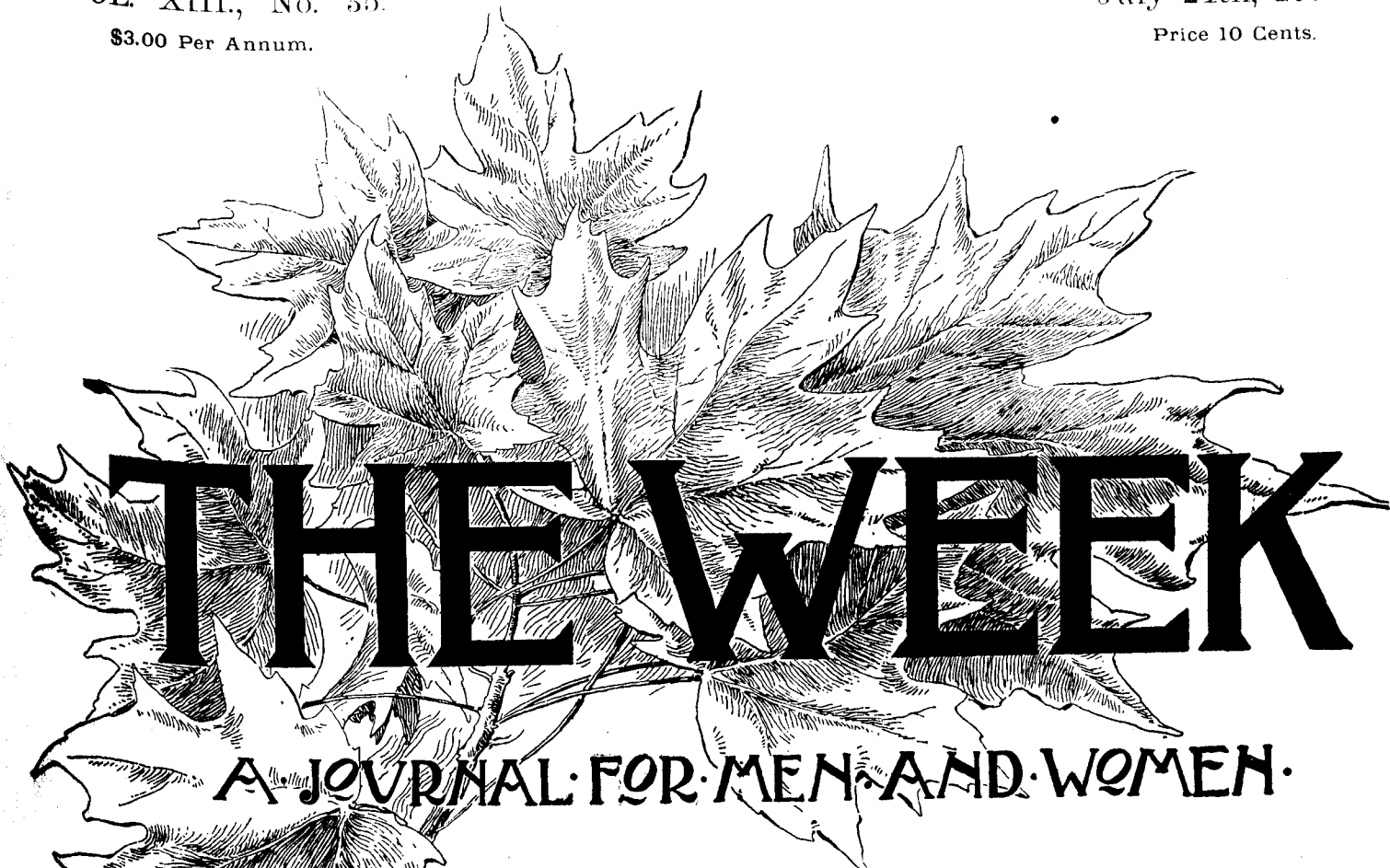


This Number contains: Canada Under the Early French Colonization, II., by Viscount de Fronsac; Stambuloff, by Albert R. J. F. Hassard, B.C.L.; Patriotism, by Edith J. Archibald. Book Review: Foster's American Constitution. Leaders: Time to Speak; History in Toronto University.

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THE WEEK

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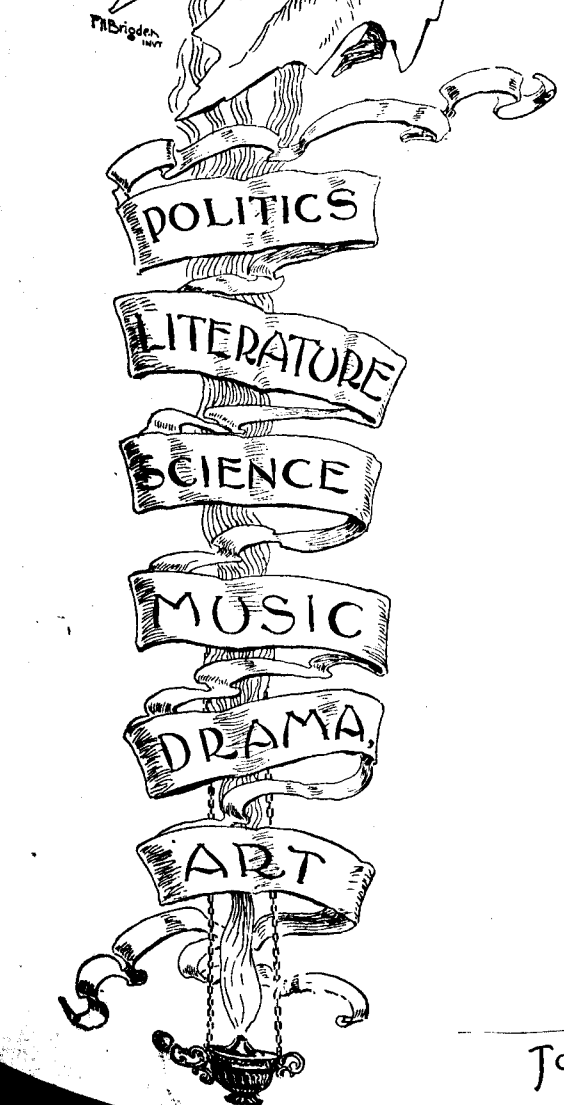
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THE WEEK.

Vol. XIII.

Toronto, Friday, July 24th, 1896.

No. 35

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Current Topics.

The Dog Days.

Politics, like the individuals who make politics, suffer from the lethargy caused by extreme warm weather. There is absolutely nothing to record in this branch of Canadian news. Mr. Laurier has not yet formed a complete Cabinet. Ominous rumours are current that Sir Oliver Mowat is to be shelved as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. A more disastrous move for the Liberal Ministry we cannot conceive. In Sir Oliver Mowat are centred the hope and trust of Ontario. "Laurier, Mowat and Victory" was the slogan of the Liberals. Now it is "Laurier and Cartwright," if these rumours are true. We cannot too strongly urge the impropriety of any such exchange. Vast numbers of voters were indifferent as to Conservative success or defeat if Sir Oliver Mowat was to be transferred to Ottawa. The confidence of these men and of the public generally in Mr. Laurier's Administration will be seriously shaken if Sir Oliver is displaced. It will be taken as evidence that the honesty which has ruled Ontario for twenty years will be out of place at Ottawa under the new régime. Further, Sir Oliver represents the British sentiment of the Liberals, and his loss will be seriously felt because there is no man of that party who has spoken out on the Imperial question like Sir Oliver Mowat.

President Loudon to the Rescue.

What motive could have made President Loudon rush to the rescue of that much-advertised person, Mr. Goldwin Smith. A generous recognition of advice and sympathy given in the past is probably the cause of President Loudon's present action. During the trying times of the University investigation, Mr. Loudon took counsel with Professor Smith behind the scenes. The move to make the Oxford Professor an honorary LL.D. arose from that cause. Mr. Loudon now not only champions Professor Smith, but goes out of his way to belittle those who protested against the proposal to honour an avowed annexationist. Mr. Loudon is the guardian in his official position of the education of Canadian youth. This

last ebullition seems to prove more forcibly than ever that fathers who wish their sons to be brought up stalwart Canadians cannot safely trust them under Mr. Loudon's care—*Quem deus vult perdere prius dementat*. Mr. Loudon has now run his head deliberately into a hornet's nest and must take the consequences. Why did not Mr. Loudon tell the Times that at the meeting of the Senate where the soothing resolution was passed only six members were present? We are sorry Judge Falconbridge resigned. He should have held the fort. It is evident that the University needs overhauling.

A Question of Privilege.

We have received the official report of the Third Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, held in London, 9th to 12th June last. From this record we extract the following:—

Mr. Frank Arnoldi, Q.C. (Toronto): I wish to speak on a question of privilege with reference to yesterday afternoon's debate. In the course of the debate upon a motion with reference to arbitration, a question was raised by Mr. Mackenzie, of Dundee, as to the correctness of a statement made by Mr. Cockshutt as to the undistributed portion of the award made with respect to the Alabama Claims. I desire merely to support Mr. Cockshutt's statement by referring to the authorities in support of his position. I would refer to Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, edited 1895, by Benjamin Vincent, article "Alabama." I refer also to Hansard's Parliamentary Papers of Feb. 17, 1891. I need not say what the contents of these are further than to inform the members present that the amount for which the United States gave a receipt on the 9th of Sept. 1873.

The President: I think we cannot go into this detail. As a matter of privilege, and by way of favour, I have allowed you to state the substance of what you asked leave to say.

Mr. Arnoldi: I was merely going to say the receipt was 3,196,874*l.*, and the awards to claimants in respect of the amount were all closed on the 21st Dec., 1876, leaving a surplus of 8,000,000 dollars which is undistributed, and on the 17th Feb., 1891, in the British House of Commons, the First Lord of the Treasury said that there was a large sum still undistributed, but the policy of Great Britain was not to ask for the return of any part of it.

[Note by Mr. Mackenzie.—I was not present when Mr. Arnoldi was speaking, as reported above, and, by courtesy of the Editor of the Official Report, am now allowed to state that the total amount of the Alabama Fund remaining undistributed on 29th January, 1896, was \$11,581.47, and that there are adjudicated claims still unpaid which will absorb this money. I make these statements on the written authority, now in my possession, of Mr. William Edmond Curtis, Assistant Secretary, United States Treasury Department, Washington, D.C., and of Mr. Lewis Jordan, Chief of the Miscellaneous Division of said Department.—W. M.]

Who is right? It has been stated over and over again that there is a large undistributed balance of the Alabama award. If these American officials are telling the truth, the sooner it is generally known in Canada the better. We have been for years doing grave injustice to the Americans if what Mr. Mackenzie reports is true. Can any of our readers inform us, giving chapter and verse. The fact, as they are should be known.

Cricket in
England.

Society in England and the sporting world generally are more than disturbed by the tactics of the Cambridge captain in the match on Saturday, the 4th July instant. In their first innings Cambridge obtained, in a rather tedious fashion, 319 runs. When the last Oxford bat came in, Oxford was not within the statutory 120 of the Cambridge score. If that point were not attained Oxford would "follow on," resuming their innings, which Mr. Mitchell desired to prevent. He, therefore, it seems, instructed Mr. Shine to add the needful number of runs to the Oxford score by bowling "no-balls" which reached the boundary. The crowd hooted, and disrespectful noises were made in the Pavilion. The tactics of the Cambridge captain were unsuccessful. Oxford won the game by four wickets in spite of his *ruse*. Public sentiment is on the whole against Cambridge and is pleased at Oxford's victory. We think the Cambridge captain was, although within his legal rights, stooping to conquer. His action was not fair sport and certainly not ideal cricket.

* * *

Time to Speak Out.

THE correspondence between Lord Salisbury and Mr. Olney is said to have been published for the purpose of testing English sentiment. The analysis furnished by cable is perhaps not sufficiently complete for an exact conclusion. But one fact is evident, and that is that the proposal comes from England to erect a permanent court of arbitration for the determination of all questions between the United States and England, except those which, in the opinion of the House of Commons on one side or Congress on the other, ought not to be submitted to arbitration. A more exact definition of questions which might be submitted to arbitration is perhaps not possible. In the Extradition Treaty a list of crimes is supplied, and persons committing these crimes may be surrendered. By an Arbitration Treaty, questions concerning damages for injuries inflicted by neglect of either party to the detriment of the other to enforce international law, could fairly be made a subject of arbitration. Nobody would be much hurt by such a reference. As usual, England would be made to pay heavily, but she could stand it, and it would be cheaper, perhaps, than to fight every time such a question arose. But it is important to bear in mind that in arbitrations so long as England is a fat goose to be plucked, she will be plucked. Questions of another kind, namely, those relating to property and civil rights have also been suggested as a proper subject for arbitration. Here, a grave difficulty arises. A few thousand square miles of territory may be transferred from one country to another. If that were all it would not be a great matter, but these few square miles may be the key to a national door, like San Juan island, or the island of Anticosti, or the island of Ireland. England has been warned in time that if an International Treaty for arbitration is made between her and the United States, the claims of Ireland will be laid before that forum. Is England prepared to submit to that demand? These difficulties show that the proposal to have this arbitration scheme afoot, is not so simple as at first sight appears. But there is a radical difficulty which goes to the foundation of the whole matter. The United States claim suzerainty over North America, possibly of South America. They seek to ignore the fact that Britain holds more of the North American continent than they do, and that she owns a very great number of the adjacent islands. They ignore more than that. They put on one side contemptuously the claim of Canadians to a free

and independent Canada. Because we have five millions of people and they fifty-five millions, they claim we exist by their sufferance. This, this is the point at issue. No arbitration will cure that sore. Many Englishmen believe that England's destiny is to leave the American continent and confine herself to Europe and the East. Many others, benevolent and peaceable, think that the interests of humanity would be served by peaceful agreement with America, even at the cost of some sacrifice. The sop to Cerberus is not specified, but with many of them it takes the shape of letting the North American Colonies go; others sincerely believe that if the United States were thus placated they would be a sincere friend and generous ally of England! Consider what that sacrifice means. Canada, Newfoundland, the West India Islands, British Guiana, the Spanish main, all surrendered to the United States. Is it conceivable that any British statesman could remain in power who brought forward in Britain such a proposal? If England does not intend to admit this claim of American suzerainty, she may as well make her stand on the Venezuela question as any other. She has undoubtedly, so far, met her match. The Americans by their resolute attitude have checked her in her dealings with Venezuela. At least, that is what outsiders believe. If England now admits arbitration because a power like the United States interferes, her Empire is doomed, and History will record her gradual decay. The miserable part of it will be that her enemies will have been those of her own household, men who had not the courage to keep what their fathers won. Far better would it be for England to perish in a fierce death grip, than, throttled by lawyers in a court, to sink into insignificance. One point is certain. If England persists in yielding to American truculence, she must not drag Canada with her. If Great Britain surrenders her position in North America, Canada must remain Canada one and indivisible. We cannot, and do not believe that there is any such fate as extinction in view for the great British Empire. When the English people see clearly all that is implied in the American claims, arbitration, except in the innocuous item of damages, will vanish for ever into thin air, and England will take and hold the territory which belongs to her. If expansion also comes, she will not refuse, in deference to the Monroe sentiment, or any other sentiment, to include still further realms under her sway. Her arms are even open to receive her former children, the New England States, when, tired of being robbed and insulted by the West and South, they seek to regain their position as British subjects.

* * *

History in the University of Toronto.

IN perusing extracts from the calendar of the University of Toronto and University College for the year 1896-97 we are amazed to see the following announcements in the Department of History:

In the lectures the more important historical movements will be discussed, and attention will be directed to the causes of social and political changes rather than to events. Special emphasis will be laid upon the history of England, *the United States and Canada*. Honour students in the departments of History and of English and History will be required to write the essays required [sic] by the curriculum of the Third and Fourth years. With Honour students in History in the departments of Political Science and Modern Languages this work is optional.

Why the United States and Canada? Is it politeness? We would say "Canada and the United States"—our own country first, others a long way behind. But let that pass—it may be mistaken politeness.

THIRD YEAR : Lodge, *Modern Europe* : Fiske, *Discovery of America*, chapters II., III., IV., V., XII. ; *Goldwin Smith, United States* ; Green or Gardiner on England ; *Greswell, Canada*.

This must be the work of the same people who lately unsuccessfully exploited Prof. Goldwin Smith for an honorary LL.D. This writer's works should not be in the curriculum of any Canadian University—least of all, in that of a university supported by Canadian taxpayers. And this sketchy ephemeral book, why is it chosen? It is forgotten by the world already. It was never intended as a serious contribution to permanent history. Fiske's *Discovery of America* is also an American text-book written to glorify the Union. *Greswell's Canada*. Why not Mr. Clements' new book? Why not Volume VIII. of Kingsford's *Canada*? The University authorities must be wilfully anxious to tread the path of defiance of Canadian opinion. The people of this country do not want to learn its history from its enemies or from men like Mr. Greswell who write in a languid, half-informed manner.

Again,

THIRD YEAR : (b) *Modern History* : Bryce, *Holy Roman Empire* (from the Fall of the Hohenstaufen) ; Lodge, *Modern Europe* ; Symonds, *Short History of the Renaissance in Italy* ; Hassall, *Louis XIV.* ; Seeley, *Expansion of England* ; Fiske, *Discovery of America*, chapters II., III., IV., V., XII. ; Thwaites, *The Colonies, 1492-1750* (Epochs of American History) ; *Parkman, The Old Régime in Canada* ; *Greswell, Canada* ; Green or Gardiner on England.

Parkman's *Old Régime*.—Much better select Gilbert Parker's new novel or Mr. Kirby's "Chien d'Or," and then we would know what our young men are getting. A novel is a novel, and when admittedly so does no harm. Mr. Parkman's books are pleasant reading but not history. We again protest against such a choice. Kingsford's first four volumes completely cover the ground.

The names prefixed to this part of the curriculum are as follows :

G. M. WRONG, M.A. . . . *Professor of Modern History.*
W. S. MILNER, M.A. . . . *Lecturer on Roman History.*
A. CARRUTHERS, M.A. . . . *Lecturer on Greek History.*

Are these three gentlemen responsible for the choice? If not, who is? We have already had our attention directed to Professor Wrong's mistaken views of Canadian history. If he is responsible as professor of this Department for this unworthy selection, the public should know it. What does President Loudon say? To him the Canadian public ought naturally to look for protection, but in view of his latest utterance we call the matter to the notice of the Minister of Education

Canada Under the Early French Colonization : 1663-1672.—II.

BY an edict of the French king, 1663, Canada was placed under a Sovereign Council composed of the Governor-General, the Archbishop, and the Intendant. They appointed four Councillors, a Chief Clerk, and an Attorney-General.

The Governor-General represented the King, and had power to make war and peace and was the general executive of the laws. The Archbishop was chief in religious matters, with a vote in the Council like the others.

The Intendant was President of the Council, collected the votes, and gave final decision on all matters under discussion. He also had charge of the registers, in which were recorded all acts of the Council. The administration of justice, police and finance were under his supervision.

This Sovereign Council was also the Supreme Civil and Criminal Court.

Inferior courts of justice were set up at Quebec, Three Rivers and Montreal, each consisting of a Lieutenant-General, Sub Lieutenant and Attorney-General.

All the lands on both sides of the St. Lawrence for three hundred miles, from below Quebec to above Montreal, were granted to families of the crown, officers of the army, gentlemen of note, to hold them as feudal Seigneurs. The ceremony of doing homage annually took place at the castle of St. Louis, at Quebec. The Seigneurs were called the nobility of New France.

The Seigneurs exercised legal jurisdiction in their domains in all cases except those of murder and treason. When their lands passed in direct hereditary succession no fines were paid to the crown; but if the lands were sold, one-fifth of the purchase money went to the Royal Treasury. The Seigneurs divided up their lands in lots of about three acres frontage on the St. Lawrence running back 80 acres. They rented these lots out to people who paid annual rent, in money, provisions and fuel, ground their meal at the Seigneur's mill and paid him one-fourteenth of the produce, a tithe of the fish caught, and opened up and repaired the roads and bridges. These people were also bound to serve in the Seigneur's company of musketeers or cavalry.

In the administration of affairs the Catholic Church took a most important part. From the earliest history of the French establishment in America it is found that every company, personage and estate was forced to contribute to the support of the Roman Catholic Church and its missions. Although a certain freedom of worship was permitted Huguenots or French dissenters from the church, there was inserted a clause that none of them was to interfere with the Catholic prerogative of converting the infidel. This was easily interpreted to mean the very children of the Huguenots themselves.

It was acknowledged by the Government in Canada, under Catholic control, that "The Church must preside over the education of Catholics at every stage and in every branch, so far as to see that the children are sufficiently instructed in their religion."

While it is allowed that the state has certain rights, such as to care that each citizen receives enough mental and moral training so as to be disposed to obey the laws and promote his own welfare, the Church has a right to interfere. That right accrues when the state "becomes unjust and oppressive in ignoring the still more sacred right of the Church to secure, in education, the attainment of man's highest end by placing their children in schools which ecclesiastical authority has not sanctioned."

So subtle has been the doctrine of the Church for its own all powerful political authority, as well as ecclesiastical rulership, that it brings the parent to assist the priest to see that generations are led under its sway. The parent is obliged to see that "the teaching in the schools to which he sends his children has ecclesiastical sanction, and of resisting all attempts to make them patronize the schools without that sanction."

It was further declared that "the study of religion should hold the first place, and dominate the whole curriculum to such an extent that all other subjects may appear to be mere accessories."

In this latter declaration appears the sole aim of that great Church that spreads its wings over the continent of Europe and the Americas. The scholar is first taught to serve the Church, to listen to the priest as the voice of the Church, and to obey the Pope as "God on earth." The word of the priest, after being prepared by such a training, is received by a people in the place of a sacred pledge.

Down to the British Conquest education was in the hands of the clergy and religious orders in the principal settlements. There were no schools in the rural parts. The Recollets founded the first school in Canada at Three Rivers, in 1616, and another in Quebec in 1619, both for Indian children. The nuns and Jesuits, who shortly afterwards came on the scene, also in the first instance founded schools for Indians. The Charon Institute, established in 1688, by two laymen of that name, was originally a sort of private hospital, but became what would now be called a High School, with six or seven branches.

The Government of France did nothing whatever for popular education. At that period, indeed, popular education was regarded in most countries as a dangerous explosive, and a distant colony was the last place of all where it was likely to be encouraged.

The settlers in French Canada were kept as far as possible in a vegetative state; for example, they were denied the right of public meeting, forbidden to tax themselves for local purposes without the King's permission, and left without free institutions of any kind, to obey the decrees of a paternal despotism. Books not devoted to religion were subjected to a rigorous censorship by the clergy; the reading of romances and comedies was prohibited on pain of excommunication. The printing press was not introduced until 1764, a year after the formal transfer to Britain, and a hundred and twenty-five years after its first appearance in Massachusetts.

The King's agents feared that if the people were allowed freedom of action they might be led to abuse it, and ultimately to throw off the royal supremacy, whilst the clergy, after their fashion, in that age, deemed it their duty to suppress every tendency towards liberty of thought.

At the transfer, primary education, such as it was, was carried on here and there by Recollets, by Sulpicians, by the sisters of the Congregation, by cures, and by lay teachers employed by the Jesuits and one or two fabriques. The schools were poorly attended, owing to the cold winters and bad roads, the poverty of the settlers, the long distance to be traversed, and the withdrawal of the children so soon as they were able to help their parents in the bush. Reading, writing, arithmetic and simple division, and catechism constituted the modest curriculum. The children took away with them little more than a knowledge of the catechism, sufficient to enable them to make their first communion.

The clergy were taunted by Lahontan with maintaining inquisitorial rule, but no one thought of blaming them for the illiteracy which prevailed in the rural parishes since illiteracy was the rule rather than the exception among rural populations all over the world. Had they been arraigned for teaching religion to the neglect of other subjects, they would probably have answered in the words of Newman's famous passage, that "it would be a gain to this country, were it vastly more superstitious, more bigoted, more gloomy, more fierce in its religion than at present it shows itself to be." It was their profound conviction that subjects other than religion were of comparatively little importance to the common people.

The Puritans of New England set great store on Christian instruction in the elementary schools, but paid more attention than the Canadian "religious" to other branches. The system which they founded has come under State control. Owing to the necessity for maintaining impartiality in the presence of so many different creeds, religious instruction has been well-nigh relegated to the Church, the Sunday school, and the family; whereas in French Canada the belief that the elementary school should be, for the most part, a place for the inculcation of religious knowledge in the form of Roman Catholicism—a nursery, so to say, for the parish church—still holds the field.

In the very beginning there were quarrels between the despotism of the Church and the civil power in Canada. The Archbishop of Rouen regarded the colony as a dependence of his diocese. He gave letters to the Governor commanding that the religious affairs in Canada should be submitted to the inspection of the Jesuits. The Governor wrote to Paris that a bishop was needed in Canada. The Pope, in 1657, erected Canada into a bishopric, and appointed M. de Laval thereto.

So soon as Laval arrived in Quebec, in 1659, dissensions arose between him and the Governor on the subject of presence in the council and of paying for the incense in the church.

Since the commencement of the colony missionaries had been invested with civil power as well as religious in the parishes. The priests everywhere throughout Canada believed themselves to be clothed with the same bipartite authority. Much more the Bishop—he considered himself the arbitrator in all things civil, military, and ecclesiastical. The jealousy of the Governor and the people was so excited by these pretensions that the King was forced to publish an edict in which it was ordered that "all civil, criminal, and police causes shall be brought before the judge appointed by the company, and, in appeal, before the Governor, unless so important as to be required to be brought before the Parliament of Paris."

This edict was thought sufficient to restrain the eagerness of the Catholic clergy, that, after grasping a certain

amount of the revenue and a certain amount of the authority, monopolizing the instruction of youths as well, was reaching out to grab the "round world and they that dwell therein."

The Sieur Nicolas Denys de Fronsac, in 1632, in company with the commander, de Razilly, and Charles de St. Etienne, Chevalier de la Tour, obtained each a third of Acadia and the government thereof, which was divided between them. Nicolas Denys was made Royal Governor, but in 1654, because he was a Huguenot, his enemy, Le Borgne, planned an armed expedition against him, fixed an ambush, and captured him, and carried him a prisoner to Port Royal. His Protestant English friends, however, invaded Acadia and released him and he retired to his fort at Canseau. Again, because of the continued good will the English of Boston bore him, he fell under suspicion of the Catholics, who excited the King of France to deprive him of his commission of Governor, which was transferred to Giranlière. That person, by aid of troops, made war on Denys, seized the ships by which he traded with the New England colonies, and his treasures at Cape Breton, besieged him in his fort at Canseau, and finally forced him to flee from the country. The loss of the most important, most enterprising, liberal and best educated person, was a severe blow to the province. He was the earliest historian of the country. His geographical and political history was published in 1672 in two volumes, and was deemed very valuable. In 1663 he so far recovered his position that he returned and was made a Lieutenant-General by the King. In 1667 he and four others of the country were enscribed in the rolls of nobility by Talon, Minister of France, at the command of the King. He claimed by descent from Forsath de Fronsac the title of Viscomte de Fronsac. His son, Richard Denys, Sieur de Fronsac, was Governor of Gaspé, and his grandson, de la Ronde, drove the English under Nicholson from Port Royal in 1707. De la Ronde was sent by the Governor, the Count de Costebelle, as envoy to New England in 1711, and, in 1746, he was engaged in encouraging the manufacture of salt in Canada. Yet another descendant, Denys de Bonaventure, was one of the most noted naval commanders of Canada and an admiral of France. By persecution, violence, and, finally, by compulsion, the descendants of this family, with many others, were forced into the papal creed and taught to forget that their sires had been comrades of Henry of Navarre, Condé, and the great Coligni, in their heroic struggle for human liberty and freedom of conscience. VISCOUNT DE FRONSAC.

* * *

Patriotism.*

IN every quarter of the habitable globe, under the shadow of the British flag, the sons and daughters of Britannia are growing up to a noble and gracious maturity. Among them all, what more promising scion of the Mother Country than this Canada of ours—this vast Dominion, stretching as it does from ocean to ocean, endowed by nature so lavishly with her best and choicest gifts; peopled also by a hardy, upright and ingenuous race; surely by every sign and token, whether of natural resource or racial heritage, the future of Canada will be, must be, the golden future of a great and mighty nation! The years are passing swiftly, our children are growing up around us, the resources of our country are being wonderfully developed. Where, but a decade or two ago was only a dense forest, or a dreary stretch of barren prairie, is now a thickly populated city or a smiling plain, dotted with prosperous and well-kept farms. Across the thousands of leagues of the vast continent stretches the unbroken chain of the iron highway, whilst a continuous stream of immigration peoples, with the honest and industrious sons of toil, the vast solitudes of the great North-West. Eastward, in the earlier settled portions of the land, life is everywhere becoming more intense, complex; wealth is amassed, education, culture, and art have all been given a wonderfully increased impetus within the last quarter of a century, and in sympathy with the quickening pulse of young Canada many a heart is glowing with patriotic pride.

* A paper read at the meeting of The National Council of Women of Canada held in Montreal, 14th to 16th May, 1896.

We are, as yet, however, far too provincial. We think, speak, and act provincially. There are elements of a national greatness, of power and of prestige among us, but they require development, combination and concentration if they are to be factors in the sum of our national unity. We all need a broader outlook, a widening of view, a deepening of thought on the great questions which affect us not only provincially but nationally. We are builders building not only for time but for eternity; and in the making of any nation it is the conduct of individuals, multiplied indefinitely and broadly considered as a whole, which determines its moral worth.

The individual, the family, the state, with the standards of conduct of the two first, lies all the responsibility for the well-being of the nation.

I do not think that as Canadians we are sufficiently patriotic. We are loyal—intensely loyal to the particular spot of earth which we call home, or to the province to which we belong. And, too, there are probably few among us "with soul so dead" as never to have felt a glow of enthusiasm in the thought of the future of their country, but most probably, in so doing, they have made a mental reservation in favour of their own particular corner of it. Until then we have fully realized our glorious possibilities from a national, not a provincial standpoint, we have not begun to grasp the conception of the golden future before us.

Closely interwoven, however, with the history of any nation are those silken strands of individual life and character which, "in the roaring loom of time," serve to give to the fabric its colour, form and purpose. And the web of our national destiny which, day by day is unfolding before the eyes of the world, contains many a golden thread of quiet, patient, loving service, the value and worth of which, like the finished pattern of the tapestry weavers of old, is not dreamed of by the worker.

In the making of any nation the women of that nation have a high and holy calling. And from the very outset those faithful and loyal souls who went bravely forth with their husbands, sons or brothers into untrodden paths of the pine forests, or who, for the love of Christ, ministered to His needy and perishing children in His name, have commanded our deepest veneration and respect. I am sure that we, as Canadian women, are justly proud of our foremothers. We love to read the stories of their early pioneer days, of their brave endurance of hardship in privation, and of their heroism under circumstances of danger.

For the most part they laboured that we might enter into the fruit of their labours. In loving their homes and their families, they loved and served their adopted country better than they knew. We, who to-day, because of their faithfulness, enjoy a wider, broader life, who possess privileges and luxuries of which they never dreamed, but which they toiled to win for us, have also, like them, a sacred mission to those who are to come after us—like them we are builders. The Good Book tells us that "every wise woman buildeth her house, but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands." One of the most wonderful signs of the times is the spread of the principles of co-operation. It would be as unnecessary as it would be wearisome for me to point out to you the thousand and one ways in which this principle of co-operation is carried out. Each component part of the National Council of women is in itself an illustration of this point, and it is only necessary to consider in the instances thus practically brought before us that most wonderful discovery of the age—woman's discovery of herself—and its corollary—woman's discovery of the other woman.

We are all often asked individually, and as societies, "What is the meaning of the Woman's Council?" Can you answer that question fully? Can I?

The full purpose and significance of it lies hidden in the heart of the Eternal Father of us all; we who are in the storm and stress of the work and routine have, as it were, no perspective, we can but guess at its breadth of meaning, and dimly grasp some of the possibilities which it may, ay, and with God's blessing, in His own good time, shall, yet accomplish. Shall I venture to name some of these? I see, then, first, a united Canadian womanhood, race distinction, class distinction, sectarian shibboleth fused into one harmonious whole, under the transforming and transmuted power of the spirit of Christ, whose Golden Rule we seek to follow and to carry out. For, ever in the sisterhood, the comradeship of women, not only in this our land but the world over, I see the beginnings of the brotherhood of man. I see wrongs righted and

peaceful victories won by the overwhelming force of righteous convictions worked out by an enlightened public sentiment. I see not *more* mother love—for Canadian mothers are devoted mothers—but more mother-wisdom, as we study together how to make the most and the very best of the precious lives committed to our care. Home making, character building, centralization of effort, only that it may flow out in ever-widening circles of blessing to the world. I see women everywhere lifting up higher standards of true living and moral worth, and as they investigate the causes which lead to the poverty and oppression of their less favoured sisters, learning with shame and deep contrition how greatly their own unthinking selfishness and indifference, and the arrogance of their utter disregard for the comfort of lives which ministers to them, has added to the weight of these very same burdens which now they seek to unbind from the shoulders of those who plod wearily along life's dusty highway. I see them studying the correlation of certain social conditions to the laws by which these conditions are sought to be controlled, and fearlessly condemning these man-made laws where they are defective, and as in course of time the true nature of the evils, which now lurk in secret places, with those also which flaunt so defiantly in the very faces of Canadian people—as these are seen in all their hideousness by those of us women who have not hitherto enquired much into the matter; I see—and may God speed the day!—the Canadian home and the Canadian nation alike freed from the shadow and the blight of a legalized drink traffic.

I see all things lovely and pure and of a good report, fostered and helped upward and onward by our united effort and influence so that the budding genius of the nation shall expand in song and story, and art and science shall alike flourish.

And thus, in the days to come, when there shall be in all matters of state, as well as those of home, "Two heads in council, two beside the hearth; two in the tangled business of the world," it shall come to pass that men will wonder how it was that not so very long ago they should have classed their women (politically) with idiots and lunatics, criminals and paupers, and under pretence of carrying all the burden of the state, should have, through very inadvertence in many cases, left them to grapple with wrongs arising from unjust or clumsy legislation.

All this and more may be—yes, shall be—if we are but true to ourselves and to our responsibility. But there must be a word of warning also. We must not dare to trust in the strength of our organization, however great; nor the prestige of its power and influence however widely known or felt. Only so far as each individual member of all the widely different societies of which our National Council of Women is comprised is true to the highest and best that is in her, is humbly and reverently and determinedly anxious to have all she possibly can of God's purpose for her in life—only so long as we are true and loyal to our God and to each other can we hope to do and dare for Canada.

Beloved friends, into every life there come supreme moments—crises, as it were, of our being, fraught with great and momentous issues for weal and for woe.

The Woman's Council is, as it were, on trial before the whole of Canada. It is in our power to make of it what we will. When the testing time comes at some future dark hour of our country's need may it be said of each of us as of one of old to whom much was forgiven, "She hath done what she could."

Let us live for our children, for our homes, and above all for our beloved country. Let us not rest content until into the very fibre of our national being we have woven such standards of truth and honour that we shall be known in all the wide earth as a people fearing God and loving righteousness.

Stand fast, then, Canadian women, good and true! Dare to stand fast for your God-given right to be inspiration of the manhood of the nation, the true Queens and chosen help meets of its lonely homes.

Only be strong of heart and true of purpose.

"Honour Canadian heart and home and name
This time—which yet shall glow
Till all nations know
Us for a patriotic people, heart and hand,
Loyal to our native earth, our own Canadian Land."

EDITH J. ARCHIBALD.

The Mountain Stream.

Far up, 'mong the cool recesses
Of a snow crowned mountain peak,
A tiny rivulet trickled—
Scarce more than a silvery streak,
And flowing through rock-girt channels,
Sang merrily all the day
Of the wide arched sky above it,
And the world that round it lay.

Of marvellous sunlit splendor
From the dawning's first faint flush,
Till western skies were crimsoned o'er,
In the sunset's rosy blush.
Of wind-tuned harp, through tasselled pine,
Of glimmering moonlit mist,
Of the timid blue-fringed gentian
By Alpine breezes kissed.

Of storm eyed eagle's upward sweep
To his far-off crystal height ;
Of thunder call from crag to crag,
Of swift-winged lightning's flight.
Fearless alike of avalanche,
Of torrent's whitening foam,
As safe beneath encircling hills
As the stars in purple dome.

Its volumes grew, the little rill
To a full, deep stream had swelled,
Unhappy now, and discontent
In its narrow confines held.
Moaning and fretting ceaselessly,
For the world that lay outside,
Longing to sea e its barriers,
And flowed through the valleys wide.

Till the mountain oread, weary
Of the streamlet's restless plaint,
Broke away its rocky fetters,
And released it from restraint.
Now, exultantly rejoicing,
From its blue-veined glacier home,
Sped the swift, clear, rippling current,
Free through wider range to roam.

By green meadows softly flowing,
Soon the brook to river grew,
Mirroring 'mid grassy fringes,
Pale forget-me-nots of blue.

Summer song-birds skimmed its surface,
Toil-worn travellers stooped to drink
Of its cool, refreshing waters,
Children shouted on its brink,
Launching white-sailed skiffs that drifted
Out upon the river wide,
Out beyond their sheltered haven,
Borne afar on sea-ward tide.

Ah ! at last a mighty river,
Stately cities chant its praise,
Build great mills upon its borders,
Wondrous bridges o'er it raise.
Send out ships of costly commerce,
Utilize its storm or peace,
For the river now, no resting,
For its turmoil, no surcease.

Yea, in truth, a mighty river
Has our Alpine streamlet grown,
But alas ! for fond ambition.
Hushed its song to low, deep moan ;
Weary now, of ceaseless tumult,
Weary, too, of constant glare ;
Longing for the dim recesses,
For the free, pure mountain air.

For the cool, grey curtained chambers
Far above the torrent's foam,
Longing, ah ! how vainly longing,
Once again to be at home.

Toronto.

EMILY A. SYKES.

* * *

Germany has at last paid the debt which she owed to jurisprudence and civilization by the adoption in and through the Reichstag of the Civil Code, at which so many commissions of lawyers and legislators have been labouring for thirty years. The new code means unification. It means also the triumph of Germanic over Roman law. It effects also much in the way of bringing Germany into touch with modern juridical conceptions.

Monograph as to the Union of the Hudson's Bay and North-West Territories and British Columbia to Canada.

(Continued from *The Week*, 17th July, 1896.)

CHAPTER III.

TRANSFER OF RUPERT'S LAND TO CANADA.

THIS, according to stipulation *sine qua non*, was to be perfected within one month from the acceptance by the Crown of the Deed of Surrender. It was expected that, as a matter of form, that acceptance would immediately supervene. That, however, from some cause unexplained, did not occur ; and not until the 22nd of June, of 1870, was there any formal acceptance. That was followed next day (23rd June) by Imperial Order in Council, defining—as had been left open in the Deed of Surrender—the “number of acres and areas in Red River Settlement” (1,500 acres as aforesaid) reserved to the Hudson's Bay Company leaving the determination of the transfer to the payment by Canada to the Company of the £300,000 voted for the purpose. This was not done till 14th July, 1870.

In the meantime, on the 27th September, 1869, suddenly without previous announcement our Government's nominee to the office (so styled in the Order of Council and commission) of “Lieutenant-Governor of North-West Territory,” accompanied, as members of his Council, by a Captain of Her Majesty's Artillery, with sundry boxes of military rifles, a “throne” (so publicly reported) and other incidental insignia of such royal state, started from Ottawa for Fort Garry, Rupert's Land—there, at once, to set up government in Red River Settlement.

NOTE :—At this time the “North-West Territory”—a term distinctively applied to the region beyond “Rupert's Land,” and forming no part of the so-called Hudson's Bay Territories—was still in primal domain of the Crown, and remained so, until the concession of the whole (viz., “Rupert's Land” and North-West Territories) to Canada on 14th July, 1870, within the stipulated “month” after acceptance by the Crown of the Surrender aforesaid.

FOREWARNED.

Months before this, early in June, when the subject of annexation of the region in question was yet *in camera* in Council in Ottawa, the Premier then of Ontario (Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald)—principally, in public duty, interested in the matter—earnestly urged on the head and members of that Council the necessity of a practical knowledge of the country and its people to be dealt with before taking them over. For that he suggested the sending of a confidential agent, specially qualified, to ascertain and report on the case, at the same time naming me, from my known connection with the country and people of it, and supposed special fitness for such task. There was no objection to this. Thereon he (Sandfield) wrote me at once, asking me to place my services at command for the purpose. I had never addressed myself to him on the subject. However, I at once complied by waiting on the Minister then specially charged with the matter. Though recognized as the nominee *ad hoc* of Ontario's Premier, the answer, evidently, was not what that first Minister of the Crown for Ontario had been led to expect. It was, in these very words, in answer to my offer of services *ad hoc* :

“The Government—said the Minister—have not yet taken up the matter, nor will they till my return from the Upper Lakes where, for about a month, I shall be engaged looking after public works there ;” the gentleman was then Minister of Public Works, and the interview was in his office. My words at parting then were, “As requested by the Premier of Ontario, my services shall then (as now they are) be at the command of your Government for the purpose stated ; and I now ask to be informed of the occasion or opportunity soon as it arrives.” “I shall let you know in time, on my return.” This was the Minister's answer. Thus without breach of confidence, *pro bono publico* give the facts. The gentleman—one who had rendered eminent service in the matter, especially in England, and deserved better gratitude than he got for it—is still alive and in mental vigour and honourable moving amongst us, and can I presume but confirm what I say on this point.

Waiting his “return”—making preparation for the

work—I heard no more of it nor the matter till, in the press, I read the notice of his departure, armed *cap-a-pie*, us above stated. I at once wrote to Mr. Macdonald (J. S.), Toronto, deprecating strongly such a course, and warning of the danger as one likely to be fatal to Canadian and even larger British public interests in that connection. By return mail I got his answer reporting that he had at once hunted up the gentleman in question—then on his way in Toronto—and had communicated my warning. That it was pooh-pooed with the observation, “All arrangements are made,” etc. In his note Sandfield said that he had an appointment with Sir John A., the same day, in the afternoon, and that he would then speak to him on the subject, and report to me if successful. There was no further report.

In course, the catastrophe came. The incidents—at least those of public moment—are of public record. Of the private suffering, even unto cruel death, and loss in various ways of those loyal ones—many of them closely connected by family ties with the writer—who incurred the animosity of Riel and his French associates, much in harrowing detail might be stated. Put this aside!

A word or two, briefly as possible, on this black and bloody record on our page of time.

CAUSES IMMEDIATE OF NORTH-WEST TROUBLES.

When the necessity, as already stated, arrived, of taking the civic administration of the country from the Hudson's Bay Company, the difficulty did not arise from them—at least not chiefly so—I mean the *old* company—for they had no desire to obstruct legitimate colonization—so they said—and to this effect, even the late Sir Edward Ellice, the most tenacious of them, openly expressing himself to such effect before the Commons Committee of 1857, when presiding as its Chairman, as reported at length in Blue Book. His words on that occasion were in effect as follows: “If the country, or any part of it, be fit for cultivation and settlement, take it! We are not colonists, but simply fur traders.” And, five years afterwards, they made their Bill, as already narrated, accordingly neither asking nor getting more—ignoring such land claim.

CAUSES.

1. The parties to whom they thus sold out, viz., to the Anglo-International Financial Association, started the land claim, and threw the scheme into the money market at an advanced self-created stock capital of two million pounds sterling, in 100,000 shares of £20 each, at once enlisting a stock force of seventeen hundred individual potentialities on the London Stock Exchange, with an ex-Governor of Canada (Sir Edmund Head), as Governor of this *new* company, and as Deputy Governor, no less a financial potentate than the venerable head of the great rich “American Fur Company,” Sir Curtis Miranda Lampson, a “Green Mountain Boy” of Vermont, U.S. N.B.—The Charter forbids aliens.

2. In this connection, also, was a standing offer from American (U.S.) capitalists to the new company (of one million pounds sterling) by one Alex. McEwen, addressed to Sir Edmund Head, Governor Hudson's Bay Company, asking whether “the Hudson's Bay Company was then” (18th Jan., 1866) “at liberty, and willing, to dispose of its cultivable territory to a party of Anglo-American capitalists” (“self and friends”) “who would settle and colonize the same on a system similar to that in operation in the United States, in respect to the organization of territories and states.”

“If so,” continued the note, “perhaps you will state whether you are also ready to make or to receive, with the intention of business, a proposition for the *absolute sale* of the same.”

To this the answer was as follows:

“HUDSON'S BAY HOUSE,
London, 24th Jan., 1866.

“SIR,—Your letter of Jan. 18th was received and laid before the Governor and Committee at their meeting on the 23rd inst.

“I am directed by them in reply to inform you that they are quite ready to entertain and consider favourably any proposal for purchasing a portion of the Company's territory for the purpose of colonization.

“With respect to the organization of the territory to be settled, the Hudson's Bay Company would be desirous of

facilitating such organization by the exercise of any power which they lawfully possess. As Rupert's Land is a British colony, the concurrence of Her Majesty's Government on the part of the Crown would be necessary in the establishment of any government. *But the Governor and Committee see no reason to suppose that any obstacle would arise on this account.*”

“I am, etc.,
THOMAS FRASER,
Secretary.”

“Alex. McEwen, Esq.”

The italicization, for notice, is my own. The above two letters are of public record, viz., Sessional Papers, Canada, 1867 8, Vol. I., No. 19.

AMERICAN (U.S.) OFFER.

In connection with this—probably from the same “Anglo-American capitalists”—was the Bill in Congress of the United States, of date 2nd July, 1866, read twice, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, for “the admission of the States of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Canada East, and Canada West, and for the organization of the territories of Selkirk, Saskatchewan, and Columbia,” as already recently given by me in these columns under signature “Britannicus.” The eleventh “article” of that Bill reads as follows:

“The United States will pay ten millions of dollars to the Hudson's Bay Company in full discharge of all claims to territory or jurisdiction in North America, whether founded on the charter of the Company or any treaty, law, or usage.”

This, in accord with the assurance, as above given, of the Governor (Sir Edmund Head), Deputy Governor (Sir Curtis Miranda Lampson) and Committee (Anglo-American International Financial Association) of the new Hudson's Bay Company (so-called) that “no obstacle on the part of Her Majesty's Government would arise on this account.”

FRENCH OPPOSITION.

3. In the whole negotiation of this matter, the French element in the Government of Canada, on both sides in politics, has really been determinedly opposed to any extension of Canada or Canadian Government or even intimate commercial connection with the West, or even the Lower Provinces.

On this head—covert and illusive as that policy necessarily has been—it is hard to lay hand on any record in evidence of it, but a reference to, and careful reading—between the lines of it—of our somewhat voluminous Blue Book and State papers on the subject would, I think, make this clear to any ordinary intelligence. In the limits of this writing I cannot well go fully into the subject, and, for the nonce, shall confine myself to a couple of extracts—short—from unquestionable authority bearing on it, viz, Sir Edward Watkins' book of “Recollections,” already referred to. Sir Edward (then, during the negotiations in question, simply Mr., doing business in and about London 'Change as an accountant or broker, 27 Old Bond Street, and subsequently created a baronet for his remarkable success in the negotiations in question) in his book gives us in perfect truth much of the inner working of these negotiations in which, if not a *deus ex machina*, he was certainly an effective agent for his special clientage.

In pages 100-102 of his said book, he, in this relation, gives us a letter, *ad rem*, addressed to him by the Duke after sundry conferences with the Canadian delegates, L. V. Sicotte and W. P. Howland (of the Sandfield Macdonald—Dorion Government of Canada) then in London more particularly in the matter of the Intercolonial Railway guarantee, Grand Trunk Railway, and Pacific transit scheme. The letter from the Duke runs thus: “Clumber” (his residence), “8th Dec., 1862. My dear Sir,—I am sorry to say your letter confirms the impression I have entertained from my first interview with the Canadian delegates—an impression strengthened by each subsequent meeting—that Mr. Sicotte is a traitor to the cause he has come to advocate. I am unable to make out whether he is playing false on his own account or by order of his colleagues; but I cannot say I have any reason to associate Mr. Howland with the want of faith in any dealings with me.

You can have no idea how I have been compelled to

forbear and to *fence*" (so italicized) "with Mr. S. to prevent his breaking off upon every possible occasion and upon any almost impossible pretext. His whole aim has been to find some excuse for throwing up the railroad" (Query, What road?) "and saying it was the act of the Imperial Government." "Have you seen a remarkable letter in the Standard of the 6th, signed 'A British Canadian,' commenting upon Mr. Sicotte going to Paris and dictating to the editor of La France an article upon a despatch of mine on the subject of the Militia? The article in La France can only come from a member of the present Canadian Government."

The next citation is as to a more advanced stage in the effort of consolidation of British national interests in North America, and when the French-Canadian leader in the Government, Sir George Cartier, was then (I think) standing salaried solicitor in Canada of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, and Sir Edward W. Watkins, President of that body. The letter from which I now cite was more particularly, in thanks to Sir Edward for his services in urging a baronetcy instead of a derogatory, simple C.B., which, in the first instance, on the occasion of imperial honours to Ministers for Confederation, had been gazetted to Mr. Cartier, while his Protestant colleague in the leadership was honoured with full knighthip or Grand Cross.

The letter dated "Quebec, 15th February, 1868," addressed to "E. W. Watkin, Esq.," is a long one, and interesting, showing Sir George in a light commending itself to all honourable regard. I cite, however, only what is directly pertinent to my argument, page 466: "Now, with regard to the *Hudson Bay matter*" (these words in italics in original) "not the least doubt that the speech of 'John A.' was very uncalled for and injudicious. He had no business to make such a speech, and I told him so at the time—that he ought not to have made it. However, you must not attach too much importance to that speech. I, myself, and several of my colleagues, and John A. himself, have no intention to commit any spoliation; and for myself in particular, I can say to you that I will never consent to be a party to a measure or anything intended to be an act of spoliation of the Hudson's Bay's" (*sic*) "rights and privileges."

And so he did, to the last hour of his life, till, like others, he had to yield. The story of that (in which the writer had active part) has much of unrecorded fact which in common justice to those who suffered in it to the common weal, should be told for posterity. Of this more anon!

DISPUTE OF PARTNERS OF H. B. COMPANY.

On this head an explanation is necessary.

The Charter, basis and *limitation* of the exceptional rights in question, in stating the objects and considerations of its issue defines them, in preamble, to be thus: "Whereas, our dearly entirely beloved cousin, Prince Rupert," and others named, "have, at their own great cost and charges, undertaken an expedition for Hudson's Bay, in the North-West parts of America, for the discovery of a new passage into the *South Sea*, and for the finding of some Trade for Furs, Minerals, and other considerable commodities, and by such their undertaking have already made such discoveries as do encourage them to proceed further in pursuance of their said design by means whereof there may probably arise great advantage to us and our kingdoms."

Then follows the incorporating clause with these terms:

"And such others as shall be admitted into the said Society as is hereafter expressed, shall be One Body Corporate and Politique, in deed and in name, by the Name of The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England, trading into Hudson's Bay."

Clause 16.—"Our will and pleasure is, and hereby we do also ordain—that it shall and may be lawful, to and for the said Governor and Company, or the greater part of them, whereof the Governor for the time being, or his Deputy, is to be one, to *admit into, and be of the said Company*, all such Servants and Factors, of and for the said Company," etc.

DEED POLL OF 1821.

Under this clause, on 26th March, 1821, in London, a "partnership"—such is the term of the Deed—for all "profit and loss" was formed between the original "Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay," and members of the Canadian "North-West Fur Company," in

which partnership the total interests (trade) of the Company were divided into one hundred shares.

Of these, sixty were reserved to the (so-called) stockholders, and forty (subdivided into eighty-fifths) for Trade Partners, under the classification of Chief Factors and Chief Traders, to whom was committed the whole trade and work in America, with like share in the real estate—then only the Hudson's Bay House, in Fenchurch Street (next Lombard) in London.

The Deed was originally for a term of years to expire with the returns of outfit of 1841. Before that, however, in 1834, it was, with certain slight modifications—all in the interest of the (so called) Trade Partners—renewed and continued indefinitely as to duration.

The writer, son of one of the original partners (John McLeod) named, and party of the original Hudson's Bay Company, has a copy (printed one) of the Deed, and in this matter thus speaks from the card.

At the time of the sale aforesaid by the *old Company*, thus reorganized—*id est*, by its Directorate in London—intimation of which sale had been studiously withheld, and even denied to certain Chief Factors enquiring on the subject (see on this head Sessional Papers, Canada, 1st Session, 1st Part. Com. 18th Nov., 1867), the relative rights of these parties thus stood. My pamphlet, "Oregon Indemnity," is an exposition of the case.

During several years before that, in relation to the Indemnity paid or payable to the Hudson's Bay Company by the Government of the United States under the Oregon Treaty, the Directorate in England—to whom the payment (\$450,000) was made, kept all, and denied the claim of the Chief Factors as stated, by them, according to the Sessional Papers just referred to; and one of them (Mr. Barnston—a gentleman of honoured name in the field of science even beyond Canada) wrote a very strong pamphlet in protest. In that pamphlet, in regard to the sale in question of Rupert's Land, in ignorance of their rights therein, he—seriously, I believe—threatened with other Chief Factors, to organize a new fur trade company, and hold their posts and trade plant. The *Trade* had made the whole capital of the Company, with the exception of £10,500 at the start, two hundred years before; and it—they considered—was entitled to some consideration. Hence the *open gate* of Fort Garry, etc.

What followed is largely of public record, but much—the inner story of it—is yet to be told before, in justice to all parties concerned, a proper solution of the "Manitoba School" and other constitutional questions of the day, respecting our North-West, can be had.

There are many other causes of the trouble in question, but I forbear touching on them at present, and shall, in next chapter, proceed with the narrative of events, yet untold, but pertinent and in sequence, in this connection, in other quarters.

MALCOLM MCLEOD.

* * *

Stambuloff.

FOR an epoch that is deficient in great deeds of statesmanship, and in brilliant manifestations of diplomatic activity, the concluding decades of the present century have been remarkably prolific in the production of a number of characters gifted with an abundance of that particular species of genius which is capable in all ages of directing the varied movements of administrations, of forming the fortunes of cabinets, of moulding the intricate policies of principalities, and in regulating the apparently causeless rise and fall of mighty nations. The individual characters, during these years, have been greater than their opportunities. Disraeli, Gladstone and Salisbury in England, Castelar and his antagonist, Pavia, in Spain, Crispi in Italy, Benedetti in France, Bismarck and the Emperor William in Germany and Macdonald in Canada were all worthy of having figured in greater deeds of statesmanship, of having moved in wider spheres of action, of having carried their opinions against vast opposition in greater international conventions, and of having controlled the devious course of more successful intrigues, than those numerous but unimportant measures which future historians shall associate with their tangled and diversified careers. But with, perhaps, the single exception of Bismarck, few of them have recorded for posterity

any enduring evidence of the greatness of the abilities which they dedicated to the services of their respective countries, and in this particular they present a singular contrast with the brilliant and stormy career of their illustrious contemporary, the Bulgarian statesman, Stambuloff. Only forty-two years years of age when he was removed from the troubled theatre of his fierce strife by the hand of the hireling assassin, he lived a life so rapid and so dazzling that there are compressed between the years of its commencement and its termination a history so wierd, so wonderful, so pathetic and so sublime that it will stand alone for many ages among the careers of those characters who have unfolded the dark resources of their titanic minds to create the subtle science of history.

The man who mingles with active and everaltering society is frequently a less independent individual than the seer who reads the secrets of states and the histories of transactions in the solitary quiet of his study. The independent opinions, while perfectly accurate, are unsuitable in their original application to the necessities of ordinary communities. They are too ideal. In their encounters with men of varied temperaments the regular angles of primitive opinions become rounded and smoothed to revolve without friction among the opinions of the multitudes. It is for this reason that the man of high ideals seldom succeeds as a politician. He cannot preserve his ideals pure and secure the favour of the masses. But Stambuloff was a virtuous exception to this rule. He united the difficult characters of the philosopher and the politician, and combined them so harmoniously that if he did not succeed in elevating the politician, he did not effect the degradation of the philosopher. He entered political life too early to permit the exchange of his pure principles for those less honourable but more triumphant, and he was snatched from public life too suddenly to exchange his successes for pure principles again. It is only the idle man who can afford to be unprincipled. Stambuloff was forever active. And being active he dared not be corrupt. The same stainless virtue which preceded him into diplomatic life accompanied him through all the rapid changes of his tragical career, and when the assassin's hand had laid him among the shadows, the same virgin virtue which had been his guide in life became his guard in death, and protected his fame from the violent slanders which fell from the lips of the profligate crowd.

The Mazzini of Bulgaria was born in a little town on the northern slope of the Balkan mountains on the last day of January, in the year 1854. From his youth he appears to have been divined for the great drama which he was destined, in his later years, to play. His early studies pointed to his future as the priesthood, and after a primary education in his Bulgarian home, he was placed in the University of Odessa. This Russian college proved to be a nursery of Nihilism, and it was to the questionable principles of these violent young radicals that the future liberator of Bulgaria paid his devotions instead of to the figures of the saints arrayed along the altars of the college chapel. For two years he plotted with the most determined of the youthful student plotters, indulging in quiet dreams and wild hopes of social conditions which should one day come to pass. But the bright visions of youth soon vanished, for the secret police of Russia gained intelligence of the cabal of conspirators hidden away within the college halls. The students were arrested; the Russians being punished with that terrible torture familiar to Russian conspirators, and the foreigners—Stambuloff among the number—were banished by an edict from the land. But the seeds of discontent had been already deeply sown in a soil that was of the most fertile nature, and no power known to Russian cruelty was capable of averting the coming of the harvest.

From the moment of his banishment from Odessa, Stambuloff changed from a simple student into a statesman. When punishment follows a succession of acts its effect is generally to terminate the series, but when it precedes—as it did in the case of Stambuloff—its effect is often to inspire actions which otherwise would never have been accomplished. This was the case of Stambuloff. That even in the most ardent hours of his youthful energy he had never meditated any treason of the most trivial character is reasonably probable, yet he was punished by a Government whose blind zeal had combined with a degree of political wisdom which, being engendered by terror, was limited to the foresight which beholds in youthful energy the sundering of

society, and in boyish determination the overthrow of the throne. With that supreme absence of political sagacity which characterizes the measures of tyranny, Russia alienated in an instant a power which was one day destined to disturb with a terrible shaking the social equilibrium of Europe, to arouse a sentiment which would gather strength until the mind which controlled its force and direction had placed a prince of alien blood firmly upon a tottering throne, to give birth to a secret alliance whose weakest influence was sufficient to imperil the endurance of the absolute sovereignty which, for a brief moment, has been the unquiet portion of the Lord of the mines of Siberia, and to rend into factions with that strength which is the peculiar attribute of incensed justice, the internal administration of the Empire of the Czar. After leaving college Stambuloff's career was turned into paths entirely new. He was now to meet men of a type far different from those he had met while in college. Henceforward his associates were to be men who deemed they were destined for a tremendous destiny, men who believed that they were to be the saviours of states, and of empires, who tolerated no obstacle in their path to ambition, and who acted on the maxim that the poison and the knife were the proper arguments when the less persuasive arguments of entreaty had failed. If in his latter years he violated, as has been charged, the pure principles of his youth, it must be remembered that in order to be successful in his endeavours, Stambuloff required, as never man before him required, to act in conformity with the perpetually varying circumstances which surrounded him, and that moreover the circumstances which controlled his career were, on critical occasions, of such a violent character as prevented him seeking any means of accomplishing his designs except those which were immediately at hand. The necessity of the occasion justified the employment of the means, and the result then must also have been justifiable. That violent methods were employed on ordinary occasions none of the numerous and malevolent detractors of the great statesman has even charged, and it is, then, only reasonable to assume that measures which were dark were those to which Stambuloff last resorted.

After his banishment from Russia, Stambuloff returned to his native country, where he began his historic career by forming revolutionary committees, whose aims were against the governing power of Bulgaria. An attempt to incite the inhabitants to sudden rebellion at Esky Zagra resulted in the young enthusiast's exile from his native land as well as from Russia. During the journey, in conformity with the sentence of exile, he suffered severely many perils, and on one occasion, with several companions, barely escaped death by exposure and starvation. It was during this journey that he swore one evening the boyish vow that he would never again endanger his life to save the nation at whose hands he suffered exile. But the dawn of the succeeding day inspired him with new desires, and with faint hopes burning languidly in his heart he parted from his comrades, having uttered no expression of his intention, and journeyed into darkness and away.

Stambuloff was active during the next few months in the labour of organizing a sufficient force to enable him to succeed in the overthrow of Turkish government in Bulgaria. A day was appointed by the leaders for the revolt. All arrangements were made. The revolutionists had been encouraged in their preparations by arrests which they had made. But encouragement was not success. For the rising had been expected, and with tefrible carnage the armed bands of the rebels were defeated.

Just at this period broke out the Turko-Servian war. Volunteers were rapidly joining the Servians. With zeal—with more than ordinary zeal,—with madness, Stambuloff immediately enlisted in the army of the Servians, and joined at once in the campaign. The history of this brief disturbance, and of the succeeding war between Russia and Turkey which concluded with the treaty of San Stefano, has been so admirably recorded in the pages of the recently published biography of Stambuloff by Mr. H. Beaman that it is unnecessary to linger on their varied phases other than to notice that they combined to render more feasible than before, the revolutionist's plans towards the attainment of Bulgarian independence.

On the conclusion of the war, in which, by the successful intervention of England, Roumelia was freed from the bonds of the Turk, Stambuloff was elected to the Chamber

of Deputies of Bulgaria as representative for his birthplace, the town of Tirnovo. But scarcely had he been elected when the great conference of the European powers assembled at the German capital, where, beneath the strategic genius of Bismarck, the quietude of Europe was doubtfully conserved by the articles of the celebrated Treaty of Berlin. Under the terms of this Treaty, Macedonia and Roumelia were abandoned to the half-barbarian government of Turkey. By this act of betrayal Bismarck had trifled with a factor which, with all his diplomatic ability, he learned before long he was unable to understand. Instantly, with Stambuloff at their centre, the terrible revolutionary committees began to spring into being. But the treachery of the Turks was not more perilous than the absence of patriotism on the part of the Macedonians, and within half a year Stambuloff was glad to abandon his intriguing among the thankless Macedonians and enter the Chamber of Deputies which had been convoked at Tirnovo. The assembly here gathered elected Alexander, Prince of Battenburg, as ruler of Bulgaria. Constitutional Government was established. Elections were decreed for the Legislative Assembly and the Liberal party, of which Stambuloff had become an active member, was returned to the places of power. On the advent of the Liberals to power, Roumelia petitioned for the Government's assistance in emancipating themselves from the dominion of Turkish rule. Stambuloff was commissioned to confer with the Roumelians. But though the people of the neighbouring State were unanimous for union with Bulgaria, Stambuloff discerned what many statesmen would have failed to observe, and what only recently British statesmen have been taught, and then with terrible instruction, to perceive, that in a land governed by a Conservative and an autocratic administration, the expression of the popular will seldom effects any revolution. He knew that intrigues had yet to be consummated, that committees and associations and organizations and unions had yet to be set in motion, and that the party which opposed the popular expression of opinion had yet to be convinced by arguments which are not elaborated in any treatise on logic, before the wishes of the people would eventually triumph, and the Conservatives and their opinions would meet a common doom. And knowing that to speak now meant to invite destruction, he advised silence until the Bulgarian assembly had spoken. In the meantime, Prince Alexander had assumed autocratic power and had begun to act with the arrogance of a despot. His deeds were such as not only alienated him as a ruler from the favour of his subjects, but estranged him as a sovereign from the esteem of Russia. The enmity entertained by Russia was passive, but of an uncertainty and of a power which were too deceptive to defy. Few saw the dilemma. That the revolutionary organizer was its author no one dreamed at the time, and when he showed the prince a means of escape, by persuading him to consent to the union of Macedonia with his principality, and thus satisfy the popular desire, he demonstrated to his colleagues the vastness of those political resources which were at his command, and by means of which he was enabled to employ in the service of his sovereign the weapons his enemies had fashioned to ensure his country's fall.

When Prince Alexander, with the assistance of Stambuloff's abilities, was restored to the favour of his subjects, the invaluable ally could no longer be permitted to exercise his genius with a freedom which was dictated in some degree by chance; the prince whom he had saved he could easily destroy; so when the union of Macedonia was accomplished, the youngest of the national deputies entered the Bulgarian Cabinet as President of the Chamber of Representatives.

Stambuloff had now attained to the eminence of power; still he was destined yet to soar higher. But it was not to be an unopposed ascent. There was an eye which had been watching his movements, and a hand which was being prepared to impede his future progress. The discerning mind of the great Bismarck had perceived with no little degree of inquietude the result of the strategy which had been in progress. A discontented spirit gave the alarm. In a few days an informal conference of the powers of Europe was in session at Constantinople. To serve Bulgaria, it was necessary to obstruct the deliberations of this convocation of august men. A design had been formed to destroy Bulgaria and partition her territory among her neighbours. So insidious was the plot that at first it was universally condemned by those foes who discerned in the Servian War the last ray of light that was disappearing from the horizon of Bulgaria's political his-

tory. England, directed by the penetrating genius of the two great ministers, Beaconsfield and Salisbury, condemned it; Bismarck, the dictator of Germany, condemned it; Russia diplomatically condemned it, but rejoiced at the crisis, and prepared to plunder the falling prey. Recent successes further incensed the enemies. Within a fortnight of the inception of hostilities, the Bulgarian army was marching victoriously on to Belgrade. The powers protested against Alexander's aggression. A series of resolutions was prepared. All that had been effected was to be undone. The knell of doom was being sounded, when in a moment there was manifested the profundity of that genius which comprehended the direction in which events were moving, as well as the aims of the powerful conspirators. Stambuloff was on hand at the crisis. Secret emissaries began to move from court to court. Unknown factors began to actively operate. Quietly the unseen forces exerted their influence. Rapidly they moved. Secretly they intrigued. Obscurely they plotted. And then as suddenly as the conference had been called it disbanded, and it was announced to the consternation of the world that the delegates to the assembly which conferred in the ancient city overlooking the pleasant waters of the Golden Horn had ceased their deliberations and were ingloriously returning to their homes.

Immediately on the conclusion of the conference at Constantinople, Turkey began to secretly negotiate the termination of Bulgarian independence. But the mind which had overcome the combined influences of the great minds of Europe found little difficulty in resisting the force of a single mind of lesser capacity than any that had figured in the conference. Consequently the effects of Turkey's negotiations were frustrated by a splendid operation on the part of Stambuloff. Turkey thereupon immediately ceased to conspire.

But new difficulties of a more serious nature were impending. Ever since the union of Bulgaria and Macedonia, Prince Alexander had conceived a distrust of the party which placed him on his throne. By a variety of actions, he had repeatedly humbled its great leaders. He had opposed their plans, and had on more occasions than one expressed his haughty disapprobation of their measures. At the close of the war he had ostentatiously declined to extend the customary civilities to Bendereff, the principal liberal commander, who held high office in the Bulgarian army. The more violent members of the Liberal party clamoured for a revolt. Russia rejoiced at the calamity, and encouraged the increase of the spirit of discontent. A band of the discontented Bulgarians stormed the prince's palace, and compelled him to affix his signature to an instrument of abdication. Immediately after the abdication the prince was abducted, and the radicals proclaimed a provisional government. Among the names appearing in the proclamation of the Provisional Government was that of Stambuloff. No sooner was he informed of the treason which had been consummated, than, proving himself equal to the emergency, he issued a counter proclamation, and a few days afterwards he enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing the Provisional Government dissolved, while a regency under his control was established until the whereabouts of the missing sovereign could be located. That the king was discovered and brought back from Russian territory and re-enthroned, was entirely due to the active diligence of Stambuloff, who, in a fashion not familiar to Russian autocracy, resolutely demanded from the accessories to the treason the surrender and return of the abducted prince. Alexander came, but could not be detained. He asked to be allowed to resign the sovereignty of his State. Stambuloff consented, and then with a little more ceremony than had attended his former departure, he surrendered to the people's representatives his claims upon the newly-formed throne, and turned his footsteps to Russian soil, the land of his latest love.

The first act of the director of the Regency was to discover another and a more capable ruler. Amid what plots and counterplots, and treasons and conspiracies, and intrigues, Stambuloff succeeded in maintaining the integrity of the principality until a new ruler had been crowned, has not and will probably never be recorded. Those who have moved around the scenes and among the lights and shadows upon the great stage where history is manufactured, and its vast causes and vaster effects are in some measure skilfully concealed, while only its less important, though more attractive, features are presented to the view of the audience, can readily understand the nature of the weapons which were sharp-

ened, the measures which were conceived, the deeds which were contemplated by the innumerable enemies of Stambuloff. His friends he scarcely dared to trust. His known enemies he required to deceive. And the myriads of hostile forces, with whose existence he was first acquainted only when he beheld their successfully accomplished designs, he could overcome only by acting too speedily to permit of their moving or acting before him. But great as was the open and secret opposition, Stambuloff was still greater, and to the surprise of those who in some degree comprehended the violence of the opposition he required to encounter, he succeeded in accomplishing the herculean undertaking of defying the vast array of crowns of Europe, of refusing to accept their nominee, and of placing Ferdinand, Prince of the German Cobourg, upon Bulgaria's vacant throne.

And now Stambuloff had gained the supreme eminence of political greatness—in being the enthroner and the dethroner of sovereigns at his will. With the exception of the unwritten and never to be written details of the toilings and strivings, the mental and the physical cravings after an ideal social and political condition never to be attained, the hopes and aspirations never to be satisfied, the waitings and watchings for a day that was never to come, and with the exception of the plots and the conspiracies, the nights he dared not rest, and the days he dared not toil, the details of the concluding years of Stambuloff's life—rather ministerial than diplomatic in character—are attractively narrated in the sketch of the great diplomat's career by A. H. Beaman in the International Series of Public Men of To-day (F. Warne & Co., London and New York). Under the new monarch, this author informs his readers, Stambuloff became Prime Minister of Bulgaria, and entered actively into co-operation with the new administrator in governing the young principality. A period of political power, rendered interesting to the historian by reason of the incessant watchfulness which was required to be manifested on the part of the premier, forms the principal portion of the able minister's later active political career. If genius be denied to the young administrator, surely he cannot be deprived of credit for the display of a factor as useful as genius—a species of mental exertion and physical activity which has never in recent years been exceeded by any European statesman. All the elements of political sagacity were combined in one tremendous confederation to remove the mighty power which sustained the Bulgarian throne. But they were unavailing. And it was not until he beheld the government firmly founded and reared on a stronger support than the frail foundation of an individual's will, that Stambuloff penned the letter of his official resignation to the monarch he had made. So great was the Minister's influence when he resigned his office, that instead of becoming no longer a political factor, as Gladstone when he retired into the seclusion of Hawarden, he was followed by the unconquerable antagonism of his enemies, even into the quietude of retirement. And there, all other resources having failed, and all other measures having proved unavailing, the dagger of an assassin employed by his unscrupulous antagonists terminated the career of the last of those great characters who have blest their generation by whispering terror through the courts of kings.

The life of Stambuloff demonstrates that if politics be degraded into a profession, diplomacy has certainly been elevated into an art. As such at least, Stambuloff made it. The more subtle operations in diplomacy are too often overdone by diplomats. But they were not overdone by Stambuloff. He saw the course of events in the history of his country. Some of those events were violently advantageous. Others which he foresaw it were better if they were not. He knew he could not alter the whole course of causes. Still, he could do something. He could aid the greater among them through a crisis. He could not paint the great picture of history. But he could blend into harmony the mingling colours. He could form a characteristic feature and let nature do the rest. So when the myriads of lesser minds were furiously striving to direct the course of minute affairs, he seized the causes of those effects, impressed upon their surface the indelible image of his character and moulded them according to his will.

Of all species of genius known to civilization that which is manifested entirely in action is the most certain to be speedily forgotten. The man of thought, whether he appeal to the sentiment or to the intellect, equally transmits to

posterity products of his contemplation which no length of time can effectually destroy. Perishable as is the canvas, the printed page, the surface of the marble, the organ's tongue, the human voice, or the tragic glance, those who employ these means of giving their thoughts to vaster ages than have been, live longer than their longest expectations. The artist endures for many generations after his painted visions have ceased to arouse delight; the author, the poet, and the novelist live on for many years after their writings have lost their virgin charm; the musician's name is still whispered in hushed raptures when the chords he swept to music have returned to primal dust, and the singer, the orator, the tragedian, and the comedian, continue speaking after they are dumb. But with the statesman, the diplomat, the genius of action, it is different—often gaining little fame in his own generation, he vanishes into obscurity when his age has passed away. His creations often fail, but just as often they endure, but whether they survive or whether they perish, their great creator equally ceases to figure on the pages of history. The cause of this is in all probability the secrecy with which all his great deeds are done. The darkness which surrounds the hiding-place of his secrets is too deep and too terrible to light his feet to fame. His power was too unnatural during his life to live long after he died. He alone of the mighty must go hand in hand with his fame and his glory down the dark and lonely path to endless rest. With him death ends all. When his eyes are closed and his lips are sealed, then only, but then surely, is he dead. Such was the fate of Mazarin, Henry IV., Sully, the Borgia, Medici, Ximenes, Fouché, Talleyrand, and Meneval. But such shall not be the fate of Stambuloff. No, he cannot thus miserably die! He was the heart of his country in his own generation, and the unhappy spirit of his tried people in his time. For them he lived and for them he died. And when others, less illustrious than he, have passed on to enjoy perpetual endurance, Stambuloff, too, shall live. Darkly roll the waters of the Danube on their journey to the great city of Bulgaria's foe enthroned on the shores of the darker sea, and as long as the waters roll by the little principality there will be carried down to Constantinople in the deeper billows of the sable stream some remembrance of that strong spirit which shook the Turkish city when the powers of Europe were preaching peace in her golden palace halls, and in those remembrances, troubled and tremendous, the wise Bulgarian statesman, the martyr, Stambuloff, shall tell to happy generations the dark story of his history, and gain the fame his worth has well deserved.

When the career of this great character is calmly reviewed, it must be remembered that he occupied a position vastly different from that occupied by the type of diplomat, statesman, and politician familiar to the people of the West. He was but a boy when he figured prominently in councils that were enthusiastically debating the dethroning of a sovereign. He was but a youth when he played great parts in terrible dramas with a success which would have done honour to a veteran diplomat. He was yet very young when he was admitted to the direction of conspiracies whose natures implied an intelligence far beyond his precocious years. He was made a traitor by chance, yet he became a patriot by choice. He was a lover of liberty both by inheritance and by disposition, yet it was his misfortune to be born in a land where to speak of liberty was to commit the crime of treason. He pined for the triumph of a principle, and lived to see it conquer. He mourned at the inequalities which ordained that the impoverished majority of his countrymen should remain the slaves, the dupes, and the tools of the aristocratic few. That difference he determined to destroy. Never did he falter. Never did he desist. Never did he cease to hope, to plot, to act. Every moment he employed in an endeavour to accomplish the design of his life. Every instrument he appropriated to his service. The weaknesses as well as the strength of men were equally acceptable, for he who could not be active could at least be usefully passive. No art, no device, no fragment of relevant intelligence was undesirable. If of no advantage to him, he knew they might form formidable weapons for his enemies, and the knowledge of the weapons of the enemy was as desirable information as could be obtained. With all his opportunities, he was, if not a virtuous, at least in comparison with his contemporaries, a perfectly honourable man. He employed in his endeavours no artifice or measure which

the strictest political morality can consistently condemn. But morality was not numbered among the multitude of weapons which were levelled against him. Dissimulation, envy, malice, deceit, and betrayal were common instruments which he was repeatedly required to face. In open warfare he was victorious. In an honourable contest he triumphed. But when hidden snares were set, and deeds of villiany were devised, as long as it was within the possibility of good to conquer evil, he fought, and toiled, and conquered. But when it approached the range where justice itself is helplessly weak, he met with honourable fortitude the inevitable defeat. The final resource of wickedness was necessary to lay him in the dust. He perished beneath the last weapon which foiled and vanquished villiany has the shamelessness to employ—the poisoned dagger of the hireling assassin. And by means of that most cowardly of all instruments, the hero, Stambuloff, yet but in the prime of his manhood's activity, passed from among the scenes of the great national drama where he acted so faithfully and so well. But it is only his life which thus suddenly ended. For the principles in whose defence he was martyred by his enemies are endued with immortal life.

Toronto, July, 1896. ALBERT R. J. F. HASSARD.

* * *

Beatrice.

So swift, sharp-pointed, and in arrowy flight,
The shafts of wit from thy fair lips were shed
On Signor Benedick's most noble head.
We picture thee with blue eyes beaming bright,
And mouth with most malicious curves, the sight
Of which did prompt to merry war, and led
The skirmish of winged words, till vanquished,
He came in time to be thy loving knight.

The curtain falls before the married life,
What change befell thee in the after years,
We ask, O Beatrice? Still did wordy strife
Mar sweet serenity, and lead to tears.
I trow not so, but that thou passed thy days
A sober matron with thy husband's praise.

C. S. L.

* * *

Letters to the Editor.

SIR,—The pleasant chapter "On My Yarrow Lawn," in your issue of the 10th inst., calls to my mind many a pretty thing that used to flourish in the Queen's Park, under the very shadow of the University, that have now been removed never to return by the sharp armed axes of improvement. The lovely pink yarrow once grew there almost as freely as the white, and an odd stalk of it was still to be found there by the careful observer even up to last year. I have seen it in two or three depths of colour, and often thought it a very charming addition to our gardens, if it could be inducted therein successfully. It is not yet too late to try it. All around the fine elm tree that stands opposite the north entrance of the School of Science, the mottled leaves and occasional leaves of the dog-violet used to carpet the ground. Quaking-grass could be gathered in profusion in the open plain of the park towards Bloor Street, and the fine Vernal and June grasses were always to be depended on for winter decoration after their pollen was fallen. That classic stream, the Teddle, with its rivulets and pools, nourished the blue Germander speedwell in plots and reaches; the brilliant King-cup too, and many a fern made the little brook a delight to the children who wandered happily, seeking for floral treasures on its banks. I have still a little card on which are properly mounted, three little fronds of the *Polypodium Aculeatum* found by three little folks, now men and women, who desired to send grandma a specimen of Canadian ferns, and resorted to their best-loved haunt, the bright stream near the University, for their specimen. But the dear grandma had died before it was ready, and so it remains *in memoriam* of many things.

I hear that some of the trees—few enough in all conscience—now left in the Park are in danger. Pray say something in their behalf.

I am, sir, yours faithfully,

Lake Joseph, Muskoka.

S. A. C.

THE FUTURE OF CANADIAN POETRY.

SIR,—All true Canadians are deeply interested in the future of Canadian poetry, and hail with delight any new achievements won in the domain of Canadian letters. Fifty years of Canadian life, stretching from the twilight of Canadian letters lit up by the gifted and glowing pens of Louisa Murray, Mrs. Moody, Charles Sangster, Charles Heavyside, and Alexander McLachlan, have brought us to the threshold of our present fair promise rich in the gift of Canadian song. But is the future of Canadian poetry quite assured? How much is their being really done to foster Canadian poetry? Is not most of our appreciation of Canadian literature naught but empty cheers for him who is running the course in the arena equipped with little but a strong and patriotic heart and handicapped, perhaps, by a weight of drudgery and the fear of hunger. Praise is a beautiful thing, very consolatory, but not quite a tonic and totally unfit as a regular daily diet for even the gods. A writer in a London journal said recently that Canadians were proud of their minor poets. Why should they not? The Canadian choir of singers, with Roberts, Frechette, Lampman, Carman, Campbell, the two Scots, and E. Pauline Johnson at their head, have the sweetest and truest voices heard to-day in the New World of song. But we have a duty greater than that of being proud of our Canadian poets. What is that you will ask? It is to manifest *practical* appreciation of their worth. There is scarcely one of our young Canadian singers who is possessed of sufficient of the world's means to give him the slightest security in his literary labours. Were he a politician, with his weather eye open for the main chance, he could drop into a registrarship, a custom house, or a sheriffship; but being only a literary man, who places truth above humbug and reality above sham, he is doomed to spend his life in a state of respectable indigence. There are twelve or fifteen universities in Canada. How many of our most gifted poets hold chairs in them? Not a single one if we except Charles G. D. Roberts, who is professor of English and History in King's College, Windsor, Nova Scotia. Ah, yes, but you will say that a man may be a poet and yet be wholly unfit to discharge well the duties of a professor. Quite true. But in nine cases out of ten he who is possessed of the creative faculty capable of producing a great poem can assuredly rise to the altitude of a great and inspiring teacher. Indeed literature, except in a dry-as-dust intellectual way, can be taught only through the vital and spiritual power in the teacher—an office which calls for faculties well-nigh identical with those of the poet or maker. In every country in the world, except Canada, the gifted and inspired few receive recognition commensurate with the divinity of their office. Italy, France, Germany, England—even the republic to the south of us, young as she is, have learned to appreciate practically and generously the labours of their literary men. For years the United States have encouraged their writers by appointing them to consulships in foreign countries. Need I mention such well-known names as Washington Irving, Lowell, Bayard Taylor, Bret Harte and Wallace Bruce, who have at times represented their country at various courts in Europe. Then, again, many of the American poets, when they have achieved a measure of eminence, are invited to fill chairs in many of the leading American universities and colleges. Longfellow and Lowell succeeded each other in Harvard; Edmund Clarence Stedman has been Turnbull lecturer in Poetry at Johns Hopkins; Sidney Lanier, the gifted poet of the South, who died in the blossoming of his manhood, was a lecturer in English at Johns Hopkins at the time of his death; while such minor writers as Boyesen, Brander Matthews, Frank Dempster, Sherman, and Clinton Scollard fill chairs at present in Hamilton and Columbia Colleges. Now, what has Canada done to give *practical* encouragement to her promising young band of writers? Simply nothing. No, I forgot she has done something on the negative side. In the assessment of qualifications for an educational office she has made it a crime and a weakness to have published a volume of verse even though the merits of that volume were such as to elicit praise from some of the most capable critics of the day. Is it to be wondered at, then, that American scholars, attracted by the virility of Canadian verse, should have already tried to decoy over to their colleges two of our most gifted Canadian poets for the purpose of filling professorial chairs. As yet there is no room in Canada for literature as a profession; therefore,

everyone who publishes a book of poems must expect to publish at a risk. This should be in itself a cogent reason why Canada should treat her poets generously by giving them positions of emolument whereby they might be enabled to risk publication and hazard a personal loss in the interest of Canadian literature. It is not voices to sing the praises of Canadian poets that are wanting: it is the means to buy bread while the "fit is on them." But, perhaps, you will say that this is too gloomy and pessimistic a view of the position or condition of the Canadian poet. Not so. A few of our best and most gifted writers, such as Lampman, Scott and Campbell, have been fortunate or unfortunate enough to get into the wheel of the Civil Service at Ottawa and for labour performed are drawing a salary which secures them against "chill penury." These few owe the favour of a salary of one thousand dollars to the kindness of friends who *practically* appreciate the services of Canadian writers and through whose influence and kind offices they obtained their positions. If these same writers were Americans, what think you would be their position? Assuredly not doing drudge work at Washington. They would be filling chairs in such well known centres of education as Harvard, Columbia, Cornell, Yale, Chicago and Johns Hopkins, where they could influence, by their vitalizing and quickening personality, the great living current of American life and letters. Or mayhap, they would be representing their country abroad at the Court of St. James's, Berlin or Versailles. Now what does all this mean? It means that we appreciate our Canadian poets to the extent of praising them and no more—there it ends. Should one of these eulogized writers present himself as a candidate for a professorship in one of our universities or any other prominent educational position, it is at once alleged that his literary predilections, his poetic madness, is against him. It would be dangerous to let him loose with the *divine afflatus* working in his soul. Is this fair to the young Canadians who are working against great odds, making personal sacrifices to gain the ear of the world to the exquisite melody of Canadian song. It seems to me that the brand of educational scholarship in Ontario resolves itself into two virtues—the virtue of gristing out successful candidates at teachers' examinations and the virtue of having annotated a book. In the calendar of educational saints in Ontario, three-fourths of them will assuredly reach canonization through the virtue of annotation. Now, if literary predilections, in prose or verse, weaken the qualification of a candidate for a professorship or inspectorship what should be thought of the eligibility of hotelkeepers for registrarships and gamblers for clerkships. But enough. When you look abroad into the arena of political life and tear the mask off the performers what arrant humbugs you meet wearing the smiles of the genuine and true. Canadian poetry has been praised at banquet tables in rounded periods and polished phrase when the time was ripe for eulogy and the ear and heart ready for applause, but when the enthusiasm of the hour passed off, the poet, the maker whose work had been praised, begged of the eulogizer, whose lip had been fertile in epithet, bread and received a stone.

THOMAS O'HAGAN.

MINING INVESTMENTS: AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRADE.

DEAR SIR,—The object of the Ontario Mining Institute being to mutually benefit and protect its members, I, with the approbation of some members of the Council, deem it advisable at the present time, when there is likely to be a very large amount of stock of British Columbia and Ontario mining companies put upon the Toronto market, to sound a note of warning to our associates and others about to invest, and to ask the co-operation of the Toronto Stock Exchange and the brokers generally to assist in keeping the dealing with mining stocks within what is strictly legitimate and fair business, and thus protect the unwary.

As has been the case in all mining booms, not only in the United States but elsewhere, many companies will doubtless be formed, with really very little to justify their incorporation. In many cases this has been done when the promoters had nothing beyond a mere option to purchase, and then, with an irresponsible board of directors, placed their stock upon the market at an enormous discount, and, quietly pocketing the cash, left the unfortunate purchasers

of the shares with a property subject to heavy payments, absolutely worthless in itself or absolutely valueless by reason of their being unable from lack of time, experience, or capital, to handle it.

People about to invest should be cautious before parting with their money, and should satisfy themselves, among other things, upon the following points:

- (a) Whether the so-called company has been duly incorporated, and where.
- (b) Whether the stock is paid up and unassessable; if not, what is the extent of the liability of the holders of it. (This depends on the legislation at the place of incorporation).
- (c) Whether the company (if incorporated) has procured a Crown grant for the mining locations which they are supposed to control.
- (d) Whether any development work has been done; and, if so, whether it is established that the location justifies further expenditure.
- (e) Whether the incorporators are men worthy of the trust reposed in them, and such men as the investors would trust with the management of their affairs and the investment of their money.
- (f) Whether money raised on the first sale of stock is to be devoted to development purposes or not; if not, a good reason for declining to accept shares would thereby be afforded.

In my opinion no portion of promoters' stock should be placed upon the market until sufficient Treasury stock has been disposed of and expended to demonstrate the value of the property.

The Stock Exchange and brokers can keep up the reputation of our city, protect their clients and the public, and ultimately secure a more lucrative business, by declining to list or deal in any shares issued by any company which cannot satisfactorily answer all of the above enquiries.

There will in the next few months, and I hope years, be ample scope for making money in mines and mining stock in a fair and legitimate manner, and we should be careful not to jeopardize that prospect and the good name of our city by countenancing even in the slightest degree anything that might, in mining parlance, be termed "wild-cat propositions."

I have the honour to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

J. J. KINGSMILL,

President Ontario Mining Institute, and of The Anglo-Canadian Mining Exchange.

Toronto, July 17th, 1896.

* * *

Parisian Affairs.

OVERHEAT is worse than over-pressure for the brain, because when the thermometer is in the nineties it is impossible to eat, sleep, back-bite or study. Mortals must like snipe then live on suction. No study, hence no mental fatigue. It is just now that all the big gooseberries in the French lyceums and commercial schools are drinking deep in those Pierian springs—their class books, preparatory to examination of outturns for the scholastic year. All that is trying, and the young idea has to shoot under double hot-house forcing. But a fresh infliction awaits the embryonic notoriety of the future. On examination day they have to listen, and unfortunately their friends and relatives also, to torrents of professorial and official oratory—a combination of good wishes, paternal benedictions, professional fads and eulogues on the development of Mahatmaism in general. That is the drawback, the "slump" of all these annual educational tournaments, where none of the competitors are mortally wounded, while the united suffer from the spent missiles and the Black Hole of Calcutta Milieu.

The Latin are weird sisters; even Spain will not commit alliance with France; unlike Italy, she keeps her heart free, waiting for the Portuguese lover to propose that *mariage d'inclination*—the unity of Iberia. France could offer Spain no dot; she would not help by sending a red pantaloon to defend Cuba from the bi, or the mono, metalists of the United States, still less to demolish Gibraltar and

so make it uninhabitable for the British. Respecting Morocco, France there, like Spain, has an axe to grind; so has Italy and Germany. England has pegged off in advance Tangiers, as the site for her tent. Why Spain claims to have providential rights on Morocco, "no fellow can understand." It is about as valuable a claim as Emile de Girardin set up for the Rhine boundaries of France, that he asserted were created for her by Providence. Egoistical man presses the Creator to his political needs. In pride, our error lies. "Men would be angels, angels would be gods."

The English are viewed as "slowing down" in Egypt till they have well faced the Matabele and Mashona music. The latter may endure longer than ordinary, but it is an old score with the English, for the tune has been often played in other parts of the world also. In Chartered Land the natives were rather hastily viewed as a *negligeable quantité*. It will have one good result, that of well guarding a territory when it is conquered. The darkie, like the white man understands the philosophy of blood being thicker than water. "Friendlies" will never be more friendly than when they are made to feel they are being well watched—a potent agency, "Pat" maintained, to compel fellow creatures to be honest. The lesson of Rhodesia will not be lost on Sirdar Kitchener, that great railway constructor, on the right metals to Omdurman, where some Mahdi, under the form of a witch king, resides. If caught by the Sirdar, the Egyptian Museum must be the natural home for the medicine man of the Dervishes.

The effects of the great-heat wave are telling on the deputies; they had already suffered by a plethora of budgets, and now taxation proposals are all sixes and sevens. No party in the Parliament has a working majority, so only the provisional is permanent. However, the Méline Cabinet ought to be allowed the average span of life of a French Ministry—six months. It is no joke having to find 3,387,000,000 frs. to carry on the national housekeeping. There are, unfortunately, too many cooks, and such, says a proverb, spoil the broth. Madagascar continues still to be in the Mahomet's coffin situation. The annexation of the island is not popular; it is a danger, as well a chain-ball; and how it can be developed without money or colonists even a German, rich in inner consciousness, cannot solve. The *entente cordiale* between Portugal and Great Britain, with the latter's reversionary right to purchase Delagoa Bay; the opening up by locomotives—those up-to-date battering rams—of British, Oriental and Central Africa, will throw Madagascar ever into the shade. France exacted a heavy compensation from England for quitting Zanzibar, where at best she had only Academic interests; it is only human nature to expect that England would drive a hard bargain for the sale of her commercial treaty privileges with the Hovas, to say nothing of the stereotyped "prodding" diplomacy ever given to British Egypt.

In the case of Crete, the Porte has been very lucky to have secured the unanimous advice of the six powers, the physicians-in-ordinary to the Ottoman empire, to try another plaster on the wooden leg. It is not a heal-all, but a temporary save-all. In Clubland, there is no second opinion that Turkey must decamp from Europe. The situation of Crete has unexpectedly revealed one good point in the sins of omission and commission of the "Shadow." The revenue of the isle does not go to the savings-box of the Yildiz Kiosk; one moiety is devoted to meet administrative expenses, and the other to the material development of the country. Cyprus is only held by England till Russia evacuates Batoum and Kars, which of course she will never do; but that closes her mouth, if ever a fit of virtue should seize her to assist France in demanding the foreign evacuation of Egypt—and Tunisia. Cyprus sends £93,000 annual tribute to the Porte; not a piastre must be deducted to combat locust plagues. In the case of Egypt the tribute-bleeding is nearly £696,000 a year. If that money was directed into its natural channel, expended on the country, what railways Lord Cromer could construct, what canals and irrigating works he could undertake, and so infuse confidence into French bondholders who have qualms about the old stocking of the Lady of Threadneedle Street.

The American-Anglos celebrated the Fourth of July in the old style, the warmest welcome for conquered friends, and congratulations from the latter on account of being whipped in 1782. The French also forgot the marching orders the Americans gave them to clear out of Mexico. The English and French showed that they were neither occu-

ried with the study of revenge nor immortal hate—all that has been in the bosom of the deep ocean buried. Even making every allowance for the annual opening of the tap, there is too much "orating" on these occasions; it interferes with the work of digestion, the flow of soul between guests. And horror of horrors; imagine a discourse on bimetalism, on sound money, on the making of fifty cents of pure silver do duty for one hundred in payment of bills! Everyone being on their mettle cheered all metallists, whether single or double. I have witnessed larger gatherings, and more girls. The latter are said to alight in London, after crossing the herring pool. The Bois has terrible rivals in Rotten Row and Battersea Park; the Elysée cannot compete with Buckingham Palace and Marlborough House, and the "upper suckles" of Paris do not open their doors to foreigners, no matter how intelligent.

The Academy of Medicine is on the eve of dealing with an important subject, the abolition of licenses for prostitution. The faculty avows that for many years opinion on this delicate question has profoundly changed. It will examine the question neither on religious, moral, nor philosophical grounds, but solely on those of hygiene. The official control of prostitution has not safeguarded public health, and in leading to the belief that it does so, great evil has been caused. It will be a big debate, as the ablest physicians will take part, and if, after the exhaustive discussion, a resolution be voted declaring the police surveillance a danger, a deception and an inutility, the legislators will find it difficult to set aside the pronouncement. In France there does not appear to be any sect or society arrayed against the reform.

In every buss office in Paris there is a register where irate travellers can record on the moment any complaint they have to make against the officials. One gentleman forgot himself in his contributions to this growler's book, and indulged in reflections on the character of an inspector. The passenger felt relieved after the scribble. Next day, as he was sitting down to déjeuner, the servant announced a man desired to have a minute's personal talk with him. It was a bailiff, who served him with a writ for defamation of character of a buss inspector; damages to be fixed by the judge and jury.

Since gambling on race courses is a government institution, the shipwrecks of character were never more numerous. Employés appear to regard trying their luck at the totaliser with their master's cash as the most natural of actions. One pay clerk indulged in picking and stealing till he had defrauded 4,000 frs. When the deficit was discovered he was arrested, and his defence was worthy of the philanthropic days before the fall of man. He had been merely saving up that sum as a gift intended for his master in his old days. Another man was cashier in a soft goods establishment for 25 years, and his employer vaunted his integrity as synonymous with virtue itself. During one of the late thunderstorm days the master was in the cashier's office. The employé wished him away, as he was in a hurry to balance his accounts. "I'll assist you," said the master. "Be it so, only let it be in another hour hence, as I have to receive payment of a bill, and we will take up the accounts on my return." The hour, and many hours, expired, but no cashier turned up. The proprietor was for having the Seine dragged to discover the body of his—as he concluded—assassinated clerk. "First call in an expert and have his books examined," said the police inspector. Complied with; result, for 25 years the good and faithful servant had defrauded the house at the rate of 30,000 frs. a year.

The show of the plans for the two new palaces to be erected on the projected avenue that will supersede the Palace of Industry, a part of the 1900 Exhibition, displays not the ghost of originality, and leans more to the toy side of architecture.

Paris, July 11th, 1896.

* * *

Max O'Rell has no use for the Anglo-Saxon new woman. He declares her to be "the most ridiculous production of modern times, and destined to be the most ghastly failure of the century." He says she wants to retain all the privileges of her sex and secure all those of man besides. "She will fail to become a man," Max kindly assures us, "but she may succeed in ceasing to be a woman."

Music.

AN interesting article on "Music in Vassar College," by Prof. Geo. C. Gow, appeared in a recent number of Music. His remarks of the head of the department in regard to the standing of music in the College, and his opinions concerning the position which that subject should occupy in colleges in general are worthy of special notice. While we cannot reprint the article in full in these columns, a few quotations will serve to present some of the points of particular importance.

"Musical instruction is offered at Vassar in (a) the history of music, (b) the theory of music, and (c) the mastery of instruments. In addition there are occasional courses of general lectures on music, illustrated and otherwise, and a series of concerts each year by the best artists, free to the whole College. Several organizations, likewise, study music more or less seriously." There are five teachers in the department, at the head of which is a full professor in the College. "Instruction in history and theory, given by the professor of music, is offered among the electives for the B.A. degree. Instruction in the mastery of an instrument is not considered to be in the line of a college education; it is, therefore, permitted only as an extra without credit toward the degree. A post graduate degree of Mus. B. is offered on the completion of approved courses of graduate study."

The importance of the study of music as part of a thorough education is well presented in the following sentences:

"No man can now regard himself as liberally educated who is wholly ignorant of the works of the great composers and the estimation in which they are held by those who love music; just as he would deem it essential to the broadest culture that he know something of the world's great poets, although he might have no special fondness for poetry. At present, however, if he wishes to systematically acquire that knowledge, he is forced, usually, to pursue the same methods of study which are taken by aspirants to professionalism, since the institutions of learning which recognize music at all, all model their courses more or less completely along these lines. Otherwise he is compelled to pick up his knowledge in the expensive way (as to time and energy) which characterizes all haphazard acquirements."

Referring to the duty of colleges in this matter, and the methods of musical study which should be adopted, the writer says:

"Music is a language with a rich and varied literature, the acquaintance with which must enter into any scheme of liberal culture. The study of music should, therefore, be put on a par with that of any other tongue; and the methods of language-study used, and the quality of work required should be in keeping with college and university standards. All of the courses, so far as offered in a college, must be a part of the regular curriculum leading to the usual college degree. What the limit in the number of courses open to undergraduates should be would depend upon the attitude of the college toward specializing in any department."

With these statements the present writer most heartily agrees on the whole, though taking exception to one diminutive word. The sentence beginning "No man can now regard," etc., ought to read, "No man *should*," etc. Prof. Gow takes too hopeful a view of the case. Unfortunately there are large numbers of men who not only *can* but *do* consider themselves well educated, and who are, nevertheless, so ignorant of music that they do not even suppose there is anything of real importance to learn in regard to it. Ask a physician or a lawyer, for instance, which of Shakespeare's plays he considers the greatest, he will tell you; but if you ask him which of Beethoven's symphonies he prefers, the chances are that he will look at you with the same expression as his countenance would assume if you asked the name of his favourite language among the negro dialects of Central Africa. The great ease with which poetry can be studied at home no doubt partly accounts for the fact that it receives a larger measure of appreciation than music; but it should not be overlooked that the deplorable neglect of the latter study in our higher institutions of learning is also an important cause of the prevailing ignorance in regard to it. Special courses for the degree of Mus. Bac. are necessary; but they do not satisfy the want here referred to. Music should

be—and will be—placed on the same level as other studies, as an important branch in every scheme of general education. It is only a question of time. One after another the colleges and universities in the United States are moving in this matter, and it is to be hoped that our Canadian institutions will not be the last to arouse themselves.

C. E. SAUNDERS.

Art Notes.

THE sense of exhilaration with which a visit to the French Salon was wont to fill the visitor now yields to a weary feeling of sadness and unrest. It is not that he has become unappreciative; for fine colour and sincerity ever awaken a response within, as keen and pleasurable as ever. But all this effort—misplaced and futile, the greater part of it, vain and tasteless as Dead Sea fruit—what does it all express? The ineffectual striving of a nation for a year—ineffectual in the sum of its real achievement, though assuredly not in extent. When we think that in these two Salons are displayed about 7,000 works and that these, estimating the rejections at the same proportion as in England, represent not fewer than 70,000 works produced, and that there are *nineteen other exhibitions of painting now open in Paris*, there is enough in the thought, I think, to stagger the mind and depress the lightest heart. What is to be the outcome of it all? One is irresistibly reminded of the story of the "Prix de Rome," who, after his school triumph, found that he had no artistic mind to guide his skilful hand, and sank lower and lower still, until he earned a livelihood by painting on the front of *charcuterie* shops representations of the cold meats sold within. But his pride outlasted his hope and his ability. One morning he was found dead, with a revolver by his side and a paper on which appeared the words, "I have failed in aspic jelly!" What is to become of the painters of all this great display? What is the destination of all this chaos of art—but aspic jelly? It is all confusion now and talent ill-directed, with here and there a fine work, a noble thought, or happy execution, like stars against the blackened vault of heaven, to prove the cult of fine art to be not wholly lost. We pass with pleasure from the Old Salon to the New, and from the fine poetic works of style (yet how different!) of M. Fantin-Latour to those of M. Puvis de Chavannes—two men the combined quality of whose mind is to a curious extent reflected in that of our Mr. Watts. The breadth, simplicity, nobility of M. de Chavannes's work are enough, with the poetic graces of M. Fantin's, to save any year's art from a charge of utter degradation; and it is pleasant to notice that the former has imitators, if not real disciples. But even his art has its drawbacks. The very tenderness of its tones have helped to lead to that colourless school which M. Zola so bitterly bewails. M. Zola proclaims himself the originator, the very Frankenstein of the *plein-air* Monster, which has ended in the worship of Nature and the neglect of Art. In the attempt to render air, artists have forgotten the colour in the things and scenes they paint, and in their modern anxiety about light, tone, and value have lost the greatest charm of all. "Go to Nature!" cried M. Zola at a time when Nature was represented to him by Manet's celebrated nude and impossible cat. The artists hearkened and obeyed; but forgot the Art they left behind. And now the prophet, horror-stricken at his own falsity—or perhaps half-truth—cries out aloud that he is "scared by the monstrosities" he has called into being. The "reflected lights" he pleaded for have become daubs of primary colours, laid on with a skill that often routs the objections of the observer of green skies, violet countrysides, "orange horses, and multi-coloured women." M. Rochefort deploras the over-mysterious, nebulous school, in the faces of whose portraits the features are lost and the noses unattempted, reminding one of Mr. Whistler's drawing of his portrait of Mrs. Cassatt for the old Pall Mall Gazette. These things, even the "sexless beings" of the new mysticism, are doubtless more amusing than "La Source," "Femme Couchée," "Rêverie," "Le Bain," and so forth, of which so many even now proclaim the mental barrenness of their authors. But what else do these gentlemen expect? They forget that out of a natural tendency to exaggeration the pendulum of fashion, which has swung periodically from Art to Nature and back again, needs but the incentive of a crusade of novel "theory" to

oscillate between fantastic extremes. So at last we have the sight of a whole school, leaders and all, exclaiming, "Nature is played out! We must go back to Art"—*their Nature and their Art!*—*M. H. Spielmann, in the Magazine of Art.*

* * *

Foster's Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States.—I.*

MR. FOSTER'S Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States are a serious effort and must be seriously considered. We miss three things in the first volume—a preface, an index, and the text of the Constitution. When you have a volume of over seven hundred pages you would like to know under what circumstances it came to be written. You would like to be able to find subjects in it you want to find—and lastly, if you are not an American citizen with the Constitution learned by heart, you want the text to refer to. The fact that the present volume is Volume I., and that these requisites may be supplied in Volume II. is not sufficient for the reader of Volume I. Mr. Foster, like a patriotic citizen of the Union, is an admirer of its Constitution: "In the United States, and only in the United States, has a written constitution survived a hundred years, while during the same time the forms of the governments of all other nations have changed more often and more radically than have their respective boundaries." Surely an exception should be made of England and Russia. Have they changed their form of government so much? Germany has only developed from the Kingdom of Prussia into the Empire of Germany. There has been no organic change in Prussia. Sweden and Norway have not altered their form of government. Denmark remains the same as she was a century ago as far as the form of her government is concerned. Mr. Foster should re-consider his view of the position of other countries in this connection. Then as to the permanence of the Constitution of the United States. There have been fifteen amendments. The doctrine of state rights has caused one civil war, and is not satisfactorily settled now. A caustic observer would say that it was in spite of the Constitution and not on account of the Constitution that the Union was preserved. Theoretically, the Southern States were within their legal rights in seceding. If the matter had been argued only as one of law, Jefferson Davis and the other Southern leaders were right, and Abraham Lincoln and the North wrong. But common-sense and necessity over-rode the Constitution. When the war was over the doctrine of States Rights, although practically set aside, was not abolished but remains to day a thorn in the side of American statesmen. To us in Canada the investigation of the principles on which the Union is formed is valuable. Our people cannot have it too plainly, and too often, and too forcibly instilled into their minds that the doctrine of State Rights, on which the Union was founded, is pernicious in the theory and in practice. No country which aspires to the position of being one of the communities of the world should permit any *imperium in imperio*. The country, be it the United Kingdom, Canada, Germany, Holland, should be supreme. No confederation should place it in the power of any constituent member to control or defy the united organization. Contributions should be made by the constituent parts when called for by the central body. But, above all, the national sentiment should be encouraged. Provincialism and sectionalism should be ignored. One flag—one people—should be the feeling of the masses. The organic difference between the United States and ourselves cannot be too strongly emphasized. They are a *congeries* of isolated states yielding certain specified items of their powers to a central authority. We are one nation where for the sake of convenience and economy of labour in administration certain specified items are entrusted to the Provinces. With them, every power not specified as surrendered, belongs to each

State. With us, every power not specified remains with the Dominion Parliament. As to which form of constitution is best, there would seem to be one conclusive test. The Southern States attempted to assert their undoubted rights. They were summarily, and by force of arms, prevented by the majority of their confederates in the Union from exercising these rights.

Which constitution, then, is best? One which will not stand the strain, or one which, like ours, cannot have such a test applied to it? No lesson of more force than this one can be taught our people. The Southerners were strictly logical in their choice of name for their new State. They called it a Confederacy. The Northerners claimed that their country was formed of united not confederate States. The Southerners were right in law, but wrong in fact. The North were wrong in law, but sound in desiring one united country. Still, as an abstract difficulty in dealing with the American Constitution, the same defect remains. The next few months will test it again. In the decisions of the Privy Council on appeal from Canada the judges of that Court were at first very pronounced in their views of the supremacy of the Dominion. In their later judgments they have dwelt on the independence of the Provinces. We protest most emphatically and strongly against the existence of any such notion. What is meant, and what the people of Canada desire, is: if the Act which sets apart certain matters for Provincial control is not very clear, let the Privy Council apply ordinary principles of construction to the ambiguity. If there is any doubt the Dominion should get the benefit of it. A strong central government—Canada, in short—is what Canadians aspire to behold. They know and understand what immense force there is behind the national idea, and they do not wish to see their national strength frittered away by its subdivision among several Provinces.

It is impossible for a Canadian to read a book like Mr. Foster's without appreciating the maelstrom of political difficulty which Canada has, so far, escaped. The States are so big and apparently so powerful and so successful, and so boastful of their own success, that uncritical people are apt to be led astray. Some of our public men, who have not studied the question in all its bearings, advance Provincial rights theories to an illogical and improper extent. So far, in the history of the Dominion, Provincial rights have only been claimed in matters of property. When the day dawns in which they are successfully claimed in matters of public policy the Dominion of Canada is ended.

The above considerations are a direct consequence of the perusal of Mr. Foster's book. In our next paper we propose to follow his steps and after him briefly trace the origin, progress and results of what Mr. Foster reports Mr. Gladstone as describing as "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man." When and where did Mr. Gladstone make this remark?

* * *

Told in the Twilight.*

A DELINE SERGEANT'S latest book is a collection of twelve short stories, the scenes of which are laid in the little English village of Underwood. The book is written with the evident intention of catering to the demands of the season; and, if the reader is careful only of being entertained, and is not at all particular as to how it is done, the stories may be admitted to be capable of a certain amount of rough fascination. The author seizes upon a few prominent characteristics, places them in extraordinary circumstances, and, in general, "lays it on" with a swift but blundering hand, until she finally tumbles into a *denouement* that vindicates the good and settles condign punishment on the bad. But in all matters of higher literary art, such as true and faithful revelation of nature, fine discrimination of character, keen sympathy with human feeling, delicate adjustment of varying motives, or even in the use of beautiful language, the book is painfully lacking and must inevitably pall upon the cultured taste.

* "Commentaries on the Constitution of the United States; Historical and Juridical, with Observations upon the Ordinary Provisions of State Constitutions, and a Comparison with the Constitutions of other Countries." By Roger Foster, of the New York bar, author of a Treatise on Federal Practice, Trial by Newspaper, etc., and Lecturer on Federal Jurisprudence at the Law School of Yale University. Volume I. Boston: The Boston Book Company. Toronto: The Carswell Co. Ltd. 1896.

* "Told in the Twilight." By Adeline Sergeant. London and Bombay: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., (Ltd.)

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On his death bed Alexander Pope said: "There's nothing meritorious but virtue and friendship." This was an unconscious tribute to life insurance, which is both virtue and friendship.

Benjamin Greenleaf says: "Subtraction is taking one number from another to find the difference." When one member of a family is subtracted the remainder find the difference in the loss of support. Hence insurance.

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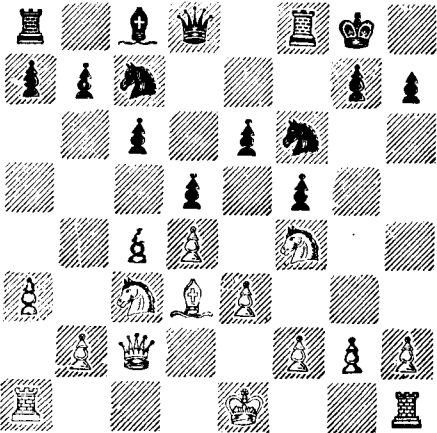
When Mr. Rudyard Kipling was assistant editor of The Pioneer, a leading paper in India, he spent a vacation in Rajputana, and wrote for its columns a vivid account of some of the old Rajput cities, under the title of "Letters of Marque." According to The Athenaeum, they were republished in pamphlet form, but withdrawn owing to some difference with regard to the copyrights. This has now been amicably settled, and the letters will probably be brought out soon.

Chess.

The eighth game being largely manouvering of knights, required careful and excellent play.

Showalter	Barry	Game 746.	
1 P Q4	P Q4	24	75
2 P K3, P K3, 3BQ3 in 9th and 11th games.	P K3	tv	GF
3 Kt QB3	P KB4	ju	QO
3... premature, Kt KB3 usual.			
4 B B4	B Q3	sN	R6
5 Kt R3	BxB	S33	6N
6 remarkably strong here.			
6 Kt xB	Kt KB3	33N	ZP
7 P K3	P F3	BC	yx
8 B Q3	Castle	J3	HZ
9 Q B3	Kt R3	lt	rf
10 P QR3	Kt B2	bc	fy
10... intending Kt Q4 after P xP			

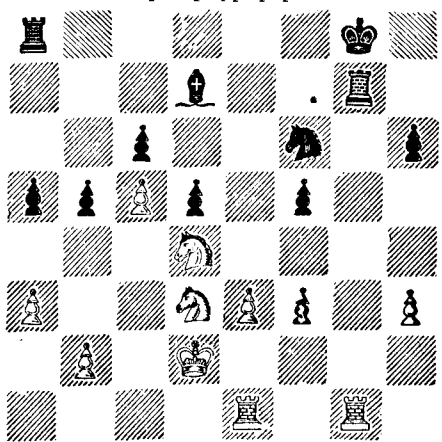
(r1bq1rk1, ppp3pp, 2p1pn2, 3p1p2.



2PPIN2, P1NBP3, 1PQ2PPP, R3K2R)

11 Castle (KR) good enough	P xP	As	5v
12 B xP	QKt Q4	3v	y5
13 Kt Q3!	Q Q3	N3	86
14 P R3	P QR4	22:33	ge
14... Kt K5, 15 Kt xKt, P xKt, 16 Kt B5!			
15 B xKt	KP xB	v5	F5
16 Kt K5	P QRt4	3E	90
17 Kt K2	B K3	uB	zF
18 forcing exchange of Queens.			
18 Q B5	Q xQ	tw	6w
18... Q B2 not so good.			
19 P xQ	Kt K5	4w	PD
20 very strong and pretty.			
20 Kt Q3	KR K1	E3	RH
21 P I3	Kt B3	KM	DP
22 Kt Q4	B Q2	B4	F7
23 QRK1	P Kt3	1A	YX
24 P KKt4	P R3?	TV	7766
25 K Q2	R K2	s2	HG
26 P xP	P xP	VO	XO
26... B xP, 27 Kt xB, etc.			
27 KR Kt1 ch R Kt2		11S+	GY
27... certainly a blunder.			

(r1b1, 3b2r1, 2p2n1p, ppPp1p2.



3N4, P2NPP1P, 1P1K4, 4R1R1)

28 white to gain pawn later.			
28 Kt K5	R QB1	3E	hz
29 Kt xB	Kt xKt	E7	P7
30 Kt xP	R xR	40	YS
31 R xR ch	K R1	AS+	Z88
32... obvious Kt xBP also loses.			
32 R Kt6	Kt K4	SX	7E
33 R xRP ch	K Kt1	X66+	88Z
34 Kt K7 ch	K Kt2	OG+	ZY
35 Kt xR	K xR	Gz	Y66
36 P B4, Kt B5 ch, 37 K B3, Kt xKP, 38 Kt K7, Kt Q8 ch, 39 K B2, Kt K6 ch, 40 K Q2, Kt K7, 41 Kt xP etc.			

Black resigned on 46th move.

Lost Forty Pounds.

AN ILLNESS THAT ALMOST CARRIED AWAY AN ONLY CHILD.

She Suffered Terribly From Pains in Back, Heart Trouble and Rheumatism—Her Parents Almost Despaired of Her Recovery—How it Was Brought About.

From the Arnprior Chronicle.

Perhaps there is no better known man in Arnprior and vicinity than Mr. Martin Brennan, who has resided in the town for over a quarter of a century, and has taken a foremost part in many a political campaign in North Lanark. A reporter of the Chronicle called at his residence not long ago and was made at home at once. During a general conversation Mr. Brennan gave the particulars of a remarkable cure in his family. He said: "My daughter, Eleanor Elizabeth, who is now 14 years of age, was taken very ill in the summer of 1892 with back trouble, rheumatism and heart disease. She also became terribly nervous and could not sleep. We sent for a doctor and he gave her medicine which seemed to help her for a time, but she continued to lose in flesh until she was terribly reduced. When first taken ill she weighed one hundred pounds, but became reduced to sixty pounds, losing forty pounds in the course of a few months. For about two years she continued in this condition, her health in a most delicate state, and we had very little hopes of her ever getting better. Our hopes, what little we had, were entirely shattered when she was taken with a second attack far more serious than the first. This second attack took place about two years after the first. We now fully made up our minds that she could not live, 'but while there is life there is hope,' and, seeing constantly in the newspapers the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we decided to give them a trial. Before she had finished the first box, we noticed that her appetite was slightly improving, and by the time she had used the second box, a decided improvement had taken place. By the time she had used four boxes more she had regained her former weight of one hundred pounds and was as well as ever she had been in her life. Her back trouble, heart affection, rheumatism and sleeplessness had all disappeared. She now enjoys the best of health, but still continues to take an occasional pill when she feels a little out of sorts, and so it passes away. Mrs. Brennan, together with the young lady, who is an only child, were present during the recital, and all were loud in their praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Brennan also stated that he had used the pills himself, and believed that there was no other medicine like them for building up a weakened system or driving away a wearied feeling: in fact he thought that as a blood tonic they were away ahead of all other medicines."

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* * *

A feature of the last volume of Johnson's "Lives of the Poets," which Mr. Arthur Waugh is editing, will be an unpublished portrait of Dr. Johnson by Sir Joshua, representing him without his wig. This is believed to be the only authentic portrait of him in what may be called a partial dishabille.

Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. will shortly bring out a cheaper issue, in ten volumes, of the library edition of Mr. William Morris's "Poetical Works."

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Periodicals.

The character and career of William McKinley, by E. V. Smalley, is the prominent feature in the Review of Reviews for July; conventions, candidates and platforms are also discussed by the editor in "The Progress of the World" department followed by: "Political Cartoons of the Month"; "The Currency of all Countries," with its kinds and amounts tabulated; "Stand by the Flag," a song and its story; "The Record of Current Events"; "The South American Poets," by Hezekiah Butterworth; "The Summer's Reading," being notes on books; "The Sporting Impulse," consisting of a review of the season's tendencies towards cycling and out-of-door recreation; and "Contemporary Thought and Discussion," reflecting the leading articles of the month and a review of periodical literature.

In the notes of recent exposition the editor of The Expository Times, for July, announces a coming theological controversy on the future life. So far, he indicates the fight was between universalism and everlasting punishment, in some sense of this phrase, but now it appears that the tendency is growing towards annihilation as the punishment of the lost, or, as it is called, the doctrine of conditional immortality. This doctrine, little known in ancient times, has recently been advocated by Rev. E. White, Prebendary Row, and others, and is now supported by a number of Swiss professors, with D. Pétavel at their head; and apparently Mr. Gladstone is about to take the same side. This is a matter of real interest, beyond the mere theological arena, and we shall direct attention to its progress. The general papers in the Expository Times are of its usual excellence. The new discovery in Egypt—that of a slab with the inscription: "The people of Ysivaal is spoiled, it hath no seed," is examined by several critics. An interesting paper on "St. Luke's St. Mark," by Mr. Badham, of Exeter College, Oxford, argues that the text of St. Mark, used by St. Luke, was not an earlier form of the gospel, but that which we now possess. The other articles are too numerous even to mention. We should remark that the reviews are uniformly good.

The article in the July number of The Nineteenth Century that first attracts the eye of a Canadian reader is Sir Frederick Young's "Commercial Union of the Empire," in which after a brief reference to the importance of commerce in its application to British trade, a definite scheme is pro pounded, claimed by the author as not only calculated to maintain the integrity and strengthen the defence of the Empire, but one that would be permanently advantageous to the various interests whose consent would undoubtedly be requisite for its adoption. "Russia, Persia and England," the opening article, is most interestingly told and ably handled by Sir Lepel Griffin, K.C.S.I., who points out that "The Attitude of England and Russia towards Persia is clear and well defined." England has no desire for territorial aggrandisement at the expense of Persia. The morality of writers who cynically advocate the partition of Persia between England and Russia savours of that old Cornish parson in Peter Pindar, who was preaching when the cry of 'A wreck! a wreck!' was heard outside the church, and the congregation began one by one, to steal away. Finding his eloquence unavailing to detain them,

'Stop! stop!' cried he, 'at least one prayer,
Let me get down and all start fair'

But England, whose name, whatever her enemies may say, stands as a synonym for honour and good faith throughout the East, will refuse to accept the counsels of filibusters, and will honestly endeavour to promote the prosperity of Persia." Many other good papers there are in the number, such as: "A Warning to Imperialists," by Mrs. Lecky; "Reformation and Reunion," by George W. E. Russell; "The Story of the Manitoba Schools Question," by T. C. Down; "The Federation Movement in Australasia," by Sir Edward Braddon, K.C.M.G., etc.

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Periodicals.

"A New Chapter of Touch," by Dr. Wm. Mason, and "The Saint-Saens' Anniversary," by Clarence Eddy, are the two prominent papers in Music for July. The Magazine opens with an article on "Leopold Godowsky, Pianist and Composer," followed by various other papers by able writers. Two good portraits—one of Jenny Lind, and the other of Ffrangcon Davies—are given in the number.

The cover of The Chap-Book for the 15th July is designed by Claude F. Bragdon. The usual assemblage of pithy and pungent articles, touching on popular fads and fashions of to-day, are found within, viz.: "The Uses of Perversity," written by Laurence Jerrold; "The Oracle," by H. M. William Holloway, Jr., contributes "The Making of Monsieur Lescarbot's Ballad," and Pierre La Rose "Stevenson's Weir of Hermiston." Besides these there are the customary interesting notes, verses, etc.

For Sunday and general reading peculiarly suitable to the wants of the family circle "The Quiver" is certainly not behind its predecessors, so far as its contents are concerned, which comprise, among other articles, the following:—"Ocean Grove Camp-Meeting," by H. E. Tidmarsh; "Honour All Men," by the Rev. G. S. Barrett, D.D.; "Sunday in a Tramp's Hotel," by T. W. Wilkinson; "Scripture Lessons for School and Home," by the Rev. J. W. Gedge; "Church Life in Manxland," by the Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man; besides several complete short stories and the usual serials.

There are some notable papers in the July Blackwood, such as "Robin Redivivus," by Hamish Hendry; "The Indian Imperial Service Troops," "How Summer Came to Caithness," by Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P.; "The Musical Temperament and its Manifestations," which is admirably treated by W. W. Hutchings; "Lady Travellers," further chapters of the serial story, "An Uncrowned King"; "The Game and Game Laws of Norway," by Snowfly; "Some Reflections of a Schoolmaster"; "Death in the Alps"; "Lord Lilford's 'Birds of Northamptonshire'; "In Arcady," by Charles T. Lusted; "The Closure and Commonsense," and "The Apotheosis of Russia."

Olive Schreiner's "Stray Thoughts on South Africa" are continued in the July fortnightly. In the same number James D. Bourchier has an article entitled "Charilaos Trikoupeas," the well known Greek patriot, and the Right Hon. F. Max Müller writes on "Coincidences," followed by sundry other good papers by able writers: such as "The Muddle of Irish Land Tenure," by W. E. Bear; "A Highway Robber," by Ouida; "The Development of Lord Salisbury," by T. H. S. Escott; "Public Sentiment in America on the Silver Question," by Francis H. Hardy, with whose conclusions we are not in accord. If he thinks that "all the fools in the United States are dead," he is mistaken. The Rev. R. F. Horton, D.D., contributes a paper on "The Doomed Board Schools," that on "The Analytical Humorist" is by H. D. Traill, and the concluding article is "A Chat About Jules Simon," by Albert D. Vandam.

A paper on "Mr. Gladstone's Letter," by the Rev. Walter Lloyd, opens the Westminster Review for July, followed by a conclusion of the contributions received by the editors on "The Present Situation of Sunday Opening,"—that is the opening of museums, art galleries, and libraries on Sundays. Other papers in the number are: "Barber-Surgeons," "Professor Mayor on the Bible in Spain," by Maurice Todhunter; "Sir John Mandeville," by H. G. Keene; "Thoughts on the Present Hubbub," by C. H. O'Connell O'Riordan; "The Religious Education of Children," by E. M. S.; "Survey of Events," "The Preliminaries of Faith," by Joseph McCabe; "Remarks on Banks," by Robert Ewen; "The Signs of the Timee," by Harold Thomas; "The Voluntary School Problem," by Richard Waddington; "The Ratio Under Bimetalism," by G. J. Forsyth Grant, and Contemporary Literature.

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Literary Notes.

Prof. Rontgen's great grandfather was a cabinet-maker whose works were so famous that Goethe alludes to them in his "New Melusina," written in 1770.

Dr. Eugene Coleman Savidge, author of "The American in Paris," will spend his summer in Europe, where he will seek European perspective for his new work on the American Revolution.

Messrs. Harper & Bros will publish on July 14th "Mrs. Gerald," a novel, by Maria Louise Pool, with illustrations by W. A. Rogers; a new edition of "Life on the Mississippi," by Mark Twain; and "Love is a Spirit," by Julian Hawthorne.

The Universitas Nationalis Illinoensis continues its no longer questionable operations especially in Europe, where Mr. Labouchere has repeatedly called attention to its true nature in the columns of Truth. He suggested recently that, "if the university really is chartered by the state . . . it is high time that the state cancelled the charter." The swindle is undoubtedly chartered, as the following letter, from the Superintendent of Public Instruction of Illinois to the editors of The Critic, fully testifies: "There is a record in the Secretary of State's office showing that a charter was granted to an institution by that name. I do not know where the school is." The Superintendent should find out.

It has been arranged to erect a memorial to the late Christina Rossetti in Christ Church, Woburn Square, London, which she attended for nearly twenty years. Sir Edward Burne-Jones has consented to design a series of paintings for the reredos, and it is believed that there are many who will contribute with pleasure to such a memorial. Among those who have subscribed already are Mr. W. M. Rossetti, the Bishop of Durham, Sir William Jenner, Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton, Mr. Algernon C. Swinburne, Professor Wyndham Dunstan, F.R.S., Mr. F. G. Stephens, Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mr. Mackenzie Bell, Miss Ada Swanwick, Canon Bell, Mr. J. C. Francis, Mr. F. T. Palgrave, and Mr. L. M. Wilson. Donations may be sent to the Rossetti Memorial Fund, Bank of England.

The Athenæum says that the publication of the complete edition of Robert Browning's works at a moderate price, which Messrs Smith & Elder have been contemplating for some time, will begin in the autumn. The prefatory and other notes will be supplied by Mr. Augustine Birrell, except as regards "The Ring and the Book," which has been intrusted to Mr. F. G. Kenyon. The Athenæum mentions also that the first long story by Mr. Rudyard Kipling since he wrote "The Light That Failed," will appear serially in the New Review. It is a story of adventure on the great fishing-banks of Newfoundland, and bears the title of "Captain Courageous." It will be started in the New Review at the end of the present year, and will run for six or eight months.


"There has been much laughter in Bohemia of late days," says The New Bohemian (June), "at the English recognition of Stephen Crane—laughter which had in it, however, an interrogative note. The question arises as to whether the world intends to give full encouragement to the formless, jellyfish poetry of Crane; and all the Bohemians have been hot in discussions as to whether there is promising life in the thing and whether there will some day be evolved that mighty creation—a genius. There be not a few who declare that they see nothing in the verse; but there be other wide-eyed mortals in Bohemia, who rise up after reading and bless the thing as promising a sure fulfilment for their own erotic tendencies. There is no doubt that Crane has effected the brood of young singers who need pruning and mellowing much more than any further accession of audacity. By the way, Crane is not badly named. At present he stands on the one leg of Thought, and the other leg of Expression he keeps well up under his feathers."

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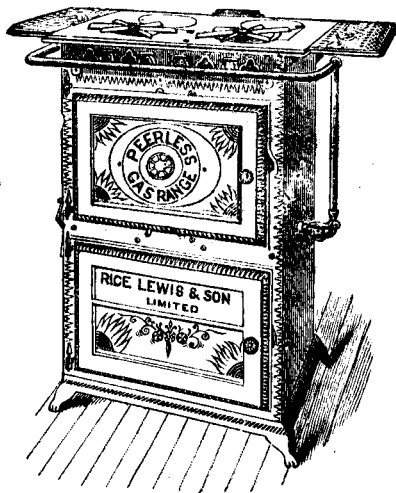
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