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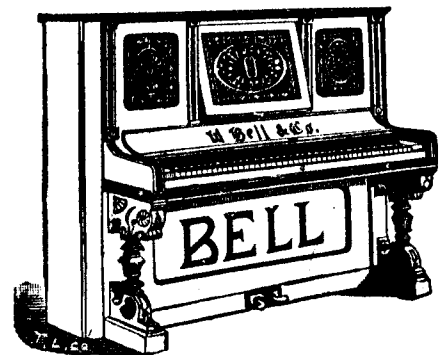
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All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

WE referred last week to the probability that the great debate then going on, might be decided on the basis of some compromise resolution, arrived at by conference between the leaders of the Government and those of the Opposition. This is, substantially, as our readers know, what took place. It is but fair, of course, to accept Hon. Mr. Laurier's express denial that there had been any compromise between the Premier and himself. Nevertheless, it is not only clear on the face of the motion that prevailed, but it was distinctly stated by Sir John A. Macdonald himself, that the resolution was framed up to a certain point after the pattern submitted by Mr. Blake. As a natural consequence, it partakes of the weakness and unsatisfactoriness of most compromises, in that it proceeds upon no fixed principle, or, to speak more guardedly, upon no obvious principle. Mr. Laurier did, it is true, accept it as a concession of the alleged Liberal doctrine of Provincial rights. But, on the other hand, Sir John A. Macdonald claimed that it was also in accordance with a certain view of the limitations of the powers of the Legislatures, both Provincial and Dominion, by the prerogatives of the Lieutenant-Governor and the Governor-General, respectively, which was, to say the least, rather startling. Upon that view we venture to remark below. We may first observe, however, that had the resolution in question, after declaring the adherence of the House to the covenants embodied in the British North America Act, and its determination to resist any attempt to impair the same, proceeded to pronounce it expedient and proper, and not inconsistent with the covenants, that the Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories should receive from the Parliament of Canada power to regulate, after the next general election of the Assembly, not only the proceedings of the Assembly and the manner of recording and publishing such proceedings, but all matters connected with the printing and promulgation of its Statutes and Ordinances, it would have had the merit of conceding handsomely the right of the Northwest Assembly to manage its own affairs. There would have been left no sufficient excuse for the re-introduction of the delicate sub-

ject next session. It would have been difficult to show that the mere withholding of the powers in question until the people had had opportunity to pronounce upon the matter, and give a new Legislature their mandate, was not quite as consistent with the principle of full local autonomy as the bestowment of those powers, with a view to immediate action. The recollection, still lively in the minds of many, of the mischief that resulted from the unauthorized action of the members of the Legislature which hurried Nova Scotia into the Confederation, without waiting to consult the people, would, we cannot doubt, have prompted them to accept the postponement as quite in harmony with the soundest Federalism. Nor could it make much difference with those French and other representatives who may have been induced by Sir John's singular argument to accept the motion, seeing that if the printing of the Statutes and other matters referred to, are really outside the sphere of the Legislatures, the form of the resolution could have made no difference in that respect.

BUT what new and strange constitutional doctrine is this now set forth by the aged Premier—for new and strange we venture to affirm it is to ninety-nine out of every hundred Canadians! The Parliament and the Legislature have, we are told, nothing to do with the publication of ordinances, *i. e.*, with the Bills passed, after they have received the gubernatorial sanction which alone can give them the force of ordinances. It may seem presumptuous for journalists to call in question the statement of so high an authority in regard to such a question. But some of the consequences to which the doctrine would seem to lead, if pushed to its logical results, are so startling that we may be permitted, at least, to doubt whether the Premier could have been correctly reported on this point. In order to give Sir John's argument any force in the connection in which this doctrine was enunciated, it must be assumed that this sole power of dealing with the ordinances possessed by the representatives of the Queen or of the Governor-General, as the case may be, must be in some way independent of Parliament and people, since if it be merely conferred by the Constitution, it must be at the discretion of those who frame the Constitution, *i. e.*, in this instance, of the Dominion Parliament. The question thus arises, Whence can the prerogative be derived independently of the people and their representatives? If there is some source of governmental authority which is thus underived and absolute, can we any longer pride ourselves on having a purely representative and responsible system of Government? The money question, too, becomes an important one in such a case. At whose expense are the ordinances printed? If at the public expense, has the Governor or Government any authority to use any portion of the public funds, or people's money, save what is given them by vote of the people's representatives, or for any purpose not sanctioned by such vote? If not, is not this control of the purse, after all, supreme in all matters involving expenditure? What would follow if, in any case, the Legislature refused to vote the money for printing the ordinances, whether in one or more than one language? Suppose the Governor-General, or Lieutenant-Governor, with or without the advice of his Council, should for any reason decline to publish an important ordinance, what would follow? These and similar questions force themselves upon the unenlightened and unsophisticated lay mind in view of the Premier's declaration. Will not some authority give us more light upon this dark subject?

WITHOUT detriment to their loyalty to British connection, Canadians may well be excused if they feel a little curious and not a little anxious with regard to the negotiations now going on at Washington touching the fishery disputes. We have no fear that any final arrangement will be made to which the consent of Canada will not be formally an indispensable pre-requisite. The rumour that the concession of sealing privileges in Behring Sea is being taken into the account as to some extent an offset to concessions to be made by Canada on the Atlantic coast, is too absurd to be entertained for a moment. And yet the fact that negotiations are in progress at Washington, at which Canada is unrepresented, does undeniably look a

little as if the British Government were disposed to take the matter more entirely into their own hands than heretofore. Looking at it from the British point of view, such a course would not be surprising. The British Government is unquestionably and laudably anxious to come to a good understanding in every respect with the United States. It cannot be doubted that the pertinacity with which Canada has, rightly or wrongly, asserted her claims, has hitherto been the great obstacle in the way of an agreement. A respected correspondent took us to task, a week or two since, for an observation to the effect that loyalty to Britain and loyalty to Canada do not necessarily mean the same thing. We have no desire to discuss so delicate a question, with no practical end in view, otherwise we might cite our correspondent's attention to these fisheries questions by way of illustrating our meaning. No one can fail to see that England's interests and Canada's in the matter are quite distinct, if not absolutely divergent. England would, no doubt, willingly concede most of the points at issue, for the sake of ending the weary and vexatious contention, and establishing a complete *entente cordiale* between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations. Canada cannot afford to make so great a sacrifice, even for so desirable an end. How can a Canadian, then, consider the matter without being more or less conscious of a want of harmony between the impulses of his British and those of his Canadian patriotism? That the *modus vivendi* must be renewed is a foregone conclusion. It is far easier to make a concession of that kind than to recall it. It might be hard to show that Canada has suffered any pecuniary loss by the arrangement, though she has certainly received no equivalent for the privileges bestowed, a statement which is not so contradictory as it may appear. As to the point from which we set out, while we have, as we said, no fear that Canadian consent will not be made necessary to the ratification of any agreement that may be reached, we may esteem the Dominion happy, if its people do not find themselves called upon one of these days to sanction some very unpalatable agreement, seeing that no British diplomatist has ever yet shown himself possessed of an appreciation of Canadian rights in such matters, at all satisfactory to Canadians. The right to refuse assent to such an agreement would involve so many difficulties that no Canadian Government is likely to act upon it. [Since the above was written the Premier has announced that the Minister of Marine and Fisheries has been summoned to Washington to aid in negotiations. So far as appears, however, he goes without official standing or authority in the negotiations.]

FROM various quarters, official and unofficial, come very encouraging reports concerning the state and progress of the Indians in the Canadian Northwest. The Government Industrial Schools at Qu'Appelle, High River, and Battleford, are said to be doing an excellent work, as will no doubt the larger one to be shortly opened at Regina. These schools are evidently of the right kind, and are, it is said, being efficiently carried on. Inspector McGibbon is reported as saying to a representative of the *Empire*, "The boys are learning shoemaking, blacksmithing, carpentering, farming and gardening; while the girls are being instructed in baking, sewing, knitting and all kinds of general housework. They make first-rate servants, and the good that is being accomplished by these industrial schools cannot be overestimated." Mr. McGibbon admits, however, that the disposal of these boys, who will leave the schools at 16—far too early an age—is a problem yet to be solved. His suggestion that they might be given small farms is in the right direction. Certainly, neither boys nor girls should be permitted to go back to the reserves, save under conditions, if such are possible, that will provide a safeguard against their relapsing into the filth and barbarism from which they have been temporarily rescued. This suggests, too, the doubt whether these Government reports do not tend to give us far too rose-coloured a view of the situation. We are told, for instance, that there are at the Qu'Appelle school, 140 children, at the High River school, 50, at the Battleford school 60, and that the school to be opened at Regina will have accommodation for 200. This means that 450 Indian children will next summer be receiving a training that will fit them for citizenship. What about the other

thousands or ten-thousands? Is it not time that something should be done for them? Is it reasonable to hope or expect that the Indians as a whole can be civilized and Christianized by the process of choosing a boy here and a girl there, taking them away to be educated, and carefully preventing them from returning to the reservations? The method is excellent so far as it goes, but it is not enough. It falls far short of our full duty to the aborigines whose game we have destroyed, and whose liberties we have circumscribed. The United States are at length, after a "century of dishonour," entering upon a large and liberal policy. The confirmation by the Senate, the other day, of the appointment of Gen. Morgan as Indian Commissioner, and of Dr. Dorchester as Superintendent of Indian Schools, means that the national policy is henceforth to be the compulsory education of every Indian boy and girl in the Union. This, combined with the other policy now being carried out, by which the tribal system is being broken up, and the reserve lands distributed to the Indians in severalty, marks the first serious attempt at a final and worthy solution of the Indian problem. Should not Canada seriously ask herself whether she should not follow so good an example?

THE Fourth Annual Report of the Board of Trade of the Town of Port Arthur is an able and interesting review of the condition, resources and prospects of that promising locality. The picture presented of the unbounded mining wealth of that district is such as to compel the conclusion that there is something seriously lacking in Canadian methods, or the development of our mineral resources would be more rapid. Lack of capital and of facilities for transportation are, of course, the most obvious hindrances to the opening up of the rich deposits of gold, silver, iron, copper, nickel and other minerals which abound in those regions. The deficiency in means of transportation is being in part removed by the construction of competing railway lines. The report, prepared by Mr. Thomas Marks, the President of the Board, lays special stress upon the projected Port Arthur, Duluth and Western Railway. The Ontario and Rainy River Railway, now being built by aid of a Government subsidy, will when completed give Port Arthur practically the benefit of two competing railways, stretching out into the western country, and forming a link in the desired chain. The other difficulty suggested, that of capital for the full development of the mineral wealth of the region, is, it may be feared, not so easily overcome, especially in view of the fact that the products of the mines are met on the threshold of their natural market with a heavy hostile tariff. The facts presented by Mr. Marks in reference to the operations of the Minnesota Iron Company should, however, give a great stimulus to the investments of money and enterprise in the prolific mines of this region. That Company, we are told, commenced shipping in 1884, the output for that year being 62,122 tons, which steadily increased, until in 1889 they forwarded to market during the season of navigation about 800,000 tons. Reasoning from the rate of development of this and similar enterprises Mr. Marks predicts that within five years Port Arthur will be shipping a million tons of ore per annum from the Atikokan and Gunflint ranges, in addition to the large quantity which must of necessity be smelted there into pig iron. The total annual output of the Lake Superior iron mines during 1889 was nearly 7,000,000 gross tons. In this connection the report draws attention to the fact that the removal of the duty on mining machinery, or at least on all such articles as are not manufactured in Canada, would be a great boon to Algoma Mining Companies, and a material aid to the mining industry. Numerous other matters connected with the resources and wants of the Port Arthur district are succinctly dealt with in this suggestive report.

THE objects aimed at by the conveners of the public meeting which is to be held in the Horticultural Gardens Pavilion on Tuesday evening next are such as must commend themselves to all who have intelligently in view the best interests of the city. Those who have organized themselves into a provisional committee for the organization of an association for the preservation and adornment of public places, spots of beauty and interest and recreation grounds, and the establishment in connection with them of Provincial Museums of Science and History, and of Art and Design, certainly deserve well of their fellow citizens, and the project should enlist the hearty sympathy and co-operation of all classes. It is, too, greatly to be desired, on grounds alike of utility and taste, that the three beautiful squares now occupied by Upper Canada

College, Government House and the Parliament Buildings respectively should not be sold or permitted to be used for any private or business purposes, but should be retained as public squares and as sites for public museums for the purposes above mentioned. There could hardly be a greater mistake, or one more certain to be bitterly regretted in future days than to suffer those beautiful spaces to be alienated from public uses. We earnestly hope, therefore, that the proposed association may meet with the enthusiastic support it merits.

A NOVEL and interesting application of the theory of development, or rather of its antithetic corollary, that disuse of any organ tends to its deterioration and ultimate decay, was made by Mr. W. A. Sherwood in a paper read before the Canadian Institute at its meeting on Saturday evening. The subject of Mr. Sherwood's paper was "Colour in Nature;" the part of it referred to is that in which he unfolded his theory of colour-blindness. Setting out from the view propounded by Professor Le Conte, of the University of California, endorsed by Professor Herring, of Vienna, and said to be now generally accepted, that the perception of colours is accomplished through the medium of certain rods or cones in the retina, whose special function it is to enable us to distinguish red, green, blue and yellow, the essayist went on to maintain not only that colour-blindness is a retinal defect, of which there can be, we suppose, no reasonable doubt, but that the prevalence of this defect is due to the tendency of modern society to the disuse of the brighter colours. For the last two centuries, he claims, the colour red has been almost unused, and with it have gone out, by decree of certain creeds, other associated colours, leaving the field of vision to uninteresting grey, black and white. *Pari passu* with the disuse of those retinal cones whose special functions are the perception of the bright colours, the cones themselves would become first inactive, then dormant, and would finally die. There is certainly nothing intrinsically unreasonable in the theory. Whether it is one of those happy hits of the scientific imagination which patient induction ultimately shows to have been the products of true scientific insight, remains, we suppose, to be determined, since it is scarcely possible that it can as yet be established on a basis of observed facts sufficiently broad to warrant its acceptance. Mr. Sherwood does indeed cite the case of the Quakers, though the abstract of the essay which we have before us does not supply facts to prove the statement that colour-blindness is specially prevalent amongst members of this sect. If that be the fact it will go a good way in support of Mr. Sherwood's theory. But amongst other facts which, in order to its complete demonstration, it will be necessary to establish, we may mention as primary and fundamental what is, so far as we are aware, as yet only an assumption, viz., that colour-blindness is really more prevalent now than it was two centuries ago. May it not be that this supposition is due simply to modern conditions, particularly those arising from the necessities of railway signalling, and that great inequalities in the power of distinguishing colours have always existed, just as similar inequalities exist in the power of distinguishing musical sounds, or in that power of perceiving nice harmonies and contrasts in natural objects which constitutes the artistic sense? Mr. Sherwood may have less difficulty in showing that the tendency to the disuse of the brighter colours is really a characteristic of what we regard as advancing civilization. The field of inquiry is certainly interesting as well as of great practical importance. Let us not be in haste to conclude that, should further investigation support the theory in question and lead us, on scientific grounds, to re-cultivate the childish and so-fancied barbarian fondness for the brighter colours, the discovery will not have conferred a distinct benefit upon modern life, even though it should lead to a state of society in which it will be the correct thing for learned professors to hold forth robed in purple, while their students disport themselves in gowns of baize-green.

THE meeting of the Canadian Fruit Growers' Convention, held in Ottawa last week, shows that the attention of the tillers of the soil is becoming more and more drawn to the value of this branch of industry, and the importance of carrying it on in accordance with the most improved methods. It is evident from the discussions at this meeting that the business of fruit-growing in the various Provinces of the Dominion is capable of vast, almost unlimited, expansion. There is evidently great need of more care and more scientific knowledge in regard to the choice of varie-

ties, the adaptation of kinds and varieties to the peculiarities of soil and climate in different districts, the best modes of culture, etc. Great deficiencies also exist, it appears, in means and modes of transportation. The railways in particular seemed to have failed to provide needed facilities for the prompt and careful movement of perishable fruits. This is, of course, a matter of the very first importance, as everything depends on getting the more delicate fruits to market in a fresh, sound and attractive condition. The attention of railway managers having been called to the matter, they will surely see that it is in their own interest to provide the best facilities. Even if the business is as yet too small to warrant the outlay required, it is clear that under such stimulus as better facilities for getting to market would afford the traffic would rapidly increase. The Minister of Agriculture certainly deserves credit for the energetic attention he is giving to this and other departments of agriculture, and the whole country can hardly fail to profit greatly by the encouragement given to more intelligent and advanced methods, in all branches of this staple Canadian industry. It is not easy to conceive of a more interesting and delightful occupation than that of the scientific horticulturist, and the department of fruit culture is one of its most attractive branches. It would be well for the country if much larger numbers of educated and energetic young men could be induced to make this their chosen industry, and enter into it with the combined patience and enthusiasm which are born of knowledge and essential to success.

THE day of free elementary education in England is evidently near. Whether Lord Salisbury adheres to the plan of "assisted" education foreshadowed in his Nottingham speech and succeeds in carrying it into effect this session or not, it is clear that free education must come and that soon. It is also clear that with the remission of fees must come the admission, in some form, of its corollary, the right of popular control. Even should the present Government succeed in passing a Bill following the lines which Lord Salisbury probably had in view, by putting the Church or Voluntary schools on the same footing as the Board schools in reference to the payment of fees by the State, the arrangement would almost surely be short-lived. One of the first acts of a Liberal Government would be to apply the principle that public money and representative control must go together. This is now admitted even by many of the ardent supporters of the Church Schools as against the Board schools. It is true that not a few are still disposed to complain with Lord Morton that "the representative principle is foisted in here as now everywhere," or are, with Archdeacon Smith, horrified at the idea of the State imposing popular representation on the committees of schools which, according to the trust deeds, were always to be strictly under the management of the Church and the Clergy, and doing this simply because "the State may see fit to make a fresh arrangement with a third party—the parents—by paying the fees." But other leading minds in the establishment, better endowed with the power of putting themselves in the place of their neighbours, frankly admit, as does Canon Fremantle, that "the more the question is considered the more just it will appear that there should be representatives of the community generally on the management of all schools which receive public grants." Several influential clergymen and others, members of the London School Board, though themselves supporters of voluntary schools, admitted at a recent meeting of the Board that free education is inevitable, and that the principle of popular control is also inevitable if the voluntary schools are to share in the State grants. At that meeting Mr. Lyulph Stanley's motion declaring that the assisted schools should be under representative management was carried by a vote of 20 to 19, and another motion to the effect that admission to all schools aided by grants from the State should be free was carried by 24 to 16. Dr. Percival, Headmaster of Rugby, while granting that public aid should unquestionably carry with it the right of popular representation, proposes that there shall be a free school within reasonable distance of every home, with a reasonable number of elected householders on the committee, one-half the fees being paid by Government grant and the other half out of the rates. This being provided for, the other schools might, he thinks, charge fees and receive Government grants as at present. But, as the *Christian World* observes, this plan, however reasonable, is not likely to be accepted by the friends of the Church schools. "It would necessarily at once deprive them of the exclusive control of the schools in thousands of country districts, for the sectarian Church schools

would have no chance against independent free schools, whereas if the Church schools accepted the grant for fees on such conditions, they would at once become unsectarian. On the whole it is becoming evident that Lord Salisbury's scheme, however undesigned the result, is precipitating the issue which it has long been seen must be joined, sooner or later, between the denominational and the national systems of elementary education.

THE threatened deadlock in the United States House of Representatives has been avoided by the adoption, by a strict party vote, of a code of rules to regulate the proceedings. These rules are in the main those which have governed former Houses. Two innovations of importance have, however, been made. One is the bestowal on the Speaker of the power to have put on the Journals of the House as present members whom he may see to be in the House though they may not have voted. This will, as we pointed out in a former issue, enable him to find a quorum where under the old system he would have been obliged to declare no quorum, and so will tend to facilitate business. The rule seems reasonable and fair. The other change is of a much more questionable character. It empowers the Speaker to refuse to put "dilatatory motions"—that is, motions which he may deem to be offered merely for purposes of delay. When it is remembered that the Speaker is a purely partisan officer, and generally a very strong partisan, it will be easily seen how arbitrary and dangerous is this new rule. The Republicans thereby clothe one of their own number with a power which is not only capable of being grossly abused, but which will almost inevitably be evoked to enable the majority to push through any scheme, however objectionable, which may promise personal or party advantage. Were the Speaker a purely judicial and independent officer, completely dissociated from party and partisanship, the possession of such a power might tend to facilitate legitimate legislation. As it is, it sets up a fatal precedent which will almost inevitably return to plague the inventors as soon as the Democrats regain the ascendancy. On the whole, this is but one of many samples of the working of the parliamentary machinery of our neighbours which are by no means calculated to make Canadian observers anxious to exchange their own institutions for those of the Great Republic.

POLITICS in Germany will be an interesting study for some time to come. It has long been evident to observers from without that a great revolution, peaceful or otherwise, must, at no distant day, occur in that land of thinkers and soldiers. It was incredible that a people so intelligent, so clear-headed and withal so energetic, could perpetually bow their necks to the double burden laid upon them by an imperialism nearly allied to absolutism, and by one of the sternest and most exacting military codes ever imposed upon any civilized nation. No very profound prophetic insight was needed to warrant the prediction so often made that with the retirement of the aged Chancellor, who has so long been the power behind the throne, a great change would come. After Bismarck the deluge, has been for years the universal prophecy. Recent events seem to indicate that the hand of iron is being compelled to relax its grasp, not so much by the feebleness of age as by the Emperor's self-reliance, or wilfulness, or whatever the quality may be which gives the fiery young sovereign his restless and impulsive energy. In view of William's erratic course, on the one hand, and the present impossibility of gathering reliable material for an estimate of his true character on the other, it must be left for history to fathom the real motives and designs of the Emperor who muzzles the press with one hand, and issues Socialistic rescripts with the other; who to-day professes the most practical sympathy with the labouring masses in their hardships and aspirations, and to-morrow overawes them with an ominous display of the promptness and precision with which he can manipulate the movements of the prodigious military machine which he has so assiduously perfected. Those who are disposed to give him credit for honesty in his new-born sympathy with the reasonable demands of the labouring classes must be pretty well convinced by the result so far of the elections that the Socialism which he so much dreads, and which is the natural offspring of a long régime of political and military despotism, is not to be conciliated, much less bribed into submission, by Imperial condescension and the promise of paternal patronage. Those who take the less charitable view of his motives will none the less conclude that his strategy is not only doomed to failure, but that it has lost him, for the time being, the control of the Reichstag which

Bismarck has so long retained by less compromising methods. Whatever the result of the second elections on March 1st may be, they can hardly change the fact that the party, or rather union of parties, by means of which the balance of parliamentary power has so long been held by the Crown, is, if not virtually annihilated, so weakened that it can no longer be relied on. But what the Emperor and his Ministers will do, when they find themselves confronted with an insubordinate or hostile majority in the Reichstag, it is impossible to guess. The situation is evidently full of danger. Whether the outcome shall be peaceful evolution of constitutional liberty, or violent revolution, with possible anarchy in its train, time alone can tell. The one lesson that probably needs to be learned in Germany, as it has long since been learned in Great Britain and her dependencies, is that real and lasting reform is not a gift which can be conferred upon a people, but a transformation which must be wrought by and through the people themselves.

THE SEPARATE SCHOOLS OF ONTARIO.

IT will not, I presume, be thought uncharitable to take it for granted that the zeal of the Protestant faith, so conspicuously displayed just now by Mr. Meredith and his colleagues, in the educational affairs of this province, has not only not eaten them up, but has even stopped short of devouring their devotion to self-interest, or their love of power. It probably burns in their bosoms with a strong and enduring flame; but they will not easily persuade unprejudiced onlookers that they are not striving to fashion by its heat a stirrup by means of which they can leap into the saddle of power. Yet, their agitation may none the less reasonably have the effect of turning the attention of the thoughtful in the community to the actual significance of our Separate School system; its value as an educational factor, and its effect upon the province as a society.

To treat of the latter first, it cannot, one may suppose, fail to be apparent to any who gives some thought to the matter, that any cause which operates upon a section of the community, not merely to set it in an attitude of hostility to that community as a whole, but even to divide it therefrom by the invisible but insurmountable influence of daily custom, is evil in itself, and to be condemned with especial emphasis in a growing nation. And a cause pregnant of such results, beyond most is the division according to religion of the education of children.

I would give but little attention to the so oft repeated cry that children are taught in the Catholic Separate Schools to regard the authority of the Pope as paramount over that of our own civil ruler. I am satisfied that they are not so taught in any sense, injurious to their civil allegiance. That Catholics are deficient in what is popularly known as "Loyal Sentiment"—be it the task of the truly loyal to define the term—is certainly due to national prejudice, not to religious training; for the few English Catholics in our midst do not share the deficiency. Nor do I think it would be easy to prove that the loyal interest of Catholics in the material prosperity of a community in whose fortune their own worldly affairs necessarily share has ever been shaken by the strongest convictions on the subject of the supremacy of St. Peter and his successors. But whenever the Catholics of any district obey the call of their clergy to come out from the midst of their heretical neighbours and be a Separate School section, they become at once strangers, to some extent, in the community wherein they dwell. Separation engenders mutual suspicion, and suspicion breeds a readiness to believe and to speak almost any sort of injurious stories about each other. The readiness proportioned, of course, to the want of cultivation, but present in some degree with most people. The children of the two schools regard each other as hostile camps, and keep up a pretty warfare, the weapons whereof are generally, but not always, words. They find injurious nicknames for each other, and cultivate that spirit which will afterwards delight to believe any calumnies, imputed to an opposing religious system, and delight, also, in insulting its adherents; the spirit, which no doubt, led the parish enumerator of St. Elizabeth's, Joliette County, Quebec, to set down the six Protestants resident within its limits as pagans. Thus, Protestants and Catholics instead of drawing closer together, as in ordinary course they tend to do, are held asunder by Separate Schools.

The formation of a Separate School in a neighbourhood detracts from the income of the Public School. In cities and towns this may be comparatively little felt, or not felt at all; but in a rural district it cannot fail of being a serious consideration. Very few of our rural sections can, with all forces united, do more than support one really good school; and the formation of a Separate School section often means a lowering of the standard of education for every child in the neighbourhood. For example, I know of one section, where in the strength of union they managed to keep up a pretty efficient school, an unusually good one for the time, for they paid their teacher the unusual salary of four hundred dollars and sometimes more. An ultra-zealous Catholic began to agitate for a Separate School; his agitation was warmly approved by the priest, in whose parish the district was, and the Separate School was opened. Its average attendance has never exceeded twenty, and generally fallen far below

that figure, and the highest salary ever paid to a teacher has not greatly exceeded two hundred dollars. A less salary has often been paid. The Public School attendance was reduced by the secession to about thirty, and they have never since been able to give more than three hundred dollars to a teacher. The school-houses are about a mile apart. When, after a lingering existence of ten years, the Separate School building was burnt down, many of its supporters, finding themselves taxed more heavily than before the separation, to maintain a much inferior school, were anxious to allow their section to lapse; and a deputation of them waited on their parish priest, asking permission to do so; alleging, among other reasons, that the attendance was often below ten. "Keep the school open if only two children attend," was the reply; and it was accordingly rebuilt.

The effect of Separate Schools upon the general intelligence of the community, will appear in considering how they fulfil the work they undertake, of educating Catholic children.

Separate Schools are not formed, for obvious reasons, where the Catholics are the more numerous in a mixed community; and therefore Separate Schools are always schools of the minority. It goes without saying, that schools supported by a portion of the people, poorer both relatively and absolutely than the others, must be much less well equipped for their work than the schools of the majority, and would, therefore, without any other disturbing cause, do poorer work; and that this is true of the Separate Schools, as a whole, it would be easy to prove, notwithstanding assertions to the contrary by those interested in the maintenance of the latter. They do not contribute their proper numerical percentage of entrants to High Schools; and, though writers in their behalf sometimes affect to scorn this method of trying results, and hint at far truer ones, practised by themselves, they have not satisfied a critical public that their students in after life take such a stand in the community, as to depreciate the value of this method. Circumstances may so arrange themselves as to give a Separate School in some locality a much higher stand than the neighbouring Public School. Their lay-teachers, being trained exactly as those who conduct the Public Schools, compare with the latter very favourably. As to their religious teachers, who are qualified in the bulk by Act of Parliament, it may not unfrequently happen that they show more aptitude for their work and more information than could in any reasonable way be expected of them under the circumstances; but they do well to make their aims as different as possible from those of Public School teachers, for it would not, as a rule, be wise to court comparison. It should not be forgotten, however, that amongst the nuns are many—though probably not a large percentage—who held teachers' certificates before entering.

But, what before all else, decides the character of each Separate School, is the disposition and views of the priest who governs it; for, in by far the greater number of cases, the priest is, at least, a majority of the School Board, and sometimes it dwindles in his presence into nothingness. There are, indeed, instances, especially where the school is at a distance from the Church, and there are more than one in the parish, where he meddles very little, and the school exercises are left largely to the discretion of the teacher. But, saving these instances, it is the priest who sets the standard for the school. If he wishes the pupils to enter the nearest High School, much in that way may be done. If he despises such mere worldly learning and believes the chief aim of the child's education should be to make him thoroughly proficient in the Catechism, that result is even more easily attained; or, at all events, it is easy to arrange that the great bulk of school energy shall be directed that way, with the not infrequent result of really teaching neither much Catechism, nor much of anything else.

A priest of this way of thinking—in the past it has been a majority, but the majority is, I am glad to believe, decreasing—generally tries to introduce religious teachers as soon as practicable. If a parent complains to the pastor that his child is learning nothing but catechism, the answer is obvious, "What can he learn of so great importance as the way to save his soul!"

Many priests do not scruple to take pupils away from school for hours either to attend at church services or for purposes less strictly connected with religion—such, for one instance, as unloading their pastor's hay. The teacher's tenure of office varies directly as he wins his pastor's approbation. In brief, when a priest speaks of the Separate School of his parish as "my school" he puts the case as it really is. Of course he holds this power, as all his other powers, from his Bishop, who, though he rarely interferes in detail, has a large determining influence over the schools of his diocese.

It sometimes happens that a trustee arises who in his zeal for the interests of the school is ready to fight the whole hierarchy; and he will generally struggle to assert the Board's independence of priestly interference, but it rarely or never happens that he gets strong support. Even those who favour his views are seldom willing to follow him in any great degree of opposition to their pastors, while with many he is likely to earn for himself the reputation of being an impious man.

Thus the low intellectual status fostered by the clerical system of education becomes a force to support the clergy. I do not wish to be understood, however, as hinting that such is the motive of the priests in their adherence to a system of Separate Schools. Such, indeed, I am persuaded it is not. Actuated by a sincere zeal for the welfare of

their flocks, they are merely following practically in educational matters the principle which is nominally that of all Christianity, namely, the subordinating of this life to a future one. Said Hon. Robert Lowe in a speech delivered years ago: "The Catholic religion is of all others . . . the best calculated to induce men . . . to refrain from attempts at the improvement of the material, in the belief that they will lead soft and easy lives in another existence. This is the principal reason why I always oppose the extension of Catholic education."

Remembering, then, what are the views of the Catholic clergy as to the relative value of secular and religious education, it is not surprising that the schools so thoroughly under their control have failed to do well the work of our Public Schools, much less that of the High Schools, which, here and there, they make a feint of performing. The consequence of this can only be that while Separate Schools exist the Catholics of Ontario will be as a whole inferior in education and intelligence to the rest of the community. This granted, there cannot be two opinions as to the desirability of doing away with the Separate Schools, in the interests, first of all, of the Catholics themselves, and, secondly, of the whole community. But, while admitting this, it seems to me very improbable that they are destined soon to disappear. It is evident already that in Archbishop Cleary's diocese Mr. Meredith's agitation is only serving to give the Separate Schools a "boom;" and so it will probably be elsewhere. They are guaranteed, as we know, under the British North America Act; but were they even the creation of the Provincial Legislature it should seem that that body would scarcely move to abolish them in opposition to the expressed wish of a majority of the Catholic people. And whatever be the private sentiments of the Catholic laity, no wish of theirs has yet been expressed loudly enough to be heard in Parliament that has not passed the ordeal of clerical approval; and the relations of priest and people must change considerably before it will be otherwise. We know how a late Archbishop used the thunders of the Church to silence the voice of disaffection on school matters. One here and there was ready to hold on his way disregarding all menaces. If those independent individuals should come to be a majority their voice on Separate School matters will prevail, for it is obvious no Archbishop could afford to excommunicate a majority of his flock—not even a large and influential minority, perhaps.

One thing is certain, on the other hand, and that is that the Catholics would never consent to cast in their fortunes with their separated brethren in school matters except on condition of a thorough secularization of the schools. To talk, as many do, of abolishing Separate Schools and introducing more definite religious teaching, based on the Bible, into the schools of the united people is to display a spirit neither conciliatory, tolerant nor just. If religious instruction is given at all it should be given in Separate Schools, and would require as many varieties of schools as there are of religions. Non-sectarian religious training is impossible—it is a contradiction in terms. Non-sectarian moral training, however, is not merely attainable but attained, as anyone acquainted with our schools can attest. But the effect of the plan urged by the Protestant clergy here and in Manitoba of introducing the Bible as a whole or in selected parts as a text book would be, unless it remained a dead letter as it often would, to make the schools of our Province Protestant schools. I fail to see how anyone who advocates the separation of Church from State can favour such a scheme. To grant the privileges of using the Douay version where Catholics are in a majority would be no concession whatever; for Catholics do not teach their religion by means of the Bible. It is in their system a book of reference merely, not a text-book; to be used by the teachers of religion, not by the learners. Were any such regulation enforced it would have the effect of driving the Catholics to form Parish Schools, supported by private funds, as they have done in the United States under much less justifying circumstances; and it would give them a grievance which would be recognized as a substantial one by any Protestant not completely blinded by bigotry. C.

IMPERIAL INDIA.—I.

THE most fascinating of all subjects of historical research; the most vivid and dramatic pictures of ancient power and splendour; the greatest of modern political problems, as well as the most picturesque and peculiar of the nationalities of the world, are found in the curious combination of peoples known as our Indian Empire.

The brightest jewel in the crown of England's past military fame and present legislative greatness; the grandest dependency ever ruled by a foreign power; with its mighty multitudes of diversified races, populating a teeming and fruitful soil; the ancient home of mystery and the source of a magnificence unknown to Western lands, India has always had a vague and speculative interest for European nations, but until the end of the eighteenth century was little thought of or regarded by civilized peoples and powers, except perhaps, as being a country where—in a vague and shadowy manner—great empires rose and fell; where endless bazars, teeming with the riches of the East, were held; where great cities and magnificent buildings were as numerous as the population was great; and, in short, as a country virtually closed to European civilization, having religious and customs and manners unique in themselves and distinct from anything known in Christian lands; while being possessed of countless wealth in gold, jewels and silks.

Now all is changed. The onward march of British power, the spanning of the globe by the electric wire, and the creation of the vast network of steamship lines which makes the ocean a great connecting link between the countries and continents of the world, has made Hindostan the Mecca of the modern tourist; one of the objective points of British and foreign commerce, and the scene of Britain's greatest achievements as a civilizing and moral Power.

The history of India, through the vista of uncertainty which shrouds the early records of the peninsula, can be only distinguished as a medley of great rulers and powerful, though mushroom empires; of successful conquest and continuous pillage; of treacherous outbreaks and murderous rebellions; of robbery, massacres, and constant tyranny. It presents a strange contrast of mingled glory on the part of the rulers, and suffering on the part of the people; of proud Mahomedan tyranny and patient Hindoo endurance of strange creeds and sects; innumerable religious divisions and curious but most evil caste regulations, with an endless variety of races and languages.

The history of Hindostan is filled with vivid landmarks. Great conquerors emerging from out of the mysterious depths of Central Asia, leading immense hordes of hardy warriors, and pouring down upon the fertile fields and rich cities of the Indian valleys.

Alexander the Great, followed by the wild Afghan tribes under Mahmoud; by Genghiz Khan and his innumerable Mongol hordes; by Tamerlane, the Tartar, and by Akbar, the greatest of the Mahomedan rulers of India, and probably the most powerful as well as the most intelligent prince who ever held sway over the millions of ancient Hindostan.

Then we see Akbar succeeded by his son Aurungzebe, who so nobly upheld his father's reputation for magnificence, assumed the lofty title of "Conqueror of the world," and made his name known in the furthest corner of Europe. After his death, however, the power of the Mongol Empire begins to decline, and in the seventeenth century the Hindoo Mahrattas overrun the wealthy but effete monarchy of Delhi, pillage and ultimately conquer it, remaining the first Power in the country and a terrible scourge to the unhappy people, until the arrival of the English conquerors.

With the foundation of the East India Company in the reign of Queen Elizabeth and the commencement of its great career in India, there opens up a new era for that vast and populous country. It is unnecessary here to do more than refer to the epochs of English ascendancy in the peninsula. The glorious career of Clive; the battle of Plassey, and the first foundation of British power; the brilliant administration of Warren Hastings, his genius and his misfortunes, the defeat of Hyder Ali and the salvation of all that had been won from the barbarous princes of those much oppressed provinces, his reorganization of the Government and his reception at the hands of an ungrateful Ministry and a careless people. Then follows the memorable career of Sir Arthur Wellesley and his achievements in the Mahratta Wars; the beneficial administration of Lord Wm. Bentinck; the establishment of steam communication with Europe, and the destruction of the miserable practice of Suttee; the lamentable Afghan campaign with its miserable mismanagement, signal bravery of soldiers, skill of individual officers and blunders of statesmen; the administration of Lord Dalhousie with its annexation of Tangore, Nagpore and Oudh, and the conquest of Scinde by the eccentric Sir Charles Napier, followed by the fearful Indian Mutiny of 1857, when all the wild passions of an impulsive, unreasoning and ignorant race boiled over and threatened to sweep out of the country every prestige of European life and civilization. The tide of that memorable conflict ebbed and flowed, the massacres at Cawnpore and other places occurred, but the murderous fanaticism of the masses was resisted by the untold bravery, skill and endurance of British soldiers and heroes led by such men as Colin Campbell, Havelock and Outram, and the siege of Delhi and relief of Lucknow bear ample witness to a bravery unequalled in the annals of war, of poetry or of song.

India was preserved to England, to civilization, Christianity and progress, and saved from hopeless disaster, endless confusion and intolerable tyranny. Henceforth its career is one of peace and prosperity, reform and loyalty. The government was taken from the hands of the East India Company in 1858, assumed by the Queen, and in 1876 Her Majesty was proclaimed Empress of India throughout the country to an apparently loyal and enthusiastic people.

The British Empire in India, apart from the tributary States, has an area of nearly 1,500,000 square miles and a population of 256,000,000 millions. Its principal provinces are Bengal, Bombay, Madras, and the Punjab, with several smaller ones, each presided over by a Lieutenant-Governor. The wealthiest is Bengal, and in spite of Mussulman despot and Mahratta freebooter it was long known throughout Asia as the garden of the East. "With the Ganges rushing through many channels to the sea and bearing on its course the commerce of the East, carrying back the products of the West, passing through the wealthiest cities, the greatest marts of commerce, the most luxurious centres of population, the most sacred shrines and the most fertile fields" of the peninsula, it is little wonder that this part of our Indian Empire should be the admiration of the world. The produce of its looms, delicate in texture and difficult of manufacture, has long been in great request; but in spite of natural advantages, the people, enervated by the climate, debased by their religion, and enfeebled by superstition have become the most

despised of the many degraded races of India; timorous, ignorant, but exceedingly cunning and avaricious, they are equally despised, hated and feared, more especially by the brave and warlike Mahomedans.

Toronto.

J. CASTELL HOPKINS.

TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

THE red flame flashes thro' the darkening air,
And fiercely revels in the storm king's blast;
Its food—the treasures of the storied past,
The hoards of science—volumes old and rare.
The night glides on, and, where the embers fall,
The grace and glory of the elder years
Glows in the ruins, melts and disappears,
Save where defiant stands her stately wall.
Thus girded round by loyal, loving hearts,
And minds enriched, ennobled by her hand,
Never in vain shall "Alma Mater" call.
In rural homes or crowded city marts,
In Canada's domain—or distant land
She holds her sons with love compelling thrall.

Toronto, February, 1890.

T. E. MOBERLY.

THE WICKEDNESS OF REFUSING COPYRIGHT.

AS between sins and sins moralists have always drawn distinctions of degree. The Roman Church divides sins into classes, venial and mortal. Without going as far as her casuists would take us, there certainly seems to be a difference between stealing a dollar from Mr. Vanderbilt and defrauding a washerwoman out of wages to the same amount. In her weighing of these offences Rome would declare the larceny from the millionaire to be mortal, and the fraud upon the washerwoman to be one of the sins which cry to heaven for vengeance. Measured by an absolute ethical standard, both acts are equally wrong, in both cases the offender has taken a dollar not his. Practically, in so far as the perceived effects of wrong contribute to its weight and colour, the theft from the washerwoman is vastly the more heinous of the two.

Somewhat the same difference obtains between crimes which defect of law allows to be perpetrated upon English authors by American reprinters. When the victims of piracy are rich men like Tennyson and Ruskin the anxiety to do justice can receive no impulse from sympathy. But the great body of British authors whose works teem forth from American printing presses are not in the fortunate case of Tennyson and Ruskin. When a half or two-thirds of their wages are withheld, they are not simply wronged, they suffer serious loss. Their themes may not be of a wide popularity, ill-health may restrict working power, their gifts may not be of the highest order, and the difference between what they should receive and what they do receive is often the difference between an easy mind and an anxious one—not seldom between comfort and penury. In these cases, and they are the vast majority, the refusal of copyright is not only wrong, but cruel. An example or two of this. Within less than a decade, a romancer has entered the field of letters to revive the best traditions of Scott, an author whose picturesqueness of style and imaginative power make him the peer of Hawthorne or Poe. Two winters ago when Robert Louis Stevenson, a man permanently out of health, went for rest and benefit to the Adirondacks he could enter no steamer, train or hotel on the way without having spread before him editions of his books which had never brought him a penny. Mr. Stevenson is far from as yet having earned a competence and he is naturally desirous to provide for those dependent upon him. In making that provision, is it not hard that he should be spurred to double exertion because half his wages are not paid him? That his American reader may be dishonestly saved a few dimes, this man who has informed and delighted him shall receive no hire!

At Dorking in England lives Grant Allen, a native of Kingston, Ontario, a city where his father still resides. Mr. Allen has for years been an invalid, yet despite suffering and anxiety has proved himself a writer of mark, both prolific and versatile. No author has with more clearness and charm told the story of botanical evolution to the everyday reader—the reader innocent of scientific lore. No author now living has done more to break up the bread of newly discovered truth and give it to people who are neither experts nor specialists. Mr. Allen's scientific field is not, however, a particularly profitable one, and because only half of it yields him a harvest, he must perforce resort to journalism and novel-writing to win a livelihood. And thus a thinker whose *Physiological Aesthetics* show him to have the rarest philosophic gifts, a thinker who, free to choose his work, would undoubtedly broaden the lines of psychological inquiry, is condemned to do his second or third best work in the world.

The refusal of copyright not only deprives the world of good books, it often subjects an author to gross indignity. Every generation of Englishmen has had among its writers men of little education of the formal sort, but men of abounding natural ability, with experience and thought that came to their lips in nervous speech all the more telling because they had no choice between the directest words and any other. In our day one of these Englishmen is George Jacob Holyoake, now in his old age living at Brighton. Mr. Holyoake's story of the "Equitable Pioneers of Rochdale" is as vivid a piece of narrative as

England has produced during this century. It has been the means of founding uncounted co-operative enterprises in every quarter of Anglo-Saxondom. From early life a public speaker and debater, Mr. Holyoake penned a handbook of "Public Speaking and Debate," so sensible in its matter, so just and kindly in its spirit, so simple and natural in its style that it rose to wide popularity. Its New York reprinter, who sold thousands of the little book, issued it without the author's name, for had he not been concerned in sundry offensive radicalisms, political and theological. H.

New York, February 17, 1890.

MONTREAL LETTER.

AN enthusiastic celebration of the golden wedding of the St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society was an event of the past week. Early mass was celebrated on Sunday by his Grace Archbishop Fabre, and an evening sermon was attended by an immense crowd of listeners. On Monday evening the Society and its friends repaired to the Queen's Hall. To the strains of "St. Patrick's Day" the president, members and guests of sister societies took their seats. The private box was occupied by the Vicar-General and a suite of clergy. Decorations of flags and flowers enlivened the otherwise unaesthetic hall. The chairman, the Hon. Edward Murphy, recently appointed to the Senate, sketched the movement made by our Irish fellow-citizens in temperance during the last half century. On February 23rd, 1840, the Rev. Father Phelan, S.S., afterwards promoted to the Bishopric of Kingston, preached an earnest sermon on the evils of intemperance. The old Recollet Church walls resounded to the reverend gentleman's eloquence, and after vespers several hundreds of his listeners knelt at the altar, accepted the pledge from his patriarchal hands, and received his blessing. Adjourning to the sacristy, they enrolled their names on the books of the new society, drew up a constitution, appointed officers, and called themselves the Irish Roman Catholic Temperance Association of Montreal. Two years before, Father Mathew, the apostle of temperance in Ireland, had set them the example. Every Sunday evening during the year they met, and in twelve months they numbered one thousand. To exclude moderates, they then called themselves the Total Abstinence Society, and their standard of admission was limited accordingly. The anniversary of 1842 showed three thousand members in a procession, with twenty thousand sympathetic spectators. With varying presidents the Society has grown, has participated in every movement for the achievement of the common end, and, associated with the name of Father Dowd, the successor to Father Phelan, is one of our most living powers in Montreal.

At a quarterly meeting of the General Hospital, the income for three months was reported as \$16,000, including legacies to the extent of \$6,000, in all an increase of \$1,000 over the same period of last year. Out of fifty-one deaths eleven were of *la grippe*, and five hundred and forty-one patients were admitted. The alterations in the Hospital building are completed, and the question of a School for Training Nurses is before the Board.

The Citizens' League is an organization to enforce our laws. I believe we are unique in civilized history in this respect. Imagine a body of our busy men in session discussing the best mode of compelling our policemen to do their duty. It was urged that as the police force receives only nine dollars per week and works thirteen hours per day, it cannot be expected to do its duty. Heavier penalties than fines for breach of law were advocated. Our Irish temperance friends are supporting the League, which has succeeded in reducing the number of licenses by thirty-nine; and various schemes were proposed to arouse public sentiment in order to make the authorities enforce the laws. Perhaps, after all, we may have good laws. Let us at least have that comfort.

In our Boys' Home an interesting meeting was held to receive the reports of the year. Mr. Charles Alexander is president of this worthy institution. One hundred and thirty-four boys have been admitted during the year, from two to three every week. Forty-seven were sent to boarding-houses, one to a farm, twenty-nine returned to friends, nine were expelled and thirty-two left. The sum of \$4,000 had been received from a lady, and \$2,000 as a bequest. The savings' bank report told its own boyish story of savings from two cents to eight dollars, and let no man despise the effort to lay by the two-cent piece. A generous friend of the boys is in the habit of adding ten per cent. to their savings, and the best boy of the year receives ten dollars.

A harbinger of summer is heard in the applications which the Board of Trade is receiving for wharf accommodation. It is stated that some of our lines will require forty per cent. more room. Dissatisfaction is expressed with the wharf facilities for shipping cattle, their exposure to the sun in some cases for several hours, and the horn-ing, crowding and trampling among rough cargo material like iron, being not the best thing to improve the condition of the arrival in the British market. The increasing cattle trade of Montreal renders this question one of urgent importance. To change the berth of the ship to a special cattle wharf would be costly and dangerous, and, not improbably, the harbour, the shippers and the exporters may have a hesitation in being the first to assume the expenditure of a change. Last year 85,000 head of cattle and 60,000 sheep were embarked at Montreal.

The annual Somerville Lectures' Course was opened on Thursday evening by Prof. S. Wesley Mills, M.D., in a lecture on "Foods, Without and Within." Dr. Mills is one of our original investigators, a bold and daring experimenter. In admitting our inability to prescribe for the fattening of man as we do for animals (other animals, and some of them of a higher commercial value), he explained the composition of a perfect food, its preparation, mastication and assimilation. Life is a story of pulling down by wear and tear, and of building up again by food and rest, and woe be to us if the balance of trade be on the wrong side—export instead of import.

The sum of \$36,000 has been subscribed to endow Fellows' Institute, the Grand Ligne Mission House, which was unfortunately burnt down a few months ago, leaving teachers and pupils hardly time to escape. Applications for admission amounted to 150, of which 82 were received.

The City Club, in its new building, has made the departure of supplying accommodation for ladies. We shall see just exactly how far they shall be expected to avail themselves of the privilege. Why a comfortable corner to take luncheon, with Axminster and morocco surroundings and reading-room attractions, should be regarded as the exclusive right of our brothers I cannot tell, any more than I can tell why they have the monopoly of the good things of life in billiards, snow-shoeing, curling, lacrosse and football. The Old Post Office building has been elegantly renovated for this fashionable Club, with dining-rooms, smoking, wine, laundry, cloak, and general comfort and festivity accommodation of the most epicurean description.

The Press Association of the Province of Quebec, having failed to invent a novelty, have fallen into the snare of the customary annual dinner. I should fancy that the gentlemen of intellect might have enough of that sort of thing to endure in the ordinary run of their profession. Their entertainment was graced by the presence of Mr. Wiman.

The Rev. W. S. Barnes delivered a lecture on "Browning's Theory and Poems of Art" before the Art Association. "Elitock," our high-class school for boys has completed the addition to its accommodation, and now proposes to erect a gymnasium and drill-hall, with more boarding-rooms, at a cost of \$7,500. The boys are in the height of delight over their prospective cadet uniform.

The plasterers no sooner leave us in one lurch, than the painters kindly add to our perplexities. They want \$2 per day as a minimum wage and must have it by April 1st. The masters have met and decided that their present contracts must be fulfilled first.

The gentlemen of the Thistle Curling Club held a reception in their Rink, graced by ladies, decorations and refreshments. A good match of the roaring game was played before the fair admirers.

Free Night Schools, fourteen of which were opened a few months ago and besieged with success, have scored a roll of 6,158. The ages of students run from 14 to 55. It is needless to add that they are for men. Women have not been excluded. They have simply been forgotten.

VILLE MARIE.

THE RAMBLER.

REMOVED by physical barriers only from Old World centres of life and thought, the reading public on this side of the Atlantic very naturally, if sadly and regretfully, begins to speculate upon Lord Tennyson's probable successor. Now that death has removed his great compeer Browning, and that Matthew Arnold, and other minor writers have also disappeared from earthly view, the charmed circle is smaller than it once was. Admirers of Robert Browning must often have dreamed and desired that without the present Laureate's precious span of life being shortened by one minute or second of time, for a little while, at least, the crown might have been worn by their special lord and master. Now—alas!—that may never be. And among these others destined by public opinion, to figure as probable candidates for the honour, only two or three appear, at least to colonial eyes, genuinely worthy of it. The name of Algernon Charles Swinburne will be, it is almost certain, the most intrinsically worthy, that of Sir Edwin Arnold the most popular. But, even between these two prominent names there is a great gulf fixed. Swinburne has excelled in bulk, in accumulating an enormous amount of wholly original work, in the creation of new forms and in the superior sweetness and marvellous complexity of his style, while it must frankly be stated, that, if his translations and adaptations be taken away, the original productions of Sir Edwin Arnold hardly seem to adequately replace those given to the world, either by Wordsworth or Tennyson. Many, many Victorian singers have trod the path to Parnassus, since the "old man eloquent" passed peacefully away, but with the great exception of Swinburne, among the many who will doubtless survive that old poet's successor, there is none to stand confessedly out from among his fellow-bards, in solemn consciousness of inspiring flashes of that "light which never was on sea or land." There are those who fain would prophesy that the old order changeth so far, that the Laurel itself will soon be a thing of the past. As the Crown has gradually shorn itself of jester, cap and bells, Lord of Misrule and other appendages of a foolish feudal age, so very possibly the title of Poet Laureate may collapse more speedily than we think, even upon the decease of our beloved Second Alfred.

And this for two reasons; one, the fact of the increasing ease and dexterity of composition, from which it follows that the world never held so many poets as at the present time, though there are very few really great ones. One recalls the Laureat meeting so graphically reported by poor Leigh Hunt, when—

—As each took his chair,
There burst a most beautiful wreath in his hair,
I can't tell 'em all but the groundwork was bay;
And Campbell in his, had some oak-leaves and may,
And Southey a palm-branch, and Moore had a vine,
And pepper-leaf Byron, surmounted with pine;
And mountain-ash Wordsworth, with groundsel and yew;
And Coleridge the rare petals four that endure
Their funder with magic; and lovely to tell,
They sparkled with drops from Apollo's own well.

As for the Morrises, William has for so long abandoned public gaze, and Lewis has so little affected the latter that they are almost out of the running. Of all the excellent minor poets, Dowden, Aubrey De Vere, Henley, Oscar Wilde, and a myriad others, not one represents a sufficient amount of work done to warrant such recognition as the conferring of the coveted laurel. Yet there is among the so-called minor poets of our late Victorian days, one man whose work is far more deserving of wide and cultured recognition than at first sight many people suppose, and that is Austin Dobson.

It is very easy to dispose of Mr. Dobson as an "elegant versifier" and a "charming writer of *vers de société*," and in many other faint praise epithets, but upon close examination, it is wonderful what a scholar these exquisite poems of his reveal, what delicate imagery, what quaint turns of thought, what classic contours, and yet, what modern directness the very tiniest stanza displays. To my mind, he is as superior to Andrew Lang, to Henley, to Gosse, and to the American imitators, Scollard and Brander Matthews, and the rest, as in Leigh Hunt's time the nine laurelled brothers of his dream were, to—

The heart and impart men and such as suppose,
They write like the Virgils and Popes and Boileaus.

Mr. Dobson, however, lives the quietest of London lives, and the stolidity of Englishmen is well illustrated by the following little story. An American lady who knew her Dobson as well as her Longfellow, called upon a music publisher with a setting to one of the London lyricist's best known effusions. The London man of business accepted the song, and patronizingly commended the words, not recognizing in their author a popular man of genius. When told his name he remarked that there was a Mr. Dobson who had sat next him in church for some years but whom he did not know. "His name is Austin, too," said the publisher. On the lady's second visit she was informed that the two were one. "I had never heard that he wrote poetry," said the publisher, and it could plainly be seen that his church neighbour had gone down several steps in his estimation.

Amélie Rives' story in the February *Fortnightly* is surely an extraordinary item in that bundle of abstract indictments. It out-mallocks Mallock in domestic realism and therefore suits the taste of the very advanced thinkers who presumably read little fiction, but like that little—hot and well spiced. As a revelation of certain hitherto sacred phases of married life, "Was It a Crime," will rank with portions of "Anna Karenina," but every person who desires that literature shall make for reverence of such relations and for everything simple-minded and pure, will hardly welcome this short story of murder, rhapsody and despair.

"Have we any Theosophists in Canada?" writes a correspondent. Yes, plenty of them, only hardly so styled. An Esoteric Theosophist, properly speaking, develops more quickly in older countries than amongst us, yet barring the title, I can summon up several—Esoteric Theosophists. Once they were ardent Spiritualists; now they despise spiritualism and its attendant curiosities of séances dark and light. The home, the true home, of these people is in Thibet. It's a good way off, certainly, and few of them ever see it before they die, but after death—in Thibet—they will revisit the scene of a prior existence in the shape of hogs, or crocodiles, or even tapeworms.

The *Contemporary* for February contains a very exhaustive and quietly humorous paper upon some aspects of this modern craze after Buddhism, in the light of which Sir Edwin Arnold's creation of "Siddhartha," takes on a new complexion. The modern Buddha has been evolved from the Christian conception of educated Europeans, and according to Graham Sandberg, the author of the article, "the hero of this new and dilettanti religion is not the old Bhagavan and Shakyamuni of Indian conception, but a mystic hybrid, a modern ideal deity, or fanciful impossible Christ-Buddha, ingeniously compromised but never existent."

The best exposition of the Theosophists and their peculiar methods of convincing Society of the truth and splendour of their mission occurs, I think, in Besant's "Herr Paulus." The novel bears a strong family likeness to the "Comet of a Season," and Paulus is a good deal like Mr. Montana, but it is here and there not inferior to its author's best work. Indeed, the Theosophic novel is a feature of the age.

Mr. Felix Brant was the amiable Russian gentleman who visited Toronto not long ago and spoke at George Kennan's Lectures. I conversed with him on a few general topics, and was much impressed by his mournful

and steadfast gaze, his Slav physiognomy and his studied politeness, but I had unfortunately no opportunity of hearing him upon Siberian matters. But *n'importe!* Have we not steel-blue and icy-white posters all about town describing "Siberia" in the very handsomest manner? This ought to suffice.

The lapse of the *National* magazine was almost coincident with the fatal burning of the University. The promoters reckoned too fondly on their advertising, and neglected to start upon a sound capital basis—the only way to conduct any self-respecting magazine, aiming at producing illustrations as well as original serials and poetry. However, the collapse is to be deprecated. Mr. Haslam's paper is out, and is being well placarded.

ONE-TREE HILL.

A SYNOPSIS ridge like a monster lay
By the river side,
And the crested hill was its head far away
Lifted up in its pride.

It is well to climb to the larger view
From the Vale beneath,
So I leaned on the arm of the wind that blew,
And strode o'er the heath;

Till the river below seemed a pale green snake
That writhed amid foam,
And among the far hills I could glimpse the lake,
Its rest and its home.

I was fain to lean on the great tree near
When I faced around,
For the strong wind pushed, as he spake in my ear
With a thrubbling sound.

In the wide stubble fields a mound was set
Where no ploughman drove,
It was overhung with a purple net
The tree-branches wove;

But from fallen leaves of the dead summer came
Through the vale a glow,
As if they would give back the sun's red flame
While smoke hung low.

That night in the silence, while slumber kept
My body still,
My spirit was forth like a wind, and swept
O'er the heath and the hill;

And it flitted back by the self-same way
That my feet had gone,
While I saw tree and flood, though there came no ray
From the place of the Dawn.

WILLIAM P. MCKENZIE.

PARIS LETTER.

ALCOHOL and gunpowder are the deadly enemies of the African race. They are also mortal for the white man. Is lunacy on the increase in Paris? Yes. To what cause do we attribute it? To alcohol. From 1872 to 1888 insanity has augmented in the metropolis by thirty per cent. There is a special infirmary at the Prefecture of Police where all lunatics, no matter from what class of society they may hail, are brought for official examination preparatory to admission into public or private asylums. The few high life cases exempted from this formality do not affect conclusions. In 1872 there were examined at the infirmary 1,695 men and 1,389 women; in 1888, the numbers were respectively 2,549 and 449; the contrasted totals, 3,080 and 4449.

The increase has been greater and sadder between 1886-88; for the men 59 per cent. and for women 41 per cent. Contrary to the general belief, madness is greater in spring than in summer. Mania, melancholy and chronic delirium remain stationary, and are twice more common with women than with men. The two factors in the augmentation of madness are alcohol and mental overstrain, as expressed in general paralysis. Drink alone has furnished one-third of all the lunatics at the examination infirmary. The deplorable fact is revealed that, in this respect, women are treading closely on the heels of men. Where the total was only one-sixth, it is now one-fifth. Proportionately, drink madness shows a greater augmentation with women than men; and the insanity in both sexes is becoming more dangerous for the lives of sane citizens due to the adulterations of drink. It is also alcoholism which most largely contributes to general paralysis.

A movement similar to that for Imperial Federation in England is commencing in France. It is true that the colonial possessions of France are represented in the Chamber of Deputies; but that representation appears to have no effect on the condition of the colonies, since the latter have no self-government. The mother-country exercises a veto over their acts, as if they were simply a department. General Faidherbe's next to posthumous

papers on "France in West Africa" are compelling Frenchmen to apply a business, rather than a sentimental, examination to their colonial domain. The deceased general was a warm advocate for tapping the Western Soudan by river through Senegal and rail to Timbuctoo. Later surveys attest that Senegal rivers present no serious ways for commerce, and as for railways nothing proves that the outputs of the region would authorize the construction of even a mono-rail.

Perhaps, not being able to tap the Soudan may explain why the French conclude its natural wealth and density of population to be overrated. The lowest estimate for driving the most modest railway into Western Soudan is seventy million francs. The minister that would propose such a grant, or the company-promoter that would launch—on paper—such a scheme, would be deemed fit for a lunatic asylum. France could hardly dream of constituting two such companies as the Anglo-Saxon East and South African. Yet in the Congo region, Madagascar and Indo-China, she has the opportunity for such companies. General Faidherbe very truthfully observes that France is not adapted for peopling colonies, and he cites Algeria as an illustration, where, after more than half a century of occupation, the majority of the European population is not French. The tendency of opinion in France is to concentrate colonial effort on Algeria, Tunisia and Indo-China. Now these are exactly the countries where Frenchmen have least inclination to pitch their tents, and still less their money. The law of primogeniture in being abolished—not for landed, but for all property—by the Revolution destroyed at the same time the spirit of adventure, that is of founding new homes, in young France. The latter, in addition, seems to fly, as if from a plague, the functionarism of the French colonies.

The country continues to be happy in its comatose attitude towards politics, both home and foreign; were it not for the journals and the professional politicians, the subject would drop out of memory. Even the coming change of ministry excites but a somnolent interest. But all cabinets, from the moment they take office, commence their coming change; hence, why there is so much safety in the provisional. As the country and the chamber do not display any marked desire for the departure of the Tirard cabinet, the latter, jealous of this indifference, commences to demolish itself—ministerial *felo-de-se*. Respecting the Egyptian question, the French do not see that their diplomacy, whether good or bad, brings the British evacuation a whit nearer its close, than when the European powers delegated England to act as ward and watch. French financiers are opposed to the evacuation, divining the anarchy or complications that would ensue, and so wreck their bonds. The big bankers rule.

The Anglo-Portuguese conflict is regarded as played out. The journals here hardly fire a farewell shot at the matter. In private, impartial observers avow that England after the Union Jack insult has let Portugal down easy; no one believes for an instant, that had Portugal the area of Africa the Vatican presented her with four centuries ago, that area would remain still as sterile to civilization four centuries hence, if left in her hands. Perhaps the out-come of the Portuguese political breeze has only resulted in the laughable conduct of the Comte de Paris—bolting to the West Indies, lest his presence might jeopardize his chances of becoming King of France. An anxious eye is being kept on Serbia, Montenegro and Greece, while Austrian military residents here are quietly returning home. French sympathies continue to centre round everything Russian, and in return, Russia keeps up her supply of travelling grand dukes to Paris.

A new school of black and white Art. Mdlle. Sautereau is a young dress-maker, who broke her relations with her lover, on account of his infidelities. The latter, some days ago, accompanied by two friends, co-artists, paid her a visit, and compelled her to undress, till she had as little attire as Truth. Then they painted her over with ink, to convert her into a Hottentot Venus, and recommended her on leaving to take a cab, and demand admission to the statuary room of the Volney Art Show. The young girl complained, that she had been blonde and now remains brown. The judge sentenced her persecutors to fifteen days' imprisonment. Z.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.—The business done by this veteran Company during the past year, as shewn by the Report published in another column, has been, notwithstanding the comparatively poor crops and low prices of 1889, exceedingly gratifying. \$2,210,989 were received during the year on account of mortgage loans, while new loans were granted to the amount of \$2,255,939, and the total sum invested in mortgages and debentures at the close of the year was \$11,029,658. There was a net increase of \$614,074 in the amounts accepted by the Company for investment. The total assets increased by \$698,716, and at the end of the year amounted to \$11,265,335. Two dividends, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum, were paid on \$2,500,000, of which \$2,000,000 is paid up stock, and the balance 20 per cent. of the new capital stock. The Reserve Fund now amounts to \$1,340,000, and the Contingent Fund to \$111,415.99. The revenue-earning power of the Company is greater by \$600,000 than it was a year ago; and the President finds that the anticipations he entertained and expressed a year ago as to the permanence of the dividends, have been confirmed by the results of last year's business.

OUR CHANCES FOR A LITERATURE.

CANADA was born too late. She is the child of old people. She is like the heir to millions; in inheriting the richest literature in the world she is bound in golden fetters. A man is the greatest of great men, if he make himself great, having come into the world with purple and fine linen awaiting his arrival. The masters of English prose and verse have weighted us. We joy in our magnificent possessions, but how shall the sons of giants be equal to or greater than their fathers?

We know that lightning is electricity passing swiftly from one cloud to another; and thunder the report caused by the air rushing in to fill the vacuum; there are no Jove's thunderbolts for us. We know that the air becomes heated and rises, and then the colder air rushes in, and the wind blows. For us no *Ceolus* sits on a lofty throne controlling the reluctant winds and sounding tempests. He would be a brave man, who in a poetic flight ventured to introduce Wiggins seated on Parliament Hill, bringing rolling clouds and howling blasts from over the Chelsea mountains. Yet Rome was many hundred years older than we when Virgil wrote in all good faith of the god-like powers of the ancient weather-prophet, and as long as language endures the student will follow with intense delight *Eurus*, *Norus* and *Africus* as they rage when once free.

Nature has no mysteries for us; we enjoy her gentle moods, grumble when she frowns, and patronize her generally. A volcano at our gates, or an earthquake in our streets might convince us that we are poor earth-worms; but some stray geologist would gather bits of lava, and pick up fragments of the rocks that had buried thousands beneath them, and prove that we never were so old before; a rival savant in the next science monthly would show conclusively that he had made an egregious blunder and that we were as old a million years ago. The newspapers would revel in adjectives for three or four days; somebody's powder-mill would blow up; the volcano and earthquake would disappear with *Vulcan* and the other banished gods. The throes of nature might kindle poetic fire in some minds but the march of events would soon trample it out.

Is the fault "not in our stars but in ourselves that we are underlings"? Not if circumstances make the man. Jerusalem in ruins and *Ezekiel* a captive on the banks of the *Chebar* gave to all generations since the "labyrinth of the mysteries of God." A world had to be discovered, and the religion of a world overturned to produce a *Spenser* and a *Shakespeare*. Men were ready to pluck out the right eye, cut off the right hand or—the head of their king for conscience sake, when a man lived who could sing of "Paradise Lost," and he could not, till a veil shut him out forever from the world of men. Could Count *Tolstoi* write "War and Peace," or *Ivan Turgenieff* hold you as firmly as the *Ancient Mariner* did the wedding guest if they lived in Canada? How could they? They could not learn war here, they could not be fired by the daily, hourly, human agonies, worse than those pictured in *Dante's Inferno*, which a Russian sees. The follies and cruelties of the great, the meanesses and sufferings of the poor; violent love, equally violent hate; jealousy, cruel as the grave, treachery—are on all sides of the "unspeakable Russ." The Slavonic race is scattering tragedies broadcast. We sit in the broad sunlight by day, in the glare of electric light by night; we are nice and warm in summer, and thanks to self-feeders, and hot air, and steam, equally nice and warm in winter; we love conveniently and properly, we have mild dislikes during which we riddle the character of our pet aversion with a pea-shooter. We are even equal to triolets. We must have something strong and great within us before we can produce anything strong and great. Canada must be born again. L. O'LOANE.

THE last mail from China brings news of a curious and unperished murder in Canton. One *Ho*, a wealthy merchant in that city, had two sons, the eldest of whom was a dissipated youth, who consorted with thieves and gamblers, and was driven away from home after wasting his share of the patrimony. He was reduced to beggary, and was in the habit of soliciting alms from his father's servants at the back door of his residence. The second son, however, had an excellent character. At last the eldest, with a band of companions, broke into his father's house and stole the money chest. A few weeks later, the son's participation in the robbery having been discovered by the father, the latter sent a trusty servant to him to say that if he would promise to lead a better life in future he would be forgiven, and might return home, where after a time he would be married to a young girl of respectable family. The servant saw the young man, who was again reduced to penury after spending his share of the robbery, and advised him that now or never was the time to reform and better himself. The son agreed to the terms, and accompanied the servant home, where he was received with every appearance of joy by his parents, and a banquet was prepared to celebrate the reconciliation. But the dish set before him was poisoned with arsenic, and during the night he died in great agony. Nothing has been, or will be, done to call the father guilty of the crime to account, as it seems that in Chinese law the son is regarded as part of the father, and the latter can do as he likes with his sons. Had the latter killed his father, whether by accident or design, he would be sentenced to the "slow process," or slicing to death.—*Public Opinion*.

THE HEAD OF THE DISTRICT.

I.

THE Indus had risen in floods without warning. Last night it was a fordable shallow; to-night five miles of raving muddy water parted bank and caving bank, and the river was still rising under the moon. A litter born by six bearded men, all unused to the employ, stopped in the white sand that bordered the whiter plain.

"It's God's will," they said. "We dare not cross to-night, even in a boat. Let us light a fire and cook food. We be tired men."

They looked at the litter enquiringly. Within, the Deputy Commissioner of the Kot-Kumharsen district lay dying of fever. They had brought him across country, six fighting-men of a frontier clan that he had won over to the paths of a moderate righteousness, when he had broken down at the foot of their inhospitable hills. And Tallantire, his assistant, rode with them, heavy-hearted as heavy-eyed with sorrow and lack of sleep. He had served under the sick man for three years, and had learned to love him as men associated in toil of the hardest learn to love—or hate. Dropping from his horse he parted the curtains of the litter and peered inside.

"Orde—Orde, old man, can you hear? We have to wait till the river goes down, worse luck."

"I hear," returned a dry whisper. "Wait till the river goes down! I thought we would reach camp before the dawn. Polly knows. She'll meet me."

One of the litter-men started across the river and caught a faint twinkle of light on the far side. He whispered to Tallantire: "There are his camp-fires, and his wife. They will cross in the morning, for they have better boats. Can he live so long?"

Tallantire shook his head. Yardley Orde was near to death. What need to vex his soul with hopes of a meeting that could not be? The river gulped at the banks, brought down a cliff of sand, and snarled the more hungrily. The litter-men sought for fuel in the waste—dried camel-thorn and refuse of the camps that had waited at the ford. Their sword-belts clinked as they moved softly in the haze of the moonlight, and Tallantire's horse coughed to explain that he would like a blanket.

"I'm cold too," said the voice from the litter. "I fancy this is the end. Poor Polly!"

Tallantire rearranged the blankets; Khoda Dad Khan, seeing this, stripped off his own heavy-wadded sheepskin coat and added it to the pile. "I shall be warm by the fire presently," said he. Tallantire took the wasted body of his chief into his arms and held it against his breast. Perhaps if they kept him very warm Orde might live to see his wife once more. If only blind Providence would send a three-foot fall to the river!

"That's better," said Orde faintly. "Sorry to be a nuisance, but is—there anything to drink?"

They gave him milk and whisky, and Tallantire felt a little warmth against his own breast. Orde began to mutter.

"It isn't that I mind dying," he said. "It's leaving Polly and the district. Thank God! we have no children. Dick, you know, I'm dipped—awfully dipped—debts in my first five years' service. It isn't much of a pension, but enough for her. She has her mother at home. Getting there is the difficulty. And—and—you see, not being a soldier's wife—"

"We'll arrange the passage home, of course," said Tallantire, quietly.

"It's not nice to think of sending round the hat; but, good Lord! how many men I lie here and remember that had to do it! Morten's dead—he was of my year. Shaughnessy is dead, and he had children; I remember he used to read us their school-letters; what a bore we thought him! Evans is dead—Kot-Kumharsen killed him. Ricketts of Myndonie is dead—and I'm going, too. Man that is born of a woman is small potatoes and few in the hill. That reminds me, Dick; the four Khusru Kheyl villages in our border want a one-third remittance this spring. That's fair; their crops are bad. See that they get it, and speak to Ferris about the canal. I should like to have lived till that was finished; it means so much for the North-Indus villages—but Ferris is an idle beggar—wake him up. You'll have charge of the district till my successor comes. I wish they would appoint you permanently; you know the folk. I suppose it will be Bullows, though. Good man, but too weak for frontier work; and he doesn't understand the priests. The blind priest at Jagai will bear watching. You'll find it in my papers,—in the uniform-case, I think. Call the Khusru Kheyl men up; I'll hold my last public audience. Khoda Dad Khan!"

The leader of the men sprang to the side of the litter, his companions following.

"Men, I'm dying," said Orde quickly, in the vernacular; "and soon there will be no more Orde Sahib to twist your tails and prevent you from raiding cattle."

"God forbid this thing!" broke out the deep bass chorus. "The Sahib is not going to die."

"Yes, he is; and then he will know whether Mahomed speaks truth, or Moses. But you must be good men, when I am not here. Such of you as live in our borders must pay your taxes quietly as before. I have spoken of the villages to be gently treated this year. Such of you as live in the hills must refrain from cattle-lifting, and burn no more thatch, and turn a deaf ear to the voice of the priests, who, not knowing the strength of the Government, would lead you into foolish wars, wherein you will surely die and your crops be eaten by strangers. And you must not sack any caravans, and must leave your arms at the

police-post when you come in; as has been your custom and my order. And Tallantire Sahib will be with you, but I do not know who takes my place. I speak now true talk, for I am as it were already dead, my children—for though ye be strong men, ye are children."

"And thou art our father and our mother," broke in Khoda Dad Khan with an oath. "What shall we do, now there is no one to speak for us, or to teach us to go wisely!"

"There remains Tallantire Sahib. Go to him; he knows your talk and your heart. Keep the young men quiet, listen to the old men, and obey. Khoda Dad Khan, take my ring. The watch and chain go to thy brother. Keep those things for my sake, and I will speak to whatever God I may encounter and tell him that the Khusru Kheyl are good men. Ye have my leave to go."

Khoda Dad Khan, the ring upon his finger, choked audibly as he caught the well known formula that closed an interview. His brother turned to look across the river. The dawn was breaking, and a speck of white showed on the dull silver of the stream. "She comes," said the man under his breath. "Can he live for another two hours?" And he pulled the newly-acquired watch out of his belt and looked uncomprehendingly at the dial, as he had seen Englishmen do.

For two hours the belying sail tacked and blundered up and down the river, Tallantire still clasping Orde in his arms, and Khoda Dad Khan chafing his feet. He spoke now and again of the district and his wife, but, as the end neared, more frequently of the latter. They hoped he did not know that she was even then risking her life in a crazy native boat to regain him. But the awful foreknowledge of the dying deceived them. Wrenching himself forward, Orde looked through the curtains and saw how near was the sail. "That's Polly," he said simply, though his mouth was wried with agony. "Polly and—the grimest practical joke ever played on a man. Dick—you'll—have—to—explain."

And an hour later Tallantire met on the bank a woman in a gingham riding-habit and a sun-hat, who cried out to him for her husband—her boy, and her darling—while Khoda Dad Khan threw himself face-down on the sand and covered his eyes.

II.

The very simplicity of the notion was its charm. What more easy to win a reputation for far-seeing statesmanship, originality, and, above all, deference to the desires of the people, than by appointing a child of the country to the rule of that country? Two hundred millions of the most loving and grateful folk under Her Majesty's dominion would laud the fact, and their praise would endure for ever. Yet he was indifferent to praise or blame, as befitted the Very Greatest of All the Viceroy's. His administration was based upon principle, and the principle must be enforced in season and out of season. His pen and tongue had created the New India, teeming with possibilities—loud-voiced, insistent, a nation among nations—all his very own. Wherefore the Very Greatest of all the Viceroy's took another step in advance, and with it counsel of those who should have advised him on the appointment of a successor to Yardley Orde. There was a gentleman and a member of the Bengal Civil Service who had won his place and a university degree to boot, in fair and open competition with the sons of the English. He was cultured and of the world, and, if report spoke truly, had wisely and, above all, sympathetically ruled a crowded district in South Eastern Bengal. He had been to England and charmed many drawing-rooms there. His name, if the Viceroy recollected aright, was Mr. Grish Chunder Dé, M.A. In short, did anybody see any objection to the appointment, always on principle, of a man of the people to rule the people? The district in South Eastern Bengal might with advantage, he apprehended, pass over to a younger civilian of Mr. G. C. Dé's nationality (who had written a remarkably clever pamphlet on the political value of sympathy in administration); and Mr. G. C. Dé could be transferred northward to Kot-Kumharsen. The Viceroy was averse, on principle, to interfering with appointments under control of the Provincial Governments. He wished it to be understood that he merely recommended and advised in this instance. As regarded the mere question of race, Mr. Grish Chunder Dé was more English than the English, and yet possessed of that peculiar sympathy and insight which the best among the best Service in the world could only win to at the end of their service.

The stern, black-bearded kings who sit about the Council-board of India, divided on the step with the inevitable result of driving the Very Greatest of All the Viceroy's into the borders of hysteria, and a bewildered obstinacy pathetic as that of a child.

"The principle is sound enough," said the weary-eyed Head of the Red Provinces in which Kot-Kumharsen lay, for he, too, held theories. "The only difficulty is—"

"Put the screw on the District officials; brigade Dé with a very strong Deputy Commissioner on each side of him; give him the best assistant in the Province; rub the fear of God into the people beforehand; and if anything goes wrong, say that his colleagues didn't back him up. All these lovely little experiments recoil on the District-Officer in the end," said the Knight of the Drawn Sword, with a truthful brutality that made the Head of the Red Provinces shudder. And on a tacit understanding of this kind the transfer was accomplished, as quietly as might be for many reasons.

It is sad to think that what goes for public opinion in India did not generally see the wisdom of the Viceroy's appointment. There were not lacking indeed hireling organs, notoriously in the pay of a tyrannous bureaucracy, who more than hinted that His Excellency was a fool, a dreamer of dreams, a doctrinaire, and, worst of all, a trifler with the lives of men. *The Viceroy's Excellence Gazette*, published in Calcutta, was at pains to thank "Our beloved Viceroy for once more and again thus gloriously vindicating the potentialities of the Bengali nations for extended executive and administrative duties in foreign parts beyond our ken. We do not at all doubt that our excellent fellow-townsmen, Mr. Grish Chunder Dé, Esq., M.A., will uphold the prestige of the Bengali, notwithstanding what underhand intrigue and *peshbundi* may be set on foot to insidiously nip his fame and blast his prospects among the proud civilians, some of which will now have to serve under a despised native and take orders too. How will you like that, Misters? We entreat our beloved Viceroy still to substantiate himself superiorly to race-prejudice and colour-blindness, and to allow the flower of this now *our* Civil Service all the full pays and allowances granted to his more fortunate brethren."

III.

"When does this man take over charge? I'm alone just now, and I gather that I'm to stand fast under him."

"Would you have cared for a transfer?" said Bullows keenly. Then, laying his hand on Tallantire's shoulder: "We're all in the same boat; don't desert us. And yet, why the devil should you stay, if you can get another charge?"

"It was Orde's," said Tallantire, simply.

"Well, it's Dé's now. He's a Bengali of the Bengalis, crammed with the code and case law; a beautiful man so far as routine and deskwork go, and pleasant to talk to. They naturally have always kept him in his own home-district, where all his sisters and his cousins and his aunts lived, somewhere south of Dacca. He did no more than turn the place into a pleasant little family preserve, allowed his subordinates to do what they liked, and let everybody have a chance at the shekels. Consequently he's immensely popular down there."

"I've nothing to do with that. How on earth am I to explain to the district that they are going to be governed by a Bengali? Do you—does the Government, I mean—suppose that the Khusru Kheyl will sit quiet when they once know? What will the Mahomedan heads of villages say? How will the police—Muzbi Sikhs and Pathans—how will they work under him? We couldn't say anything if the Government appointed a sweeper; but my people will say a good deal, you know that. It's a piece of cruel folly!"

"My dear boy, I know all that, and more. I've represented it, and have been told that I am exhibiting 'culpable and puerile prejudice.' By Jove, if the Khusru Kheyl don't exhibit something worse than that I don't know the Border! The chances are that you will have the district alight on your hands, and I shall have to leave my work and help you pull through! I needn't ask you to stand by the Bengali man in every possible way. You'll do that for your own sake."

"For Orde's. I can't say that I care two pence personally."

"Don't be an ass. It's grievous enough, God knows, and the Government will know later on; but that's no reason for your sulking. You must try to run the district; you must stand between him and as much insult as possible; you must show him the ropes; you must pacify the Khusru Kheyl, and just warn Curbar of the police to look out for trouble by the way. I'm always at the end of a telegraph wire, and willing to peril my reputation to hold the district together. You'll lose yours, of course. If you keep things straight, and he isn't actually beaten with a stick when he's on tour, he'll get all the credit. If anything goes wrong, you'll be told that you didn't support him loyally."

"I know what I've got to do," said Tallantire, wearily, "and I'm going to do it. But it's hard."

"The work is with us, the event is with Allah,—as Orde used to say when he was more than usually in hot water." And Bullows rode away.

That two gentlemen in Her Majesty's Bengal Civil Service should thus discuss a third, also in that service, and a cultured and affable man withal, seems strange and saddening. Yet listen to the artless babble of the Blind Mullah of Jagai, the priest of the Khusru Kheyl, sitting upon a rock overlooking the border. Five years before, a chance-hurled shell from a screw-gun battery had dashed earth in the face of the Mullah, then urging a rush of Ghazis against half a dozen British bayonets. So he became blind, and hated the English none the less for the little accident. Yardley Orde knew his failing and had many times laughed at him for it.

"Dogs you are," said the Blind Mullah to the listening tribesmen round the fire. "Whipped dogs! Because you listened to Orde Sahib and called him father and behaved as his children, the British Government have proven how they regard you. Orde Sahib ye know is dead."

"Ai! ai! ai!" said half a dozen voices.

"He was a man. Comes now in his stead, whom think ye? A Bengali of Bengal—an eater of fish from the South."

"A lie!" said Khoda Dad Khan. "And but for the small matter of thy priesthood, I'd drive my gun butt first down thy throat."

"Oho, art thou there, lickspittle of the English? Go in to-morrow across the border to pay service to Orde Sahib's successor, and thou shalt slip thy shoes at the tent-door of a Bengali, as thou shalt hand thy offering to a Bengali's black fist. This I know; and in my youth when a young man spoke evil to a Mullah holding the doors of heaven and hell, the gun-butt was not rammed down the Mullah's gullet. No!"

The Blind Mullah hated Khoda Dad Khan with Afghan hatred; both being rivals for the headship of the tribe, but the latter was feared for bodily as the other for spiritual gifts. Khoda Dad Khan looked at Orde's ring and grunted, "I go in to-morrow, because I am not an old fool, preaching war against the English. If the Government, smitten with madness, have done this, then . . ."

"Then," croaked the Mullah, "thou wilt take out the young men and strike at the four villages within the border?"

"Or wring thy neck, black raven of Jehannum, for a bearer of ill-tidings?"

Khoda Dad Khan oiled his long locks with great care, put on his best Bokhara belt, a new turban cap and fine green shoes, and accompanied by a few friends came down from the hills to pay a visit to the new Deputy Commissioner of Kot-Kumharsen. Also he bore tribute—four or five priceless gold mohurs of Akbar's time in a white handkerchief. These the Deputy Commissioner would touch and remit. The little ceremony used to be a sign that, so far as Khoda Dad Khan's personal influence went, the Khusru Kheyli would be good boys—till the next time; especially if Khoda Dad Khan happened to like the new Deputy Commissioner. In Yardley Orde's consulship his visit concluded with a sumptuous dinner and perhaps forbidden liquors, certainly with some wonderful tales and great good-fellowship. Then Khoda Dad Khan would swagger back to his hold, vowing that Orde Sahib was one prince and Tallantire Sahib another, and that whosoever went a-raiding into British territory would be flayed alive. On this occasion he found the Deputy Commissioner's tents looking much as usual. Regarding himself as privileged he strode through the open door to confront a suave, portly Bengali in English costume writing at a table. Unversed in the elevating influence of education, and not in the least caring for university degrees, Khoda Dad Khan promptly set the man down for a Babu—the native clerk of the Deputy Commissioner—a hated and despised animal.

"Ugh!" said he cheerfully. "Where's your master, Babujee?"

"I am the Deputy Commissioner," said the gentleman in English.

Now, he over-valued the effects of university degrees and stared Khoda Dad Khan in the face. But, if from your earliest infancy you have been accustomed to look on battle, murder, and sudden death, if spilt blood affects your nerves as much as red paint, and, above all, if you have faithfully believed that the Bengali was the servant of all Hindustan, and that all Hindustan was vastly inferior to your own large, lustful self, you can endure, even though uneducated, a very large amount of looking over. You can even stare down a graduate of an Oxford college if the latter has been born in a hot-house, of stock bred in a hot-house, and fearing physical pain as some men fear sin; especially if your opponent's mother has frightened him to sleep in his youth with horrible stories of devils inhabiting Afghanistan, and dismal legends of the black North. The eyes behind the gold spectacles sought the floor. Khoda Dad Khan chuckled, and swung out to find Tallantire hard by. "Here," said he roughly, thrusting the coins before him, "Touch and remit. That answers for my good behaviour. But, O Sahib, has the Government gone mad to send a black Bengali dog to us? And am I to pay service to such an one? And are you to work under him? What does it mean?"

"It is an order," said Tallantire. He had expected something of this kind. "He is a very clever Sahib."

"He a Sahib! He's a *kala admi*—a black man—unfit to run at the tail of a potter's donkey. All the peoples of the earth have harried Bengal. It is written. Thou knowest when we of the North wanted women or plunder whither went we? To Bengal—where else? What child's talk is this of Sahibdom—after Orde Sahib too! Of a truth the Blind Mullah was right."

"What of him?" asked Tallantire uneasily. He mistrusted that old man with his dead eyes and his deadly tongue.

"Nay, now, because of the oath that I swear to Orde Sahib when we watched him die by the river yonder, I will tell. In the first place, is it true that the English have set the heel of the Bengali on their own neck, and that there is no more English rule in the land?"

"I am here," said Tallantire, "and I serve the Maharane of England."

"The Mullah said otherwise, and further that because we loved Orde Sahib the Government sent us a pig to show that we were dogs, who till now have been held by the strong hand. Also that they were taking away the white soldiers, that more Hindustanis might come, and that all was changing."

This is the worst of ill-considered handling of a very large country. What looks so feasible in Calcutta, so right in Bombay, so unassailable in Madras, is misunderstood by the North and entirely changes its complexion on the banks of the Indus. Khoda Dad Khan explained as clearly as he could that, though he himself intended to be good, he really could not answer for the more reckless members of his tribe under the leadership of the Blind

Mullah. They might or they might not give trouble, but they certainly had no intention whatever of obeying the new Deputy Commissioner. Was Tallantire perfectly sure that in the event of any systematic border-raiding the force in the district could put it down promptly?

"Tell the Mullah if he talks any more fool's talk," said Tallantire, curtly, "that he takes his men on to certain death, and his tribe to blockade, trespass-fine and blood-money. But why do I talk to one who no longer carries weight in the counsels of the tribe?"

Khoda Dad Khan pocketed that insult. He had learned something he much wanted to know, and returned to his hills to be sarcastically complimented by the Mullah, whose tongue raging round the camp-fires was deadlier flame than ever dung-cake fed.

(To be continued.)

DEDICATORY.

THE love of one who never spoke
A word to her he loved the best,
Whose hidden worship never woke
A thought in her unconscious breast:

The love of one who truly tried
To live for her sweet sake alone,
With thought and labour sanctified
As if herself had seen and known:

The love of one who once or twice,
Just for a moment, held her gaze,
And gathered there a thought of price
To cheer the darkness of the days:

The love of one who looks to stand
With freer friendship, face to face,
And hear her voice and touch her hand
In the communion of God's grace:

The love of one whose grievous care
Is calmed and tempered by that faith,
With half a cry, and half a prayer,
Twines to her memory this wreath.

ALBERT E. S. SMYTHE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GRAIN DUTIES.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Sir John Macdonald has taken the question of the Grain Duties *en deliberé*. The farmers, with their accustomed reticence have failed to inform us whether the seven and a half cents imposed on imported Indian corn favours them in any way. In my view, the practical outcome of this duty must be to hinder the use of this valuable food for fattening cattle for the European market, a business in which Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island ought to have a considerable interest.

The Indian corn grown in Canada is inconsiderable in quantity, is also so different in its kind as to set aside the idea of competition between the two.

And, speaking of grain generally, though the duties may not ward off from the Canadian farmer a slight amount of local competition, *very slight*, I think, when expense of transport is taken into the account, it ought never to be forgotten that the price of this great staple is, in the main, fixed in Europe, and depends on the great grain-producing countries of the world. In any event, let us hear from the farmers.,

February 20, 1890.

X.

BRIDGING THE ST. LAWRENCE.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—There appears at present to be a plethora of schemes for bridging the St. Lawrence River. The Canada Atlantic Railway has just completed a bridge at Coteau, notice of application at the present session of Parliament for Acts of Incorporation have been given for three others—at Morrisburg, Prescott, and a point opposite Lansdowne—and a company exists with the right to build one at Brockville, which is taking active steps to interest railway people in its scheme.

As long ago as 1851 a bridge was proposed at Brockville. At that time the Brockville and Ottawa Railway, now a part of the Canadian Pacific, was under construction, and in the year mentioned a deputation attended a great railway jubilee in Boston, and urged the building of a road to Morrisburg, N. Y., opposite Brockville—since an accomplished fact—and the building of a bridge, yet in the future. Three small islands, the last of the Thousand Islands, standing in line, just east of the town, seemed to have been placed there by nature as piers for the structure. But, for various reasons, no further steps were taken, though the subject was often talked of, and a steam ferry, by which cars were transferred, was established instead. This was kept going summer and winter, a powerful boat, built for the purpose, being used to break its way through the ice, often with great difficulty and expense. For two years past, in consequence of the amalgamation of the two roads terminating at Ogdensburg, and the com-

pletion of the C. P. R. Toronto and Montreal line, the winter ferrying has been done at Prescott. The necessity of a crossing at Brockville, available at all seasons, is nevertheless much felt, and is increased by the building of a new road from Brockville to Westport, of which the ultimate destination is Sault Ste. Marie. It is also probable that, were a bridge built, the New York, Ontario and Western would build a branch to it, and give another important connection to our Canadian railways. At all events, new life has been infused into the project, and there appears to be some hope that it will be carried to a successful issue.

It appears to be the impression now that the most favourable site is west of the town, at a point known as The Narrows. Any bridge scheme must necessarily take into consideration the interests of navigation. At the point indicated the main steamboat channel lies near the Canadian side, and the water is very deep, with a swift current. Near the United States side there is also a channel, where some of the smaller craft pass. In the middle the water is not deep, and there are a number of islands and shoals, which would afford foundations for some of the piers, without the necessity of building coffer dams.

The late Samuel Keefer, a well-known engineer, who had a good deal to do with bridge construction, took a great interest in the proposed work, and two or three years ago made a sketch of a bridge at a sufficient height above the water to allow all ordinary craft to pass under. The cost of a high bridge is greatly enhanced by the additional masonry in the piers. Shortly before his death, Mr. Keefer modified his plan, and lowered the level of the bridge to thirty feet above the water. A swing was provided over each channel, and in that on the Canadian side, a new principle in bridge-building was introduced, namely, a double swing, on the cantilever principle. Competent engineers and bridge-builders, who have seen the plan, pronounce it quite feasible. The bridge as projected would consist of nineteen spans—two of one hundred and fifty feet each, forming the swing across the American channel, one of one hundred and seventy-five feet, four of two hundred feet, six of two hundred and fifty feet, two of three hundred feet, three of two hundred and sixty-two feet and a half, and one of five hundred and twenty-five feet, the latter forming the swing across the main channel. These distances are from centre to centre of the piers, which are ten feet wide, except the swing piers, which are twenty feet. The clear water-way in the main channel would be four hundred and ninety-five feet, which is considered wide enough to allow any tow or raft to pass without danger of striking. The two swing cantilevers meet and interlock over the centre of the channel, the opposite ends passing under clamps on the piers upon which they rest, enabling them to sustain the weight of a train without tipping up.

The height of the floor of the bridge—thirty feet above the water—would enable smaller craft to pass under, but it is proposed, contrary to the usual plan, to keep the bridge open during the season of navigation, and to close it only when a train is about to cross. To guard against such an accident as occurred at the Richelieu River some years ago, when a train plunged through an open draw, an automatic safety switch, worked by electricity, would be provided, so that if a train approached the bridge when it was open, it would be shunted off and so escape disaster. Such switches have, it is asserted, been worked successfully.

The estimated cost of the bridge is about \$1,250,000. Of course, the question naturally asked, is "Will it pay?" There is no reason to think it would not. The collector of customs at Morrisburg kept a record of the cars ferried across for a few months, and found the traffic was at the rate of about 16,000 cars a year. The rate charged is \$4 a car, giving a revenue of \$64,000, which is over five per cent on the estimated cost of the bridge. This traffic only covered the business done between the Canadian Pacific and the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg roads. Were the bridge built, a great deal of traffic would, without doubt, be secured from the Grand Trunk and other railways.

The exigencies of modern railway traffic are inexorable. At one time, a few days' delay in freight was of little consequence, but with the increased traffic in perishable goods, and the keen competition in all kinds of business, the most rapid and direct way of reaching the market has to be considered. The interchange of through traffic between Canadian and United States railways has reached enormous proportions. With the settlement of the great North West, increased facilities for shipping the agricultural productions of that vast territory to the Atlantic seaboard will have to be provided. The most direct line from Sault Ste. Marie (or any point in that neighbourhood, where all the traffic would have to pass), to New York or Boston, crosses the St. Lawrence at or near Brockville. There is now no bridge between Niagara Falls and Coteau, nor so favourable a place to build one as Brockville, except it may be Morrisburg. There is, however, an objection to the latter point, inasmuch as a long detour would have to be made to the west, by connecting railway lines from New York, in order to avoid the mountain region of the Adirondacks.

Pleasure-seekers on the upper St. Lawrence would regret to see such a bridge as I have referred to built, for it would, to some extent, mar the beauty of one of the finest parts of the Thousand Islands. But sentiment has, in such matters, to give way to material considerations.

J. JONES BELL.

Brockville, 15th Feb., 1890.

WHOSE IS "THE FALLACY"?

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—While the six letters I had written on the position of the "English Minority in Quebec" were in course of publication it seemed better not to divert the attention of readers from the main argument by discussing any side issues which the criticism of those who differ from me might open up; now, however, I may explain more fully any disputed points; for I cannot hope to have written at length upon subjects of so much importance without laying myself open to objections more or less serious; all I can be sure of is that I have spared no pains to discover the truth and to state it to the utmost extent of my power.

I did not expect, however, to have a patent fact of Canadian history challenged. That it was the Protestants who abolished the provision for a Protestant clergy made by Imperial Acts—that this abolition was effected by a union of both political parties after an appeal to the country, and that the Roman Catholics held aloof from the agitation which compelled abolition, seemed to me elementary facts known to all. That any serious parallel could be drawn between the secularization of the Clergy Reserves in Canada and the combination of Irish Catholics and Dissenters which broke up the Irish Establishment shows how quickly myth will, in times of excitement, gather round the most evident facts.

The most succinct statement of the causes which resulted in the secularization of the Clergy Reserves is given in a letter written from Toronto, on July 12th, 1851, by Lord Elgin, then Governor-General, to Earl Grey, the Colonial Secretary. It reads as follows:—

"As to the insinuation that the movement against the endowments of the Church of England is prompted by the Romans, events will give the lie to it ere long. The following facts, however, seem to be wholly irreconcilable with this hypothesis. Before the union of the Provinces there were very few, if any, Roman Catholic members in the Upper Canada Parliament; they were all powerful in the Lower. Now it is recorded in history that the Upper Canadian Legislative Assembly kept up year after year a series of assaults on the 'Clergy Reserves'; in proof of which, read the narrative part of the Address to Her Majesty on the 'Clergy Reserves' from the Legislative Assembly last year. And it is equally a fact that the Lower Canadian Legislative Assembly never meddled with them, except, I think, once when they were invited to do so by the Government." (Walrond—Letters of Lord Elgin, p. 139.)

The address Lord Elgin referred to is only one of a long series of documents of the same nature extending over many years. This one recites the whole history of the agitation without referring to the Roman Catholics or to Lower Canada, and sums up as follows:—

"That it appears from the facts above stated, that during a long period of years, and in nine successive sessions of the Provincial Parliament, the representatives of the people of Upper Canada, with an unanimity seldom exhibited in a deliberative body, declared their opposition to religious endowments of the character above referred to."

These endowments were secured by an Imperial Act, which it was necessary to have repealed before legislation could take place in Canada, and feeling rose very high. The editor of Lord Elgin's letters says (p. 135):—

"So violent was the feeling that it threatened to sweep away at one stroke all the endowments in question without regard to vested interests, and without even waiting for the repeal of the Imperial Act by which these endowments were guaranteed. More loyal and moderate counsels however prevailed, owing chiefly to the support which they received from the Roman Catholics of Lower Canada."

The Lower Canadian French were willing to join in asking the Imperial Government to relegate the question to the Canadian Parliament; but Sir Francis Hincks ("Religious Endowments" and "Life") informs us that they would go no further, being opposed to secularizing the Reserves. He says (p. 73): "There never had been any difference of opinion on the Clergy Reserve question among the Upper Canada members of the (Lafontaine-Baldwin) Government; but the time had arrived when it was necessary to come to an understanding with the Lower Canadians." Sir Francis, whose whole political career had been aimed to that end, formed the Hincks-Morin Government in 1851 and he says ("Life" p. 342) that he "succeeded in having secularization made a Cabinet question." This was done by holding out to Lower Canada the abolition of the Seigniorial tenure. With these two questions—the Clergy Reserves for Upper Canada and the Seigniorial Tenure for Lower Canada—the Ministry appealed to the country; for the franchise had been greatly enlarged and it was not thought constitutional to settle such great questions in a House elected on a narrower franchise. The verdict was overwhelming upon the Clergy Reserves; but party intrigues defeated the Hincks-Morin Cabinet on the election of Speaker and a Coalition Ministry was formed by Sir Allan McNab (McNab-Morin), and both Liberals and Conservatives united upon these two measures as a basis. Both the great political parties were thus pledged to deal finally with the question.

The extreme left of the Liberal party disapproved of the coalition and thirty-eight members protested against it. These formed a new party, called "Rouges" in Lower Canada and "Clear Grits" in Upper Canada. These names were invented by their antagonists, and, though scarcely fair, they clung to them. I may therefore be excused for employing these terms as the new ministry

had appropriated both of the old party names. The "Clear Grit" party included the Hon. George Brown, Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, Dr. Rolph, Mr. Hartman and others, all of whom were greater enemies of Church endowments than the ministerialists; so that upon the principle of secularization the Protestants were almost unanimous.

The new House consisted of 130 members, of whom fifty-one were Roman Catholics and seventy-nine Protestants. Mr. E. S. Hemming, who has challenged the accuracy of my statements, considers that the help of the Catholics was necessary to secure the abolition of the Clergy Reserves; therefore, in order to simplify the question, I will eliminate the Roman Catholics and deal only with the seventy-nine Protestant members and their action in regard to this single measure.

The first trial of strength was upon the sixth paragraph of the Address. This stated that "as from an early period in the history of Upper Canada this provision, which was originally intended for the support of the Protestant faith, has been a source of discord and agitation in that section of the province, we consider it most desirable, in the interest of religion and social harmony, that a final and conclusive settlement of the long pending controversy should take place without delay." The Opposition moved, in amendment, to substitute "secularization of the Clergy Reserves" for "final and conclusive settlement," and sought thus to lead the House to the principle of complete secularization. The amendment was lost on a division of 17 to 41 (Protestants). Upon the second reading there was a division on the principle of the whole Bill "as a violation of the vested interests acquired by the Churches of England, Scotland and other denominations." The amendment was lost on a vote of 11 to 50 (Protestants), and this result indicates the strength of the feeling among Protestants upon the principle. The divisions in Committee on the Bill were of course on matters of detail, the chief subject of dispute being that the Ministry were desirous of commuting for a fixed sum all stipends then chargeable, and thus saving some small amount for religious purposes; while the Opposition wanted to secularize the whole capital and to pay the stipends during the existing incumbencies only. Other amendments in details there were, too tedious to specify, but all were lost on divisions (counting Protestants alone) as follows: 12 to 54; 6 to 62; 18 to 51; 22 to 44; 26 to 41; 10 to 49; 14 to 56; 5 to 50; 5 to 53; 25 to 29; 22 to 45; 26 to 40; 3 to 58; 4 to 59; 22 to 39; 22 to 30; 27 to 33; 3 to 48; 9 to 43; 3 to 44; 4 to 41. So the Ministry might have carried their measure without amendment through Committee if there had been no Catholics in the House. The divisions on the third reading were as follows: That the Bill be read a third time, 35 to 18. A motion to add a clause, as to mode of division among municipalities, 26 to 25; that the Bill do pass, 37 to 21. In all these divisions Protestant votes alone are counted. The principle was affirmed as has been shown on the second reading by 50 to 11. The final vote was 37 to 21.

In all these divisions the Catholics, whom I have left out of the count, of course voted with the English parties with which they were in alliance; and at page 231 of Turcottes' *Le Canada sous l'Union* will be found the reason (translated) as follows:—

"The members from Lower Canada supported the Ministerial measure with a view to carrying out the wishes of the people of Upper Canada. M. Cartier (Sir George) reminded the Opposition that the question of secularizing the Clergy Reserves had not been raised by the Catholics of Lower Canada; but by the great Protestant majority of the other province. The responsibility for that measure must be attributed to that majority. The last election had demonstrated that secularization was a popular idea with the population of Upper Canada. If they had not sent to Parliament a crushing majority in favour of secularization, Catholics would not have voted for the measure." As it was, the majority of the Catholic members voted with the Government to secure some small fragments of the wreck to the English and Scotch churches. The so-called "Rouges" voted with the "Clear Grits," to secularize the whole.

It is important to observe in this connection that the Roman bishops never complained of these endowments, nor were any petitions got up, nor any agitation raised about them, in Lower Canada. It was clearly against the principles of the Roman Church to advocate openly or covertly any principles of secularization. On the contrary, Lord Elgin's opinion was justified by the fact that the whole Roman Catholic Episcopate addressed a memorial to the Government on the 4th of June, 1854, against the secularization of the Protestant Clergy Reserves. Every bishop of the Arch-diocese of Quebec, then extending over all of old Canada, signed it. It contained the following remarkable sentence:—"We venture then to express a hope that the destination of the Reserves may not be altered, or that, at the least, to remove all cause of reasonable apprehension, the proceeds thereof may be divided among the different religious bodies in proportion to the number belonging to each communion."

The friends of the Protestant endowments made two attempts in committee to do this and to divide them among the different Protestant bodies, but both propositions were voted down by the Protestant members in divisions of 50 to 10 and 57 to 14. I feel much indebted to Mr. Hemming for having challenged the accuracy of my statement, for I did not know before that the Bishops of the Roman Church had interceded that the endowments of the Protestant Clergy should be maintained. To see a

thing like that done one must, after all, come to the so-called "narrow," "bigoted," "intolerant" Province of Quebec. I do not remember reading of anything parallel to it having occurred elsewhere. Not certainly in Ireland, as Mr. Hemming's theory would imply. It seems to me, therefore, that it is he who is scattering fallacies. I would not have gone so fully into details, but for the danger of allowing such a distortion to go uncontradicted. It is started now for the first time, and if it were once to get adrift upon the platform it would soon harden into a fixed idea very difficult to dislodge.

S. E. DAWSON.

Montreal, Feb. 20, 1890.

ART NOTES.

THE wordy war between Pennell and Henry Blackburn still goes on, a letter from the former claiming priority for the French illustrated catalogues of art exhibitions over Mr. Blackburn's "Academy Notes" being the last shot fired. It is now Mr. Blackburn's innings.

DELAROCHE's famous picture of Cromwell, which was lent by the city of Nismes to the late Paris Exhibition, has been badly injured by rain during its return journey, as by some mistake it was sent to Aix and delayed on the road. The civic authorities of Nismes have entered suit to recover damages against the railroad.

It is a sign of the times that the "line engraving" again provoked no competition in the schools of the English Royal Academy. Its place has been taken by easier and more artistic methods of work, and it would be well if the Academy would throw the competition open to etchers and mezzotinters as well as to engravers in the pure line.

MR. JOHN A. FRAZER, erstwhile a dweller in our midst and a member of the Royal Canadian Academy, is meeting with good success in New York, where he is a member of the American Water Colour Society, although none of his works appear in the current exhibition for the reason that he is under agreement to Messrs. Knoedler and Company, successors to Goupils, who take from him all his productions both in oil and water-colours.

WE learn that Mr. G. A. Reid's picture "A Story," that was noticed last week, has been purchased by Mr. E. B. Osler for the amount of one thousand dollars, and that he has consented to allow Mr. Reid to exhibit the picture at the Paris Salon. It is an encouraging fact for our artists to note that a really good picture can so readily find a purchaser at a fair price in Toronto, and that we have among our wealthy citizens some who are not afraid to invest in Canadian works of art. In this case we think both artist and patron are to be congratulated.

IN the Winter Exhibition of the English Royal Academy the twelve specimens of Joshua Reynolds are much admired. Especial interest attaches to the unfinished portrait of Mrs. Payne Galloway, whom Sir Joshua afterwards painted in the celebrated "Pig-a-back" portrait, where she is represented carrying her child on her back in a park. The unfinished head shows the master's manner of work from the beginning, as it is a two hours' sketch with some umber rubbed in for background. Although painted a hundred years it is still fresh and perfect, even the carnations remaining unchanged, which is rarely the case with Reynolds' paintings. Among the others of his hand are "Hope Nursing Love" and "Viscountess St. Asaph and Child," both well-known and often copied pictures.

IN the American Water Colour Society's Exhibition now open, J. G. Brown, of street-boy fame, has only one picture representing one of his favourite shoeblack boys standing at a "Poor Corner." Bolton Jones has two of his charming out-door studies, "Autumn" and "Early Winter." F. S. Church has "A Cold Wave," one of his fanciful pictures of bears coming down from the north to fan a drowsy young damsel on the sea-shore. De Thulstrup, clever and dashing as usual, has two bits of Russia, "A Moujik" and "Troika." H. Farrar, the late secretary, has seven of his well-known style, chiefly calm, quiet twilight and evening scenes, placid water, thin, leafless thready trees, all as of old. C. W. Eaton and C. H. Eaton have between them fourteen landscapes of fields, trees and streams, all clever, striking and very much alike. W. Hamilton Gibson has thirteen all to himself, also very clever and striking and also very much alike. One of the most striking and important works is "The Heyday of Youth," by that masterly draughtsman, Wm. Magrath, representing Greek maidens at a fountain. This drawing is severely classical, well composed, broad and effective. J. F. Murphy has three "impressions," clever but peculiar as of old. T. Mower Martin's "On the Wing," representing homing pigeons, is marked *sold*, a sure sign of appreciation. Horatio Walker, another Torontonion, has a good effective "Evening" with a flock of sheep pasturing among the snowy fields, also a "Peasant Woman Baking Bread," and "A Barnyard." Jervis McEntee's "Northern Winter" is of course good but not of his best. Bruce Crane, W. L. Sonntag, D. W. Tryon, Alfred Jones (brother of Bolton), Ross Turner, M. F. H. De Haas, Arthur Partyn and the Morens all are unmistakably there, and altogether the exhibition is a thoroughly characteristic one, with perhaps a trifle of sameness and repetition of style, manner and subject. TEMPLAR.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

*Sparks from the anvil! sunlight gilds the plain!
Gentles! the Blacksmith is at work again.*

HONOUR without the U's the modern way,
Men have no use for Honour nowadays.

Each country has its code. Quite right, say I,
In China, "dog's" as good as "rabbit pie."

"Disputed vict'ry" 's French for a defeat,
A *saave qui peut's* "a masterly retreat."

Who says, "'Tis not our looks, but what we are"!
(Still beauty gets the best seat in the car.)

Despise no man. A slave could carve with ease
The kid all mangled by a Socrates.

The Gaul and Saxon own this land (which isn't clear),
The Indian is about the only alien here.

Men love to tread upon the corns of such
As stand upon their dignity too much.

"Trust him who loves a horse or dog," the school books say,
The livery men have tried it and it doesn't pay.

Men love what they're accustomed to—the Esquimaux
Would scorn Peru for blubber and a fall of snow.

A pillar of salt, transfix'd to the spot,
How grievous her fate—how sad was her Lot!

There is no clock for lovers—happy dower!
Time is Eternity in Love's blest hour.

'Tis always *shiver*, or *quiver*, in rhyme with *river*,
Why *iver* don't they give a chance to *liver*.

"There are no men like Englishmen"
(For dropping H's now and then.)

We view the Fire-King's *majesty* at night,
His *desolation* by the morrow's light.

The clergy from the midnight cat
Can one small pointer take,
For Thomas never fails to keep
His audience wide awake.

'Tis better, far, to wear out than to vegetate,
Better to break at thirty, than to rust till eighty-eight.
Well liv'd the younger one's remember'd after death,
Forgot's the other, ere he draws his parting breath.

She lov'd a young Muscov. In less than a week
Tetanus had carried her off,
No wonder, poor girl! when the Count's shortest name
Was *Dalgounrowskidevitchmalakoff*.

When "Varsity" went up in smoke and flame,
The students every danger braved,
And though a hundred thousand books were lost
Thank God the base-ball bats were saved.

Fair Ariadne—of Theseus bereft,
Flew to the arms of Bacchus, which I think
Mean nothing more than that the lady left
Off weeping, and betook herself to drink.

The Plutocrat—of birth somewhat inferior—
Studies the "peerage" down from Duke to Bart.
The peer, whose antecedents are superior,
Has "Bradstreet" and "Dun-Wiman" off by heart.

He was our foot-ball King. You should have seen
Him kick the sphere across the college green.
He never read. The caustic Provost said
"Poor Jones! his feet were wiser than his head."

It was in Bruges, that quaint old Flemish town,
At Jansen's *table d'hôte*, I sat me down,
And, the while the solemn courses went their round,
Those rafters echoed not to Laughter's sound;
Till Brown, that purse-proud Briton, of a sudden
Wheez'd out, "Does henny gentleman say Pudden?"
And oh, my sides! when a treble voice replied,
—"No gentleman says *Pudden*, sir"—she sigh'd.

Tom Jollydogs' a proper sort,
"I'll stand the Mumm," you hear him holler,
And you should hear him d—n the wife
Who asks him for a paltry dollar
To help her buy the wretched togs
That clothe the poor Baby Jollydogs.

The Editor slept. In Dreamland's halls he lay;
No printer's devil vex'd the livelong day,
No yells for "copy" there broke on his ear,
"Ah! this is bliss," he sigh'd—a shadow near,
Turn'd on the scribe a sad, reproachful eye,
And, in that glance, he saw "*Voc Populi*";
Speechless he, shivering, turn'd to fly—alas!
The one he bump'd against was "*Veritas*";
A slap upon the back left him aware
That he who smote him was "*One who was there*."
And, towering o'er his shrinking form, arose
The herculean frame of "*One who knows*,"
"What!" yell'd the scribe, "do ye these regions vex?"
"I beg your pardon," lip'd a voice—'twas "*Lex*."
'Twas the last straw; he sought the outer door,
With stern abuse he hail'd the janitor,
"I came for change and quiet here," he said,
"And—blank—I find that chestnut crowd instead."
"Gently! good scribe, respect grey hairs, you know."
"And who are you?" "*Pro Bono Publico*."

*Silent the anvil! Shadows veil the plain.
Gentles! a fair good night—we meet again.*

THE BLACKSMITH.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

WILSON BARRETT's royalties on "The Silver King" amount up to date to \$160,000.

MADAME MODJESKA's physician says it will be fully a month before the actress' sprained ankle will be well enough for her return to the stage.

CHICAGO, which rejects "The Gondoliers" with scorn, dotes on "Pinafore," which was played there by Digby Bell and the Duff Opera Company in one week before more than 25,000 people.

MR. AND MRS. J. H. RYLEY have left Arthur Rehan's company, in which they have been playing "The Surprises of Divorce" this season, and will soon appear in one of "The Gondoliers" companies.

QUEEN VICTORIA has announced that she will patronize the Carl Rosa opera season at Drury Lane, and has ordered that the royal box be reserved. This will be her first visit to the opera since the death of Prince Albert.

MRS. KENDAL is one of the veterans of the stage. Dressed in her mother's old clothes she played "Dame Melnotte," mother of the sentimental "Claude," at the age of thirteen, and performed "Lady Macbeth" to Phelps' "Macbeth" before she was fifteen.

SARA BERNHARDT is still engrossing a deal of attention. She is too clever to keep quiet long. She knows how easily an actress is forgotten. She has become tired of "Joan of Arc," say the papers. She found the "Maid of Orleans" too æsthetic for her taste, and longs to try her mettle on "Cleopatra." That is surely more in her line. In fact, Sara has just the lithe grace which belongs to the Serpent of the Nile. The most exciting announcement, however, is her determination to play the "Virgin Mary" in the new play to be produced at Easter at the Old on, and of which Christ is the hero.

Two recent local concerts deserve mention; one, that given by the University students in the Pavilion, and the other a Service of Praise, in Elm Street Methodist Church. The students had arranged for a very creditable programme which was efficiently carried out, barring the non-appearance of Mrs. Thomson. Sir Daniel Wilson was the recipient of a generous ovation upon his essaying a speech, and the pecuniary results of the entertainment were doubtless very gratifying to all concerned. It is pleasant to record that in the restoration of the once beautiful Alma Mater all sects and classes are interested, and moreover willing to contribute to the very best of their ability. At the Elm Street Church a genuinely good programme was offered including superior organ selections by Mr. J. W. F. Harrison, Solo Organist, and Mrs. Blight, the talented organist of the church and accompanist to the choir. Mr. Blight sang with his accustomed care and feeling, and Miss Scott displayed an excellent contralto voice. Mr. Dent may have a fair tenor voice, but he does not yet know how to control it. The choir sang with capital attack and briskness, and Miss Patterson, in the place of Mme D'Auria, who was incapacitated by illness, very happily demonstrated her capabilities as a vocalist in Cowen's "Better Land."

"I WENT to see 'Marie Stuart' at the Grand Opera House, a few nights ago. It was a performance of the old *régime*. The scenery was ragged and inappropriate, the company entirely unsatisfactory for a tragedy of Schiller, but there was Janauschek, who held the audience spell-bound, and made them forget that Marie Stuart's rooms on the stage were not exact copies of the historical apartments of Fotheringay Castle. How Janauschek has changed! Her brows are furrowed, her locks have whitened. In her face and figure we can trace the history of years, a life of storms, of which even the hours of sunshine were bedimmed with tears. Paul Heyne, the great German novelist and dramatist, spoke once with enthusiasm about Janauschek to me. He called her the greatest actress of her time. What would he say now if he saw his ideal Brünhilde act in the chill solitude, beside the expiring fires of her art? They say it is her farewell engagement. Let us hope it is, for it is always sad to look at the scattered fragments of a broken arch, that once rose majestically for the glorification of art." She is no longer young and beautiful; she wears no costumes *à la* Potter and Cameron; she is not advertised with paid articles, in short she is *passée*, while Richard Mansfield is the fashion, the lion of the hour. And yet a true lover of art should even now swear by Janauschek, and if there were twelve Richards in the field, for Janauschek is above all else, an artist. Every one of her movements has a purpose, every word, every gesture speaks. She is still the tragic queen of old, who can act straight into our inmost soul—and that is the triumph of acting, while scenic productions can never move us to tears, bring to our hearts a kind of shudder, or a thrill of agony. Oh, let us return to simplicity! Let us love art for art's sake! Let us admire genius, passion, versatility—instead of display of scenery and armour, mitts and hair-dressings of archæological accuracy. Let us have more actors and actresses like Salvini, Possart, Booth, Janauschek, Bernhardt, Morris. Give us performances like those of the Jefferson-Florence Company, where every part is played by an artist, where the voice of the actors is carrying away the audience and not the beauty of an English country road or the hall at Crosby Palace. An actor like Richard Mansfield may "stir the water of the stagnant classic drama," but will never elevate American art.—*The Theatre*.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—On Thursday evening of last week an organ recital was given in the College Music Hall by pupils who are studying with Mr. Torrington, Mr. E. R. Doward and Mr. A. S. Vogt. The college organ, on which all these recitals are given, again displayed its ample proportions under the hands of the rising organists, whose performances gave many evidences of the most patient practice, and also showed that knowledge of registration which can only be obtained from teachers whose knowledge of music is thoroughly cosmopolitan, and who possess truly catholic tastes. The selections on the programme varied from the strict contrapuntal school of Sebastian Bach to the free modern style of Merkel, Lemmens and others, including excerpts from those writers who occupied the niches of fame during the intervening periods. The organ programme was very agreeably augmented by vocal numbers from Weber, Farmer, Lucantoni, Denza and Shelley, well sung by some pupils of Mr. Torrington.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

A HANDBOOK OF FLORIDA. By Charles Ledyard Norton. Part 1. Atlantic Coast. New York: Longmans, Green and Company.

This useful little volume contains an account of the several counties in Florida, with maps of each, and a very complete "guide" to all the places of interest on the Atlantic Coast. In the introductory portion there are some practical "Hints to Travellers" and a chronological "Paragraph History of Florida" from 1497 to the present time. The book is of very convenient size, and has forty-nine admirably clear maps and plans. It is the editor's intention to describe in another volume the Gulf Coast, Middle, Sub-Tropical and North Florida, as in this volume he has described the Atlantic Coast.

THE SKIPPER IN ARCTIC SEAS. By Walter J. Clutterbuck. With Map and Thirty-nine Illustrations. London and New York: Longmans, Green and Co.

This book is by one of the joint authors of "Taree in Norway" and "B.C. 1887." It describes a five months' cruise coasting along the ice off Greenland, from latitude 70 to 75, and among the fiords of Spitzbergen. The author, with a friend called Jack, left Peterhead, Scotland, in the *Traveller*, "a real, old-fashioned, tubby, three-masted schooner," a whaler, of about two hundred and twenty tons register, staunch, and very comfortably fitted up for the cruise. The voyage was undertaken for the purpose of killing seals, for sport, we presume; but the skins and seal oil carried home must have netted a handsome pecuniary recompense for the perils and privations of the trip. The spoils of the hunt were eight hundred and seventy-six seals—from which twenty-one tons of oil were obtained—one polar bear, four reindeer and a great number of Arctic birds of about a dozen different varieties. The slaughter of seals in these seas must be enormous, for we are told of a little Norwegian vessel, regularly engaged in the business, that had on board, quite early in the season, five thousand one hundred skins, and these, for the most part, from very young animals. The literary characteristics of the book are very much the same as those of the others we have mentioned. It seems to have been written just as much to please the writer as to please the reader. There is the same kind of humour, almost boyish at times, and sometimes not nearly so funny as it is intended. The ship's steward was incompetent, and, of course, unpopular. He is made the butt for many jokes and sarcasms, of which the following is a fair example: "This steward was about the worst hand at anything I ever saw in my life. He was just about fit for a wreck, I should say. Our soup being much too hot to gulp down one day, I said to him, 'Steward, there is, I declare, caloric in this soup.' 'That I am sure there ain't,' he replied; then thinking and scratching his bald pate, he added, 'at least I never put none there.'" We may add that the book is beautifully printed on excellent paper; and the numerous illustrations, from photographs taken by the author, add much to the attractiveness of the volume.

WITH ALL MY WORLDLY GOODS I THEE ENDOW. By G. Washington Moon, Hon. F.R.S.L. Second Edition, London: George Routledge and Sons.

Mr. Moon first made himself generally known in literary circles a good many years ago by his vigorous and caustic criticism of the late Dean Alford's "Essay on the Queen's English." By several subsequent works of a similar character, such as "Bad English Exposed," "The Reviser's English" and "Ecclesiastical English," he established his reputation as an undoubted master of the art of verbal criticism. His literary activity has shown itself in other fields. His poems have been received with so much favour that several editions have been exhausted, and they are now about to be, or have been quite recently, published in a collected edition in two volumes. The work before us is his first novel, in which he assails some formulas of the Church of England service, but especially that one in the marriage service which makes the husband say to his bride, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." He argues that if this endowment clause is void the whole contract of marriage is also, that the woman who has been married in the Church of England according to its forms is the victim of a "blasphemous lie," that she is in fact no wife and her children are

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illegitimate. In the lawsuit in which the question arises he makes the Courts uphold the validity of this clause; but he tells us that while the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, whom he consulted, agree that the words were intended to convey the meaning that the "worldly goods" become the joint property of husband and wife, an eminent Queen's Counsel, to whom the question was submitted, gave an opinion diametrically opposed to that of the distinguished prelates. The arguments addressed by the plaintiff's eloquent young counsel are certainly very ingenious, and if the law is not what the Court is said to have declared it to be, the reader will be inclined to think that it should be made so, or that the objectionable clause should be expunged from the marriage ritual.

But the lawsuit is merely an incident in which the principal characters have no very special concern, that of the hero being chiefly professional, although his personal feelings are warmly aroused and give a strong impulse to his professional zeal. Other incidents are the rescue of an English officer from the Arabs of the Soudan, a love-lorn lady from a convent, and a little boy, the heir of an earldom from gypsies who had stolen him. The story does not concern itself merely with one pair of lovers. The last chapter tells of the marriage of no less than three happy couples at the same time, one of them being an old gentleman of seventy-one, and an old lady nearly the same age. Although possessing many elements of interest, the story is clumsily developed and, as a "novel" we must regard it as unsatisfactory. The love-making is described in somewhat hackneyed phrases, and the lovers' talk is, in some instances, decidedly stilted: when Ernest Aldan went to visit his betrothed "the lovers met in rapturous embrace. Ernest clasped her to his manly breast and kissed her dear lips with passionate eagerness, while each read in the other's eyes the blissful story of unalterable affection," and when Helena enquires, "But why did you come?" Ernest replies, "Need you enquire, dearest? Does not your own love answer the question it prompts you to ask? Your affection for me, Helena, is the light of my existence, irradiating with its beauty life's darkest days; and as the humblest plant turns to the light for its very life, so my whole being longs for your presence and lives but in your smile;" to which he adds some sixteen lines of, presumably, original verse.

THE *Queries Magazine* seems to improve under the new name it assumed last month. The February number has portraits of Louis Agassiz and Humboldt; and the reading matter is varied, interesting and instructive; the Question department being still vigorously kept up.

MR. JOHN B. ALDEN, New York, has recently brought out a new edition of "Constance Aylmer," by Helen Fitch Parker, first published some ten or twelve years ago by the Scribners. It is an interesting historical tale of Gravesend, an English settlement in the New Netherlands, in the days of Peter Stuyvesant.

THE distinguishing feature of the *Overland Monthly* for February is the number of short sketchy stories it contains, most of them of considerable merit. There are two political papers, "The Personal Equation in American Politics," by Wilbur Larremore, and "The Power of Congress over Rates of Inter-state Carriers," by John Tottl.

WE have received from the Publication Agency of the Johns-Hopkins University the first number of the "Beginnings of American Nationality," by Albion W. Small, Ph. D., President of Colby University. This is a study of the constitutional relations between the Continental Congress and the Colonies and States, and will be the first volume in the Eighth Series of the valuable "Johns-Hopkins Studies in Historical and Political Science," of which Herbert B. Adams is the editor.

WE have received two very readable novels from Messrs. Lovell and Son, Montreal. "The Bondman," by Hall Caine, in the "Star Series," is an unusually good story, the scene of which is laid partly in the Isle of Man and partly in Ireland. "The Wynn's Mystery," by George Manville Fenn is ingenious in plot and rich in incident; but when Mr. Fenn wishes to make one of his characters, who seems to be killed dead enough, reappear afterward in perfect health, he should not inflict on him such terrible injuries as happened to George Harrington, who, after his treacherous comrade had dealt him a crushing blow on the head with his clubbed rifle, fell two hundred feet down a sheer precipice to the rocks below and was then scalped; and as if to banish utterly any possible lingering doubt in the reader's mind, he is led to infer that the body of poor Harrington was subsequently devoured by a grizzly.

THE opening paper in the *Fortnightly* is "The Portuguese in East Africa," by Daniel F. Rankin, in which the writer draws a very dark picture of the moral results of Portuguese influence on the native population. "The Portuguese morality," he says, "in these dark regions is appreciably lower than that of the brute beast." Another Anglo-African question discussed in this number is "The Swaziland Question," by Sir Hercules Robinson. Mr. Labouchere is brought sharply to task by Mr. W. H. Mallock for his recent *Forum* article entitled "Democracy in England;" and under "Correspondence," Mr. Carl Blind severely criticises Mr. Gladstone for having alleged in one of his "multifarious utterances" that the epoch of German literature "may be said to lie within the years embraced by the life of Goethe." There is an unusual feature in this number of the *Fortnightly*—a story, "Was it a Crime?" by Amélie Rives Chanler.

In an article entitled "Natural Rights and Political Rights" in the *Nineteenth Century* for February, Professor Huxley vigorously controverts some propositions in Henry George's "Progress and Poverty." In the same number Arminius Vambéry forecasts "The Future of Russia in Asia," and Mr. Henry Blackburn, who, it will be remembered, lectured in this city a couple of years ago, has an interesting article on the "Illustration of Books and Newspapers," "A Chinese View of a Railway in China," by Fung Yee; "Play and Players on the Riviera," by W. Fraser Rae; "The Glut of Junior Officers in the Army," by General Sir John Adye; "The Naturalist on the Pampas," by W. H. Hudson; "The Land and its Owners in Past Times," by Rev. Dr. Jessop; "Crete and the Sphakioti," by Charles Edwardes; "Party Prospects," by T. E. Kebbel; "Dante and the New Reformation," by J. W. Cross; and "The Working of the People's Palace," by Sir Edmund Hay Currie, are the other papers in the number.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

JEAN INGELW and George Macdonald are writing serials for the new *Atlanta*.

A NEW Edinburgh journal called *Waverley* is about to be started, conducted by Mr. H. Blythe.

THE *American* for February 22nd contains a paper on "Canadian Americans," signed "W. F. Stockley, Fredrickton, N. B."

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS, the poet, is robust and square-built; he has shaggy hair and he delights in rude apparel. He loves the sea, and nothing pleases him more than to be mistaken for a sailor; in fact, his appearance is somewhat nautical.

MISS BARROWS' "Facts and Fancies about Eggs," E. Vinton Blake's story for young people, "The Dalczells of Daisydown," and Miss Sparhawk's "Chronicle of Conquest," announced by D. Lothrop Company for publication in February, will be issued this week.

PROFESSOR BOYESEN has a story in the March number of the *Cosmopolitan*, entitled "A Candidate for Divorce." It has many realistic scenes from a young ladies boarding school, and aims to show the calamitous results from much of the prevailing feminine education.

MR. THOMAS O'HAGAN, M.A., PH.D., the well-known Canadian *litterateur* and elocutionist, is now a resident of the Capital. Dr. O'Hagan is delivering a course of lectures on elocution before the students of Ottawa University, and is also connected with the editorial staff of *United Canada*.

ANOTHER rival to the London *Spectator* is talked of—a weekly journal to be called *The Liberal*, and to be published under the auspices of the Liberal Association. A large section of the English Liberals feel that they have been betrayed by the *Spectator* in its course on Irish matters.

THE Czar's latest fad is to force all members of the Imperial family to wear clothing of only Russian material, made up only by Russian hands. Both the Czar and the Czarina have heretofore obtained their clothing from Paris, and her Majesty has had twenty French dress-makers constantly employed at St. Petersburg.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN denounces the story that he and Gilbert have quarrelled as absolutely baseless. "We are on the most cordial terms," he says; "in fact, never in our long experience as partners has more complete harmony existed between us. In the production of 'The Gondoliers' less trouble has arisen than in any of our previous efforts. Gilbert writes me regularly. I cannot comprehend why the papers have fabricated this story, any more than I can understand why the American press has so persistently ill-used us."

EUROPE lost a strikingly picturesque statesman of the second rank, and Prince Bismarck an old, staunch and valued friend, in the death, Feb. 18th, of Count Julius Andrassy, in the sixty-eighth year of his age. He was a comrade of Louis Kossuth in the revolution of 1848; prime minister of Hungary in 1867; imperial minister for foreign affairs in 1871; and Austro-Hungarian representative at the Congress of Berlin in 1878. He was one of the best friends the Jews of Hungary ever had, and one of the most distinguished-looking public men of the century.

MRS. PRESIDENT HARRISON holds the position of honour in the March *Ladies' Home Journal* as the subject of an unusually interesting article, "Mrs. Harrison in the White House," by A. J. Halford, brother of the President's private secretary. Mr. Halford certainly presents the best picture of domestic life in the Executive Mansion ever printed. Mrs. Harrison has personally authorized this article, and a new and a most beautiful portrait of her accompanies views of her own room, Mrs. McKee's room and other apartments in the White House not usually photographed.

THE 'holiday gift-book' is apparently doomed. The best specimens of the hybrid that came to us this year fell far short of any known standards of artistic book-making. While our faith in photogravure as one of the best processes for a perfect reproduction of the artist's meaning remains unshaken, the art is either so imperfectly understood in this country, or so badly handled, as to make caricatures almost of some of the more expensive works upon which we have seen it used. If we had never made fine books, if we knew nothing about book illustrations, these faults might be condoned; but in view of a past of

which we may be justly proud, it must candidly be said that the illustrated books of 1889 sink beneath criticism. Whether their badness lessened the demand, or whether they became bad because the demand had ceased, is one of the problems of our publishing trade."

A LADY who recently met Oscar Wilde in London, describes him in the following manner:—"I had been expecting—what had I not been expecting? A valiant figure in black velvet knee breeches and silk stockings, with a sun-flower in his button-hole? I saw a tall, broad shouldered young man in a gray tweed suit, with nothing in his button-hole at all. Alas! for the vanity of human wishes! But it was Oscar, after all, in the flesh, and in a drawing-room in Chelsea; there could be no mistake about it I confess, in spite of the tweed suit, he had an attraction for me, and he certainly has a wonderful smile. As I listened to his musical, low-toned voice, I thought that possibly, had I been a few years younger, I might have fallen a victim to him, and ranked among the 'twenty lovesick maidens.'"

AT the Canadian Institute during March the following papers will be read:—Saturday, 1st, "Some Points in the Natural History of Drinking Waters," by P. H. Bryce, M.D.; Monday, 3rd, Meeting of Council at 16.30 o'clock; Saturday, 8th, "Canadian Faunal Lists," by Ernest E. Thompson; Saturday, 15th, Sale of last year's periodicals, T. B. Browning, M.A.; "The Formation of Toronto Island," by L. J. Clark; Saturday, 22nd, "Defective Vision in the Public Schools," by G. S. Ryerson, M.D.; Saturday, 29th, "Ossianic Poetry," by David Spence; Thursday, 13th, "Arsenic and Sulphur as Metallurgical Agents in the Treatment of Canadian Auriferous and Argentiferous Ores," by R. Dewar; Thursday, 27th, "Notes on the Geology of the Jail Hill Cut at the Don," by David Boyle; Tuesday, 11th, "The Study of Gaelic," at Mr. David Spence's, 7 St. Patrick street; Tuesday, 25th, "German Words in English," by A. F. Chamberlain M.A. Meetings commence at 20 o'clock.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE

"A MODERN HERO."

THE more one studies Henry M. Stanley and his explorations, the more heroic does the man seem. He has conducted four distinct expeditions into and across Africa, encountering perils and overcoming obstacles that would have vanquished any but the most resourceful and determined genius. The first was when he found the missionary Livingstone on the shores of Lake Tanganyika, setting out from Zanzibar and the eastern coast. The second, with a start from the same quarter, comprised a thorough exploration of the above-named body of water, Victoria Nyanza, and a journey down the Congo to the ocean. The third was his founding of the Congo Free State, Stanley's party entering the region by sailing up the great river of the same name, which empties into the Atlantic Ocean. Finally was his recent dash across the continent from west to east, with the rescue of Emin Pasha, governor of the equatorial Soudanese province, as the principal object. All of the narratives of these four enterprises read like romances, so much unique adventure, narrow escapes and sensational situations do they reveal. Has the age of heroism passed? Rather, has it not begun to dawn?—a heroism which seeks not to destroy, but to build up; not to turn vast areas into wreck, but to rescue them from barbarism, and let in the light of Christianity and civilization? If there is a modern hero, it is the explorer, Henry M. Stanley.—*Troy Times*.

FRENCH colonization and development companies are making encouraging progress in creating new oases in the Algerian part of the Desert of Sahara. One company have sunk nine artesian wells, reaching water-bearing strata at a depth of 230 feet, giving a steady flow of about five thousand gallons per minute. The water is brackish, and unfit for drinking, but it answers very well for irrigation. This company have about fifty thousand palm-trees under cultivation, the date-palm being the principal variety. Henna and madder are also cultivated profitably, and experiments are in progress with cotton, flax, tobacco, grape-vines, wheat, and barley. Rye-grass and lucerne grow abundantly, the latter especially flourishing in the palm-tree plantations. This company began operations in 1882, and they now have upwards of nine hundred acres of productive land reclaimed from the desert, watered by twenty-five miles of irrigating canals. These are very interesting experiments, and it is to be hoped they will be commercially successful, if not extremely profitable.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.—This old and reliable Company held its Fifty-Sixth Annual Meeting on the 19th instant, when the directors were able to present to the shareholders a good account of their stewardship. The net profits for the year amounted to the handsome sum of \$98,028.19; and the statement submitted showed a balance of assets over liabilities amounting to \$589,311.01. The expense ratio is 31 3-10 per cent.; said to be the lowest of any stock company doing a similar business in Canada. On the whole it will be seen, from a glance at the report published in another column, that the British America shows no signs of decrepitude, notwithstanding its business career of more than half a century; and that under the energetic management of Governor Morison, and the directors associated with him it bids fair for a continuously profitable future.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Thirty-fifth Annual General Meeting of Shareholders of this Company was held on Wednesday, the 19th inst., in the Company's building, Toronto Street, the President, J. Herbert Mason, Esq., in the chair.

The report of the Directors for the year 1889 is as follows:

The Board of Directors have much pleasure in submitting for the information of Shareholders the usual duly audited statements of the business of the past year, and of the condition of the Company on 31st December, 1889.

From these statements it will appear that the aggregate transactions again exceed, by a considerable sum, those of any previous year.

There were received on account of mortgage loans \$2,310,989, and loans to the amount of \$2,255,933 were granted. The total sum invested in mortgages and debentures at the close of the year was \$11,029,658.

The amounts accepted by the Company for investment were: On deposit, \$513,541; on debenture, \$985,889; and on debenture stock, \$82,392. The net increase in these items was \$614,074.

The total assets exhibit an increase of \$678,716, and at the end of the year amounted to \$11,265,335.

The demand for money was good, enabling the Directors to keep the largely augmented funds of the Company always well employed. The average rate of interest was about the same as in the year previous. In the last few months the money market generally became more stringent, and a slight advance in lending rates took place.

The customary half-yearly dividends of six per cent. each, were declared on the enlarged capital stock. After also charging the Revenue Account with the Shareholders' income tax on dividends, and providing for all items of expense and loss, as well as anticipating possible deductions on properties held for sale, the sum of twenty thousand dollars has been added to the Reserve Fund, which now amounts to \$1,340,000. The Contingent Fund of \$111,415 is considered amply sufficient to protect the Reserve Fund, and guard against any diminution in value not at present foreseen.

From general causes affecting the products of agriculture in Europe and in the United States of America, as well as in Canada, there exists a considerable depression in the market value of farming lands in all these countries. Since the disappointing results of the last harvest of cereals in Ontario and Manitoba became manifest, this depression has become still more decided. Notwithstanding this, the property in the hands of the Company for sale is less than it was in previous years, when the amount invested was much smaller. It is hoped that more favourable climatic conditions, followed by more abundant crops, may reward the labours of husbandmen during the coming season.

It is with deep regret that the Directors record the demise of an esteemed member of the Board, Mr. William Gooderham. To their appreciation of his earnest interest in the Company's welfare, the Directors desire to join their testimony to his well-known high character as a Christian philanthropist. Mr. William G. Gooderham was elected to fill the vacancy at the Board.

All which is respectfully submitted.

J. HERBERT MASON, President.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

CASH ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR 1889.

RECEIPTS.	
Balance January 1st, 1889	\$168,870 21
Mortgages and other securities	2,310,989 27
Deposits	\$513,541 01
Debentures	985,889 44
Debenture stock	82,392 66
Capital stock (balance of last issue)	1,581,823 11
Rentals	791 44
Exchange	6,703 36
	698 84
	\$4,089,874 23

EXPENDITURE.	
Loans on real estate	\$2,255,933 79
Loans on other securities	21,060 00
Municipal debentures purchased	\$2,276,983 79
Deposits repaid	11,887 06
Debentures repaid	459,912 59
Interest on deposits, debentures, etc.	507,935 78
Dividends on capital stock	264,480 48
Municipal tax on dividends	287,991 00
Disbursements chargeable to mortgagors	3,802 50
Repayments for and on account of mortgagors	67,244 85
Company's building	2,393 99
Charges on money borrowed and lent	698 40
Cost of management, including branch office	30,654 71
Legal expenses	56,569 61
Balance	504 36
	119,114 63
	\$4,089,874 23

PROFIT AND LOSS.	
Fifty-eighth dividend	\$150,000 00
Fifty-ninth dividend	150,000 00
Municipal tax on dividends	3,802 50
Reserve fund, addition thereto	20,000 00
Contingent fund, December 31st, 1889	111,415 99
	\$435,218 49
Contingent fund, January 1st, 1889	\$114,089 97
Net profits, after providing for interest on deposits, debenture stock and debentures, cost of management, estimated deductions, etc.	321,128 52
	\$435,218 49

ABSTRACT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC.	
Deposits	\$1,018,649 17
Debentures—sterling (£995,980)	4,847,102 47
Debentures—currency	510,180 08
Debenture stock—sterling (£118,780)	578,062 66
Interest due and accrued	185,870 67
Sundry accounts	16,558 36
Due banks	7,500 00
	\$7,106,903 41

LIABILITIES TO SHAREHOLDERS.

Capital stock paid up	\$2,000,000 00	
Capital stock (\$2,500,000, 20 per cent. paid)	500,000 00	2,500,000 00
Reserve fund	\$1,340,000 00	
Contingent fund	111,415 99	1,451,415 99
Dividends unclaimed	\$ 15 60	
Fifty-ninth dividend declared	150,000 00	150,015 60
		\$11,265,335 00

ASSETS.

Mortgages upon real estate	\$10,794,231 00	
Mortgages upon other securities	15,147 00	
Municipal debentures	\$10,809,378 00	
Company's building	220,280 42	
Accrued rentals	115,063 95	
Cash on hand	\$ 2,812 67	1,498 00
Cash in banks	116,301 96	
		119,114 63
		\$11,265,335 00

GEO. H. SMITH, Secretary.

We, the undersigned, beg to report that we have made the usual thorough examination of the books of the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company for the year ending 31st December, 1889, and hereby certify that the above statements are strictly correct, and in accordance with the same. The books of the Manitoba Agency have been inspected by an officer especially deputed for that purpose.

J. E. BERKELEY SMITH, } Auditors.
JOHN HAGUE, F.S.S., }

Toronto, 7th Feb., 1890.

The President said:

GENTLEMEN,—In moving the adoption of the Directors' Report and Financial Statements for the past year, it is not necessary that I should detain you with any lengthened remarks. The Company's annual statements are very full, containing not only the results of the year's operations, but also showing the business done.

Remarks have been made about our adhering to the old plan of publishing a Cash Statement, a practice which some Companies have discontinued. There are two reasons for this. In the first place, I think that statement conveys important information to the Stockholders which does not appear in the Profit and Loss Account and Balance Sheet, which are a record of results only; and, in the second place, the General Act under which we are incorporated makes it imperative that a Statement shall be presented to the Shareholders, at least once every year, containing an account of all moneys received or expended since the publication of the preceding Statement, and that a copy shall be furnished to the Shareholders free of charge; so that, in adhering to the old form of Statement, we are simply complying with the terms of the Act.

Among our receipts the Shareholders will, I am sure, be struck by the large amount received on account of mortgages. The payments made by our customers last year were most satisfactory—never better—and speak well for the general character of our investments. They will also be struck by another large item—the sum we received on sterling debentures and debenture stock, amounting to more than a million dollars, none of it costing more than four per cent. per annum, and some less. No more satisfactory evidence than this can be afforded of the high position the Company holds in the market where we obtain our funds.

Among the items of expenditure it will be seen that we did a large business in the way of lending last year. The demand for money throughout the year was good, and we were able to select our securities. There was no necessity for trenching upon our lines either in regard to the class of securities, or to the proportion of the value we lent upon them.

Another item in the expenditure I wish to advert to is the "Cost of management." That item exhibits an increase of about \$8,000 over last year. It is right that you should know that there is no such actual increase in expense. The apparent increase arises from the fact that last year we organized a branch for conducting our business in Winnipeg, taking an office of our own, and paying the officers fixed salaries instead of commission. Thus the expenses that appeared before in the shape of "inspection," and "charges on money borrowed and lent," last year went into the general expense account. You will see that the aggregate of the expense items is about \$9,000 less than in the previous year.

We began last year with \$200,000 more than in the previous year of Stockholders' capital, upon which to earn dividends. The dividend on that new capital took \$24,000 out of the revenue of the year. I need scarcely inform you that the profit-making power of a Loan Company very much depends upon the proportionate amount of its borrowed funds, and the rate at which it is able to obtain these funds. If we had only our Stockholders' capital to work with, there would be no twelve per cent. dividends nor anything approaching them. Last year we had this \$200,000 of additional capital, and at first had not the profit-making borrowed money upon which to earn that dividend. It was, however, made up during the year. We begin this year with a revenue-earning power \$600,000 greater than we had last year, and we have no larger amount of stock capital to pay dividends upon. I think it well to point this out, because but for it we might have been able to carry something more than we did to the Reserve Fund.

The average rate of interest during the preceding year, as stated in the report, was maintained. In the Directors' Report for 1888 reference was made to the fact that money was now down to the lowest point at which it could be imported and lent here. That statement has been sustained by the experience of last year. I do not anticipate a return to the high rates of olden times, but I do think they cannot long remain below what money can be imported at, so as to leave a fairly remunerative profit to those who incur the responsibility of bringing it to this country, and the risk and expense of investing it.

The same close inspection of properties and rigid scrutiny into the value of securities remaining in our hands has been carried out this year as in previous years. We had hoped for an improvement in Manitoba, which has not to any great extent taken place; and we were met by a further depression in Ontario, which had to be provided against. Wherever there is the slightest reason to anticipate any loss in realizing upon our securities they have been written down. We do not leave the writing off of a probable loss until it is made, but look ahead and provide for it out of the current year's revenue.

On the whole, I think the Shareholders may be congratulated on the satisfactory result of the year's business, and on the unquestionably strong position the Company has now attained. The anticipations which I expressed here last year, as to the earnings of the Company, and, as far as we can foresee, of the permanence of our dividend, have been confirmed by what has taken place during the year. The revenue-earning power of the Company is greater to-day than it was a year ago.

These are the only points, gentlemen, that I consider it necessary to call your attention to. If any Shareholder present would like information upon any point not touched upon, I shall be very happy to furnish it as far as I may be able.

The Vice-President, E. Hooper, Esq., seconded the resolution.

The report of the Directors was unanimously adopted, as also were votes of thanks to the President, Directors, Officers and Agents of the Company.

The retiring Directors, Messrs. Edward Hooper, A. M. Smith, Ralph K. Burgess, and William G. Gooderham, were unanimously re-elected.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Messrs. J. Herbert Mason and Edward Hooper were respectively re-elected to the offices of the President and Vice-President.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.

ANNUAL REPORT, 1889.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company was held in the Company's office, Front Street, on Wednesday, the 19th inst., the Governor, Mr. John Morison, occupying the chair. Among the gentlemen present were H. Pellatt, W. J. Macdonell, Thomas Long, J. Y. Reid, Robert Thompson, Geo. H. Smith (New York), A. Meyers, Dr. Robertson, John Leys, Alex. Wills, J. Morrison, Jun., William Adamson, J. K. Niven, Alex. Smith, J. Jackes and C. D. Barton.

The Assistant Secretary, Mr. W. H. Banks, read the following report: The Directors have much pleasure in presenting the Fifty-sixth Annual Statement of the affairs of the Company for the year ending December 31, together with the balance sheet duly audited.

Notwithstanding the many large conflagrations which have occurred, the Directors are able to congratulate the Shareholders on a very profitable year.

You will also notice that the marine department is in a prosperous condition.

Owing to the stringency in the money market at the close of the year, our investments have depreciated to the extent of \$5,642.68, and, after deducting this amount, the profit and loss account shows the very handsome gain of \$98,028.19.

The Directors desire to thank the agents and special agents for their active co-operation in guarding the interests of the Company.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

J. MORISON, Governor.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1889.

ASSETS.		
U. S. Government and State bonds	\$540,737 50	
Bonds, debentures and other dividend-paying investments	235,599 40	
Real estate	150,000 00	
Office furniture, business maps, etc.	21,197 02	
Agents' balances	96,501 14	
Cash in banks	68,974 28	
Cash in office	1 58	
Interest due and accrued	6,267 41	
		\$1,169,281 31
LIABILITIES.		
Capital stock	\$500,000 00	
Losses under adjustment:—		
Fire	\$57,627 67	
Marine	1,384 53	
		59,012 20
Dividend No. 91, balance	\$3,458 12	
" " 92, "	17,500 00	
Balance		20,958 12
		589,311 01
		\$1,169,281 33
PROFIT AND LOSS.		
Fire losses paid	\$403,795 06	
" unsettled	57,627 67	
		\$461,422 73
Marine losses paid	\$37,749 85	
" unsettled	1,384 53	
		39,134 38
Commissions and all other charges	241,419 82	
Government and local taxes	19,121 75	
Rent account, including taxes	3,269 99	
Depreciation in investments	5,642 68	
Balance	98,028 19	
		\$870,039 54
Fire premiums	\$812,891 56	
Less re-insurance	57,066 98	
		755,824 58
Marine premiums	\$84,526 92	
Less re-insurance	9,517 38	
		75,009 54
Interest	33,754 13	
Rent account	5,451 29	
		\$870,039 54
SURPLUS FUND.		
Dividend No. 91	\$17,500 00	
" 92	17,500 00	
Balance		\$35,000 00
		589,311 01
Balance from last statement	\$624,311 01	
Profit and loss	226,282 82	
		98,028 19
		\$624,311 01
RE-INSURANCE LIABILITY.		
Balance at credit of surplus fund	\$589,311 01	
Reserve to re-insure outstanding risks	401,042 36	
		\$990,353 37
Net surplus over all liabilities		\$188,268 65

To the Governor and Directors of the British America Assurance Co.:—

GENTLEMEN,—We, the undersigned, having examined the securities and vouchers and audited the books of the British America Assurance Company, Toronto, certify that we have found them correct, and that the annexed balance sheet is a statement of the Company's affairs to Dec. 31, 1889.

Governor Morison said:—The Annual Report being so clear, I think it leaves very little for me to add, for you will see that we have kept the Fire and Marine business entirely separate, and the statement shows the exact result in each department. However, there are a few points I wish to submit for your consideration. In past years it was the habit of this Company, and is still the custom with some other insurance companies in Canada, to leave the cash account open for ten or twelve days at the beginning of each year, and to put in one item, "Cash in bank and in office." We, however, believe that this is not the correct practice, but that not only the cash account, but also the cash account should be closed on the 31st December of each year, as is the usual course adopted by every merchant, because, by leaving the account open, a large amount of money is received from agents during that time and is merely transferred from the "agents' balances" to the "cash in office" account. In making up our statement, however, we simply allow the facts to remain as they were on the 31st December. Another point to which I desire to call your attention is that when the present Directorate assumed the management of this Company the amount of outstanding unsettled losses was \$151,906.99, while you will observe the amount at the end of 1889 was only \$59,012.21, showing that the Company is in a much clearer condition than in former years. I would also bring to your notice the state of our re-insurance reserve, to which we have added \$9,965.48. It is the rule with some companies to simply estimate that liability, while we, on the other hand, desire to be guided by the Government standard, and the accountant allows the amount required by that standard for every risk that enters the office, which has been found by experience to be absolutely necessary to run off the liability. You will note, therefore, that the \$1,042.36 reserved for re-insurance is equal to 43 cents for every dollar of our income during the past year. Another very important matter which I would draw your attention to is the fact that our entire business for 1889 has been done at an expense ratio of 31.310 per cent., which is the lowest expense ratio of any stock company doing a similar agency business in America. Now, gentlemen, with these facts before you I think we have every reason to feel gratified at the result of the year's business; and with no barnacles surrounding your excellent property, the same industry and perseverance displayed by every one connected with the Company, should produce like results yearly. I now beg to move the adoption of the report.

Moved by the Governor, seconded by the Deputy-Governor, that the report now read be adopted and printed for distribution among the Shareholders. Carried.

Moved by J. Jackes, seconded by Alex. Smith, that the thanks of the Shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the Governor, Deputy-Governor and the Directors of this Company for their attention to the interests of the Company during the past year. Carried.

Moved by J. Y. Reid, seconded by Dr. Robertson, that Messrs. H. Pellatt, W. J. Macdonell and John K. Niven be appointed scrutineers for taking the ballot for Directors to serve during the ensuing year, and that the poll be closed as soon as five minutes shall have elapsed without a vote being taken. Carried.

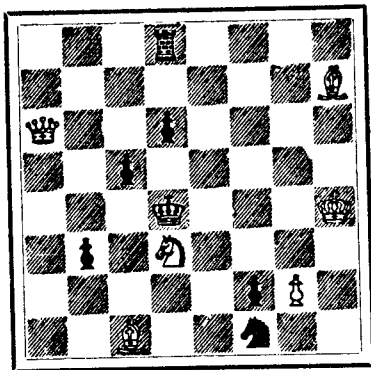
The following is the scrutineers' report:—We, the undersigned scrutineers appointed at the annual meeting of the British America Assurance Company on February 19, 1890, declare the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. John Morison, John Leys, Hon. William Cayley, J. Y. Reid, A. Myers, G. M. Kinghorn, George H. Smith, Thomas Long and Dr. H. Robertson.

W. J. MACDONELL, }
H. PELLATT, } Scrutineers.
JOHN K. NIVEN, }

The meeting then adjourned. At a subsequent meeting of the Board Mr. John Morison was unanimously re-elected Governor, and Mr. John Leys, Deputy-Governor for the ensuing year.

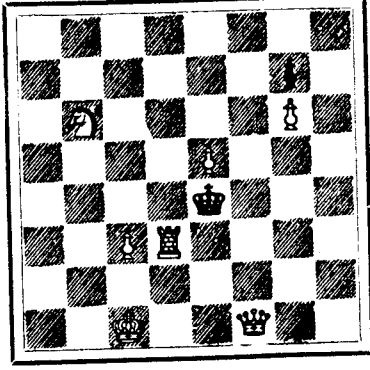
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 439.
By WALTER GLEAVE.



White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 440.
By B. F. de GETTERSTAN.



White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 439.
Q-K Kt 1

No. 440. White. 1. R-Kt 8 2. Q-K R 1 + 3. Kt-Q 3 mate
Black. K-K 5 K-B 3
If 1. K-B 3 K-Kt 2
2. Q-R 4 + 3. P-R 6 mate
With other variations.

N.B.—Problem No. 435 should have a White Bishop on White K 3 instead of a White Pawn.

GAME IN THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB TOURNAMENT FOR 1890, PLAYED BETWEEN MR. DAVISON AND MR. FRIEDEWALD, ON FEBRUARY 24TH, 1890.

PHILEDOR'S DEFENCE.

Mr. DAVISON. White. 1. P-K 4 2. Kt-K B 3 3. P-Q 4 4. Q x P 5. Q-Q 2 (a) 6. Kt-B 3 7. B-Kt 5 8. Kt-Q 4 9. B-R 4	Mr. FRIEDEWALD. Black. P-K 4 P-Q 3 P x P Kt-Q B 3 Kt-B 3 B-Kt 5 Q-Q 2 (b) P-Q R 3 P-Q Kt 4 (c)	Mr. DAVISON. White. 10. Q Kt x P (d) 11. Kt-Q B 3 12. B x Kt + 13. B x Kt 14. Castles 15. R-K 1 16. Kt-B 6 + 17. B x B	Mr. FRIEDEWALD. Black. Q-K 2 Kt x KP K-Q 1 B-Q 2 R-Q Kt 1 Q-B 3 B x Kt and Black resigns.
--	--	---	--

NOTES.

(a) B-Kt 5 is the general move. (b) Very bad; he should have played B x Kt, or B-Q 2.
(c) Quite oblivious of White's terrible rejoinder. (d) And Black's game is hopeless.

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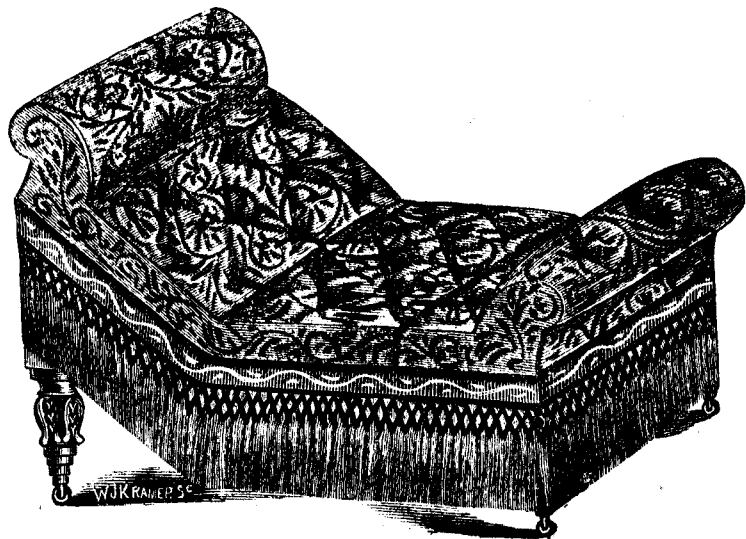
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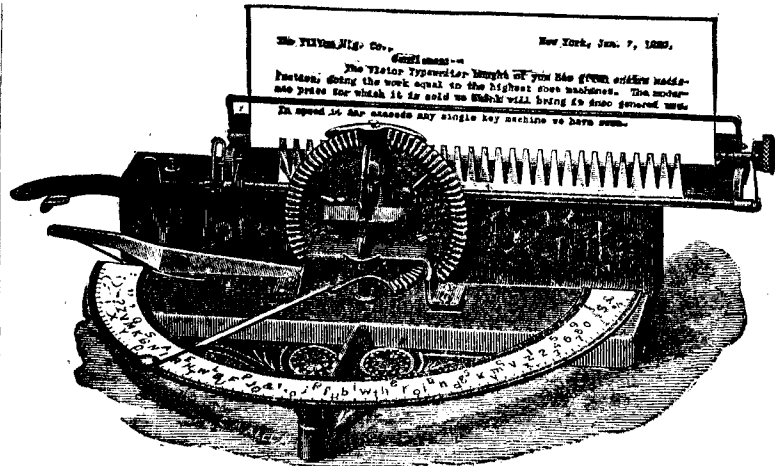
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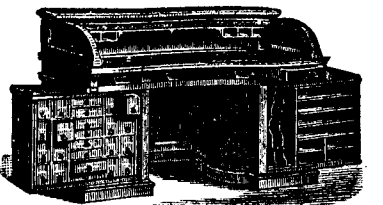
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