed by the study of grammar and of literature than by the study of the sciences. In order to analyze a sentence, to seize properly its meaning or to translate his own thoughts into expressions which shall convey his ideas, especially if it should be in any of the ancient languages, the pupil will require to make inductions, to observe, to make attempts, to experiment, to exercise his ingenuity, to make suppositions and hypotheses of every kind. And this exercise will render him more like the inventor of the thermometer, or of the barometer, than if he assisted, from a distance, seated on the bench of his class, at the construction of a thermometer or a barometer. All the summaries of a pupil of science are, for the purpose of cultivating a spirit of scientific invention and of speculation, not worth a translation, a composition or the making of Latin verse. The spirit of acuteness is more necessary for the physicist, for the naturalist, or the geometrician himself than the geometric spirit. During all the time he was at Eton, Gladstone read Homer and wrote Latin verse, and was scarcely taught the elements of arithmetic. Let us reverse matters, and suppose that his literary studies were neglected, but that he was well grounded in arithmetic; it is extremely doubtful if he would have made the incomparable minister of finance he afterwards became." (p. 12.)

That which is of the utmost importance in the publication of this translation is that it should bear the name of one so distinguished in academic and literary circles as Professor Ferguson, of Queen's University, and that it should also possess the *imprimatur* of Knox College. We may be certain therefore that we have here the theories of these two seats of learning, of what is really the intent and purpose of a university; that it is not a technical school for theology, or science, or physical empirical knowledge, but a true centre for the inculcation of high, moral and philosophical education, in which the materialities of life should bear the subordinate place. It is not in disdain of the wants and obligations of each man in his station that this theory is presented; on the contrary, it is with the view of increasing individual fitness and the sense of our responsibility to ourselves and toward others, that the plea for a moral philosophic training is advanced, as one to be considered antecedent to the precise and definite knowledge in the walk of life we resolve to follow. The majority of men must always be poor, and have to labour for the bread they eat. The few who are more fortunate and are not called upon to make this effort must nevertheless employ their minds. The child's hymn of Watts can be quoted as a philosophic fact, that "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do." We cannot live on vacuity. According to our strength of intellect if we do not occupy our minds with what is good, we drift onwards to what is bad. As Scott put it, we must work for an appetite to our dinner, or for a dinner to our appetite. How necessary is it then that higher education be on the more æsthetic ground of avoiding what is material, common place and trivial, and that the youthful mind be strengthened by strong principle and noble resolve. Be not deceived, said St. Paul to the Corinthians, evil communications corrupt good manners. And how many lives have been turned adrift from the bent of that moral inner strength, owing to the absence of all elevation of thought conveyed through years of example and precept.

In a national point of view how great the benefit to raise up succeeding generations of sound thinkers, with broad views of duty, un narrowed by a microscopic view of any particular opinion. Our political life shows the tendency of men unfitted by education and experience to advocate theories of commercial life which they imperfectly understand and fail to argue to its true conclusions. Even if a sound education lead to the avoidance of error and to the establishment of a wise policy how much is gained? The selfishness of politicians, and of classes intent on their material interest, is to be read in the earliest record of history; and that so many years have been necessary to teach tolerance, humanity and the true wisdom of a liberal and generous view of national duty, can be assigned to the imperfect teaching which has so long prevailed. We recommend the perusal of this pamphlet to everyone responsible for the future of his children; and to every public man who can rise above the character of a political charlatan, and that of being an unscrupulous slave of party.

WHEN the penny postage was introduced into Victoria last year, the Postmaster-General estimated that the loss to the revenue for the first year of its operations would be about 96,000*l.* A return just issued shows that the loss during that period was only 79,584*l.*, and it is stated that the deficiency would have been much less if the strike had not occurred.

MR. E. H. HANKIN of St. John's College, Cambridge, Eng., is said to have discovered a cure for anthrax, to the study of which disease he has devoted himself many years. He based his investigations, according to *Hardwicke's Science-Gossip*, upon the principle of lymph inoculation, which Dr. Koch has so successfully applied in the case of tuberculosis. The glycerine extract in Mr. Hankin's process is precipitated with alcohol, and re-dissolved in water. The experiment has been repeated on a number of subjects with gratifying success. This discovery derives additional interest from the fact that anthrax is not the only disease from which rats (the spleen of which animal produces the protective proteid) enjoy immunity.

CANADA AND THE CANADIAN QUESTION.*

FIRST NOTICE.

CANADIAN readers must put this book down, after reading it from cover to cover, with very mingled feelings. If possessed of the slightest appreciation of classical culture, they have read the author's "Bay Leaves" over and over again, always admiring without stint, and wishing that the great Oxford scholar had accepted the Mastership of his College and given us more work of the same kind. If they understand anything of the moral forces which have made Britain what she is, they are thankful to him for an appreciation of Oliver Cromwell as true as Carlyle's. If in sympathy with either the critical, the historical, the social or the democratic movement of modern times, they are continually astonished at his varied and rapid insight. Above all, they are grateful to such a man for having cast in his lot with Canada, for having done his best to purify journalism and political life and to awaken the people—sometimes with the lash and often with the stings of the gad-fly—out of party slavery and intellectual torpor. All this tribute they can pay him ungrudgingly, and at the same time feel that he is ignorant of the deepest feelings of Canadians. They are obliged to admit, to those with whom his name is as a red rag to a bull, that he is recommending a course which they never intend to take, because it would be inconsistent with honour, as well as fatal to their highest hopes and to true national prosperity. As an Englishman and an Oxford man, Goldwin Smith is almost incapable of rightly understanding Canadian sentiment. He refuses to understand it, and even if the telescope is thrust into his hand, he can always put it to his blind eye. Before knowing Canada, he made up his mind what Canadian sentiment ought to be, and from that preconception he refuses to be turned aside by any number of dirty facts or by a development that everyone else is able to see. That "the honour or true interest of his native country can for the moment be absent from his breast" no one imagines, but then, this is not his native country. The Scotch may be "here, as everywhere, a thrifty, wise and powerful clan," though why the Scotch should be a clan and the English a nation is what "no fellah can understand," except for the Irish reason that the clan remained the peculiar form of social organization in the Highlands, and therefore did not determine the main current of Scottish national life. But there is an insular limitation of view, popularly known as John Bullism, more obstinate and ineradicable than clan feeling, and nowhere is it so obstinate, so serene and so beautiful as in Oxford. The truthfulness and nobility of character with which it is combined saves it from ridicule, but the limitations are none the less apparent to everyone who has not had the good fortune to be born in England. What has just been said may suggest why the book has been read by us with such mingled feelings. It is, as a literary friend writes to-day, "so brilliant, so inaccurate, so malicious even, that it is enough to make one weep." It is marvellously condensed too, and yet the interest is preserved from first to last. In a small volume we have sketched for us the history of French-Canada, of the various British Provinces and of the Dominion. The writer deals with a long history, and with the politics, the constitutions, the race and religious questions, and the relations of all the great English speaking lands down to the present day, indicating clearly from the first his own point of view and his convictions as to the future which manifest destiny is preparing for us. A work like this it is extremely difficult to review. Thousands of facts are referred to that could easily be presented in other lights. The ordinary reader is helpless in such a grasp, for, as everyone knows who reads opposite party newspapers, the conclusion depends on the facts that are selected and the way in which they are massed.

It is difficult to account for the mistakes, which we are compelled to take notice of, seeing that the author "has done his best." One reason is that he does not know Canada, except from maps, books and newspapers. Another is his facility of generalizing, and a desire—which he has evidently tried to curb in this volume—to sting opponents to the quick. He has the power of phrasemaking and of giving nicknames that are intended to be offensive. When our best constitutional authorities do not agree with him, they are simply "Courtly pundits," or "Constitutional hierophants." When Canadians, either in fun or earnest, do a little tall talk by way of offset to the cataracts of the same kind of rhetoric indulged in by our neighbours, they are taken seriously and called "Canadian Jingoos" or "Paper Tigers." Language even more offensive is freely used, and it does not strike an unbiassed reader as either just or convincing. His very wealth of historical knowledge and fertility of allusion misleads him into seeing resemblances where there is only the faintest analogy. Sometimes his mistakes and selected or half truths cannot be assigned to any of these causes, and they would be unintelligible to those who know that he desires to see straight, if they did not make allowance for the bias that preconceptions may exert on the highest minds. In his case there is not only the general tendency, to which all are subject, of yielding to a prepossession,—there is, too, an unconscious desire to vindicate former prophecies. Always believing our ultimate destiny to be absorption by the United States and saying so in every variety

* By Goldwin Smith, D.C.L. Toronto: Hunter, Rose and Company.

of way, he even committed himself to a prophecy as distinct as Jonah's with regard to time. More than ten years ago he declared that the life of the Dominion was not worth ten years' purchase. The very imperfect prophet was angry when Nineveh was not destroyed according to his word. Is it wonderful that one, who at any rate is not among the canonical prophets, should be slightly dissatisfied to find Canada not yet destroyed politically, but on the contrary so much stronger that a party is silently growing which believes that she could stand by herself, even though separated from Britain? It is only fair to give instances of those half truths to which I refer, and I shall select some from one section, between pp. 142 and 231. Here is the description which he gives of the action of New Brunswick with regard to Confederation. "The consent of the Legislature of New Brunswick was only obtained by heavy pressure, the Colonial Office assisting, and after strong resistance, an election having taken place in which every one of the delegates had been rejected by the people." When we remember that this narrative is given in connection with the plea that the plan should have been submitted to the people, it is all the more marvellous. The facts are that it was submitted in New Brunswick to the people and defeated; that another general election was held some two years afterwards, when the opponents of Confederation were so completely defeated that there was not the slightest necessity for pressure on the Legislature, light or heavy, from the Colonial Office or anybody else. Again, speaking of the military value of the Intercolonial Railway, he says that "it is for military men to judge," and that at the time when it was projected, "two British officers of artillery pointed out that the line would be fatally liable to snow-blocks," and he then adds: "It would be awkward if at a crisis like that of the Great Mutiny, or that of a Russian invasion in India, the reinforcements were blocked by snow in the wilderness between Halifax and Quebec." It is really too cruel for him to resurrect the names of those unfortunate British youths, but how shall we characterize the parading of them as authorities, against the notorious fact that the railway has been operated for nearly twenty years, without snow-blocks? On the very next page, speaking of the Canadian Pacific, he says, "The fact is constantly overlooked, in vaunting the importance of this line to the Empire, that its eastern section passes through the State of Maine, and would, of course, be closed to troops in case of war with any power at peace with the United States." This is even more extraordinary, for he must know that the Intercolonial is parallel with this section, and could be used if the slightest difficulty of the kind were raised. Just because we had the Intercolonial a short line across Maine for ordinary purposes was quite permissible. When you can go from one section of your farm to another by a road of your own, you may take advantage of a short cut across one of your neighbour's lots. He is not likely to object, especially if he makes something by it, when he knows that you are not absolutely dependent upon his courtesy. In the same chapter on "The Fruits of Confederation," we are told "Ontario was to be forced to manufacture; she has no coal; yet to reconcile Nova Scotia to the tariff a coal duty was imposed; in vain, for Ontario after all continued to import her coal from Pennsylvania." But, it was not in vain. The tariff did give Nova Scotia the market of Quebec Province and of the great railways, and a much larger coal business has been built up, in consequence, than we had with the United States during the Reciprocity Treaty. In the same chapter the explanation given of the fact that the Provincial Legislatures are Liberal, while Parliament is Conservative, is "that the Dominion bribery fund is used in Dominion, not in Provincial, elections, and used with the more effect because a great many of the people, especially in the newly annexed Provinces, are comparatively apathetic about the affairs of the Dominion, while they feel a lively interest in their own." This announcement of his comparative apathy during a Dominion election will be news to every Canadian, but none the less it will make some persons in England and the States believe in the general corruption of the Canadian people, while the account given in the same chapter of Mr. Rykert's case will convince them that we are not fit to be trusted with representative institutions. We are told that on the verdict of the House of Commons Committee being given, "thereupon he resigns his seat, appeals to his constituents, pleading that he is no worse than the rest, and is re-elected." The truth is told here, but not the whole truth; only as much of it as conveys totally false impressions. It is not mentioned that unless he had resigned he would have been expelled; that though he had long been a power in his county he was re-elected by about one-fifth of the electorate, and only because party, unscrupulous in Canada as everywhere else, sought to make capital out of his case; that he would not have been allowed to take his seat in Parliament, and that at the election about a year later he did not venture to offer himself as a candidate. True, the last fact was not known before the publication of the book, but the others were. The case is bad enough, but there is no need to make it worse.

The motive of the whole book is to prove, first, that Confederation was a blunder and that our attempts to build up a northern nation are simply to continue the blunder; secondly, that the political union of Canada with the United States would be for both countries the best thing that could happen to them, and that it would be a good thing for Britain as well. Let us glance at these two fundamental positions.

So decided is he with regard to the first that he again

and again points out Canada to Australia as a dreadful example to be shunned. "We cannot help once more warning the Australians that Federation under the elective system involves not merely the union of the several States under a central government with powers superior to them all; but the creation of Federal parties with all the faction, demagogism and corruption which party contests involve over a new field and on a vastly extended scale." But what are the Australians to do? At present the different Colonies are separated by hostile tariffs. They can unite neither for offence nor defence. They must be a nation. What else can they do but Federate under the elective system?

To prove his first position, he appeals to an excellent map, which faces the first page of the book, showing the geographical and economical relations of Canada. The Dominion, he says, is divided into four geographical districts, separated from each other by great barriers of nature, but each commercially united by nature to a district on the south. Admitting that to be the truth, though not the whole truth, surely geography is not the sole or even the primary factor in the formation of nations. Lord Beaconsfield was laughed at for demanding "a scientific frontier" for India at the expense of the Afghans, but he did not propose to enclose a continent, either Europe or Asia, within "a ring fence" for commercial reasons. The greatest nation in Europe is Germany, and the core of Germany is Prussia; but if we look at the map of Prussia in 1740, we find the kingdom consisting of bits of territory scattered between Russia and the Rhine, separated from each other by intervening hostile States. Even so late as 1858, its territory was very far from being geographically consolidated, as any map of the period will show. Its difficulties were greater than ours, but it overcame them. No one pointed out more clearly than Joseph Howe, the most eloquent advocate of Confederation in his best days, that Canada consists of four great sections, and no one emphasized the obstacles to be overcome by us on that account as forcibly as Lord Lansdowne; but we have only to look at the map to see that the bogey is after all not so very dreadful, and that excessive language about it is unnecessary. "The Maritime Provinces," we read on the first page of "Canada and the Canadian Question," "are divided from Old Canada by the wilderness of many hundred miles through which the Intercolonial Railway runs, hardly taking up a passenger or a bale of freight by the way. Old Canada is divided from Manitoba and the North-West by the great fresh-water sea of Lake Superior and the wide wilderness on either side of it. Manitoba and the North-West again are divided from British Columbia by a triple range of mountains, the Rockies, the Selkirks and the Golden or Coast Range." Every sentence is an exaggeration. As to the first, the fact is that from the fertile lands on each side of the Bay of Chaleur in New Brunswick to the City of Quebec the distance is three hundred miles, and for more than half that distance the railway runs along the St. Lawrence, through a well-inhabited country. As to the second, we would not part with Lake Superior for millions, and the wide wilderness on either side of it belongs to Ontario, and is considered one of the most valuable assets of the Province. The map tells us truthfully of copper and nickel—the greatest nickel deposits in the world—in the one wilderness, and of iron and silver—gold might be added—in the other. There is also valuable farming land on the banks of the Rainy River. In a word, Ontario touches the prairie. As to the third sentence, every one knows that there is the same triple range of mountains in the States, and that in Canada the passes across them are lower. The Pacific States are as truly united with those on the Mississippi and Missouri as though there were no intervening mountains. With regard to the commercial relations of each section of the Dominion being only with the south, the language is also exaggerated. For example, we are told that the Maritime Provinces must send their lumber, their bituminous coal and their fish to New England. If that is the case, why do all our coal counties insist so emphatically that they do not want reciprocity in coal? The people ought to know something of their own business. They are shrewd, hard-headed and practical men, and it simply amuses them when Mr. Longley says "that the Maritime Provinces have no natural or healthy trade with the Upper Provinces," and when Dr. Goldwin Smith informs them that their best market would be Maine and the other New England States. They had that market for twelve years and found it a good one. But just when a fair business was established their neighbours abolished the Reciprocity Treaty and they were thrown on their backs. What that meant the writer knows from personal knowledge of at least one district. Hundreds of people had to live for years on bread and water, and to go in debt for the bread. They did not despair, however, but proceeded to build up the inter-provincial business that Confederation made possible. And now when they have secured a larger market than they had with New England, and one that is steadily increasing, they are coolly advised to knock it on the head and take their chances with their former customers, who have in the meantime accommodated themselves and their furnaces to the coal of Pennsylvania!

From first to last of the book there is not a good word for Confederation. Its birth was bad, and ever since the brat has gone on from bad to worse. "Its real parent was Deadlock." No more than the real parent of the German Empire was Sedan or the Siege of Paris. He mistakes the occasion for the parent. He insists that the plan should have been submitted to the people of the dif-

ferent Provinces concerned and their decision ascertained by a plebiscite. But a plebiscite is not known to the British Constitution. Representatives are supposed to represent. In Nova Scotia, the opponents of Confederation asked that it should be submitted at a general election, but the objections to that were stated then pretty much as they are summarized on page 144. "At a general election different issues are mixed together; various questions, local and personal, as well as general, operate on the voter's mind; the legislative questions are confused with the question to whom shall belong the prizes of office; party feeling is aroused; a clear decision cannot be obtained." Certain it is that a plebiscite would never have been given in Scotland for union with England, yet all admit now that the Union was good for both countries. If the plebiscite or the Referendum is a good thing, by all means let us incorporate it in our Constitution; but seeing that it is not incorporated yet, why complain that it was not used before 1867? And why raise this question now, it may be asked? The compact has been made valid by acquiescence, repeated over and over again by the votes of every Province. If we are to go back twenty-five years, we may go as far back as the Union between England and Scotland, and ask for its dissolution on the ground that it was not consecrated by the Swiss Referendum. The ultimate acquiescence of Mr. Howe in the Confederation Act is shamefully—no other word can be used—misrepresented. "He was gained over by the promise of office, and those who in England had listened to his patriot thunders and had moved in response to his appeal, heard with surprise that the orator had taken his seat in a Federationist administration." Poor Howe! It is too bad. It matters little whether people in England were surprised or not. Every true Canadian knows that Howe never did a more patriotic and self-sacrificing act than when he laid down his arms and consented—at the risk of his political life—to take a seat in the Cabinet. He had fought the Quebec Act in Nova Scotia, in Ottawa and in England in 1866 and 1868, with astonishing power, but he was beaten. The Imperial Parliament would not listen to him. And he knew that he was beaten. He considered every alternative, even that of resistance. At a word from him the Province would have risen. For not giving the word, Nova Scotia can never be too grateful to him. What then was he to do? To sulk and let the Province suffer? To make it as unhappy as Ireland, so far as he could, or to make the best of matters? The latter was the only course left to a Statesman. He did obtain improved financial terms, but no Premier would have undertaken to submit these to the House of Commons and stake the existence of his Government on the proposals, unless there was some assurance that they would be accepted by Nova Scotia. Howe had to give the assurance in a constitutional way. He had to become a party to the pact by entering the Cabinet and submitting himself to the judgment of his constituents. He did so, gained his election for Hants, shattering his health in the contest, and now, because he stood in the breach at the cost of his life, it is glibly explained that "he was gained over by the promise of office."

A Confederation that began so badly and that is "united by no natural bond of geography, race, language or commercial interest" cannot be expected to do well. That it has done very badly, always and in all things, the author is never wearied of asserting. Proof after proof is given that from its birth it has been going to the dogs. He, however, proves far too much, and in consequence even where he hits an acknowledged blot, or where a genuine wolf does appear, his cries are unheeded. Every nation, like every individual, has to pay its school fees, and these are sometimes heavy. It by no means follows that the education is therefore bad. The nation, like the individual, must hew out a path for itself, resist temptations and overcome enemies, before it can realize its highest self. The rougher the waves the more rejoicingly does the strong swimmer beat them aside, or float over them withersoever he will. In this struggle towards self-realization, wise counsellors can do much for a young nation. We need prophets as well as princes; men to point out the hidden rocks and dangerous currents and to tell us how best to steer between Scylla and Charybdis. Such a prophet Goldwin Smith could have been to us, but some fatal defect has hindered him. For the good he has done we are grateful, but he ought to know that cursing at large is of very little use. That in this book he proves far too much, an honest attempt to answer the single question,—What else could we have done? will be sufficient to show.

There have been several turning points in Canadian history since Arnold and Montgomery were beaten back from the walls of Quebec, and one would like to have a Professor of History review these and tell us calmly what else could have been done than was done by Canada on each of those occasions. At the close of the Revolutionary War, should Canada have been surrendered to the States? That, he sees, would have been infamous. He points out that the responsibility for the war was quite as much on one side as on the other. There was a group of Boston Republicans who were determined from the first to bring about separation, and their influence was all-powerful. Some of the reasons given for the war by the Colonies, such as the toleration extended by the Mother Country to the Roman Catholics of Quebec, and her insistence that the Indians' prior claim to their own land should be acknowledged, are to the eternal glory of Britain. "England, at all events, was bound in honour to protect the refugees in their new home." The next crisis in our his-

tory was the War of 1812. It was a war of one against twenty or thirty, but what else could our fathers do but repel "unprincipled aggression"? "The best part of the American people opposed the war," but that did not make it any the less grievous for the Canadians who were killed, maimed, or ruined, in defending their country from invasion. Again, when in 1837, the struggle for responsible government in Canada broke out into petty rebellions, what else could any Government do but put these down? The irritating filibustering war kept up along our border at that time by American sympathizers is described as one of "many blind efforts of the New World to shake off European interference." Blind indeed, for the next sentence points out "that in Upper Canada there was not a single British bayonet when the rebellion was put down." The only interference in the case came, not from Europe, but from the worst elements in the United States which at the time controlled the country. It was the story of the wolf and the lamb over again, and the attitude of the aggressive lamb could not be tolerated by any high-minded wolf. Again, when in 1846, Britain cut the commercial tie between herself and Canada, and as consequences, "property in the towns fell fifty per cent. in value," and "three-fourths of the commercial men were bankrupt," what should Canada have done? Sued for admission to the United States? Had we taken this course and entered the Union then, it would doubtless have been to our immediate gain. "Many leading merchants," and others of the same kind, so counselled, but the people were made of nobler stuff. Who that knows the meaning of life and has looked into the secret fountains of national greatness will deny that they chose aright? In 1854 Lord Elgin obtained a Reciprocity Treaty and that benefited us for twelve years, though not to anything like the extent generally supposed. Most of the benefit would have accrued to us in any case, and it is demonstrable that the States were benefited even more than Canada. The treaty was ended, it seems, because our neighbours were irritated at the criticisms of part of the British and Canadian press during the war. They forgot that when the Emperor Napoleon urged that the South should be recognized, it was Britain that refused, and they forgot that forty thousand Canadians had fought for the Union. But, again we ask, what else could the British Provinces have done in the circumstances but confederate and try to build up an inter-provincial and foreign trade. If the *habitans* had been able to speak English, if Maine had not been shoved up so far north, if "north-west angle" of Lake of the Woods had read southwest in the treaty, and if a number of other things had only been otherwise, our task would have been easier, but only children cry over spilled milk. We had to cut out our coat according to the cloth that we had. And, that we have not failed, so far as money-making is concerned, Mr. Darling's article in Appendix A is sufficient to prove. The deposits in the building societies and loan companies have increased from \$577,299 in 1867, to \$17,757,376 in 1889. In the chartered banks the total amount at the credit of depositors was \$30,652,193 in 1867; in 1889 it was \$126,243,755. The balances at the credit of depositors in the Government Savings Banks and Post Office have risen from a trifle to \$43,000,000. This astonishing development is called "commercial atrophy." Moderate men would hardly dream of hoping for anything better than a continuance of the atrophy. Other evidences of our material progress could easily be given.

Confederation, of course, like every political organization that has yet been invented, has its defects; but these surely can be remedied by a free people. It is not wholly a bad thing that reforms should be called for. The growth of ideas is continually suggesting something to reform. No doubt, too, Confederation has cost us something. Everything of value does cost. As yet, it has not cost us one-tenth or one-hundredth part of the money or the blood that our neighbours have paid to gain and complete their union. It is pure perversity to say that "The fruits of Canadian industry are being lavished by scores of millions on political railways and other works, the object of which is to keep Canada forever separated from her neighbour." The Intercolonial Railway, the Canadian Pacific and the "Soo" canal had to be constructed when we decided to be a nation. Bitter experience and downright humiliation taught us that each of those works was necessary, and consequently the money for their construction was voted by the people without a murmur. Besides, these works do not separate the countries. Our neighbours make some use of our canals, and a very extensive use indeed of the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific. During their war the Grand Trunk was invaluable to them. So is the Canadian Pacific now.

Here, then, is the question to which we would respectfully press for an answer: What else could Canada have done at any of the previous crises in its history, and what else could it have done in 1867? At every stage in our development we were shut up to one course. It is in events that we must look for the will of God. *Laus Deo!* He will guide us to the end.

And when we contrast the condition of things in Canada half a century ago with the present, we may well take courage. Lord Durham, in his report, alludes "to the striking contrast which is presented between the American and the British sides of the frontier line in respect to every sign of productive industry, increasing wealth and progressive civilization." Major Head, the commissioner appointed by him to visit the Lower Provinces, gave a melancholy report of their poverty, backwardness and stag-

nation. In his journey through Nova Scotia he saw "half the tenements abandoned and lands everywhere falling into decay." How different the spectacle now, from Victoria and Vancouver on the Pacific to St. John, Halifax and Sydney on the Atlantic! Depression exists in some districts, but it can be said with truth that there are not in the world five millions of human beings better fed and better clad, or more peaceful, prosperous, intelligent and God-fearing than the five millions who call Canada their home, and who would fight to the death for the welfare, the unity, or the honour of their home. Confederation has not brought the millenium. It may be doubted whether any political arrangement or rearrangement will do that; but, at any rate, Confederation has not been a failure.

G. M. GRANT.

THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION.*

CANADIAN politics are also exemplifying a weakness of democracy which though little noticed by political writers is very serious—its tendency to narrow localism in elections. In the United States the localism is complete, and the ablest and most popular of public men, if he happens to live in a district where the other party has the majority, is excluded from public life. In England, before the recent democratic changes, places were found on the list of candidates for all the men of mark, wherever they might happen to live, and a good many non-residents are still elected, though localism has evidently been gaining ground. In Canada there is a chance still for a non-resident if he holds the public purse, perhaps if he holds a very well-filled purse of his own, but as a rule localism prevails. Even the Prime Minister of Ontario, after yielding power and dispensing patronage for eighteen years, encounters grumbling in his constituency because he is a non-resident. A resident in one electoral division of Toronto would be rather at a disadvantage as a candidate in another division, though the advantage of the city, commercial and social, is complete. The mass of the people into whose hands power has now passed naturally think much less of great questions, political or economical, than of their own local and personal interests; of these they deem a local man the best champion, and they feel that they can correspond more freely about them with him than with a stranger. Besides they like to keep the prize among themselves. Such, in the exercise of supreme power, are the real tendencies of those whom collectively we worship as the people. That the calibre of the representation must be lowered by localism is evident; it will be more lowered than ever when the rush of population, especially of the wealthy part of it, to the cities shall have concentrated intelligence there and denuded of it the rural districts. The Hare plan, of a national instead of a district ticket, would immensely raise the character of the representation if it could be worked; but it assumes a level of intelligence in the mass of the people far above what is likely for many a generation to be attained. In the meantime as, on the one hand, the local man represents the choice of nobody outside his own district, and on the other hand men are excluded by localism whom the nation at large would elect, the net outcome can hardly be with truth described as an assembly representing the nation.

But the most important point of all in the case of Canada, as in that of every other Parliamentary country, is one to which scarcely an allusion was made in the debate on Confederation, and of which the only formal recognition is the division of the seats in the Halls of Parliament. Regulate the details of your Constitution as you will, the real government now is Party; politics are a continual struggle between the parties for power; no measure of importance can be carried except through a party; the public issues of the day are those which the party managers for the purposes of the party war make up; no one who does not profess allegiance to a party has any chance of admission to public life. Let a candidate come forward with the highest reputation for ability and worth, but avowing himself independent of party and determined to vote only at the bidding of his reason and conscience for the good of the whole people, he would run but a poor race in any Canadian constituency. If independence ever presumes to show its face in the political field the managers and organizers of both parties take their hands for a moment from each other's throats and combine to crush the intruder, as two gamblers might spring up from the table and draw their revolvers on any one who threatened to touch the stakes. They do this usually by tacit consent, but they have been known to do it by actual agreement. What then is Party? We all know Burke's definition, though it should be remembered that Burke on this, as on other occasions not a few, fits his philosophy to the circumstances, which were those of a member of a political connection struggling for power against a set of men who called themselves the King's friends and wished to put all connections under the feet of the King. But Burke's definition implies the existence of some organic question or question of principle, with regard to which the members of the party agree among themselves and differ from their opponents. Such agreement and difference alone can reconcile party allegiance with patriotism, or submission to party discipline with loyalty to reason and conscience. Organic questions or questions of principle are not of everyday occurrence. When they are exhausted, as in a country with a written constitution they are likely soon to be, what bond is there, of a moral and rational kind, to hold

a party together and save it from becoming a mere faction? The theory that every community is divided by nature, or as the language of some would almost seem to imply, by divine ordinance, into two parties, and that every man belongs from his birth to one party or the other, if it were not a ludicrously patent example of philosophy manufactured for the occasion, would be belied by the history of Canadian parties with their kaleidoscopic shiftings and of Canadian politicians who have been found by turns in every camp. Lord Elgin, coming to the governorship when the struggle for responsible government was over, and a lull in organic controversy had ensued, found, as his biographer tells us, that parties formed themselves not on broad issues of principle, but with reference to petty local and personal interests. On what could they form themselves if there was no broad issue before the country? Elgin himself complained, as we have seen, that his ministers were impressed with the belief that the object of the Opposition was to defeat their measures, right or wrong, that the malcontents of their own side would combine against them, and that they must appeal to personal and sordid motives if they wished to hold their own. That is the game which is played in Canada, as it is in the United States, as it is in every country under party government, by the two organized factions—machines, as they are aptly called; the prize being the Government with its patronage, and the motive powers being those common more or less to all factions—personal ambition, bribery of various kinds, open or disguised, and as regards the mass of the people, a pugnacious and sporting spirit, like that which animated the Blues and Greens of the Byzantine Circus. This last influence is not by any means the least powerful. It is astonishing with what tenacity a Canadian farmer adheres to his party Shibboleth when to him, as well as to the community at large, it is a Shibboleth and nothing more. Questions of principle, about which public feeling has been greatly excited, questions even of interest which appeal most directly to the pocket, pass out of sight when once the word to start is given, and the race between Blue and Green begins. Questions as to the character of candidates are unhappily also set aside. It is commonly said that Canada produces more politics to the acre than any other country. The more of politics there is the less unfortunately there is of genuine public spirit and manly readiness to stand up for public right, the more men fear to be in a minority, even in what they know to be a good cause. People flock to any standard which they believe is attracting votes; if they find that it is not, they are scattered like sheep. Political aspirants learn from their youth the arts of the vote-hunter; they learn to treat all questions as political capital, and to play false with their own understanding and conscience at the bidding of the wirepullers of their party. The entrance to public life is not through the gate of truth or honour. These are not peculiarities of Canada; they are things common to all countries where the party system prevails, and peculiar only in their intensity to those countries in which party is inordinately strong.

It is a necessity of the party system that the Cabinet is made up not of eminent administrators, but of men who are masters of votes or skilful in collecting them. One minister represents the French vote, another the Irish Catholic vote, a third the Orange vote, a fourth the Temperance vote. The Ministry of Finance in a commercial country is consigned to a star of the philanthropic platform. Next to gathering votes by management the chief attribute of statesmanship is effectiveness on the stump. Hardly a public man in Canada has a high reputation as an administrator. The Prime Minister notoriously pays little attention to his department. He speaks on great public questions, such as the fiscal system, only to show that he has not much given his mind to them. His title to his place is that of unique experience and unrivalled dexterity in the collection and combination of votes. In all this, Canada only resembles other Parliamentary countries, but in analyzing a particular set of institutions it is necessary to recall the general facts.

The absence in the debate on Confederation of any attempt to forecast the composition and action of Federal parties fatally detracts from the value of the discussion. If Australia or any other group of Colonies thinks of following the example of Canada, a forecast, as definite as the nature of the case will permit, of Federal parties will be at least as essential to the formation of a right judgment as the knowledge of anything relating to the machinery of the Constitution.

Party government necessarily brings with it a party Press, with its well-known characteristics, in which the party Press of Canada has certainly not been behind its compeers. Of late an independent journalism has been struggling into existence and giving some expression to opinions unsanctioned by the party machines. Questions, such as that of the Jesuits' Estates Act, on which the politicians were tongue-tied, have in this way been freely treated, and men who would never receive a party nomination have been enabled on such questions to take a share of public life.

The best apology for Party is one which at the same time, in the case of Canada as in every other case, discloses an almost fatal weakness in the whole elective system of government. The system theoretically assumes that the electors will lay their heads together to choose the best men. Practically, it is impossible for the electors to do anything of the kind. They are a multitude of people unknown for the most part to each other, without anything to bring them together, and without any power of

setting a candidature on foot. The best qualified are not likely, perhaps they are of all the least likely, to come forward of themselves. An organization of some sort there must be to bring a candidature forward and collect votes for him, and it is difficult to devise any other sort of organization than Party. The inevitable results of this, however, are the domination of faction, with all its malignity, its violence, its corruption, its calumny, its recklessness of the common weal; the ascendency of the Caecus and of Mr. Schnadhorst; government of the people by the people, and for the people, in name, government of the Boss, by the Boss, and for the Boss, in reality. The consequence in England is nearly the House of Commons trooping out behind a party leader, and under the lash of the party whip, to vote against their recorded convictions for the dismemberment of their country. The fruits of the system in Canada, and everywhere else, are of the same kind. In Canada, as elsewhere, though there are honourable men in public life, the standard of morality which ought to be the highest in politics is in politics the lowest. The community is saved by its general character, by its schools, its churches, its judiciary; by the authority which chiefs, generally worthy, and always more or less able, exercise over industrial and commercial life. By its elective polity it would scarcely be saved.

The partition of power giving the civil law to the Provinces and the criminal law to the Dominion, whereas by the American Constitution both are given to the States, does not seem very reasonable in itself. The same legislative intellect is required in both cases, nor is the boundary between the two lines clearly defined. But this is a necessary concession to Quebec, who clings to her French law as a pledge of her national existence. It has been already mentioned that the absence of divorce courts is a concession to the same influence.

The structure of the provincial governments and legislatures generally, with their constitutional Lieutenant-Governors, their Parliamentary Premiers and Cabinet, is the same as that of the Dominion Government and Legislature, though on a small scale. Like the Governor-General, the Lieutenant-Governor is a figurehead, and constitutional writers who say that he has the assistance of an Executive Council to aid and advise him in administering public affairs, might say the same thing with equal truth of his flagstaff. Identical also is the procedure, and so is the ceremony, so far as any ceremony is retained. But Ontario, Manitoba, and British Columbia—democracy apparently becoming more intense as it goes west—have done away with the Upper House. In other provinces, as in Nova Scotia, efforts have been made to abolish the Upper House, as a waste of public money, but the House clings to its existence. Members nominated on the special condition that they shall vote for abolition, when they have taken their seats, find reasons for endless delay. No proprietor of a rotten borough ever clung to his political property with more tenacity than a democrat clings to any anomaly in which he has an interest. The change to a single house, if not material in itself, brings clearly to view the fact that a heavy responsibility is cast on these bodies of municipal legislators, which by a single vote can in one night enact the most momentous change in anything connected with civil right or property, totally alter the law of wills, or profoundly modify the relations between the sexes by the introduction of female suffrage. The Legislature of Ontario once broke a court of Law found a reason for treating the Act as void. The Governor of a State in the American Union has a real veto, which he exercises freely. A governor put his veto not long ago on a Bill passed in a moment of heedlessness, which would have subverted the civil status of marriage. Moreover no amendment can be made in the Constitution of an American State, no extension of the State franchise can take place, without submission to the people. This is a great safeguard. The general disposition of the people is against a change. In other respects the experience of Switzerland in regard to the Referendum is confirmed by that of the United States. At all events the people are not accessible to personal influence or cajolery as individual legislators are, while the issue submitted to them separately, and not mixed up with other issues, as is the case at general elections, can be better grasped by their intelligence. Nominally the Lieutenant-Governor of a province has a veto, really he has none; and once more we see the pernicious effect of constitutional figments in veiling real necessities. Political architects in the United States, looking democracy in the face, attempted at all events to provide the necessary safeguards. At first, under the Canadian Constitution, the same man could sit both in the Dominion and the Provincial Legislatures. Provincial Legislatures were led by men who sat in that of the Dominion. But, by a self-denying ordinance (1872), the wisdom of which was perhaps as questionable as that of self-denying ordinances in general, it is now forbidden to any man to sit in more Legislatures than one. This change increases the demand on the not very abundant stock of legislative capacity in the country, lowers the quality of the Provincial Legislatures, and enhances the peril of committing vital questions to their hands. The farmer, the country practitioner, or the village lawyer, are good representatives, we are told, of the average mind; they may be, but to solve aright problems at once the most difficult and the most momentous something more than the average mind is required. Perhaps the advocate of the party system may find a specious argument in the subordination which it entails of the rank and file of a

*From "Canada and the Canadian Question." By Professor Goldwin Smith, D.C.L. Toronto: Hunter, Rose and Company.

legislative assembly on each side to the party leader, who is likely to be a man of superior intellect and knowledge. The leaders are usually lawyers, and acquainted with the British statute book, which forms a lamp to guide their feet in the legislative path. Yet lawyers complain of the Ontario statute book, and the need of a government draftsman seems to be felt.

The function of interpreting the Constitution in the last resort, and keeping each of the Powers within its proper bounds, discharged in the United States by that august tribunal the Supreme Court, is discharged in the case of Canada, as of the other colonies, by that still more august tribunal, the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council, with its romantic range of jurisdiction, now deciding who shall take a Hindoo inheritance and offer the family sacrifice to a Hindoo deity, now pronouncing on the validity of an excommunication laid on by the Roman Catholic Church of Quebec. In the integrity and ability of the Judicial Committee absolute confidence is felt; but a doubt is sometimes raised whether judges ignorant of Canada can place themselves exactly at the right point of view, and complaints are heard of the distance and the expense. To spare suitors in these respects was partly the object in giving Canada a Supreme Court, which intercepts not a little of the litigation; and which, if the Canadian Confederation ever becomes independent, will be to it what the Supreme Court is to the United States. The Judicial Committee, though a legal, not a political tribunal, perhaps does not leave considerations of statesmanship entirely out of sight. In deciding questions between the Dominion and the Provinces it seems to have leaned to the side of Provincial autonomy, as most conducive to the peace of the Confederation, much as in ecclesiastical cases it leans to comprehension in the interest of the stability of the Church.

The American Constitution is subject to amendment, as we know, though by a very guarded process. So much of the Canadian Constitution as is composed in the Act of Confederation can be amended only by the same authority by which the Act was passed, that of the Imperial Parliament. This amounts almost to practical immutability, for the Imperial Parliament, sinking beneath the burden of its own business, has no time or thought to bestow on the improvement of colonial institutions. That power of Constitutional amendment, without which there cannot be full liberty of self-development, Canada can hardly hope to acquire without the severance of the political connection.

More than one good thing in her polity Canada has derived from her specially English traditions. She has in the first place a permanent Civil Service which saves her from the Spoils System introduced in the United States by that incarnation of faction and mob-rule, General Jackson, whose victory at New Orleans, as it made him President and filled American politics with his spirit, though he lost not a score of men in the action, is the most dearly bought victory in history. Party in Canada does not, as in England, quite keep its hands off the Civil Service. It practically takes the appointments, for though there is an examination system, this is so managed as to be like the sugar-tongs which the Frenchman held, in compliment to the habit of his English hosts, while he slipped his fingers between them to take up the sugar. Vacancies are also made for partisans by superannuations, and a Collectorship of Customs has just been kept open for two years to suit the political convenience of the Government. Still Canada, compared with the United States, is free from the Spoils System. To the heads of her permanent Civil Service she owes it that while government, in the persons of the Parliamentary heads of departments, is on the stump, or dickered for votes, she enjoys the general benefits of a regular and intelligent administration. In the second place, election petitions are tried as in England by the judges, and with the same good results, while in the American House of Representatives contested elections are decided as they were in England in the days before the Grenville Act, by a party vote. In the third place, the judges themselves are appointed by the Executive for life, instead of being, as they are in most American States, though not in all or in the case of the Supreme Court, elected by the people for a term of years; a system of which the Americans themselves feel the evils, and which they are disposed to modify by lengthening the judge's term. In England Party has now resigned to professional merit most of the appointments to the judiciary. This is not the case in Canada, though a few impartial appointments have been made.

The Americans, when their Confederation was framed, wisely closed all pecuniary accounts between the Federal Government and the States, and absolutely separated the Federal Treasury from those of the States. The Canadians not so wisely left the account open and permitted subventions to be granted by the Central Government to the Provinces. The consequences are, as might have been expected, continual demands for increased subventions, under the too-familiar name of "Better Terms," the opening of a sluice of Federal corruption, and the weakening of Provincial independence. Each Province, especially Quebec and the poorer Provinces, instead of practising economy and helping itself, is always looking for Government doles. Mr. George Brown, one of the chief framers, foresaw this, and was for defraying the whole of the local expenditures of the local governments by means of direct taxation, but the Sons of Zeruiah were too strong for him. "Whether the constitution of the Provincial Executive

savours at all of Responsible Government or not," said Mr. Dunkin in the Debates on Confederation, "be sure it will not be anxious to bring itself more under the control of the Legislature, or to make itself more odious than it can help, and the easiest way for it to get money will be from the General Government. I am not sure, either, but that most members of the Provincial Legislature will like it that way the best. It will not be at all unpopular, the getting of money so. Quite the contrary. Gentlemen will go to their constituents with an easy conscience, telling them: 'True, we had not much to do in the Provincial Legislature, and you need not ask us very closely what we did; but I tell you what, we got the Federal Government to increase the subvention to our Province by five cents a-head, and see what this gives you—\$500 to that road—\$1000 to that charity—so much here, so much there. That we have done; and have we not done well?' I am afraid in many constituencies the answer would be: 'Yes, you have done well; go and do it again.' I am afraid the provincial constituencies, legislatures, and executives, will all show a most calf-like appetite for the milking of this one magnificent government cow." Practically the cow has been Ontario, the wealthiest by far as well as the most populous of all the Provinces, but politically weaker, because more divided by faction, than Quebec.

The Imperial Government retains a veto on all Dominion legislation, though not on the legislation of the Provinces, which is liable to disallowance by the Dominion Government alone. But so far as the internal legislation of Canada is concerned, the Imperial veto is like that veto of the British Sovereign on British legislation, which since the time of William III. has slept the sleep that knows no waking. Competent judges seem to think that, let Canada do what she will within herself, even if she chose to indulge in a civil war, the Colonial Office will interpose no more. She has legalized marriage with a dead wife's sister, while in the United Kingdom such marriages remain illegal. She has adopted a tariff adverse to the Mother Country. It is only when Canadian legislation comes into direct collision with British rights, as in the case of copyright, that restraint is attempted, and even in the case of copyright it is not patiently borne.

Foreign relations, of course, with the power of peace and war, remain in the hands of the Imperial Government. But Canada has gone a long way towards the attainment of diplomatic independence in regard to commercial policy. She is allowed to negotiate commercial treaties for herself under the auspices of the British Foreign Office, and subject to Imperial treaty obligations

A CYPRESS WREATH.

I.

DEATH met a little child beside the sea;
The child was ruddy and his face was fair,
And his heart gladdened with the keen, salt air,
Full of the young waves' laughter and their glee.
Then Death stooped down and kissed him saying: "Thee,
My child, will I give summers rare and bright
And flowers, and morns with never noon or night,
Or clouds to darken, if thou'lt come with me."
Then the child gladly gave his little hand,
And walked with Death along the shining sand,
And prattled gaily, full of hope and smiled,
As a white mist curled round him on the shore
And hid the land and sea for evermore—
Death hath no terrors for a little child.

II.

There lived two souls who only lived for love;
The one a maiden full of joy and youth,
The other her young lord, a man of truth
And very valiant. Them did God above
Knit with those holy bands none may remove
Save he that formed them. But next year there came
God's angel with his face and wings of flame,
And bore the young wife's soul off like a dove.
Then did her lord, disconsolate many years,
Cry bitterly to God to make them one,
And take his life, and silence the sweet past.
So Death came tenderly and stilled his tears,
Clad as a priest, and 'neath a winter's sun
In a white grave re-wedded them at last.

III.

Quoth Death to Life: "Behold that strength is mine,
All others perish, yet I do not fail,
Where life aboundeth most, I most prevail,
I mete out all things with my measuring line."
Then answered Life: "O boastful Death, not thine,
The final triumph, what thy hands undo
My busy anvil forgoeth out anew,
For one lamp darkened, I bring two to shine."
Then answered Death: "Thy handiwork is fair
But a slight breath will crumble it to dust."
"Nay Death," said Life, "for in the vernal air
A sweeter blossom breaks the writer's crust."
Then God called down and stopped the foolish strife;
His servants both, for God made Death and Life.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Drummondville, Quebec.

ART NOTES.

MR. ST. GAUDENS has been selected by the committee having the matter in charge to design an equestrian statue of Gen. Sherman. He was the General's own choice, if such a work were to be undertaken, as well as that of the General's family and most intimate friends. His bust of the old soldier is one of the best things in the way of portraiture, if not *the* best, ever made in America. It would have been a thousand pities if by any chance the work had been entrusted to other hands. The fund for the monument exceeds \$45,000.

HAVING been a former student in the *atelier* of M. Constant, I may offer with a peculiar gratitude my testimony to his uniform kindness and generosity of spirit—a gratitude shared by hundreds of other British and foreign subjects who have received from him, or from some other like-minded artist in Paris, similar treatment. He at first began with a school of his own, and gave to it, practically without any reward, an immense deal of his most valuable time. Twice a week, besides receiving on Sunday mornings, he visited his classes, criticizing, encouraging, and inspiring the students, dealing with all, Frenchmen or foreigner, quite impartially. There was a group of us under his care who retained a keen appreciation of the English understanding of a Botticelli rather than an admiration of French classicism; and the occasional outcome of this in our composition sketches or picture-studies painted away from the *atelier* was a constant source of surprise to him. He was, however, broad-minded enough to advise us to retain our own methods of expression, and sought in consequence to impress us chiefly with the necessity of thoroughness in drawing, but at the same time remained himself puzzled. Of one man's work, now fairly well known and appreciated, whose decorative feeling was markedly mediæval, he could say nothing but "Tien! que c'est drôle, on dirait absolument un Primitif et très bien étudié."—*Magazine of Art for May*.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

IRVING expects soon to revive "Charles I." at the Lyceum Theatre, London.

AFTER a twelve years' tour around the world, the violinist Remenyi is again in England.

THE Chicago music and music trade journal, the *Presto*, has branched out into a weekly instead of a semi-monthly as heretofore.

HADDON CHAMBERS has written a new play for the New York Lyceum Theatre, entitled "The Pipe of Peace." It is possible that this may be first presented at the Princess', in London.

THE projected triple monument to Mozart, Haydn and Beethoven, to be erected in the Berlin Thiergarten by next fall, is to be in the form of three Hermes columns placed in an open Greek hall.

WILHELMINA NORMAN-NERUDA, the violinist, owing to ill health, has been compelled to abandon her London engagements, and starts shortly, under the management of Charles Hallé, on a second concert tour of the antipodes.

MR. D'OYLE CARTE has secured the opera written by the Parisian song composer, Mr. Bemberg, upon the subject of Lord Tennyson's "Elaine," the contract having a few days ago been signed between the director of the London Royal English Opera and Mr. Vert.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER has appeared in "La Tosca" before the Viceroy of India. After playing in Bombay and in various military stations in the hill country, she came to London, is visiting Cannes and will soon return to America, thus completing the circuit of the globe.

MR. SIMS REEVES, according to the London *Figaro*, will take his very last and final farewell at a concert at the Albert Hall on Monday, May 11. It is now nearly nine years since the Sims Reeves' farewells commenced, but the performance on May 11 is definitely intended to be his last appearance in public.

THE death is announced of Mr. Louis Antoine Vidal, a distinguished amateur violoncellist, and formerly a pupil of Franchoname. This gentleman will chiefly be recollected as the author of three magnificent volumes on the "History of the Violin and Its Makers," with copper etchings and steel illustrations, issued in 1876-8. This volume, of which only 500 copies were printed, contains *facsimiles* of nearly all the labels of the principal violin makers of old.

THE most successful teacher among the choir singers in New York to-day is Miss De Vere, and her income from church work is only a very small portion of what she makes during the year. She is a daughter of a Belgian nobleman and an English lady, and she studied under Mme. Baucarde, in Florence. She made her advent in New York, about two years ago, in a company brought over by Campanini. Last spring she became weary of travelling, and accepted the flattering offer made by the music committee of Dr. Paxton's church.

THOUGH a week from date, a few words of hearty congratulation must be accorded the Harmony Club for their admirable production of "Iolanthe," under the auspices of the Royal Grenadiers. There is always something indefinably charming about amateur efforts if undertaken

by persons of taste, refinement, and talent, and this charm certainly attached itself to last week's three performances. Naturally enough the acting was a little inflexible—a deficiency which Mr. A. H. Bell did his best to obviate by imparting to the character of the "Lord Chancellor" a vim hardly compatible with the dignity of that personage. Where all evidently took their parts so thoroughly *con amore* criticism would be out of place, but special notice must be made of the singing of Miss Lash (whose rendition of the character of "Iolanthe" was also, from an histrionic point of view, highly commendatory) and of Mrs. Mackelcan; Miss Maud Gilmour as "Phyllis" won all hearts; and Mrs. James Crowther's "Leila" was charming. Mr. J. A. Macdonald as the "Earl of Mountararat," Mr. T. C. Beddoe as "Earl Tolloller," and Mr. A. F. Kirk as "Strephon," sang and acted conscientiously. One point, however, we must notice, and that is the general lack of distinctness of enunciation which caused not a few of Mr. Gilbert's witticisms to pass unheard.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

ROUND GAMES WITH CARDS: The Club Series. By Baxter-Wray. London: George Bell and Sons.

The well-known and popular games with cards, Nap, Loo, Poker, Vingt-Un, Commerce, Speculation, Pope Joan, Spin, Newmarket, Snip-Snap-Snorum, Jig, Casino, My Bird Sings, Spoil Five, and Lots are all clearly and carefully presented to the readers of this handy little book, which is truly represented to be "a practical treatise on all the most popular games, with their different variations, and hints for their practice." A cheap, compact and useful little handbook this will prove to all who wish to take a hand at either of the above games.

A PRACTICAL GUIDE TO WHIST. By Fisher Ames. Price 75 cents. New York: Scribner; Toronto: Hart and Company. 1891.

This is a very pretty book and a most useful one. It is quite true that a man may be an almost perfect theorist on any subject, and yet have very little practicable ability, but, on the other hand, it is a decided hindrance to practice, to have no grasp of principles. In this pretty volume we have not only the Laws of Whist which must be known by the player; but we have information respecting the suit to lead, the card to lead as well as the duties of second hand, third hand, and fourth hand. If some whist players would give attention to the contents of this volume, the result would be very beneficial to the tempers of their partners.

LANDMARKS OF HOMERIC STUDY. By the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone. Price 75 cents. London and New York: Macmillan; Toronto: Williamson. 1890.

It was but the other day that the wonderful man, who is the author of this concise work, delighted the boys of his old school, Eton, with an oration on the subject of Homer; and we recognize in these pages many of the statements and even of the phrases which appeared in the report of that lecture. Mr. Gladstone is here at his best. He is a veteran student of Homer; and this is the third or fourth work which he has dedicated to the author of the Iliad and Odyssey. Although one of the shortest, we imagine that, for most people, it will be the most useful. *Juventus Mundi* was—dry! The three volumes which went before it were—too much. We are quite sure that every honest student of this prince of poets will get much help from Mr. Gladstone, and help which he could not obtain so well from any other source.

MURVALE EASTMAN, CHRISTIAN SOCIALIST. By Albion W. Tourgee. Montreal: Wm. Foster Brown and Company.

In this work Judge Tourgee has given to the world both a strong interesting novel, and an able exposition of the principles of Christian Socialists. In the form in which it has been cast it will doubtless help to give a wider publicity to the opinions of those who believe that more prominence should be given to the human element of Christianity in the betterment of human conditions than if it had been more technical. Murvale Eastman is the pastor of a wealthy congregation of an "up-town" church, who has imbibed such dangerous luxuries, much to the dismay of the occupants of the millionaire Deacon, his prospective father-in-law. The working out of the complications which arise is exceedingly interesting, and if some be tempted to skip the heavier part for the sake of the story others no doubt will be led to take into serious consideration those important principles which the author seeks to inculcate.

THE CRYSTAL BUTTON; or, Adventures of Paul Prognosis in the Forty-ninth Century. By Chauncey Thomas. Edited by George Houghton. Price \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company; Toronto: Williamson. 1891.

This volume comes to us with one distinct and powerful commendation, the undoubted humility and modesty of the author. His book was written a good many years ago, but he hesitated to publish it. Perhaps it was Mr.

Bellamy's widely disseminated volume, "Looking Backward," which induced the editor to prompt the author to put forth this fruit of his reflections. Just as Mr. Bellamy set before us a picture of what he thought the world would grow to in the realization of Socialism, so "the well-known coach-builder of Boston, Mr. Chauncey Thomas, seeks in this book to foreshadow the future possibilities of mechanical and material development," and very wonderful is the vista which the author opens before us. We like Mr. Thomas' book a great deal better than Mr. Bellamy's—not because we think that his forecasts about the wonderful applications of all kind of mechanical agencies will be verified. We cannot guess about this; and we have no mind to "prophecy before the event." Judging from appearances, Mr. Bellamy's mischievous trash may quite possibly become history. But we prefer the present volume because it can hurt no one, and because it may stimulate the imagination of the reader not unhealthily or unprofitably. The editor tells us that, in his judgment, "the all-important point of the present book is its theory of the simple but effective means by which the world finally attains the high level of the new civilization"—and so forth. We should like to refer to some of the prodigious things which science is to accomplish in the future; but we are afraid to begin.

ORIGINAL CHARADES. By L. B. R. Briggs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

As we cannot always be serious, is it not well to provide for the time of laughter? If method is possible in madness, why should there not be a pleasing, genial, gentle method in enjoyment? In the charming little book above mentioned Mr. Briggs has provided fifty-one metrical charades for the entertainment and amusement of his readers. Like all similar collections, they vary in merit. Some are brightly, ingeniously and cleverly conceived; others are not of the same character. Some, it might fairly be said, could only be guessed by a down east New Englander. For example:—

XI.

"THE COURTIN'."

When Zeke once the silence burst,
And kissed his blushing bride,
She looked my second, gave my first,
And looked my whole beside.

What Canadian, may we ask, would interpret this to be HAND-SOME?

This is better:—

XVI.

My first the teamster's cart will do;
My second cleaves the waters blue;
My whole is often in a stew.

—DUMP-LING.

THE TRUE AND ROMANTIC STORY OF COLONEL AND MRS. HUTCHINSON. By J. A. Allen. London: Elliot Stock.

THE CHURCH OF THE POPE AND PRIMITIVE CHRISTIANITY. By J. A. Allen.

We put together these two works of the same author, who has a kind of a *priori* right to be heard, as being the father of that eminent *littérateur*, Mr. Grant Allen. We are happy to testify to our conviction that Mr. J. Antistell Allen has a right to be heard on his own account. Of the two books before us (the one a slim bound volume, the other a pamphlet) we must confess that we must prefer the book. It is not that we dissent greatly from Mr. Allen's view of the contrast between the "Church of the Pope and Primitive Christianity"; but we do not think that the subject is one of the kind which can be satisfactorily treated in verse. We are quite aware that the names of Butler and Dryden may be quoted against us, and we are ready to confess that English literature would be decidedly poorer without "Hudibras" and the "Hind and the Panther," but—well, Mr. Allen has decided poetical gifts; but he is not a Butler or a Dryden. With respect to the other book, it is a drama in verse founded upon the well-known and admirable "Memoirs of Colonel Hutchinson," by his widow Lucy. Mr. Allen has certainly admirably material in that exquisite work; and he has made good use of it. There is a great deal of very charming writing and much evidence of real poetic feeling and power of expression in this bright play. It would be easy to criticize. Some of the speeches are too long, and the "stage management" might be improved; but the general effect is very good and satisfactory.

ESSAYS IN LITTLE. By Andrew Lang. With Portrait of the Author. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Hart and Company. 1891. Price \$1.00.

Was ever anybody disappointed with anything written by Mr. Andrew Lang? And how many and various the readers he delights! Lovers of Homer, Aristotle and Theocritus; lovers of ballades and verses vain; lovers of golf; lovers of French literature; lovers of comparative mythology and custom—and in whatever of all that is scholarly, cultured, graceful, in whatever region of history or letters. This his latest book certainly will disappoint no one. He is here in his element. No English writer living could write so charmingly of Alexandre Dumas, of Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, of Théodore de Banville (of whose death we heard so recently), of Thackeray, of Dickens, of Charles Kingsley, of Lever. These form a portion only of the table of contents. One feature,

eminent through all these essays, is worth pointing out, namely the kindness of the criticism. Even his animadversions upon poor forgotten Thomas Haynes Bayly are couched in a good-humoured, sly, bantering tone. Mr. Lang abounds in that quality of temper so often urged in vain by the late Mr. Matthew Arnold, that "sweet reasonableness" between which and criticism usually so little love is lost.

The chief contents of "Essays in Little" have appeared before in the *New York Sun*, or *Good Words*, or *Scribner's*, or the *New Quarterly*. The number of periodicals for which Mr. Lang writes is astonishing. We presume he still writes for the *Daily News*, certainly he does for the *Saturday Review*, and his "At the Sign of the Ship" in *Longman's* is looked forward to by thousands monthly. He must have a very well stocked mind, must this fascinating essayist, and to this stock no doubt he is continually and assiduously adding. The wealth of allusion in which he clothes his style as with a garment is evidence of this, so are the lines in the beautiful face, which show, if anything, were needed to show, that the wonderful *felicitas* is indeed *curiosa* as true *felicitas* always will and must be. It is quite unnecessary to recommend anyone to read "Essays in Little" in this pretty edition.

THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION. By T. B. Browning, LL.B. *Law Quarterly Review* for April, 1891.

Mr. Browning has given a good deal of attention to questions of international law and discusses them with both learning and patriotism. This particular paper was written and first published before the acceptance of jurisdiction by the United States Supreme Court that led to a practical suspension of the diplomatic war on this subject, but its contents will still be interesting as helping the reader to follow intelligently the arguments that will no doubt be more or less briefly reported from Washington. Mr. Browning shows that the main issue is likely to be not the broad question of international law, whether the United States, or Russia its assignor, might have claimed and declared a jurisdiction over the portion of the Pacific Ocean recently called "Behrings Sea"—but the much narrower question whether any Act of Congress has actually assumed and declared such jurisdiction and authorized any Court to enforce the laws of the United States within that immense area. Considered in this light the point to be argued before the Supreme Court of the United States will rather resemble that on which the English Court of Appeals in the famous case of *Queen vs. Keyn* on great consideration reversed the Courts below: declaring that English Criminal Courts had no maritime jurisdiction within the three-mile limit because up to that date no Act of Parliament had conferred such jurisdiction.

Mr. Browning shows that the only clear and definite assumption of authority over the North Pacific Ocean has been by a Departmental instruction not by the terms of the Statutes touching the matter.

This being the primary question, the United States Supreme Court may be able to exercise its jurisdiction in the appeal brought before it, without any clashing with the broader diplomatic discussion pending in the hands of another branch of the Government. The Sayward case in the United States Supreme Court will be watched with interest by lawyers as being the first case in which that Court will have had occasion to consider the principles laid down by the English Court of Appeals in *Queen vs. Keyn* as to the extent and nature of national jurisdiction even over the three-mile limit.

We have not space to follow the author's clear and learned abstract of the treaty, the historical and geographical facts, the legislature of Congress and the rather rough and ready proceedings of the Alaska District Court under colour of these Acts, but we recommend his concise little treatise to the attention of our readers. We may mention that the aggregate damages claimed are stated to amount to \$550,000.

THE *Art Interchange* for 25th April has a pretty coloured study of a kitten family, besides other studies as supplements. The *Art Gossip* and other departments are interesting and instructive. The article on Home Decoration is useful, and Notes and Queries contain a large amount of useful information.

Knowledge for May is as full and satisfactory as its predecessors. We note the sketch of Sir Charles Tupper. The timeliness of this excellent little encyclopædia is shown in the sketch of Baron Di Fava and his action with regard to the New Orleans episode. Its moral tone appears in that of Zola of whom it says: "He has some literary ability, which he has found it peculiarly profitable to use on a moral plane exceptionally low," and its general scope is proved by other articles of instructive interest.

Cassell's Family Magazine for May opens with the capital serial, "A Sharp Experience." "Needlework for Busy Fingers" is a short paper for the women of the household. "The Land of Lorne" is described by Benjamin Taylor and illustrated from photographs. "Our Family of Boys and How We Started Them in Life" will be read by all parents. "The Scotchman," a railway story, describes a thrilling incident. We are pleased to notice the return of the Family Doctor who in this number discusses the subject of "Inflammations," and gives some practical advice for their prevention and cure. There are other articles of general and special interest.

May 1st, 1891.]

THE *Forum* for May contains articles on the United States Constitution and the demand of Italy, by ex-Secretary of State Bayard, who takes the same position taken by Mr. Blaine; on the Commonwealth of Australia, by Sir Roderick W. Cameron, the best authority in the United States; on Reciprocity, by R. Q. Mills, ex-Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, and by Senator Frye, who writes with especial reference to the improvement of our Southern harbours; on Changes of orthodox belief in our own time, by the Rev. Dr. Alfred Momerie, of King's College, London; and on "Free Silver Coinage—Why Not?" by Edward Atkinson.

In its May number the *Methodist Magazine* has an account of a recent visit to Epworth, the cradle of Methodism, by the Rev. E. N. Baker, B.A., with ten engravings of the old town, rectory and church. Mr. Percy H. Punshon writes a graphic account of Napoleon's exile at St. Helena, with numerous engravings. Rev. Geo. J. Bond, B.A., gives an illustrated account of a recent visit to Ephesus. Another article, beautifully illustrated, describes the quaint old city of Zurich. Dr. Daniel Clark contributes an able paper on "Popular Delusions about Insanity and the Insane." Mr. Thomas Thompson gives some experiences of early Methodism in Toronto. The Editor concludes his paper on "Methodism in the Eighteenth Century."

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for May is an average number with a diversity of articles suitable for many tastes. Some "Leaves from an unpublished journal" of Richard Henry Dana's entitled "A Voyage on the Grand Canal of China" are interesting. Mr. Stockton's "The House of Martha" reaches its thirty-second chapter. William P. Andrews' second paper on "Goethe's Key to Faust" is a thoughtful and careful study well worthy of perusal. George Edward Ellis writes of the historian Jeremy Belknap of whom Bryant once said that "he was the first to make American history attractive." Nor must a nicely written appeal for a more humane and intelligent treatment of horses by H. C. Merwin be left without notice. A large number of recent books are commented upon at various lengths.

MR. C. WOOD DAVIS' article on "The Wheat Supply of Europe and America" in the *Arena* for May is a very important contribution. Mr. Davis says that "the output of the wheat fields of the world, in years of average yield, is now clearly insufficient to meet current requirements." The paper deals with the subject very fully, giving many relevant facts and figures. This paper should be widely read in Canada. Wise and patriotic Canadians, who have faith in their country's future, can readily answer the concluding question of Mr. Davis: "What country can take the place of the United States as a factor in the wheat supply of the world?" Professor Emil Blum's "Russia of To-Day" is interesting, as is also Max O'Rell's "The Anglo-Saxon 'Unco' Guid."

Harper's Magazine for May opens with the first of a series of attractive papers on "The Warwickshire Avon," by A. T. Quiller Couch, illustrated by Alfred Parsons. Archdeacon Farrar contributes a sketch of the origin and work of "The Salvation Army." "Roman London" is by Eugene Lawrence and describes some Roman remains in London. Colonel T. A. Dodge writes about "Some American Riders," and the paper is illustrated from paintings by Frederic Remington. Bishop J. M. Walden contributes "The Argentine People and their Religious and Educational Institutions." Theodore Child gives a very complete description of "The Republic of Uruguay." Other articles include a causerie, by Walter Besant, "Over Johnson's Grave," short stories, the continuation of the serials, and poems by W. D. Howells and Robert Burns Wilson. The editorial departments are as usual very good.

DR. ANDREW D. WHITE deals with a particularly interesting episode of the "Warfare of Science" in his paper on "Miracles and Medicine," which opens the May *Popular Science Monthly*. Frederik A. Fernald has an article on "Ice making and Machine Refrigeration" with pictures of an ice factory, a rink of artificial ice, a cold-storage room, etc. Sheridan Delépine explains methods of "Fortifying Against disease." A description of "An Experiment in Moral Training" is given by Dr. Mary V. Lee. The conclusion of Professor Huxley "On the War-Path" is by the Duke of Argyll. The history of "The French Institute" is sketched by W. C. Cahall, M.D., giving especial attention to its Academy of Sciences. A sketch and portrait of "Captain Neils Hoffmeyer," a Danish meteorologist of much ability are also included in this interesting number.

JULIEN GORDON, author of those popular works, "A Diplomat's Diary" and "A Successful Man," contributes the complete novel to the May number of *Lippincott's Magazine*. It is called "Vampires," and tells the story of the struggle of a poor man to maintain an idle and luxurious and semi-invalid wife. One hears often of the women who work and slave for idle husbands, but here the case is reversed. In the body of the magazine a sketch of Mrs. Cruger, under the title of "A Successful Woman," is contributed by Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood. Photographers, both professional and amateur, will be interested in "The Experiences of a Photographer," by A. Bogardus. The third instalment of "Some Familiar Letters by Horace Greeley," which appears in this num-

ber, is a particularly interesting one. The letters bring the reader into that exciting period of Mr. Greeley's life, his presidential campaign.

THE most notable topics treated in this month's *Nineteenth Century* are "The Seamy Side of Australia" by the Hon. J. W. Fortesque, and Talleyrand's Memoirs by Lord Acton. Lord Acton's articles are all too rare a treat—in both senses of the adjective. Mr. Nele Loring writes powerfully and, from close personal observation of the cruelties to which cattle are subjected in transit from the Rocky Mountains to England, so powerfully indeed that we venture to think this is by no means the last that will be heard of the subject. That fascinating essayist, Mr. Frederic W. H. Meyers, has a curious article entitled "Science and a Future Life." It is a significant fact that not a few men conspicuous for scientific erudition are to-day advocating researches and countenancing conclusions which yesterday would have been scouted. Is it a reaction from the materialism of a too rigid method of investigation, or is it a sign that science is breaking new ground?

Macmillan's Magazine for April contains some interesting articles. Mr. Parkinson gives a very interesting account of "Farmers' Friends"—the small insectivorous birds now so often ruthlessly destroyed by farmers. He is a close observer and gives the result of painstaking observations. Several English species mentioned by him might with a little care be acclimatized in Canada to the great benefit of our farmers. Mrs. Ritchie gives some interesting reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington, Palmerston, Dickens, and other notabilities. She relates a curious instance of her father becoming unconsciously aware that a certain person had committed murder; and she adds that at times he had a curious feeling about other people, as if unpleasant facts in their lives were revealed to him. Zehokke the Swiss historian had the same gift. Mr. O'Connor Morris in "A Study of Nelson" enters fully into the study of naval strategy, as distinguished from naval tactics. He refers at great length to Napoleon's contemplated invasion of England.

Scribner's Magazine for May contains important articles in two notable illustrated series—the first of "The Great Streets of the World," and the second of the "Ocean Steamship" articles. A. B. Frost has made eighteen drawings for the "Broadway" article, which are as complete an interpretation of the varied life of that thoroughfare as Richard Harding Davis' picturesque and vivid text. With two such series of articles, and a special fiction issue in August, it is believed that the summer numbers of this magazine will be remarkably interesting. "Jerry" is concluded, and a two-part story "An Alabama Courtship," by F. J. Stimson, is begun. In addition there are two complete short stories—"A Fragment of a Play," by Mary Tappan Wright; and "A Toledo Blade," by T. R. Sullivan. A carefully prepared paper on "Shakespeare as an Actor," a phase of his career which is generally overlooked; and a brief and amusing essay on "Dream-Poetry," with curious examples of verses composed in dreams. The frontispiece is A. B. Frost's faithful sketch of the crowded Twenty-third Street crossing of Broadway where it is intersected by Fifth Avenue.

WEALTH is treated in the *North American Review* for May very ably from different stand points by Bishop H. C. Potter and the Hon. E. J. Phelps. That clear and trenchant writer, the Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, M.P., in an article entitled "Favourable Aspects of State Socialism," recounts the wonderful improvements which have been made in the city of Birmingham during the last fifty years by wise municipal expenditure, and also points out how the condition of the people of England in general has improved in the same period. "The Wiman Conspiracy Unmasked," is from the pen of Sir Charles Tupper, who writes with his accustomed vigour and gives United States readers a version of recent Canadian Political History, which it is only fair that they should have the opportunity of reading. His conclusion is that, as the result of the recent election, the "delusion of unrestricted reciprocity may be regarded as dead and buried." The Marquis of Lorne, in "Canada and the United States," sets forth the reasons why Canada is averse to annexation. Canada has good reason to be affectionately grateful to the Marquis of Lorne, who has so often proved himself to be one of her truest friends.

THE *May Century* begins a new volume, and in it are begun several new features of what the *Century* calls its "summer campaign." "The Squirrel Inn," by Frank R. Stockton, is one of the principal and most popular of these new features. The papers on the Court of the Czar Nicholas I. are now begun, the frontispiece of the magazine being a portrait of the Emperor Nicholas—they are by the late George Miffin Dallas. These papers furnish a remarkable contrast to those by Mr. Kennan. "Pioneer Mining Life in California," a description from personal experience of adventures and mining methods in 1849 on the tributaries of the Sacramento River and of the Trinity, is by the Hon. E. G. Waite, Secretary of State of California. Mrs. Amelia Gere Mason's articles on the "Salons of the Empire and Restoration" are concluded in the present number of the *Century* with a paper on some of the most prominent women of France. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith made a special trip to Bulgaria to gather impressions for the *Century*. Mr. Smith entitles his paper "A Bulgarian Opera Bouffe," and illustrates it with photographs and with sketches from his own pencil. Mr. Fraser

of the *Century* Art Department prefaces with a few words a novel feature of magazine illustration, namely, a little picture-gallery taken from a recent "Exhibition of Artists' Scraps and Sketches" in the Fellowcraft Club.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE first volume of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* will be shortly completed by the publication of the second part of Professor Meitzen's great work on Statistics.

MR. F. MARION CRAWFORD'S new novel "Khaled, An Eastern Tale," will be published by Macmillan and Company early this month as well as a "Short History of Greek Philosophy," for students and general readers, by Dr. John Marshall, rector of the Royal High School, Edinburgh.

THE Rev. William Wilfrid Campbell's poem, "The Mother," published in *Harper's Monthly*, and recently republished in *THE WEEK*, is attracting wide attention and unusual praise. The *Chicago Inter-Ocean* had a very appreciative editorial upon it recently. It is undoubtedly a poem of unusual merit and a masterpiece of one of the foremost of Canadian poets.

"A FEW evenings ago a prominent publisher walked into the Players' Club, and seeing Edwin Booth, sought an introduction. After a few moments' talk the man of books got down to business, and in my hearing offered the actor the sum of \$25,000 cash and a generous royalty if he would consent to write the story of his life, tell something about the people he has met, his view of players, male and female, and something about the stage of tomorrow and the qualifications necessary for actors thereon. Mr. Booth, always taciturn, stiffly replied: 'No; nor five times that sum would not induce me to write a line of it. I shall never write a book. I detest writing. Sometimes I think I don't even like to act.'"—*Philadelphia Times*.

AT a time when the prices paid for literary wares are sometimes said to be higher than ever before, it is not uninteresting to look back and see what such great magazines as the *Quarterly* and the *Edinburgh* could afford to give in days gone by for articles by distinguished writers. The former, we find, gave from £100 to £150 for a contribution, and the latter considerably more. Carlyle, however, received as much as £300 for an article, which, even in these days, would be considered very large pay. Lord Tennyson is paid more per word than anyone else, and was recently offered a fabulous sum by some fine-art publishers if he would write words for one of their cards. The Laureate, without hesitation, declined their offer.

MR. THOMAS HARDY is perhaps, after Mr. George Meredith, the most remarkable of living English novelists. He has great imagination, keen humour, a fine feeling for tragedy, and a power of expressing himself in language whose purity and choiceness of phrase is surpassed by no writing that we can call to mind. His range of talent is remarkable. The rollicking rustic fun of his Dutch picture "Under the Greenwood Tree" is at the opposite pole from that touchingly pathetic tale, "A Pair of Blue Eyes," yet both are lit up by an illuminating distinction as rare as it is delightful. It is good news to hear that he is now collecting into a volume a quantity of short stories that have been published from time to time in various periodicals. If they are as good as his Wessex tales they will be welcome.

DR. W. J. ROLFE, the *Critic's* Shakespeare expert, takes Col. Ingersoll to task for two statements reported to have been made in his recent lecture in New York for the benefit of the Press Club. One was that some other than Shakespeare's own hand wrote his famous epitaph, "to reconcile the ignorant people of Stratford-on-Avon to the idea of having an actor buried in a church." The other was that it was "doubtful" whether the dramatist referred to Queen Elizabeth in the passage in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" referring to the "fair vestal throned by the west"—the "imperial votaress" passing on "in maiden meditation, fancy-free." Dr. Rolfe declares that there is no reason to suppose there was any prejudice against Shakespeare's burial in the church; and that no good critic could doubt that the lines quoted above were written in reference to the virgin Queen.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Briggs, L. B. R. Original Charades. \$1. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Bunner, H. C. Zadoc Pine and Other Stories. \$1. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Cahill, Mabel Esmonde. Her Playthings, Men. Toronto: P. C. Allan.
- Langton, Robt., F.R.H.S. The Childhood and Youth of Dickens. \$1.50. London: Hutchinson & Co.; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Leland, Chas. G., F.R.L.S., M.A. Wood Carving. \$1.75. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Murray, Geo., B.A., A.K.C., F.R.S.C. Verses and Versions. Montreal: W. Foster Brown & Co.
- Shaw, Rev. Anna H., and others. The Yellow Ribbon Speaker. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
- Stephens, Hiram, B.C.L. Four Voyages to Canada. Montreal: W. Drysdale.
- Whitney, Wm. Dwight, Ph.D., LL.D. The Century Dictionary, in six volumes; an Encyclopedic Lexicon of English Language; Vol. I. New York: The Century Co.
- Alden's Cyclopaedia of Universal Literature, Vol. XIII. New York: John B. Alden.
- Alden's Manifest Cyclopaedia; Vol. XXVI. New York: Garretson, Cox & Co.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE

ADVICE TO A YOUNG APPRENTICE.

There is a pleasure in poetic pains
Which only poets know.—*Cooper.*

WASTE not, O rhymester, on these slipshod strains
Thy untrained power; set not thy aim so low.
Remember each through art, not chance, attains
True ease in writing. Keep in mind this *mot*:
"Your easy writing"—Sheridan says so—
"Is d—d hard reading." Art alone remains.
With art then pay the world the debt you owe,
And prove the pleasure of poetic pains.

Fear not to wear the Sonnet's golden chains;
Thus bound to thought you shall its secrets know.
Shrink not to weave the Ballade's silken skeins,
For in small webs you may perfection show.
In the Chant Royal, stately, solemn, slow,
Engrave high thoughts; and for thy lighter veins
Still make the Rondel, Villanelle, Rondeau,
And prove the pleasure of poetic pains.

And if the world indifferent disdains
Thy practice, let not negligence o'erthrow
Ambition. Never art alone obtains
The prize; for art, though good, is but the bow
To send the pointed shaft. Still further go,
And make thy poem be more than it feigns.
The "grace beyond the reach of art" bestow,
And prove the pleasure of poetic pains.

Envoy.

So shalt thou be rewarded well, I trow,
For, wakening some glorious morning, lo,
Fair Fame may spread thy name through her dominions,
And prove the pleasure of poetic pains.

—*Ernest Whitney, in the Critic.*

"THE MOTHER."

ONE hears much of the decline of poetry and it can not be denied that the galaxy which illumed the meridian of the current century and made it "glorious summer" have nearly all of them paled their lustre in death, and none are mentioned as their successors. England has no cadet laureate to fill the place Tennyson must soon vacate. Who is the French poet of to-day? Does any one shine out upon the firmament of American literature as worthy to wield the pen once used by Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, or Holmes? Whatever the future may have in store, the present certainly seems to be a time of profound quiet on Parnassus. Whether death or slumber explains the calm time alone can tell. The nearest approach to a great poem which has cropped out in current literature for many a long day is "The Mother," in *Harper's Monthly* for April. It may be a self-condemnatory confession, but we must say that the name of the author, William Wilfred Campbell, is new to us. A subject inviting poetic treatment, and rich in the pathos which gives to poetry its flavour and stamps it as being the choicest vintage of literary expression, is so treated in "The Mother" that one feels that it could never be improved upon. There are many such poems. Milton's "Hymn of the Nativity," Hamlet's "Soliloquy Upon Man," Whittier's "Maud Muller," Buchanan Reed's "Drifting," Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," Shelley's "Skylark," Matthew Arnold's "Obermann Again," all belong in that same category. Greater poems than any of these have been written, greater still may yet be composed, but the particular subject of which each treats should be regarded as closed out. Others may imitate or dilute, but nobody can hope to rival, and those poems should be put away in the cabinet of literature as gems which are in themselves complete and priceless. The book shelves devoted to such a collection would not need to be large, but the catalogue would be a long one. It is no small thing to add another gem to such a collection, and the addition deserves to attract some attention. This little poem has for its basis of fact the death of a bride-mother whose infant soon follows her to the grave. How best to vitalize the thoughts natural to such a phrase of human experience, and make its depths of sentiment appreciable by the dull clay of ordinary intellects was the problem herein solved. It would be impossible to give in common prose even the most remote idea of the beauty and poetic sweetness of the poem. Nor does the charm lie in quotable lines. The picture as a whole needs to be seen in its unity to be felt in its personation of a high and tender idea. The last week was devoted to the study of Homer by the Literary School of Chicago. It was a week well spent, no doubt. Lecturers of high culture and deep reflection spread before the school their choicest thoughts on that first of poets. Homer is worthy of the study of every generation. But the pathetic side of life was beyond his grasp. He was the laureate of man in his child period. This one little poem by William Wilfred Campbell, which will probably share the common fate of current literature in its precipitate march to the grave, touches a finer chord in the heart than was dreamt of in the poetry of Homer.—*Editorial in Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

RUSKIN, on being told of a man who was a genius, immediately enquired: "Does he work?"

FICTION IN FRANCE.

A CURIOUS story is told of an episode in the career of the late M. Fortune du Boisgobey, which illustrates in a striking manner one of the many differences that mark off the French from the English newspaper reader. M. du Boisgobey was nearly fifty when he first turned his attention to novel writing. His first two stories attracted little attention, but his "Forçat Colonel," published in the columns of the *Petit Moniteur*, at once took the fancy of that journal's subscribers. A fortnight after the first instalment appeared the Troppmann tragedy took place. So great was the abundance of details bearing on the crime of Pantin that the editor of the *Petit Moniteur* announced that the "Forçat" would have to give way to the murderer. This arrangement did not at all fall in with the views of his readers. They protested *en masse*, calling loudly for the continuation of the tale. Their protest was heeded, and achieved a two-fold result. Satisfaction was promptly accorded to the readers' wishes, and the reputation of the fortunate writer was made once for all. Henceforward the *feuilletons* of M. de Boisgobey were in great request, and from 1869 to 1890 the course of the fecund novelist was all plain sailing. As between a murder or an accident, things fresh and real, and a story, the English reader would unhesitatingly be found on the side of the American humourist. When the "Innocents Abroad" landed at Marseilles, Mark Twain, on scanning the pages of the local print, was sadly put about on finding the account of a railway accident disposed of in the space of three brief lines. Not for him the thrilling episodes of the writer of fiction: what he desired—and desired in vain—was a detailed history of the catastrophe from the ready pen of the reporter of fact. But, whatever else may be wanting in the paper of his choice, the French reader is resolute in demanding his daily allowance of fiction.—*From the Manchester Examiner.*

NOR Knowledge, nor high Action, as men hold,
Nor Power drawn out through these, is Life's chief crown,
Love's rainbow-sweep o'er arches loftier things
Than aught we know or do. Oh! what is Knowledge
But fruitless garnered grain within the mind,
Unless wrought out into some pleasant food
For Thought to feed on? Lo, all Knowledge dies,
But thought abides eternal. What we know,
We never truly know till it be brought
Within us—born as 'twere a second time,
And imaged in ourselves. Then, even as sunlight
Comes purer back in moonlight, so with man,
Knowledge reflected is Philosophy;
Yes, and as Thought is always more than Knowledge,
So is Love higher than work and all things done.
For whom we love we labour for, and whom
We labour for we learn at last to love.

—*Henry Bernard Carpenter.*

THE REAL PIONEER OF LIBERAL THEOLOGY.

IT is Thomas Arnold, if any one, who must be regarded as the pioneer of free theology in England. It is true he wrote no considerable theological work—his vocation led him into the field of scholarship and history: and his views with regard to the interpretation of the Bible were neither quite new, nor do they meet completely the present requirements of historical criticism. But Arnold was the first to show to his countrymen the possibility and to make the demand, that the Bible should be read with honest human eyes without the spectacles of orthodox dogmatic presuppositions, and that it can at the same time be revered with Christian piety and made truly productive in moral life. He was the first who dared to leave on one side the traditional phraseology of the High Churchmen and the Evangelicals, and to look upon Christianity, not as a sacred treasure of the Churches and sects, but as a divine beneficent power for every believer; not as a dead heritage from the past, but as a living spiritual power for the moral advancement of individuals and nations in the present. If the universality of his interests and occupations was a hindrance to strictly scientific theological enquiry, it was really very favourable to his true mission: he showed how classical and general historical studies may be pursued in the light of the moral ideas of Christianity; and how, on the other hand, a free and clear way of looking at things may be obtained by means of wide historical knowledge, and then applied to the interpretation of the Bible and the solution of current ecclesiastical questions. Thus he began to pull down the wall of separation which had cut off the religious life of his fellow-countrymen, with their sects and churches and rigid theological formulas and usages, from the general life and pursuits of the nation. It is also clear as day that, if longer life had been granted to him, the result of the further prosecution of his historical studies, which had been made, in his last year, part of his vocation by his appointment to the chair of Modern History at Oxford, would have been further insight and courage to apply his historical and critical principles to the Bible. At all events his work was subsequently further prosecuted in this direction by his friends and pupils.—*The Development of Theology in Germany since Kant, and its Progress in Great Britain since 1825. By Otto Pfeleiderer, D.D. Translated by J. Frederick Smith.*

KILIMANJARO IN THE SUNSET.

MY troubles were all forgotten, however, when towards sunset the whole mountain for the first time unveiled itself from head to foot. The resemblance which Kilimanjaro bears to Etna, owing to its long, gradual slope upwards, and apart, of course, from its double peak, is not so apparent from Moji, because here Kibo occupies the foreground and rises more abruptly than it does from Marangu. Mawenzi is seen farther back to the north-east, while the foot of the Kibo peak lies in a straight line about thirteen miles from Moji. From Moji, which lies at a height of 4,600 feet above the sea, to the base of Kibo at 14,400 feet, the ground rises at the rate of one foot in seven. From the base to the summit the ascent is very much more rapid. A more sublime spectacle could not be imagined than that on which we gazed entranced, as, that evening, the clouds parted and the mountain stood revealed in all its proud serenity. The south-west side of the great ice-dome blushed red in the splendour of the setting sun, while farther to the east the snows of the summit lay in deep blue shadow. Here and there the glistening, mysterious mantle was pierced by jagged points of dark brown rock, as spots fleck the ermine of a king. And surely never monarch wore his royal robes more royally than this monarch of African mountains, Kilimanjaro. His foot rests on a carpet of velvety turf, and through the dark green forest the steps of his throne reach downward to the earth, where man stands awe-struck before the glory of his majesty. Art may have colours rich enough to fix one moment of this dazzling splendour, but neither brush nor pen can portray the unceasing play of colour—the wondrous purples of the summit deepening as in the Alpine afterglow; the dull greens of the forest and the sepia shadows in the ravines and hollows, growing ever darker as evening steals on apace; and last, the gradual fading away of all, as the sun sets, and over everything spreads the grey cloud-curtain of the night. It is not a picture, but a pageant—a king goes to his rest.—*Across East African Glaciers: An Account of the First Ascent of Kilimanjaro. By Dr. Hans Meyer. Translated from the German by E. H. S. Calder.*

THERE are secret ties, there are sympathies, by the sweet relationship of which souls that are well matched attach themselves to each other, and are affected by I know not what, which cannot be explained.—*Cornille.*

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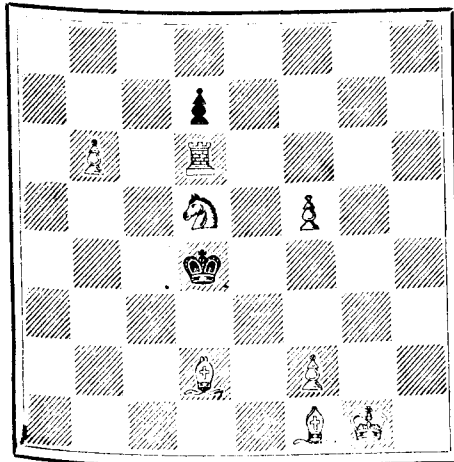
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CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 561.

By Dallingham.

BLACK.



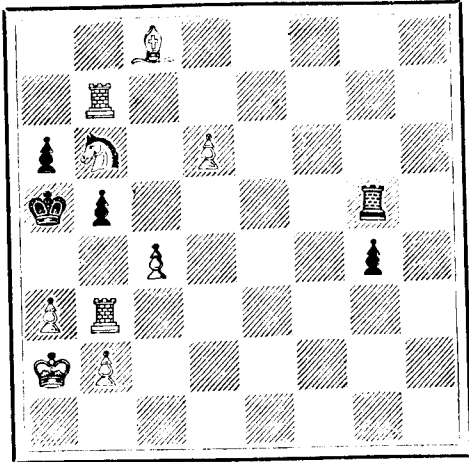
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 562.

By George Hume.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 553.

- White. 1. Kt-K4, 2. Kt-Q6+, 3. Q-B5 mate. Black. 1. KxKt, 2. K-Q4. If 1. BxR, 2. KxKt.

With other variations.

NOTE.—In Problem No. 560 there should be a Black Rook on Black K3.

No. 554.

Q-R6

GAME PLAYED IN THE BLACKBURNE-GOLMAYO MATCH AT HAVANA ON THE 21ST FEBRUARY, 1891.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

Table with 4 columns: C. Golmayo (White), J. H. Blackburne (Black), C. Golmayo (White), J. H. Blackburne (Black). Lists chess moves for both players.

NOTES.

- (a) If B-Q2 11, BxB+ winning a Pawn. (b) Strange to say, Mr. Blackburne declares that this move was entirely new to him, and led him into a well-conceived trap. (c) With these moves Black leaves the beaten track. (d) White has now a Morphy-like game, presenting glorious opportunities for attack. (e) If Kt-B3 19, R x Kt, P x R; 20. B-R6 + K-Kt1; 21. R-K3 and wins. (f) A splendid calculation. (g) Black takes his quasia like a good patient. (h) And it must have been a tonic, for he now makes some desperately ingenious efforts to save the game. (i) The snare was laid in 42. R-K7 +, K-R3; 43. R x P R-Q5 + and Black has at least a chance of drawing. (j) Again, if K-B6 Black checks at Q B4.



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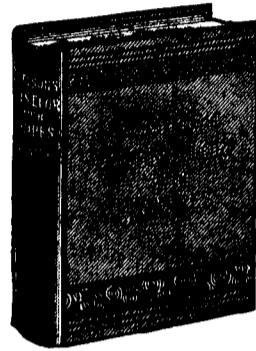
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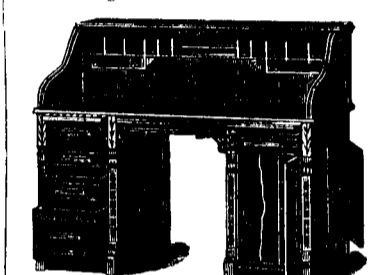
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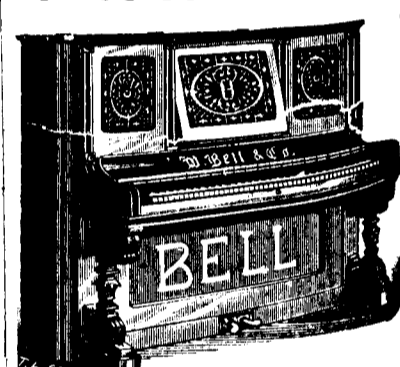
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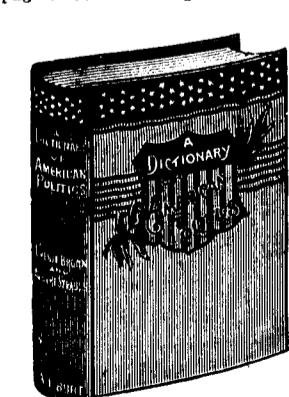


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