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The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY AND LITERATURE.
Edited by W. PHILIP ROBINSON.

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TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

WHEN we were commenting on the Toronto City Elections last week our attention had not been called to the most unfortunate speech which Mr. Manning made in a most unfortunate place on receiving the news of his election. At the meeting of his friends held in St. Andrew's Hall he carefully eschewed politics, and we gave him credit for his good sense. But now he proclaims that he owes his success to the Conservative Vote and thus recognizes party. He does himself injustice, as we believe, when he thus ascribes his victory over a highly respected and very able opponent to illicit and discreditable influence; he owed it to the confidence felt by his fellow-citizens in his capacity and their special desire to have the benefit of his opinion on the Waterworks and other important questions of a practical kind which are now before us. Let us hope that the new Mayor's words were a slip in a moment of excitement. It is time to say plainly that the man who, after seeking a high office at the hands of his fellow-citizens on municipal grounds, uses it for party purposes is guilty of a fraud, and that he who avows such an intention stamps himself with dishonour. When will our people see that this party game to which we sacrifice everything is as pestilent as it is childish?

MR. MANNING'S advent to the Mayoralty will be followed, we may hope, by a fair inquiry into the case of the police. Too much, perhaps, is expected by the public of detectives, each of whom, people imagine, ought to be a counterpart of one of the human sleuth-hounds of Gaboriau's novels, able to hunt surely on any track, however invisible to common eyes. If good detectives can be had for money, Scotland Yard must have them; yet the people in England are angry because the police cannot at once pounce upon the dynamitards of London Bridge. Crime is not always accommodating enough to leave a trace. The next official report will show what proportion of our burglars is now in safe keeping and what proportion has escaped. The ordinary police of Toronto is, at all events, a very fine set of men, and appears generally to do its duty well; it is rather too small for the work, and in winter, when more frequent reliefs are necessary, would probably be short-handed if the weather did not aid it by preventing rowdiness from going abroad. Its task is not an easy one, for there is among the people a general unwillingness to assist the policemen, if not a tendency to sympathize with the man in custody. However, supposing anything to be amiss, where does the blame lie? That is the question to be

determined. The common impression is that the chief is the master of the force, as a colonel is of a regiment, that he appoints, dismisses, rewards and promotes the men, and is, therefore, personally answerable for their character and efficiency. It ought to be so, and the force, which is quasi-military in its character, ought to be treated on military principles, and to be thoroughly in the hands of its commander. In fact it is otherwise. The power is in the hands of the Commissioners who, if we are rightly informed, determine appointments and dismissals, promotions and punishments. Giving these gentlemen full credit for the best intentions, they have not, like the chief, the pressing sense of personal responsibility, and as politics are in the very air we breathe, it is always possible that they may creep into any conclave. Not long ago a safe was broken open while the policeman was absent from his beat: it was alleged that he had gone to a public-house. This was a serious case, and one of a kind which demoralizes a force. Has the man been retained? If he has, to what influence is his retention due, to that of the chief or to that of the Commissioners? Mr. Manning will probably make it his business to discover.

THE charges of personation in the late mayoralty election in Toronto if true must be capable of being proved. The substitutes for dead or absent men may be difficult to find, but if party vigilance, which was active on both sides, be worth anything it ought to be able to guard against this form of electoral fraud. The proof of personation, even if the guilty party were not identified, would void the vote. Complaints are made of the defective state of the law governing municipal elections; but if the election law does not specifically make personation a crime, it does not follow that it is a pastime in which any one may indulge with impunity. If the law is deficient it should be amended, and perhaps this could be done in no better way than by the adoption of the remedies and penalties of the law which governs legislative elections. To the objection that it is not a crime for a deputy returning-officer to refuse votes which he personally knows to be fraudulent, the answer is that it is not the policy of the law to invest him with discretionary power. Even in Legislative and the Parliamentary elections, the deputy returning officers have been deprived of the power which this objection assumes they ought to have. Experience shows that when they had it many abuses which are now avoided were committed. The policy of the law, Federal and Provincial, now is to make the voter vote at his own peril; if there is a doubt as to his right to vote he can be sworn, but the returning officer cannot say whether he shall vote or not when his name is on the list of voters and he is prepared to take whatever oath may be tendered to him. Repeating for mayor can be checked by requiring the voter to swear that he has not previously voted at the election which is being held. The sufficiency of the penalty of fifty dollars for duplication, when no oath is tendered, may fairly be doubted. The real evil is that, being on the spot, the alderman can generally exercise a paramount control in the selection of deputy returning-officers; and though these officers do not often go wrong they are under an influence from which they ought to be free. Whether the ballots ought or ought not to be numbered, really involves the question whether the absolute secrecy of the vote ought to be maintained or whether provision ought to be made for the removal of the veil. The two systems have been acted upon in different countries; in England, Australia, and the Federal elections of Canada absolute secrecy is secured; and where subordinate office-holders are not disfranchised, it is quite clear that the opposite system is liable to expose them to the vengeance of offended superiors.

LENNOX, which at the last election passed by a small majority from the Tories to the Grits, has now by a small majority passed back again from the Grits to the Tories. Each party charges the other with having obtained the success by roguery and corruption: on one side the charge has been proved, on both sides it is probably true. Such is the political education which the party system gives the people. The presumption of irregular agencies of course vitiates the verdict, which might otherwise be justly claimed by the Government as a proof that there was no Grit reaction.

MR. BLAKE'S address to the young Liberals of Toronto was a disappointment in spite of its eloquence. This was evident from the apathetic manner in which it was received by an audience evidently desirous of being enthusiastic, and from the small importance attached to it by the local press. The Liberal Leader's speech had evidently been carefully prepared; it was delivered with a clearness and power perhaps not possessed by another Canadian publicist; yet it was funereal in tone and depressing in effect. The orator was "on guard," and he consequently failed to reach the hearts of his hearers. A "programme" was wanted by the young men and their friends—a distinctly-formulated Reform platform—a clear expression of opinion on the merits of Independence and Imperial Federation—a Shibboleth for the next election—but no such assistance was vouchsafed. They asked for a fish and Mr. Blake gave them a stone. His close criticism of the National Policy and general fiscal arrangements of the Government was able, but it lacked novelty: it was killing the slain. Neither was it followed by any tangible proposal for the relief of the oppressed taxpayer. He indicated the acknowledged desirability of Canada's being empowered to make her own commercial treaties; but he carefully steered clear of any suggestion which might be construed into a demand for the necessary concessions. A good point was made when he indicated the confusion of judicial powers in the Province and Dominion. The manner, however, in which he pleaded for an administration of the constitution in its original spirit was a greater testimony to his forensic gifts than ability to victoriously lead a party depressed by the cold shades to Opposition.

THE latest demand of Manitoba on the Federal Government, report says, has been settled by a compromise. The Local Government asked to have all the public lands in Manitoba recognized as the property of the Province. One half of the swamp lands the Federal Government had previously permitted to pass under the control of the Local authority; now it gives up the other half. The balance of the lands the Federal Government retains; and Manitoba is to receive an increased annual grant of \$55,000 a year. Henceforth the Confederation will pay annually to the Province, under the different heads of subsidy, interest on capital account, legislative grant and compromise of land claims, \$146,000 a year. If compensation has been formally given in lieu of the lands claimed by the Province, the precedent is one by which new Provinces which must hereafter be formed in the North-West will know how to profit. Whatever else may happen one thing is inevitable: the North-West must be governed in the interest of its resident population and not in that of the older Provinces in the east.

It is a relief to find, as pointed out by a correspondent, that the hanging of the horse-thieves took place on the Montana, not on the north, side of the parallel of 49°. We are very glad to be assured, on what we deem good authority, that as regards Canada the report, for which we did not make ourselves responsible, is not correct. That the lynching of horse-thieves has been going on on the other side of the line is not denied; but Canada has so far been able to dispense with the services of Judge Lynch in the punishment of crime; and unpleasantly near as these irregular executions have been to Canadian soil, it is to be hoped that the arm of justice may continue to be long enough and strong enough to protect life and property on this side of the line, even in the loneliest and least settled parts of the North-West.

THE scheme agreed on by the University Conference is now before us. It is, as it purports to be, a scheme not of amalgamation, or of affiliation, but of confederation. Each of the colleges retains its individual existence, its internal autonomy, its domestic control over its own students, its own endowments, its own governing body, its own religious character and connections, its own associations and traditions of every kind. Each also retains its teaching functions in respect to the more elementary work. But they all enter into federal union for the purpose of the higher or professional teaching, and for the purpose of holding examinations and conferring degrees. There will be a body of University Professors for the more advanced instruction, and a staff of teachers in each college for the more elementary. The existing graduates of all the colleges alike become graduates of the same rank and standing in the common University of Ontario. The University Charters now held by the denominational colleges are not surrendered; but it is agreed that they shall, during the continuance of the federation, be held in abeyance, except as regards the granting of theological degrees, which, the functions of the University being secular, each of the colleges reserves to itself. In this respect alone does the constitution embodied in the plan materially differ from that of Oxford and

Cambridge, both of which are federations of colleges. University College will be, as a member of the federation, exactly on the same footing as the rest. Representation on the Senate is secured to each of the colleges, and will be their guarantee not only for their just share of general influence but for the observance of their rights and their immunity from any religious molestation. Thus college life will be combined with the teaching advantages and the intellectual wealth and activity which can be found only in a great university, and religious education will be reconciled, in the only way in which under our circumstances it seems possible to reconcile it, with the free pursuit of secular science. The value of degrees cannot fail to be enhanced: indeed they could have but little value under the "one-horse university" system. As a provincial institution, embracing all the great religious bodies, the University will be able to approach the Legislature, if ever the necessity should arise, with a hope of success which was out of the question so long as the academical interests of the great religious bodies remained separate and antagonistic. Private munificence, which generally shrinks from institutions under Government control, will find its natural objects in the colleges, as it has in the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge. The happy issue to which, in spite of the complexity of the question, and amidst so many difficulties of negotiation, the labours of the Conference have at last been brought is in the highest degree creditable to the academical patriotism, temper, moderation, and business qualities of the eminent men who have been engaged. Their platform seems in its broad outlines to be thoroughly intelligible, sound and workable. Difficulties of detail of course will present themselves during the first years of operation; but they may be smoothed away by the mediation of a wise and trusted head of the institution, if he will show the same zeal in his office which has been shown by the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Toronto in furthering the work of the conference. Hesitations and deliberations there are still, as it is natural that there should be: but the main difficulty has been surmounted, and there is now the fairest prospect of our having a Provincial University.

WE have positively renounced further discussion of Imperial Confederation till the Federation Committee in London shall have produced its report, and we should be breaking faith with our readers if we allowed ourselves to be drawn again to that romantic theme by Mr. McGoun's address on the subject.* Mr. McGoun has satisfied himself that England is more closely connected with America than with Europe, and that sea unites two countries more than land. If sea unites, we should like to know what divides. It is clear at all events that a political architect who has annihilated the Atlantic Ocean can have no serious difficulties in accomplishing the remainder of his task. With perfect facility he induces committees scattered over the globe and differing widely in their commercial circumstances to consent to the same commercial policy, and engages them all to bear military taxation for objects with which most of them have no concern. His double legislature, his double budget, and the whole of his complicated apparatus work with all the smoothness of theory, notwithstanding the divisions of parties, British and Colonial, and that difference in structure and tendencies between British and Colonial society which must be apparent to every one who knows both well. Mr. McGoun's views do not take in the whole of the English-speaking race, for he leaves out the United States; but, in honour of the French Canadians, they are extended to France. The French Canadian members of the Federal Parliament will be always running over to France, and they will morally annex that country to the Federation. A French Canadian will be Imperial Minister of Public Works, and the absurd prejudice of Lord Wolseley and other weak-minded persons against the Channel Tunnel will at once disappear. But when salt has thus been put upon the bird's tail, and France has become a fast friend, where will be the military uses of Confederation?

PROFESSOR TANNER'S pamphlet, "Successful Emigration to Canada," ought rather to have been entitled, "Successful Emigration to the North-West," for it is to that region exclusively that its contents relate. The North-West is not, nor will it ever be, Canada, and the circumstances of the two countries are totally different. The North-West is really a new country and welcomes emigration of every kind, provided the emigrants are of sound body, industrious habits, and provided with the means of subsistence on their arrival and while they are breaking up their land or looking out for employment. Canada, though historically new compared with the nations of Europe, is economically old, and she has now room for emigrants only in special lines. In truth, so far as she is concerned the

* Federation of the Empire: an Address before the McGill University Literary Society. By Arch. McGoun, Jr., B.A., B.C.L. Montreal: Dawson Brothers.

unsuccessful emigration begins to bear a large proportion to the successful, and too often presents itself in cases of the most heartrending distress, as all connected with Toronto charities know. Even as regards the North-West, however, we cannot help thinking that Professor Tanner would do more good and render better service to the land of his love if he were more discriminating and less optimist than he is. There have been failures even in the North-West, and the wisest, as well as the most honest, course is to admit them, explain their causes, and warn intending emigrants against a repetition of the same errors. The gloomy picture of the depressed condition of North-Western farmers, and the despondency prevailing among them drawn the other day by Colonel Wheatley in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, was no doubt over-charged; that it was not a mere fiction, the public utterances and movements of the farmers show; and its publication warns us that even if all Canadians should conspire, as some think patriotism enjoins us, to endorse every falsehood which any touter chooses to tell, the truth would find its way through other channels and be rendered all the more damaging by the attempts which had been made to suppress it. Neither England nor Ontario wants her best farmers carried off or is likely to allow them to be carried off on false pretences. A perfectly fair and conscientious account of the North-West with its advantages and disadvantages would be invaluable, but the man who can give it us has not yet appeared.

PERHAPS the most interesting and cheering part of Professor Tanner's report is that which relates to the Gordon-Cathcart settlement of the Skye Crofters. Unquestionably these people seem to be doing well; and their success is the more noteworthy because they can hardly be said to have been farmers in the true sense of the term, nor did they bring with them habits of very steady labour. The only drawback to their prosperity appears to be the sparseness of the settlement, fifty-six families being spread over two hundred and fifty square miles, which must be fatal to schooling and church-going, besides depriving the settlers of the general benefits and comforts of neighbourhood. The usual disadvantages of pioneering in this respect have been aggravated by the Government policy in the North-West. Skye is Ireland in miniature, less the Roman Catholic Religion. Overcrowding on an unproductive soil is its disease; emigration is the remedy from the application of which impostors and incendiaries are trying to turn the people. Even Sir William Harcourt seems inclined to talk clap-trap on the subject. If emigration is to be preached down, how is the earth to be peopled? Why is emigration from Skye to Manitoba more horrible than emigration from New England to California, or than emigration from Skye to Kent? How many men, even of the wealthier class, are permitted to spend their lives where they are born? We would not undervalue the local tie; but the ties of family affection are higher, and the seat of family affection is a prosperous and happy home.

MR. CLEVELAND's letter to Mr. George Curtis on the subject of Civil Service Reform must gladden the hearts of all Reformers. It shows that the President-elect is true to the principle of the Civil Service Act, and purposes faithfully to enforce the law. It further shows that he is personally the hearty enemy of the Spoils System, and that he is determined to confine the changes of office, on the accession of his party to power, within the narrowest limits which the necessities of the case will permit. Active and violent partisans of the other side must, of course, expect to be removed. Mr. Cleveland evidently anticipates trouble with the more extreme and self-seeking members of his own party. Trouble he will have; but if he stands firm, and the country sees in him its deliverer from the Spoils System, he will win no ordinary crown. After a long line of mere partisans he will be the first national President. It is not pleasant to feel that Canada at the same time is celebrating the culmination of a system which immolates everything to party, which has turned the nominations to a branch of the national Legislature into a mere bribery fund, and now threatens to degrade to the same use the appointments to the Bench of Justice.

THE enormous pension list of the United States admits of plausible defence only as the expression of a nation's gratitude to the soldiery by which, in the crisis of its fate, the nation was saved from destruction. On any other theory it must be condemned. Facts which have from time to time come to light show that gratitude was not the only motive for voting a pension roll such as no European government, in the worst of times, ever imposed upon its people. The Pension Bureau is the unconscious but real distributor of a corruption fund by which one party bids against the other for votes of the pensioners and their friends. In the months of October and November last over one hundred special examiners from the Pension Bureau at Washington were in the State of Ohio. The fact that a

pension agent sometimes has as many as three thousand clients shows what a profitable business is done in pensions by others than the persons entitled to receive them. The Mexican Pension Bill, now before Congress, throws a flood of light on the previous expansion of the pension list. This bill, which has passed the Senate and may pass the House of Representatives, cannot be justified by the motives which may be urged in favour of the Civil War pensioners. The soldiers in the Mexican War, whatever else they may have done, assuredly did not save the Union. Since that war closed a generation has been born and died. But these considerations did not prevent the introduction and the passage through one branch of the Legislature of a bill, the ostensible object of which is to recompense the heroes of the Mexican War. When the statisticians of the Pension Bureau tell us that this bill would take at least seven hundred millions out of the public treasury, it is impossible not to suspect the operation of some other motive than the desire to reward men most of whom have long been in their graves. If the strongest possible reasons for showing the nation's gratitude to the army that accompanied General Scott to the Halls of Montezuma once existed they exist no more; if neglected heroes have been allowed to die without a hand being stretched out to help them, it would be no atonement to give pensions at this time of day to persons who have no other claim than that they happened to be relatives of the dead men. Should this bill pass, it is not denied that it will be followed by another the purpose of which will be to give pensions to all soldiers who served in the Civil War. The Mexican Pension Bill would take twenty-five millions a year out of a surplus which the Secretary of the Treasury estimates for the present year at only thirty-nine millions. For a non-military people the American nation is involving itself in the strangest of contradictions; and this non-military people marks its love of militarism with additional emphasis by confining all its pensions to the army and the navy and denying a like recognition to the most eminent services given in any other capacity; the President himself, though he should retire without the means of support, after having rendered the most signal services to the nation, would be denied a pension.

THE Australians and all their friends in England are overwhelming the Colonial Office and its unhappy chief with denunciations for permitting Germany to annex in the neighbourhood of Australia. The Colonial Office and the Government altogether are pretty hard bested in these tempestuous times, and they cannot put forth the whole power of England at once in all quarters of the globe. This is a truth which colonists and Englishmen in general will gradually learn to recognize. Had the Australian Colonies, instead of being a group of dependencies, been an independent Confederation, they would not have been, as they are now, the helpless objects of aggression. They would have developed a military force of their own, and, what is perhaps of even more importance, they would have been protected against insult by the moral status and dignity which belong even to the youngest and smallest of nations. Nor would they have been entangled in the diplomatic quarrels of the Imperial country and made a mark for the malignity of its enemies. As it is, they are in a position at once of the greatest peril and of the greatest weakness.

To the challenge of Bishop Macharness, who calls upon the vivisectors to show why they should not vivisect men as well as brutes, "L.L.D." in the *London Times* answers, as he thinks conclusively, that "Human life is by God's law sacred, and brute life is not." But the question is, why human life should be sacred in the eyes of those who do not believe in God. To this no answer has yet been given.

THE CLOSE OF MR. GLADSTONE'S REIGN.

It is Mr. Gladstone's son who now tells us that the political life of his father cannot be much prolonged. His words are more trustworthy than bulletins. The luminary which has shone so brilliantly and so long evidently hastens to its setting; and it seems likely to set in cloud. Not that Mr. Gladstone's ascendancy either in the country or in Parliament is diminished. Perhaps it was never more signally manifested than when, setting himself above the limitations of party, he negotiated a Redistribution Bill with the leader of the Opposition. Only the other day journals not entirely in harmony with his policy were proclaiming his "apotheosis." But the most fervent admirers of his genius and his character can hardly fail to see that while as an orator, as a Parliamentary leader, as a framer and exponent of legislative measures, he has not only not declined but risen higher than ever, in the work of a Prime Minister and a ruler his weaker points have been betrayed. Nature does not lavish all her gifts upon one man. On Mr. Gladstone she has

not bestowed a measure of practical decision and forecast equal to his share of other powers. Nor has fortune of late been kind to him, for she has accumulated upon him questions of the very sort with which a minister not pre-eminent in practical decision and forecast must be least qualified to deal.

Of the chapter of failures the saddest part is the State of Ireland. In dealing with this problem, desperate enough in itself, Mr. Gladstone was at a special disadvantage from having paid only one short visit to the country, and his want of knowledge was noted even by those who followed his standard and applauded his speeches. The Land Policy was not originally his own: it was pressed on him by those who had his ear. But it is his nature when he has once adopted a policy thoroughly to identify himself with it and to close his mind, not only against adverse opinions, but against the teaching of adverse events; though it seems incredible that the fatal truth should remain hidden from him when the suppliant appeals of his new Irish Secretary for the favour of the Nationalists are met with renewed outbursts of venomous hatred and foul abuse. He has brought the nation into serious peril of a dismemberment which, as the Irish Republic would be born in deadly enmity, must reduce England to a second-rate power and deprive her not only of her might but of her beneficent influence over civilization. It would be unjust, however, to cast upon Mr. Gladstone the whole or even the principal part of the blame. The principal part of the blame rests on faction, softly styled the system of party government. It was under Lord Beaconsfield that the "veiled rebellion" commenced. And what did Lord Beaconsfield do? Instead of appealing to the patriotism of Parliament and taking proper measures to meet the public peril, he welcomed the opportunity for snatching a party triumph, launched a slanderous manifesto accusing the Liberals of seeking the dismemberment of the Empire, dissolved, and flung the country into the turmoil of a general election. This act of course threw the Liberals into the arms of the Irish, whose support they received in the contest which followed, and a sinister connection was thus formed. But Lord Randolph Churchill and his crew have been constantly intriguing with the Parnellites in the House of Commons, and seconding them in obstruction, while Sir George Elliot, the Tory candidate for North Durham, made a bid, as palpable as it was infamous, for the Parnellite Vote and was not in any way disavowed by his party. Lord Salisbury has also done his utmost to cripple the Government in its struggle with rebellion. In his own ranks the Prime Minister has had to contend with the covert influence of twenty or thirty members for English or Scotch cities in which the Irish vote is large. These men have always been secretly protesting against anything which could place their seats in jeopardy and have unstrung the nerves of Government. Among the extreme Radicals there are some who hardly disguise their willingness to barter the unity of the nation for the Irish Vote. Had the House of Commons only been high-minded and patriotic enough to lay party aside for an hour and show itself resolved to maintain the union, the danger would have passed away. The preference of party to country which has almost placed England at the feet of Healy and Biggar is one of the foul spots in English history. Even Imperial Federationists have done their share of mischief by tampering in the interest of their chimera with the demand for disunion under the name of Home Rulers. That with which Mr. Gladstone is chargeable is the negative encouragement given to disunionism by his omission to declare his own unalterable loyalty to the Union; and if his silence indicates irresolution or a secret intention of giving way, it is far better for him as well as for his country that his reign should close, even though it closed in gloom. Disaster is not so grievous as dishonour.

In South Africa, and still more in Egypt, there has been vacillation with calamitous results. This hardly anybody denies, and the demand of the *Times* that the Ministry should resign, though it can hardly be serious, and will certainly not be effectual, may be taken as a strong sign of national impatience. There were good reasons against intervention in Egypt, unless the Suez Canal was in danger, and Mr. Bright, no doubt, now feels well satisfied with the course which he took. On the other hand, destiny seemed to point to a British occupation of the country, the ruler of which had become the warder of the highway to India. This much, however, was clear, that to interfere was to occupy, at least till a permanent settlement should have been effected; and the imbroglio which now seems bottomless is manifestly the consequence of having taken the first and really decisive step without distinct forecast of the inevitable consequences or resolution to embrace them. The fact, however, is that the foreign and military policy of the country has now, by the advance of democracy, passed out of the hands of the Government. The vacillations, inconsistencies, and blunderings which the nation is deploring are those of

the nation itself, and of the press, which is the many-voiced organ of its fickle, irresponsible, and divided will. In the Liberal party, to whose support the Government had always to look, there has reigned throughout a perfect Babel of opinion on the Egyptian question. The present editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* takes with the utmost violence the opposite line to his predecessor of yesterday. Even the Opposition has been united in nothing but the determination to condemn, harass, and thwart the Government. This haphazard expedition to Khartoum, the issue of which everybody awaits with misgiving, is the work not of a Cabinet Council, but of the passionate interest which the nation has conceived in the character and adventures of an inspired madman. That democracy, unorganized as it is at present, is incapable of carrying on a foreign policy or of administering an Empire, is the moral of these events, and it is one which, if trouble should really arise in India, may receive calamitous illustration. In judging the conduct of the British Government at the outset of the Egyptian affair allowance must be made for the faithlessness of French diplomacy, though all statesmen might know by this time that under King, Emperor, or Republic, French diplomacy is always and alike faithless. Allowance must also be made for the sinister activity of Bismarck, who is evidently anxious to embroil England with France. Finally, allowance must be made, as the world will gradually learn, for the influence of a press largely under the influence of financiers who have very little interest in the welfare of England, but a large interest in the Egyptian debt.

Who will succeed Mr. Gladstone? Replace him, no one can. There is no other figure which fills to anything like the same degree the mind of the vast and excitable multitude on whose allegiance government has now to be based. The masses, however democratic they may be in sentiment, need a king of their imagination. That the Cabinet is divided and is held together mainly by the hand of its chief is a fact of which there may be said to have been overt proofs, in addition to our general knowledge of the men; so that, notwithstanding Mr. Chamberlain's politic adhesiveness, upon the chief's departure a crisis could hardly fail to ensue. Power might pass into the hands of the Opposition if the leaders possessed the confidence of the country, for the by-elections indicate a reaction against the revolutionary movement which extends, no doubt, to moderate Liberals. But Lord Salisbury, in spite of his power as a debater, is discredited. Sir Stafford Northcote is powerless; and Lord Randolph Churchill, of whose elevation, whether we consider his character or his qualities as a statesman, it is impossible to think without shame, has for the second time raved himself into a state of nervous prostration. Lord Hartington, from a patrician idler playing with politics as a hereditary amusement, has become a serious politician, and not only a serious politician, but an object of general confidence and respect. Even the Radicals, though he is not one of them, prefer him to the other Whigs and, when he promises them anything, feel sure that he will be at least as good as his word. Round him, more probably than round any other man, might be formed a Government which would try to find in strength of connection a substitute for the personal popularity of Mr. Gladstone. The ranks of the Whigs and moderate Liberals would close. Mr. Goschen might be expected to come in, and it is not unlikely that Lord Lansdowne might be recalled from Canada to English politics. With Mr. Gladstone, who is the object of the bitterest hatred, as well as the most intense attachment, will depart the frantic virulence of Opposition. Before very long all Conservatives who did not want place might begin to feel that serious interests were at stake, and that they had better lend a practical support to the Government of Lord Hartington than run after Tory Democracy and fall into the pit. Yet no Englishman who has attentively watched the course of English politics for some years past, and who has any means of knowing the thoughts of sagacious observers on the spot, can look without deep and sad misgiving on the failing helmsman, the gathering clouds, and the rising sea.

YORK.

MISTASSINNI AND BEYOND.

LAKE MISTASSINNI has lately been rescued from the oblivion of the last two centuries—an oblivion quite unaccountable in view of the records of early explorations—and we are awakened to the fact that the regions between the watershed and Hudson's Bay are both interesting and valuable. It is by no means creditable to our enterprise that we have been so long content with a traditional knowledge of these vast lakes, plains and mountain ranges.

That estimable record, the "Relations des Jesuites," proves that the French of the 17th century were more enterprising. In the "Relation" for 1672 we find a very full account of the great lake and the district between it and Hudson's Bay. The editor begins by reciting that "the sea which we have on the north is the famous bay to which Hudson (sic)

has given his name, and which has long piqued the curiosity of our Frenchmen to reach it overland, to know its situation with regard to us, and of what sort are the tribes which inhabit it." Père Charles Albanel, the former missionary of Tadoussac, was chosen by the Intendant Talon to lead the expedition, and took with him M. de St. Simon and another Frenchman. From this point Albanel tells his own story.

They found the Indians at Tadoussac very unwilling to act as guides, but finally got away on the 21st August, 1671. On September 2nd they reached Lake St. John, and Albanel grows enthusiastic over the fertility of the land, the abundance of game, and the beauty of the scenery. More than twenty tribes used to gather here to trade with each other, till wasted by the omnipresent Iroquois and small-pox. On the 7th they reached the other end of the lake and met Mistassinin Indians, who told them that two ships had anchored in Hudson's Bay and opened trade. They also gave such an account of the troubled state of the country northward as discouraged Albanel's unwilling guides. These items of news caused the Father to send back to Quebec for passports and credentials, and to arrange for wintering where he was.

This winter was a time of trial as well as of enjoyment to the missionary. Indeed in his vocabulary the two words seem to have meant much the same thing, for he enlarges on the holy joys that are to be extracted from sufferings endured for the faith. The trials came, not from want of provisions, but from the bullying and insulting conduct of the Indian guides, who wished to disgust him with his enterprise. There were other more positive pleasures, too, in the visits of heathen families, who came from long distances to be taught and baptized. In the middle of April they moved on to the camp of a promising convert, at a place called Nataschegamiou, where further efforts were made to detain them. Spring opened during May, and they succeeded in getting free from their persecutors on the first of June 1672. On the 10th, after hard toil in rapids and on rough portages, they reached the watershed at Paslistaskau by ascending the river Nekoubau. "This (P—) is a little tongue of land about one *arpent* (say twelve rods) in width and two in length. The two ends of this point are terminated by two little lakes, from which flow two rivers. The one descends towards the east, and the other towards the north-west; one enters the sea at Tadoussac by the Saguenay, and the other Hudson's Bay, by way of Nemeskau, which is half way between the two seas.

Here they met some Mistassinins who barred the way to them till they should arrange with "The old man Sesibahoura," who claimed control of the river. The "old man" and his tribe came, and after several days of pow-wowing and feasting Albanel had the satisfaction of baptizing all the infants and leaving the party in good humour on June 16th. Two days travel brought them to Lake Mistassini. His description of this lake can hardly be condensed without injury to its force.

"On the 18th," he says, "we entered this great Lake of the Mistassinins, which they maintain to be so large that it requires twenty days of fine weather to make the circuit of it. This lake takes its name from the rocks with which it is filled, and which are of a prodigious size. There are a number of very beautiful islands; there is game and fish of every kind—moose, bears, caribou, porcupines, and there are plenty of beavers. We had already made six leagues between the islands which dot the lake, when I saw something like a height of land as far off as the eye could reach. I asked our people if that was the direction in which we should go? 'Be quiet,' said our guide, 'do not look at it if you do not wish to perish.' The Indians of all these regions imagine that whoever wishes to cross this lake should carefully restrain his curiosity from looking at the route—and especially the place where he is to land. His very glance, they say, causes agitation of the water, and brews storms which thrill the hardest with fear. On the 19th we arrived at Makouamitikac, that is to say, 'the bears' fishery.' It is a flat place, and the water is very shallow, but abounding with fish. The small sturgeon, the pike, and the white fish make it their resort. It is pleasant to see the bears walking by the water, and catching with their paws as they go along some fish or another. On the 22nd of June they left the lake and went to Oüetataskoüamiou. (These outrageous names are only introduced here because they may give some clue to the existing names, as Indian nomenclature seems fairly persistent. They hardly look quite so gruesome if we remember that the "ou" is the French expedient to give the sound of "w." We would spell this word, for instance, "Wetatasquamion.") This was a hard day's work. They had to leave the "great river" (name not given) on account of rapids, and take their way through little lakes and over seventeen portages. On the 23rd and 24th, they found a less mountainous country, where "the air was much milder, the plains beautiful, and the lands would produce freely if brought under cultivation (*si on les faisoit valoir*). This

country, the finest on our route, extended as far as Nemeskau, where we arrived on the 25th at noon. These three days' travel in a comparatively easy country might cover from sixty to eighty, or even one hundred, miles.

"Nemeskau is a great lake, ten days' journey in circumference, surrounded by high mountains from south to north, forming a semi-circle. We saw, at the entrance to the great river (Nemiskausipiou) which extends from east towards north-east, vast plains which reach to the foot of the mountains, forming the amphitheatre; and all these plains are so pleasantly cut up by water-stretches that it seems as if they were so many rivers, forming such a great number of islands that it is difficult to count them. We saw all these islands so covered with tracks of moose, beavers, deer, and porcupines, that it seemed to be their chief resort. Five large rivers discharge into this lake, which make the fish so abundant that they were the chief support of a large tribe of Indians who lived there eight or ten years ago. We saw the sad traces of their residence and the remains of a large log fort, which the Iroquois had built on an island commanding all the avenues of approach, and where they often committed murders." These Iroquois seem to have penetrated wherever their natural prey, the less warlike Indian, was to be found. In this case, however, they had thinned out the game too much by the sudden taking off of eighty or so at one time. The rest then left, and the human wolverines had deserted their den. They set out again and followed small lakes and portages to the north-east, to avoid a great north-westerly bend of the Nemiskausipiou, which they were to follow to the salt water. On the 26th they reached Tehepimont—"a very mountainous country"—and the next day passed the portages. This was the first place the mosquitoes troubled them, and they were kept awake all night attending to their smudges. They had hardly advanced a quarter of a league next morning, before they found, in a little creek to their left, two sloops of ten or twelve tons burthen with lateen sails and flying the English flag. About a gunshot further they found two deserted houses. They do not seem to have cared to meet the English, notwithstanding their passports, and went on for six leagues before camping. Here they found vast mud flats left by the tide, and were certain that they had reached Hudson's Bay, the object of their long search. This point appears from other statements to have been two leagues beyond the mouth of the river, though it is not put in so many words. All night they fired guns to let the natives know of their presence, and "amused themselves by looking at *cette si fameuse baie de Hutson*."

Albanel tells us further that the Nemiskausipiou is a mile and a-half wide, but not deep, and that the tide runs up twelve miles to the first fall. The current is so strong and its volume so great that the water in the river, and for some miles out to sea, remains fresh at high tide. Its total length from the lake is about two hundred and forty miles, and it is broken by eighteen rapids. The portages are long and difficult, ranging from three to twelve miles. He notices too the great distance to which the tide retires, leaving bare mud as far as the eye can reach. The river spreads over this so thinly in several channels as not to float even a canoe. There are several habitable islands between these channels. His observations made the latitude of the mouth of the river 50° north—longitude not given. There seem to have been plenty resident Indian tribes with abominable names. The father converted the chief of one of these families and christened him Ignaces. This was the result of several days of speech-making and exchanging presents in the usual manner. Game was also plentiful, and the reverend missionary is betrayed into repeating an egregious "hunter's yarn." "I say nothing of the abundance of game which is found here. In the Island of Oüabaskou it is so great—if we believe the Indians—that, in a place where the birds shed their feathers when moulting, the Indians and wild beasts who get into it (*qui s'y engagent*) are over their heads in feathers, and often lose themselves—unable to advance or retreat." "I say nothing!" Oh, Père Albanel. "I will say nothing, either," he proceeds quaintly, "of the variety and abundance of the fruits which grow here, because one should not come here to seek luxury and dainty eating (*la délicatesse et la friandise*)." (Fancy anyone going on such an excursion to pick berries!) "What I commonly saw were the small fruit called bleuets (blueberries), little red apples, little black pears (a sort of wild cherry, so called by the French Canadians) and plenty of gooseberries." These are the characteristic fruits of the north shore of the St. Lawrence below Quebec, and our northern Laurentian country generally.

Then he bursts out with an enthusiasm worthy of a Macoun: "They deceive themselves who believe this climate uninhabitable, whether from the great cold, the ice and snow, or the lack of wood fit for building and fuel. They have not seen these vast and thick forests, these beautiful plains and broad meadows which border the rivers in many places, covered with all sorts of herbage, adapted to the grazing of cattle. I can positively

assert that, on the 15th of June, there were wild roses as lovely and fragrant as at Quebec. The season even appeared to me more advanced, and the air was very mild and agreeable. There was no night while I was there, for the twilight of sunset had not vanished when the dawn of day appeared with the sunrise." Again, he moralizes on the adaptation of northern and tropical products to sustain human life; and decides in favour of moose, beaver and porcupine, as against figs and oranges.

He had intended to push out along the shores of the bay, but his Indians sulked and he had to turn back. Reaching Lake Memiskau in four days, he was diverted from his course to visit and teach a band of Indians on the Minahigouskat River. Here and elsewhere he carved the French royal arms on trees as a symbol of possession and sovereignty. With all this delay he reached Tadoussac on the first of August.

His whole account shows close observation, with a practical eye to settlement and missionary work. It contains also many incidents and notes of Indian character, which are tempting to the translator, but would make this article too bulky. This recital establishes several points very clearly. First, that Lake Mistassinni was known to lie north of the watershed, and was claimed for the French more than two hundred years ago. Second, that the country north of the watershed contains much good land—probably more than to the south, excepting the Lake St. John district—has at least as favourable a climate, and a good supply of timber. Third, that the exploration of this district could be so easily accomplished that our present ignorance of it is most discreditable. Albnel left a point near the further end of Lake St. John—distance not stated, but certainly not great, as the journey thither from the lake was made in winter and only mentioned *en passant*—on June 1st, 1672. In twenty-five days actual travel with unwilling guides he reached Hudson's Bay. He remained three or four days, and made a long detour on his way home, yet reached Tadoussac on 1st August. In these two months, besides covering the ground, he did a great deal of missionary work and was often detained by Indians.

Surely, then, a well-equipped exploring party, leaving Lake St. John as early as the rivers were open, could make a pretty thorough exploration of the two great lakes beyond the watershed and return before the autumn frosts. This would only be possible, however, on the supposition that the surveyors would work nearly as hard as the Jesuit, which is, perhaps, too much to expect.

G. C.

SOME BOOKS OF THE PAST YEAR.—II.

IN continuing our glance at the book-product of the year 1884, it will be understood that the limits of space forbid the writer from doing more than to disengage from the *ephemera* of literature one or two of the more notable books. His work has no higher mission than that of the reaper, who, upon the loftier and more fertilized ridges of the cornfield, is seen to cut and gather into shocks the fuller and maturer grain of the year's harvest. If, in the cluster of sheaves to be upraised, a stray stalk of poppy or of mustard seed appears, let this be pleaded as incident everywhere to the toilers' work, whether it be of husbandman or of critic.

Nothing, indeed, is a more marked feature of the times, or more gratifying to the cause of Christianity, than the publication of such a mass of able and thoughtful literature on the defensive side of Christian belief, of which the past year has furnished a rich quota. Practically, the whole field of the Evidences has been covered afresh, as, at every point, Science and the materialistic thought of the age, taking advantage of the weapons which Evolution has placed in the hand of unbelief, have sought to undermine Old Faiths, and to eliminate God and Providence from the world. How effectively answer has been made to these attacks upon religion, it is not the place here to show; nor can it with truth be said that there has been nothing lost on the field of encounter.

Of the books of the past year that have repelled attacks on the bases of Theism, besides those that belong to independent Science, curiously enough, the strongest perhaps have been those that have come from Germany—the great nursery of Rationalism—and from France—the home of the Encyclopædists. To the latter, particularly, is the English-speaking Christian world most indebted; for to the charm of style, which invariably characterizes French work, do we doubtless owe the translations of the most thoughtful and philosophic works of the time which the past year has given us. In the productions of M.M. Paul Janet, Charles Secrétan, Ernest Naville, and E. de Presenssé we have a body of criticism on the philosophic and scientific questions of the age of the highest interest to the race, and full of assuring truth alike to the human intellect and to the human heart. Dr. de Presenssé's book, "A Study of Origins," an elaborate and philosophic discussion of the "Problems of Knowledge, of Being, and of Duty," should be in the hands of every thoughtful man who, dissatisfied with the materialism of the time, wishes to keep his feet firm upon what is stable and true. In this department we can only enumerate the titles of one or two other books, of English and American origin, of equally fresh and suggestive thought on the religious problems of the day. These are Professor Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World"; Bishop Temple's Bampton Lectures on "The Relation of Science to Religion"; Newman Smyth's

"Old Faiths in New Light," and his later work on "The Reality of Faith"; Footman's "Reasonable Apprehensions and Reassuring Hints"; and Storr's lectures on "The Divine Origin of Christianity indicated by its Historical Effects." To these works is to be added one of preëminent interest in the department of Christology—a department towards which all speculative inquiry must eventually turn, and, with folded pinions, find its highest and fullest work in elucidating that "life of lives," the personality of which is the sun and source, as well as the hope and glory, of all life that believes on Him. To say, in brief, that Dr. Edersheim's "Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah" is the one life of Christ most worthy of its sacred theme, is but to give to the work its due meed of praise. In Christian biography should also be mentioned the Frederick Denison Maurice "Life and Correspondence"—a noble memoir of a noble and unselfish life. Dr. Hatfield's "The Poets of the Church," a book for every lover of hymns; and the cheap edition, issued at the close of the year, of the Life, by Profs. Lewis Campbell and Wm. Garnett, of James Clark Maxwell, one of the most reverend as well as most gifted of our modern Men of Science, will no doubt each find their constituency of loving readers. From the side of Science religion has been aided by the pens of writers whose special investigations have enriched the literature of Teleology, and strengthened the belief in Design, rather than in its correlatives, as the "hall-mark" of Creation. Of these works attention may be called to the Duke of Argyll's well-thought-out treatise on "The Unity of Nature," and to a series of works on Natural Theology issued by the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge.

But it is time to pass from these more sombre subjects to the halls of the Muses; though the voices are mostly silent now that were wont to refresh the world with song. True, we have still the Chief of Parnassus, Tennyson, who has just given us another play, entitled "Becket"; but of recent years the venerable Laureate seems to leave his inspiration on the summit of the mount ere he descends to fill the arid plain with the tuneless scratchings of the historical drama; so we readily forego all we now get from him. Browning has just struck from the Lyre his "Ferishtah's Fancies"; and Swinburne delivered himself of the product of "A Midsummer Holiday"; but the former we had never the superabundant leisure and brains to understand, and the latter, though he indubitably has genius and passion, has nothing else to which our heart warms. In some of the latter-day birds of song there is promise and hope; but for the most part they do not seem winged for a far flight, and their notes are often thin and weak. For art and melody, the best representatives of the modern Muse are, in our opinion, Andrew Lang, Edmund W. Gosse, John Addington Symonds, and that cultured critic and writer of *Vers de Société*, Austin Dobson. All of them have done work in the past year that well entitles them to a place among the great English songsters, and those of other climes who have measurably relieved the langour of a weary world. Of anthologies, English, and we may now justly add American, culture continues to give us collections of the poets that show a high order of taste, and a spirit of intelligent appreciation of the work of the masters of song very gratifying to the student and lover of literature. One American collection we shall specially name—"Golden Poems," edited by Francis F. Browne (Chicago: Jansen, McClurg and Co.)—a collection which appears to us exceptionally well done, and rich in fugitive poetry and anonymous verse. Edmund Gosse's scholarly issue of the "Works of Thomas Gray"; and Palgrave's Edition of "Keats," in Macmillan's choice Golden Treasury series, also deserve mention as among the worthy issues of the past year. It is no compliment to commend a book we have not seen; but "Fair Rosamond," by Michael Field, is said by a high authority to be "instinct with the immutable attributes of poetry," and mention may here be made of it as perhaps one of the redeeming books of the year, to which lovers of the Muses may look with expectant pleasure.

But there is nothing upon which English culture can in these days more justly plume itself than upon the infinite number of books that come under the department of general literature, and which have their theme, in the main, in some one or other of the epochs of our noble English literature. This special department has been greatly enriched in the past year or two by the work of a band of young writers whose scholarship, ability to think, powers of analysis, and graces of style, augur well for the literature of the coming time. As has been remarked, "never has erudition been pursued with greater industry or success," than in the work done in this field of modern criticism. Mr. Morley's series of "English Men of Letters" is a noble monument to the taste, acumen, and scholarly instincts of this band of writers; and the influence of their work is happily extending itself to where perhaps it was most needed, to our modern educational manuals. Imperfect, indeed, would be the notice of the books of the year which had no word of commendation for the literary activity manifest in the educational field, or recognition of the high order of scholarship enlisted in the preparation of manuals for our schools and colleges. To none more than to the Messrs. Macmillan, and Rivington, in England, and to the Messrs. Harper, Appleton, and Ginn, Heath and Co., in the United States, are the thanks of grateful students due for aid, and we might also say inspiration, in the pursuit of knowledge. Much that claims notice in this department we must of necessity pass over. The few books of the year that have been at all widely read are not so numerous, however, as to forbid mention. "The Life of Chinese Gordon"; Mr. Froude's "Carlyle"; "The Princess Alice Memoirs"; Payn's "Literary Recollections"; Hamerton's "Human Intercourse"; Sandford Fleming's "From Old to New Westminster"; Lord Ronald Gower's "Reminiscences"; Carnegie's "Round the World"; Stevenson's "Treasure Island"; Burrough's delightful talks with Nature; and Ruskin's later issues of his series of "Fors Clavigera," may be said, outside of fiction, to exhaust the catalogue. Of General Gordon, we are bound to hear more, and can bear to do so; but

this is more than can be said or desired for either Mr. Froude or the unhappy subject of his biography. For months we have had Carlyle on the brain; and the good he ever did us, and the honour we loyally gave him, Mr. Froude has done much to undo. Biography has many sins to answer for; not the least in destroying our idols. The sympathy for poor Princess Alice, called forth by the touching story of her life, has already in our own case, we confess, much abated, since reading the posthumous "Memoirs of Caroline Bauer"—not that England's best Princess has herself suffered in our estimation; but that the fierce light of these memoirs shows us the unredeemed pettiness, as a rule, of Continental alliances. Court ceremonial law that compels matches of this sort may well rouse into flame the ire of the British taxpayer, and justify in no little degree the publication of such furious harangues of democracy as we have recently had in Mr. Morrison's "New Book of Kings."

But we pass on to Fiction; and in dealing with the modern novel, what is there, we ask, to say but the trite observation that our novel-writers have gone from the manufacture and portrayal of incident, which pleases, to the manufacture and analysis of motive, which keeps us ever on some inquisitorial rack. The good old romantic and imaginative novel of our grandmothers' time seems a creation wholly of the past. What we have in its place is the English melodrama of such books as "Called Back"; the intellectual vivisection methods of the American schools of James and Howells; or, worse still, the loathsome realism and putridity of the school of Zola and France. If we could ever bring ourselves to justify a censorship of the press, it would be on the ground of suppressing the slimy product of the last-named school and its even more foul imitators. In the novels of the past year there have been quantity—that we always have!—more or less freshness, and considerable variety. It were profitless to lament the fact that we have no new creations of the type of Adam Bede, Esmond, Jane Eyre, Ten Thousand a Year, and Ivanhoe; nevertheless, a dozen fair contemporary novels can be named which have had the rare merit of pleasing, and of fastening themselves on the memory as a good work of fiction only can. Second successes are proverbially rare; and this is true of not a few English writers of fiction who have not fulfilled their early promise. So far as industry goes, and even sustained power, there would seem to be more hope that the laurels would pass to the brow of a woman. Certainly, neither Miss Braddon nor Mrs. Oliphant are out of the running. But it will be fair to wait for later work from comparatively new pens, which have begun well, and in the stories of Vernon Lee, Jessie Fothergill, Mrs. Walford, and Mrs. Humphrey Ward, have achieved more than fair success.

Of American novelists we have left ourselves no space to speak. Not to the present high-priests of American fiction do we look for much in the way of pleasure-giving effects: from them we shall get only mannerisms, and more, deeper, and unpleasant psychology, and less of all that is breezy, lofty, wholesome and bright. To Cable, Craddock, and Harris, would we rather turn, and if we may admit a lady, to Blanche Howard, for interest, of a genuine kind, in characters, descriptions, and incidents which amuse and delight, and thus fulfil the first, and we might add, the only mission of imaginative writing.

G. MERCER ADAM.

THE WINTER CARNIVAL.

MONTREAL.

MONTREAL Society is in a twitter of excitement and expectancy about the Carnival. Not only the manly fellows who wear the tuque and moccasin, but their sisters and mammas are all agog as to whom are coming to the great festival, and what is to be done when the visitors do come. The ball, it has been definitely arranged, is to be a fancy-dress affair, which will certainly be more in keeping with a carnival entertainment than the regulation costumes one may see anywhere. A good many of our people are provided with a shelf for the fantastic in their wardrobes, principally through the frequency of skating carnivals in the Victoria Rink, the scene, by the way, of perhaps the most fascinating sport our city affords. To provide costumes for those who may wish to hire them, for either the rink or the ball at the Windsor, a costumier from Boston is to bring on a vast and various stock, hitherto employed on the stage. As it is some fifteen years since we have had dancers appear in masquerade, there is a good deal of interest taken in the study of old fashion-plates, and the portraits of noble dames and dandies, old when our great grandmothers were in their cradles.

An invitation to the Carnival has been forwarded to H. R. H. Prince Albert Victor of Wales, through His Excellency the Governor General, and there is a strong hope that the young Prince may arrive in America in time to see our great winter fête. Lord Lansdowne was charmed with our Carnival last February. Very happily he paid his first visit to us during its progress, so that his first impressions of Montreal were particularly pleasant. He will only be able to spend two days of Carnival week this year in Montreal, as Parliament begins on the 29th inst. Of visitors less distinguished I do not doubt that we shall have as many as last year. Times, it is true, are harder, but among the leisured, wealthy classes of New York, Boston and Philadelphia, incomes have scarcely yet shrunk to the limits of expenditure; and every year increases the fame and interest of our festival among the club membership of the chief American cities. Even of less favoured classes, I look for a great influx, as the railway excursion fares are merely nominal, and of decent quarters on moderate terms there is abundance. It is becoming quite the fashion for our well-to-do citizens to open their houses to friends from a distance during the Carnival, and the number absorbed in this way, and unregistered at hotel or committee-room, must be very considerable.

Among the notables who have engaged quarters at the Windsor Hotel are the Presidents of the New York Central Railroad, Western Union Telegraph Company, and the American Express Company; among journalists are the editors of the New York *World* and the Philadelphia *Record*. Toronto will be represented by Messrs. W. H. Beatty, George Gooderham and R. Simpson; and the first-named gentleman has attended both our past Carnivals, and evidently liked them well enough to want more.

Some twenty misses are coming all the way from Vassar College, Poughkeepsie; they are to stay at St. Lawrence Hall. Decidedly more than twenty young gentlemen of this city have taken note of the announcement. Perhaps no sport was ever invented more successful in aiding match-making than tobogganing. It far distances the dance as a matrimonial promoter. Young ladies never look so piquant as they do in blanket suits—then hauling the toboggan up-hill just gives the opportunity for a confidential chat denied in all formal meeting places. When Florence or Charlotte has to be tightly encircled by the grasp of an admiring pilot, down the glittering descent, the pair feel the mutual dependence and responsibility, which often leads them to courtship in earnest. Mr. Wm. McGibbon, of the Park Toboggan Club, recounts with great satisfaction the matches which have begun under his eye on the northerly slope of Mount Royal.

Whether matrimonially inclined or otherwise, of one thing all visitors can be certain: the heartiest kind of welcome at all the rinks, toboggan hills and snowshoe tramps. Our stalwart youth have organized themselves into scores of athletic clubs of all kinds, and those clubs do them as much good in cultivating manliness and hospitality of feeling as volunteer corps do in less favoured cities such as Toronto. Speaking of clubs, I trust that no visitors from the West will miss looking through the fine house and kennels of the Montreal Fox Hounds Club. America contains nothing of the kind so good. A card of admission can readily be obtained from any of the many members. Among the noteworthy displays of the grand drive on Thursday of Carnival Week is to be that of the Tandem Club, made up of some of the wealthiest Montrealers, who have made liberal investments in steeds, equipages and decorative furs.

Z.

THE CHURCHES.

SCENIC splendour is characteristic of the Church of Rome. There may be an occult symbolism in its imposing ceremonies, and a significance hidden beneath the garish vestments with which exalted hierarchs are adorned, but the great mass of the people fail to realize the spiritual meaning of the grand investitures that from time to time take place. The latest of these ostentatious displays was held the other week in Philadelphia when Archbishop Ryan was invested with the pallium. The pallium is a short white cloak, ornamented with a red cross, used formerly as a distinguishing garb of an archbishop. The four Latin patriarchs of the East were also invested with it. When the patriarch or archbishop dies the pallium is interred with him. On the occasion of Archbishop Ryan's investiture the Philadelphia cathedral was crowded with five thousand spectators, while large numbers waited in the street till the august ceremony was completed. The altar was decorated with a profusion of flowers, and the officiating bishops were clothed in gorgeous vestments. Archbishop Ryan was seated upon his throne while pontifical high mass was celebrated. The sermon was on Elijah's ascension and the descent of his mantle on his successor in the prophetic office. When the sermon was ended the officiating archbishops exchanged their purple vestments for gold-trimmed capes. The Archbishop of Baltimore seated himself on the highest steps of the altar and the candidate for the pallium knelt at his feet, taking a solemn oath to be faithful to the Pope, to labour for the extirpation of heresy, and the propagation of the faith. He was then invested with the pallium, and the gorgeous ceremony came to a close. The Archbishop of Toronto and Bishop O'Mahoney were present on the great occasion.

Several representative English Church clergymen have recently been removed by death. Shortly after the demise of Bishop Fuller, the death of Archdeacon Nelles, of Brantford, was announced, and now the Rev. F. W. Kirkpatrick, of St. James' Church, Kingston, has gone to his rest. The many glowing tributes paid to his memory are unmistakable evidence of the high esteem in which he was generally held. Post mortem laudation is not in every instance a correct indication of the real character of one whose earthly life has ended, but in the present case the spontaneity of the tributes, from people of all denominations, testify that a just and devout man, and a faithful clergyman, has finished his life-work. Mr. Kirkpatrick, a native Canadian, was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. He spent some time in clerical work in the north of Ireland, and was subsequently designated to the mission in Wolfe Island, afterwards being appointed to the rectorship of St. James' Church, Kingston. He was a zealous, large-hearted and liberal-minded churchman, and his early death is widely regretted.

A meeting of the Synod of Niagara will be held towards the end of the month with a view to the election of a successor to the late Bishop Fuller. It is not expected, however, that a choice will be made at that meeting. Several names of good men have been mentioned in connection with the sacred office, but it would be premature to repeat what is probably no more than mere conjecture. A first requisite must be the raising of sufficient funds for the maintenance of the bishopric. Efforts are now being made to accomplish this object.

Contradictory reports come from Newfoundland relative to the religious war which has been recently waged there. It is obvious, however, that

the bitterest feelings of antagonism between Orange and Green have been rampant for weeks. A serious collision that might lead to deadly results was feared. However indignant the islanders may be that energetic precautions to prevent riot were taken, there is little doubt that a pacific termination to St. Stephen's Day was mainly owing to the fact that special officers appeared upon the scene, and that the Blue-jackets and Marines of the "Tenedos" were ready to interpose for the preservation of the peace. Partyism is baleful everywhere, but the partyism that masquerades under the guise of religion is generally the most reprehensible.

Presbyterianism and sensationalism are not generally in accord. There are, however, notable exceptions, and the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is one of them. He and his friends instinctively seize on the best methods of advertising. When a few years ago the minister of the Brooklyn Tabernacle returned from a European trip a nice little procession of steam-tugs was formed to escort him up the bay. Now when the good old man has reached his fifty-third year, and when he ought to have put away childish things, we observe that a Brooklyn magazine delayed its issue to find room for the congratulatory letters sent him on the auspicious occasion, by all sorts and conditions of men. We, too, heartily offer congratulations to the prince of sensationalists, and wish him well, but it must be frankly confessed we hate all manner of humbug under the guise of religion.

ASTERISK.

HERE AND THERE.

THE Toronto *World's* suggestion that Canadian newspaper proprietors should combine to employ a special agent for the collection of European news in London, and for the despatch of such intelligence direct to Canadian centres, is worthy of serious consideration, and if adopted would avoid much of the misconception now prevalent in both this country and in England. For it is morally certain that the enterprise of English journalists would be enlisted, and reliable news interchanged which would considerably discount the coloured cablegrams despatched *via* New York. By the compilation of a suitable code, and the renting of a cable for a few hours daily, this most desirable end could be attained at comparatively small cost—a cost that might be still further reduced by arranging with the Government for the despatch of official telegrams over the same medium.

THE prompt delivery and despatch of letters and other packets by the Post-office is so essential to the proper conduct of business and to private comfort that any failure of that department is sure to provoke wide-spread discontent—the more so that the duties of the master, though onerous, are chiefly routine, and only require attention to ensure efficiency. The disgraceful mismanagement which now characterizes the Toronto Post-office has had its natural result in general complaints and indignation, and it is conceded on all hands that radical changes ought to be made at once. It is only charitable to suppose that the post-master is ignorant of the frequent delays and of the general inefficiency, since he does not deem it necessary to devote much time to his duties; nor, indeed, is it likely that the citizens' anathemas will reach his farm at Woodstock. The major part of the blame, however must rest with the system which removed a perfectly capable public servant to make way for a gentleman who was supposed to have some claim on Government for political services rendered.

THE first of the evening receptions at Government House, Toronto, is allowed on all hands to have been a brilliant success. The only weak point was the gentlemen's cloak-room.

THE Labour Yard of the Toronto Combined City Charities is in full operation at the Foot of Scott Street. By buying kindling wood there citizens will help charity without losing anything thereby.

"To be or not to be" is the all-absorbing question amongst the promoters of the Montreal Ice Carnival. There is a strong probability that, postponed or not, the gala must be shorn of many glories, despite the energetic efforts of the executive. Everyone will sympathize with the citizens who, in a period of great commercial depression, looked forward to a harvest which would have gone far to carry them over to the summer. Such weather as that of the past week or two is unknown in January. Hitherto, whatever anxiety there may have been in other districts about wheat crops, the ice and snow crops have never failed in Montreal. Let us hope that a rapid fall in the barometer may speedily cheer the hearts of all interested.

It is impossible, of course, to use other terms than those of condemnation in speaking of the wreckage of a Hamilton toll-gate by neighbouring farmers. Even though a judicial decision favoured an untaxed right of way, until the appeal was heard it was absurd and illegal to refuse toll or avenge its exaction by destroying the gates and house. On the other hand, the toll-gate seems to have passed into the hands of a pugnacious and exacting individual, personally unpopular, whose attitude in defending an abuse that ought long ago to have been abolished was such as to invite rather than prevent violence.

It is a healthy sign of the times—of the progress of independent thought—that prominent partisan papers have come to realize the fact that there are readers who are capable of looking at the passing show through other than political spectacles. The latest convert to this belief is the

Globe, which, among other efforts to attain popularity, now gives up a portion of its space to a gentleman who writes on current events (over a parodied signature) as a citizen rather than a partisan.

READERS familiar with journalism in England have been amused at the fictitious importance attached to the London *Times* editorials by the American and Canadian press. The heavy lucubrations of the one-time "thunderer" are now of none effect—except, perhaps, amongst a few antiquated Whigs—whilst its price prevents its being "popular." The populace is not likely to pay six cents for a blanket-sheet, filled with verbatim reports of uninteresting speeches and laboured "leaders" they cannot understand, so long as they can get more reliable and more attractive journals for one penny. No; a "popular" paper the *Times* never was; a powerful journal it has long ceased to be.

JUDGING from the tone of English papers just to hand, it may be advisable to suspend judgment in the Anglo-German New Guinea muddle. It is on the cards that the advantage gained by Germany—if advantage it be—may prove to have been obtained rather by the sharp practice of Prince Bismarck than by the supineness of the British Foreign Minister. On the other hand, it has not been clearly shown why England has a prior right to the territory in question. If she is to take possession of every spot because of its proximity to some of her domains, she may as well seize every bit of unannexed ground in the world, for no place on the earth is very far from some colony or possession of hers.

Now that the Irish dynamite Thugs in New York have begun to quarrel amongst themselves to the danger of the citizens, there is a possibility that the American Government may become officially cognizant of their existence, and that a certain nameless personage will get his own.

MR. SALA is a very good business man, as well as a good writer. It would not appear from his remarks upon Canada that his knowledge of this country is very great, but then, he gave utterance to them in America, and he wished to be received "hands all round." He will be absent on his lecturing tour for two years, and will doubtless make a great deal of money, for he is a good speaker as well as a journalist. Many a dull feast has been made bright by his eloquence, and many a bright feast brilliant. He is as versatile in speech as he is with his pen; and can speak as well on political matters as on social topics; which reminds one that at one time Mr. Sala aspired to enter Parliament. He would fain have represented Brighton, but he was absent when the general election took place. Now he is gone away again for a period which certainly covers that of a general election. We shall hardly see Mr. Sala in Parliament. He likes travelling abroad—especially when travelling means dollars—better than staying at home for elections—and election expenses.

APOPROS of an article on the close of Mr. Gladstone's career which appears in another column, it may be interesting to recall the fact that the veteran statesman completed his seventy-fifth year with the closing days of 1884. He has been and is to-day the best abused man in the United Kingdom, yet it would be safe to say that on his anniversary he had with him the kindly wishes of the entire nation. Englishmen do not carry their political hatreds into private life, and are ever prepared to honour the high qualities of a stout and valiant antagonist. That Mr. Gladstone should have to be constantly guarded by police when travelling is an indelible stain on the honour of the Irish nation for whom he has done so much. Perhaps not another people under the sun is capable of such infamous ingratitude and cowardly brutality. If Mr. Gladstone were of a less nervous disposition—if, like Lord Palmerston, he were content to exercise only a regulating and controlling power over his Cabinet and the House, and abstain from the heavier labours of Parliamentary life—he might, like that statesman, retain his supremacy to a much more advanced age. But with Mr. Gladstone to hold the reigns of power is to be constantly at work, and his work is done in no half-hearted manner. In these circumstances, and in view of the difficulties surrounding several momentous public questions requiring prompt attention and decisive action, it is perhaps better that the British Prime Minister should, as by general consent in England it is thought he will, at an early date, take that rest which he has so well earned.

To those who are familiar with the maudlin sentimentality of the French character, the result of the Hughes-Morin case was a foregone conclusion; neither will the report that Madame Hughes is now threatened with assassination at the hands of Morin's paramour cause surprise, any more than did the intelligence that a "Madame Francey," professing to have been "insulted," has also "potted her man." The sympathy with Madame Hughes and approval of her act which found expression in fashionable drawing-rooms and French newspapers of all shades of politics would seem to have thrown a glamour over assassination "under provocation." Granted a certain amount of provocation, and in French opinion a woman is justified in taking the law—and a revolver—into her own hands. Doubtless the infinite delays of the French law are among the prime causes of this deplorable state of things. So, when people take it upon themselves to execute prompt vengeance, a perverted public sense concludes that justice has been done, and that no more need be said about it. It is the same sentiment that tolerated vigilance committees and Lynch law in the Western States, until it was discovered that this rough-and-ready "justice," as it was called, led to mistakes in which the innocent

suffered and the guilty went off scot-free. French ladies who are encouraged to think they do right in superseding the action of the courts will be found making mistakes with their pretty little firearms. They will be killing the wrong man, or practising with a revolver on a living target where no sympathizer can find proof of provocation, and then will come a sudden revulsion of feeling, and a demand that an example shall be made.

LORD ROSEBERY still clings to the belief that the House of Lords may be reformed from within. That it must be reformed soon or perish utterly is a conviction which is strongly rooted in his mind. Under such compulsion of conviction he has assumed the attributes more usually associated with the family of which he is the great political rival, and with a hardihood which the boldest Buccleuch never surpassed he issued a circular to his peers requesting the aid of all who may think with him in an effort to reform the House of Lords. He does not say how this work is to be done. A very good criticism on this proposal of Lord Rosebery's to reform the Lord's from within was pronounced by an outspoken member of the National Liberal Club. "The only possible reform of the House of Lords," said this hostile critic, "is that the stupid members should efface themselves. But, then," he added, "they are so very stupid as to suppose that to do this would be the most stupid thing conceivable." "It is a fresh illustration," said another member, "of the old saying, 'Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat.'"

It is true that Mr. Howard Paul is tolerably well-known in certain London circles, but *Progress* is too charitable to that gentleman when it speaks of him as "always to the front through some good work." The remark is apropos of a dinner given by the astute ex-theatrical manager to a number of "sandwich men"—a most commendable proceeding, without doubt, but also a cheaper mode of advertising than paying by the line in the regular way. To those who have the pleasure of Mr. Paul's acquaintance it is funny to be told he is "one of the wittiest of men," though there is no gainsaying the assertion that he "writes a great deal to magazines and newspapers." Had the paragraphist added that it is a mystery in Fleet-street why those writings are printed, he would have been equally exact. Thanks to a modest competence left by "the female tenor" (Mrs. Howard Paul) her Bohemian husband is enabled to eke out a comfortable existence and win that meed of notoriety which is as the breath of his nostrils.

BOSTON is having a serious discussion as to whether the white or black cravat is the proper form for gentlemen's full dress. There has been an intense struggle to have the black ribbon recognized because waiters wear white, but white continues to hold its own by a large majority. If any change is to be made, ask the advocates of white, why not give the waiters black? That is in the line of argument adopted by the Philadelphia *Progress*. Everything demonstrates that the present evening dress for gentlemen is not to be superceded. There might easily be a more comfortable and better looking costume; but habit has so accustomed us to what we have that it may be said to be impossible to have anything acceptable in its stead. The complaint that the waiters dress in exactly the same mode can and should be obviated by putting the waiters in other attire. That remedy could be enforced by the mere issuing of orders by the hotel and restaurant proprietors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for the Editor must be addressed: EDITOR OF THE WEEK, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

Contributors who desire their MS. returned, if not accepted, must enclose stamp for that purpose.

S. G. W.—The matter is treated *in extenso* by another correspondent.

ALFRED R. C. SELWYN.—Owing to the crowded state of our correspondence columns your letter is carried over to next week.

SIR FRANCIS HINCKS' REMINISCENCES.

To the Editor of the Week:

SIR,—I venture to ask permission to make a few remarks on the notice in THE WEEK of the recently published "Reminiscences of my Public Life." One motive for publishing them was my desire that they should be submitted to public criticism as to matters of fact during my lifetime, and when I could have an opportunity of defending my statements. I have no intention of correcting minor inaccuracies of no real importance, and which it would be hypercritical to notice. Such inaccuracies I have observed in various notices with which the public journals have been kind enough to honour my work. In the last paragraph of THE WEEK's notice, which treats of the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund, there is a statement which is calculated to mislead. It imputes to me the introduction of a bill, or to be more accurate, a motion to empower the municipalities "to make grants in aid of railway construction," and this not as a Government measure, and in opposition to Mr. Baldwin, who was then my colleague. It further states that Mr. Baldwin was "beaten on the division," and that he showed "poignant signs of regret." It is even implied that his defeat on this measure was the real cause of his desire to retire from public life. Before offering a few remarks on the foregoing statements, permit me to point out that they can have no bearing whatever on the Consolidated Municipal Loan Fund Act, which was passed nearly a year and a-half after Mr. Baldwin's resignation, and in a Parliament of which he was not a member. That Act was a Government measure, was mentioned in the Governor-General's opening speech, and was read a second time with one dissenting voice, that of Mr. William Lyon Mackenzie, while the Hon. George Brown, though in opposition to the administration, spoke in favour of it, and voted for it, as did all the Conservative members present. This was the only measure of the kind adverted to in the "Reminiscences." I am quite at a loss to discover what motion you can have reference to as having been introduced by me prior to 1852. The municipalities have power under Mr. Baldwin's own Act "to make grants in aid of railway construction," and

I have no recollection of the motion which I am said to have offered. I think it highly improbable that I would have proposed such a measure without Mr. Baldwin's approbation. The length of time which has elapsed must be my excuse if such an occurrence really took place, but I trust that by giving the date you will enable me to verify the correctness of a statement which has an important bearing on Mr. Baldwin's retirement from public life.

Truly yours, F. HINCKS.

[It was not intended to imply that the cause that led Mr. Baldwin to desire to quit public life was a motion made by Sir Francis Hincks in the Legislative Assembly. The motion itself Sir Francis may, from the lapse of time, have forgotten, but nevertheless there can be no doubt that a marked difference of opinion between the two statesmen on the subject was disclosed.—ED.]

"BYSTANDER" AND THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

To the Editor of the Week:

SIR,—"Bystander's" latest fling at the Athanasian Creed is an unfortunate one, and that for the following reasons:—

(1st) He proclaims it "a form of words without meaning," and yet condemns it as "uncharitable anathemas," "reckless denunciation," which prove it to have, at least in the mind of "Bystander," considerable meaning.

(2nd) It is "an ecclesiastical falsification like the false Decretals, etc.," and "a forgery." The origin of the Athanasian Creed is undoubtedly involved in obscurity, but it is nowhere authoritatively ascribed to anyone in particular, the words of Article viii. of the Church of England "Athanasius' Creed" being explained in the Rubric by "commonly called the Creed of St. Athanasius." The Creed is called after Athanasius, simply because it contains so full a statement of those doctrines for which Athanasius so ably contended against the Arians, and not because it is pretended Athanasius wrote it. Even if it were an "ecclesiastical fabrication" and "a forgery," that should hardly condemn the Creed itself, provided it is true.

(3rd) "Bystander" says: "If venerable antiquity is pleaded as the title of the Athanasian Creed to retention, the antiquity of the whole Roman Catholic system, or at least of its essential parts, is at least equally venerable." This Creed is not retained because it is ancient, but because it is true, and if the Roman Catholic system is true, it too should be retained. The difference between the two is not one of antiquity but of truth. And so Article viii. of Church of England says: "Athanasius' Creed . . . ought thoroughly to be received and believed, for it may be proved by most certain warrants of Holy Scripture."

(4th) A heavier charge against the Creed is its "uncharitable anathemas" and "reckless denunciations." This charge has been advanced over and over again, and has been as often answered. The Athanasian Creed contains no "uncharitable anathema," no "reckless denunciation." It is simply a "Confession of our Christian Faith" (Rubric), and, "Bystander" and the learned and pious George III. notwithstanding, it is more charitable to hold up for our warning those clear predictions of evil for the unbelieving—"He that believeth not shall be damned"—and for the wicked—"They that have done evil into everlasting fire," which fell from the lips of our Lord—shall we call Him, too, uncharitable?—than, by hushing up the Athanasian Creed, do what we can to blind men to the awful, if sad, truths of Holy Scripture. We might perhaps wish that truth were other than it is, but being what it is it were surely folly to shut our eyes to it, lest we should appear to a few, like "Bystander," to be denouncing curses on our fellow-Christians, which no one who utters this Creed intends, nor for a moment dreams that he is doing.

(5th) "Bystander" approaches very near to a heresy, that of the Flandrian Anabaptists, which Bishop Pearson condemned in his day. He says: "It is hardly possible to construe the fourteenth verse of the first chapter of St. John's Gospel otherwise than as a contradiction of the words 'not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh.'" Bishop Wordsworth is a tolerable scholar, and he thus comments on this passage: "The word became flesh; not changed into flesh. 'Became' is here used as by the Lxx. in Gen. ii. 7—not that man was changed into a living soul, but was endued with it."

Finally, "Bystander" asks: "What meaning can any human understanding attach to such terms as 'begotten' and 'proceeding' when applied to relations between Beings believed to have existed from eternity?" Here "Bystander" impugns not only the Athanasian Creed, but also the Nicene Creed, and the Holy Scriptures, neither of which perhaps he would regard as "unhappy relics of mediæval dogmatism and intolerance."

The Nicene Creed—the authoritative Catholic Creed of Christendom—calls our Lord Jesus Christ "the only-begotten Son of God," and declares He is "begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, Begotten, not Made," and says of the Holy Ghost that He "proceedeth from the Father and the Son." Likewise St. John, after declaring the eternal existence of "The Word," calls Him "the only-begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father" (John i. 18), and in his first epistle (iv. 9) says that "God sent His only-begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him;" while it is our blessed Lord Himself who uses the word "proceeding" with reference to the Holy Ghost: "When the Comforter is come, Whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth which proceedeth from the Father, He shall testify of Me." (John xv. 26.)

Verily under cover of The Athanasian Creed has "Bystander" made his attack upon the Bible and Christianity, and it is not hard to see why, holding such views as he has here given expression to, he should dislike this ancient bulwark of Christian faith. Nor have the words long ago written by Bishop Waterland lost their point yet: "As long as there shall be any men left to oppose the doctrine which this Creed contains, so long will it be expedient, and even necessary, to continue the use of it, in order to preserve the rest; and, I suppose, when we have none remaining to find fault with the doctrines, there will be none to object against the use of the Creed, or so much as to wish to have it laid aside."

Yours, etc., T. W. P.

DOMINION GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—Under the above heading Professor Powell, in THE WEEK of January 1st, takes exception to the fairness of two statements made by your correspondent "J. C. S.," in the number for December 11, wisely avoiding others of more importance. Such of your readers as would judge between them should read the report of the Committee for themselves. Professor Powell's first criticism may be questioned even on general principles, for it is often better to publish incomplete or even erroneous ideas than to wait indefinitely for perfected knowledge; but this fear of premature publication can surely not apply to such descriptions of work done and records of facts observed as have, according to the Committee, "been improperly withheld, suppressed by the director, or so seriously delayed as to render them practically valueless," or to a ten-years' delay in the preparation of a catalogue of the museum and library! The interest and value of the ethnological materials collected by the survey is not underrated either by the Committee or by your correspondent.

ent; but both believe that the annual report should not be wholly devoted to the small amount of ethnological work done in two or three months by one member of a staff of thirty, while more important practical questions and work which immediately concerns the development of our country are ignored. On this subject the Committee speaks strongly, and the fairness of its verdict is proved by a review of the last report of the Geological Survey in "Science." The editor of THE WEEK and its readers must still, therefore, regret the impaired usefulness and efficiency of the Dominion Geological Survey while recognizing the courtesy of the director of an American survey in coming to its aid when it cannot defend itself.

A. M.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EDUCATION.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—No national interest has suffered so much of late for lack of intelligent criticism as Public School education. No such criticism can be expected from the Party Press. Our educational periodicals are almost equally unreliable. In what direction shall the public, who are extremely anxious to form correct opinions on matters that affect so materially their pecuniary, family, social and national interests, look for information, inspiration and guidance? Did THE WEEK pay attention to such matters the outlook might be more hopeful.

More than once the actions of the Minister of Education have called for criticism. Some of his appointments have been bad, and have been made in the spirit of a mere politician. Indeed, I fear Mr. Ross's career as a politician has done much to injure his usefulness as Minister of Education. His desire—strong anxiety—to increase in every way the patronage of his office has been very marked. His use of it has had the effect of closing the mouth of more than one critic. On every hand, in every quarter, expectations of getting some position, temporary or permanent, from the Department of Education are cherished. The effect that all this has on the morale of the profession is obvious. The effect that it has on the education of our youth may not be quite as obvious, but is, nevertheless, just as real and just as damaging. Mr. Ross is not to blame for all this. For much he is directly responsible. The system to which he owes his appointment is responsible for more.

What is needed, urgently needed, is intelligent, fair, outspoken and thoroughly independent criticism. Shall we get it? Only by a vigorous and well-informed public opinion on matters affecting our schools can danger be averted and the remedy applied. Its existence may yet spare us the perpetuation of the present truly remarkable and entirely unique method of preparing text-books for our schools; a method that assumes for the Minister and his advisers a wonderful amount of literary, professional and trade knowledge; a method the perpetuation of which will prove Ontario to be in such matter the most paternally-governed country in the enlightened world. Other evils such a public opinion may save us from. By it the Ontario Teachers' Association, which has in the past been so remarkable for its independence, may be able to withstand all attempts made to turn it into an instrument for singing sweet praises to the powers that be, and into an Association for aiding wire-pullers to climb into lucrative positions.—Very truly yours,

MAGISTER.

SCAMPKOWSKI.

SCAMPKOWSKI was a Polish Jew, a friendless refugee;
Although he called himself a Count, not much account was he,
Until our church converted him and, with a helping hand,
Snatched him from fierce Judean flames—an exhibition brand;
Raised him from dark Mosaic depths, where Jewry toils and delves,
And held him up to public view, a Christian, like ourselves;
Yea! how we petted that young Pole from o'er the North Sea's foam
(A foreign heathen's nicer than the pagans born at home).

His voice was lifted up in song; in prayer he wrestled long;
And, did a tea-fight fiercely rage, Scampkowski loomed up strong;
Or, was a widow in distress, or sick an orphan brat,
Although he never gave himself, he "handed round the hat."
"How good he is!" we often said: on this point all agreed,
And when he heard himself announced, by one consent decreed,
As Hon'ry Treas'rer of the Widows' and the Orphans' Fund,
He blushed, and, blushing, look'd as though his very soul was stunned.

Among his philanthropic deeds we church folks had to thank
Scampkowski's fertile genius for our "Penny Savings Bank";
And, verily, it seemed to us a pleasant, goodly sight,
When workmen flocked to our bank on every Friday night,
Depositing their gains, instead of spending all in drink,
And, raking in their little all, we each one used to think
Scampkowski's face divine, as, unctuously he said (how true):
He "tankt de Lor vat mait me von convairted Polees Shoo."

And when that pious refugee had left for parts unknown,
Although our church's debt remained, the communion plate was gone;
The Widows' and the Orphans' Fund which *once* was *now* was *not*;
The Savings' Bank deposits, too, had shared an Exile's lot;
And our Parson's bitter, heartfelt words, no mortal tongue can say,
When he had found the offertories gone forever and a day.
As Sidesman Jones, the *dentist* said, "I never liked him, still
Scampkowski's left an *aching void*, which no one else can *fill*."

HEREWARD K. COCKIN

BALZAC being asked to explain an abstruse passage in one of his books, frankly owned that he had no meaning at all. "You see," said he, "for the average reader all that is clear seems easy, and if I did not sometimes give him a complicated and meaningless sentence, he would think he knew as much as myself. But when he comes upon something he cannot comprehend, he re-reads it, puzzles over it, takes his head between his hands and glares at it, and, finding it impossible to make head or tail of it, says, 'Great man, Balzac; he knows more than I do!'"

THE SCRAP BOOK.

MEXICAN MONKS AND PRIESTS OF OLD.

I HAVE frequently spoken of the Mexican priests, and the time has now come for dwelling more explicitly on this priesthood.

It was very numerous, and had a strong organization reared on an aristocratic basis, into which political calculations manifestly entered. The noblest families (including that of the monarch) had the exclusive privilege of occupying the highest sacerdotal offices. The priest of Witzilpochtlil held this primacy. Their chief was sovereign pontiff, with the title of Mexicati-Teohnatzin, "divine master." Next to him came the chief priest of Quetzalcoatl, who had no authority, however, except over his own order of clergy. He lived as a recluse in his sanctuary, and the sovereign only sent to consult him on certain great occasions; whereas the primate sat on the privy council and exercised disciplinary powers over all the other priests in the empire. Every temple and every quarter had its regular priests. No one could enter the priesthood until he had passed satisfactorily through certain tests of examination before the directors of the Calmecac, or houses of religious education, of which we shall speak presently. The power of the clergy was very great. They instructed youth, fixed the calendar, preserved the knowledge of the annals and traditions indicated by the hieroglyphics, sang and taught the religious and national hymns, intervened with special ceremonies at births, marriages and burials, and were richly endowed by taxes raised in kind upon the products of the soil and upon industries. Every successful aspirant to the priesthood, having passed the requisite examination, received a kind of unction, which communicated the sacred character to him. All this indicates a civilization that had already reached a high point of development; but the indelible stain of the Mexican religion re-appears every moment, even where it appears to rise highest above the primitive religions; amongst the ingredients of the fluid with which the new priest was anointed was the blood of an infant.

The priests' costume in general was black. Their mantles covered their heads and fell down their sides like a veil. They never cut their hair, and the Spaniards saw some of them whose locks descended to their knees. Probably this was a part of the solar symbolism. The rays of the sun are compared to locks of hair, and we very often find the solar heroes or the servants of the Sun letting their hair grow freely in order that they may resemble their god. Their mode of life was austere and sombre. They were subject to the rules of a severe asceticism, slept little, rose at night to chant their canticles, often fasted, often drew their own blood, bathed every night (in imitation of the sun again), and in many of the sacerdotal fraternities the most rigid celibacy was enforced. You will see, then, that I did not exaggerate when I spoke of the belief that the gods were animated by cruel wills and took pleasure in human pains, as having launched the Mexican religion on a path of a systematic dualism and very stern asceticism. But the surprise we experience in noting all these points of resemblance to the religious institutions of the Old World perhaps reaches its culminating point when we learn that the Mexican religion actually had its convents. These convents were often, but not always, places of education for both sexes, to which all the free families sent their children from the age of six or nine years upward. There the boys were taught by monks, and the girls by nuns, the meaning of the hieroglyphics, the way to reckon time, the traditions, the religious chants, and the ritual. Bodily exercises likewise had a place in this course of education, which was supposed to be complete when the children had reached the age of fifteen. The majority of them were now sent back to their families, while the rest stayed behind to become priests or simple monks. For there were religious orders under the patronage of the different gods, and convents for either sex. The monastic rule was often very severe. In many cases it involved abstinence from animal food, and the people called the monks of these severer orders Quagnacniltin, or "herb-eaters." There were likewise associations resembling our half-secular, half-ecclesiastical fraternities. Thus we hear of the society of the Telpochtilizli, an association of young people who lived with their families, but met every evening at sunset to dance and sing in honour of Tezcatlipoca. And finally, we know that ancient Mexico had its hermits and its religious mendicants. The latter, however, only took the vow of mendicancy for a fixed term. These are the details which led Von Humboldt and some other writers to believe that Buddhism must have penetrated, at some former period, into Mexico. Not at all. What we have seen simply proves that asceticism, the war against nature, everywhere clothes itself in similar forms, suggested by the very constitution of man; and there is certainly nothing in common between the gentle insipidity of Buddha's religion and the sanguinary faith of the Aztecs.

The girls were under a rule similar to that of the boys. They led a hard enough life in the convents set apart for them, fasting often, sleeping without taking off their clothes, and (when it was their turn to be on duty) getting up several times in the night to renew the incense that burned perpetually before the gods. They learned to sew, to weave, and to embroider the garments of the idols and the priests. It was they who made the sacred cakes and the dough idols, whose place in the public festivals I have described to you. At the age of fifteen, the same selection took place among the girls as among the boys. Those who stayed in the convent became either priestesses, charged with lower sacerdotal offices, or directresses of the convents set aside for instruction, or simple nuns, who were known as Cihuatlamacasque, "lady deaconesses," or Cihuaquaquilli, "lady herb-eaters," inasmuch as they abstained from meat. The most absolute continence was rigorously enforced, and breach of it was punished by death.—*The Native Religions of Mexico and Peru, by Albert Revillé.*

HOUSE SANITATION.

FEW people are sufficiently alive to the sanitary condition of a house. If the place be bright and clean, stands to the "air" they fancy, and has no all-pervading, dominant smell, they take the whole thing on trust, and believe they have done well. Whether the soil on which their pretty nest is built, is "made," or of good sound natural sand—whether the drains are in perfect condition or leaky and damaged, communicating with the main sewer so that all the poisonous gas comes back into the house, or cut off and trapped as belongs to wholesome architecture and reasonable construction—whether there is a covered cess-pool underneath the area, or the whole foundation is of good, strong impermeable concrete—whether the ventilation is effective or insufficient—never troubles the heads of the majority of house hunters. They fret about the colour of the walls, the height of the doors, the pattern of the cornice, and whether there is a high dado or only a skirting-board; but they neglect the all-important matters which affect the health, well-being, and perhaps lives of the household; and when typhoid fever and diphtheria, scarlet fever and general *malaise* set in, blame everything rather than their own supineness which took on trust what it was incumbent on them to test with scrupulous exactness.

Beauty is a great thing in life, but health is greater. We hear a vast deal about æsthetic taste; and men and women who have just a modicum of intelligence within their nice little rounded skulls will talk to you by the hour of the preciousness of this colour and the joyfulness of that line, with all the other jargon of the school to which they belong and which they do their best to reduce to absurdity by exaggeration. But save a few earnest workers and common-sense exponents, no one thinks of the hidden sanitary—too often insanitary—conditions; on which, however, depends the well-being of all concerned. A small fee to an expert would put the whole thing into intelligible shape, and the outlay, which, maybe, will save more than a hundred times itself in doctors' fees and nurses' wages, is emphatically worth while. Whited sepulchres are proverbially untrustworthy; and, unfortunately for our national morality, a great many of our modern houses are nothing else. When we built our castles and Elizabethan mansions, we built for stability, and the best we knew. Now that we build only for the quick return of one generation, and after that—demolition and reconstruction—we put up nice little cemeteries with the newest kind of portico, and the most correct fashion in windows to be had for the money. But of the Death lying hidden behind this architectural niceness, no one heeds—neither the builder nor the buyer, neither the landlord nor the tenant. Between the two, if we cannot have them both, it were surely better to take unæsthetic wholesomeness rather than a Queen Anne's fever-trap; and wiser should we be to demand perfect condition in the drains, the water supply, and the soil of the site, before stipulating for "rightness" in the architectural lines, and the rigid elimination of all anachronisms from the elevation.—*The Queen*.

THE people of the North-West will grow wealthy. But they must have a little patience, and not complain because the Government is unable to construct a railway to run through every man's farm.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

THE difference between a newspaper and an organ is that a newspaper publishes important news for the enlightenment of the country, while an organ conceals facts or reveals them according to the requirements of the man or the party whose organ it is.—*Halifax Mail*.

IF the people of Newfoundland know when they are well off, and they evidently do, they will give the Dominion a wide berth. There are few Provinces, if any, in it to-day that would not rejoice to be out of it, and that would not forever stay out if they were.—*Manitoba Free Press*.

THAT there is an uneasy feeling now pervading the English communities in India there cannot be the slightest doubt. It may be exaggerated, or it may arise out of conditions not permanent, but it is necessary to erect strong forts or refuges everywhere for women and children in case of anarchy and revolt.—*Saturday Review*.

THERE is nothing in common between the management of civic matters and the subjects with which Dominion and Provincial Legislatures have to deal. We simply want to secure that the streets and the sidewalks, the water supply, the police department, the assessment and collection of city taxes, etc., shall be properly looked after.—*Montreal Herald*.

THE farmers of Ontario are the best-off people, as a class, in the whole world. There is no poverty among them such as is understood in the Western States and Territories, or in the older countries in Europe. And so far as Dakota is concerned the farmers there fairly envy the condition of the same class in Manitoba, and all along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.—*London Free Press (Ont.)*.

IT is given out that Mr. Goschen has withdrawn his name from the Reform Club, and of course speculation is very active as to what this step may mean. It may mean little or nothing, dissatisfaction, for instance, with the working of the club by the existing Committee—or it may mean that Mr. Goschen feels himself gradually drifting away from the Liberal Party, and coming more and more into sympathy with the Conservatives.—*The Spectator (Eng.)*.

WE are a free people in Canada. We govern ourselves and enjoy the right to the top of our bent. For instance, we have four different bodies sitting on us and taxing us viz.:—The Dominion Government, the Provincial Government, the City Council, and the Public School Board. Then, for fear we should not pay enough taxes, we exempt one half the property assessed. Truly we are either an exceedingly generous or an intensely stupid people.—*Ottawa Sun*.

THE abrogation of the fishery clauses will damage pretty seriously certain Canadian interests, but the suffering will not be one-sided. It seems childish that the legislators of two countries lying side by side, and having mutual interests to conserve, should bite their thumbs at each other. A reciprocity treaty would be equally advantageous to both of the parties to it. But unfortunately the politicians have more to say in this matter than the business men, and so, we presume, we must wait till political exigency appears on the scene.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

THE *Times* correspondent in Paris draws a most dreary picture of the international condition of Russia. Count Tolstoi, the Minister of the Interior, exaggerates the old despotism, suppresses even Local Councils, prohibits the discussion of any internal events in the Press, and hunts incessantly for Nihilists, who begin to be found even in the ranks of the Army. He is, consequently, the special object of Revolutionary detestation, receives frequent menaces of death, and never stirs from his house without special police protection.—*London Spectator*.

IF there were an identity of interest between England and the colonies there would be a solid basis on which to build the superstructure of federation, but there is none. Canada has not the slightest interest in European complications. Canada's ambition is to build up factories all over the Dominion, and make it, as much as possible, a self-supporting country. England desires to preserve the colonial markets for the manufacturers of Sheffield and Birmingham. It is possible that at some future time there may be an identity of interest. For instance, the nations of Europe might join together for purposes of aggrandizement, and all Anglo-Saxondom might join hands for self-protection. But even then it would be an alliance and not a federation.—*Montreal Star*.

AMONG the poorly paid, shabbily-dressed, over-worked and not over-fed tradesmen's assistants on Yonge, Queen, and King Streets are many men who, had they remained at home on the farm, might have been comparatively independent. And why does the farmer's son rush into this wretched treadmill life when he has a lucrative and honourable calling which he has mastered within his reach? He regards farm life as a species of slavery—a calling in which nothing but dogged perseverance and patient, plodding industry can be of any avail. Let the farmer begin to breed out his scrub stock and to feed up his coarse grains, hay, straw, and roots on the farm, and he will soon find that his affairs are taking a turn for the better. His sons would then feel a laudable pride in the quality of their horses, sheep, cattle, and hogs as compared with those of their neighbours. They will then feel an interest in the work, and, in most cases at least, prefer a certainty at home to an uncertainty in the city.—*Canadian Breeder*.

MUSIC.

THE Montreal Philharmonic Society, departing from the usual custom, gave their two concerts last week on successive evenings, January 8th and 9th. The chorus numbered about two hundred and fifty, and the orchestra about forty-five, consisting of local performers supplemented by members of the "Germania" of Boston. The vocalists engaged were: Miss Juch, Miss Winant, Mr. Harvey, and Mr. Morawski, of New York. The first night's programme consisted of Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," the performance of which was extremely satisfactory. Only a small portion of this work is allotted to the chorus, which was on this occasion so efficient as to cause a regret that it was not more fully employed. The chorus, numerically, was not well balanced, tenors being in the minority; this was, however, partly compensated by the energy with which they sang. For instance, in the male voice portion, where the Indians (tenors) reply to their conquerors (basses), the disparity in numbers did not produce a corresponding disparity in power. The chorus, "Holy blood must be that is shed in the fight for liberty," which is undoubtedly the finest in the work, was remarkably well sung, being worked up to a magnificent climax, only marred by a slight uncertainty for a few bars during the *accelerando*. The exquisite chorus of the Genii of the Nile, replied to by the Peri with what may be called in modern parlance the "Paradise" motive, was also well sung, though somewhat wanting in delicacy on the part of the orchestra and attention to *staccato* on the part of the chorus. The playing of the orchestra was exceedingly satisfactory, and showed the wisdom of the committee in augmenting the local force by an outside contingent. There were necessarily a few slips, notably an uncertainty among the first violins in the running passages accompanying the baritone solo, "And now o'er Syria's rosy plain," and in the horns in an important bit of symphony after the tenor solo, "Now wanders forth the Peri," where they were uncertain both as to *embouchure* and as to *tempo*. Such slight flaws are however almost unavoidable when only one full rehearsal with band and chorus is obtainable. Before the commencement of the concert the conductor Mr. J. Couture, had to make an apology for Mr. Harvey, the tenor, who was suffering from a severe cold—an apology the necessity for which was made evident by his singing which was just, audible enough to show that he was imperfectly acquainted with the work. Part of the tenor music was taken, at a moment's notice, by Miss Winant, who, though evidently reading at sight, acquitted herself admirably. When one hears of a great contralto's refusing to sing to help a manager out of a difficulty on the score of having eaten too much breakfast, it is refreshing to find one good natured enough to sing another's part, and good musician enough to do so on the spur of the moment. Miss Winant's own portion of the work was admirably sung, perhaps her best effort being the lovely, though too short number, "Just then beneath some orange trees." The wonderful harmonies, together with Miss Winant's beautiful singing, made this one of the most striking numbers in the work. Too much praise cannot be

THE PERIODICALS.

given to Miss Juch, for her rendering of the part of the "Peri." This lady, who created a very favourable impression in Montreal at the Wagner Festival last year, has undoubtedly a fine career before her. Her voice is fresh and clear, and not lacking in power, and on this occasion she showed that she thoroughly understood the music she was interpreting, and so completely identified herself with her part as to give it a distinct individuality. Her declamation is good, and her enunciation remarkably distinct. She showed judgment, too, in occasionally altering the arrangement of the words, which is in some cases by no means good; in fact, the whole *libretto* is deplorably weak—almost silly in places. The baritone, Mr. Morawski, sang the small part allotted him in a musicianly manner, especially the song, "And now o'er Syria's rosy plain." A word of praise must also be given to Miss MacFarlane, Mrs. Cheeseman, Mrs. Jakins, and Miss Moylan, chosen out of the chorus to perform the female voice quartettes, which were so well sung as to be a marked feature of the performance.

"Paradise and the Peri" is a work purely lyrical in character, showing Schumann's genius at its very best, and is extremely interesting to musicians, although the lack of dramatic effect renders it less so to the general public. Mr. Couture conducted as usual with skill, taste, and presence of mind. The only fault attributable is a slight excess of speed, notably in the canon chorus at the beginning of the third part, which thereby lost its grace, and the chorus "Holy blood must be," in which the uncertainty already alluded to was principally owing to this cause.

The programme of the second concert consisted of Handel's "Alexander's Feast" and the "Jubilee" overture of Weber. In consequence of Mr. Harvey's indisposition, several numbers were omitted, to make up for which the C Major Symphony of Beethoven was performed at the commencement of the concert. The execution of this and the "Jubilee" overture by the orchestra left nothing to be desired. The performance of "Alexander's Feast" was even better than that of the previous evening, and the work being more comprehensible roused more enthusiasm among the audience than did "Paradise and the Peri." At the close of the concert an address was given to Mr. Couture, together with a purse containing \$200, as a slight acknowledgment of his ability as a conductor and his unremitting diligence in the training of his chorus. In reply Mr. Couture made an excellent speech, pointing out the necessity for public support for such a society as the Philharmonic, without which support all the efforts of musicians to advance musical art would be useless.

THE second concert of the Toronto Quartette Club, given in Convocation Hall on Saturday last, was a success both musically and in point of attendance. The first item was the favourite "Quartetto, Op. 18, No. 2, G Major," which was played with care and effect by Messrs. Jacobsen, Bayley, Martens and Kuhn, the first-named gentleman leading with tact and ability. The abominable acoustic defects of the hall, however, prevented hearers from fully appreciating the beauties of the selection and the skill of the executants—who, in several cases were evidently aware of and disconcerted by the echo. The second quartette, and concluding number of the programme, was the *poco adagio, menuetto* and *finale presto* from Haydn's "Emperor Quartette," Op. 76, No. 3. This, also, was given with great taste and judgment, though there was an occasionable lack of firmness, which is probably due to insufficient practice together. The Club had secured the assistance of Miss Clara Claxton and Mr. J. Davenport Kerrison as vocalist and pianist respectively. The former sang "Oh, had I Jubal's Lyre" (Handel) in so effective a manner as to elicit a warm *encore*, her second number, "Quando a te Lieta" (Gounod) also being enthusiastically received. Miss Claxton hails from Peterboro', and is possessed of a voice of rare tone, but is sadly crude in style—a fault which only requires proper cultivation, however, to remove. Mr. Kerrison also took part in a trio, Gade's Op. 42, F Major, with Messrs. Bayley and Kuhn as violin and cello. This item was also performed in an artistic manner, and was well received by the appreciative audience. The Quartette Club bids fair to become very popular amongst lovers of good music in Toronto, and is doing capital work.—*Com.*

"GADE'S Crusaders" and a cantata, "Pretty Ellen," will be the principal items at the next Toronto Philharmonic concert. Practice has commenced, and will be continued weekly, under the able management of Mr. Torrington.

MISS STRAUSS, who will be remembered as having sung soprano in a Hamilton synagogue several months ago, and who went to Germany to study under the best masters, will return to Canada next spring. She has been singing in public in Germany, and has been warmly received.

To the Editor of the Week:

SIR,—In the musical column of yesterday's issue the statement is made that the prospectus, for this season, of the Handel and Haydn Society of Boston alludes to Handel's "Samson" and "Solomon" as never having been performed before in the United States. In reading the prospectus referred to (which I have not now at hand) I thought these works were referred to as "seldom heard." The other statement, if made in the prospectus, is entirely incorrect, for I had the pleasure of hearing both these works performed by the H. and H. Society itself: "Samson" at the tricenarian May Festival in 1877, and "Solomon" at that in 1880. Hoping that you will kindly correct the statement referred to, I remain, yours truly,

A. C. LYMAN.

Montreal, Jan. 9th, 1885.

A MAN who has just produced a book of poems met Jones lately, and this was the conversation they had: "Did you read my book?" "Oh, yes, I read it!" "How did you like it?" "My dear sir, I assure you that I laid it aside with a great deal of pleasure."

AN important contribution to the study of Democracy appears in the January *Overland Monthly* by Martin Kellogg. The *ultima thule* of the writer is to show cause why the Chinese should be warned off the Californian coast; but previous to revealing his purpose Mr. Kellogg gives some very intelligent reasons for doubting "whether the United States have done so glorious a thing in taking so hurried possession of their whole broad domain." "It is the mistake of many that liberty is the panacea for human ills." The Government of the United States has been wrong, he thinks, to over-hasten the making of a nation by unduly encouraging immigration, and so, in the corruption of New York City, in the outbreaks at Cincinnati, and in the history of San Francisco, are seen the possibilities of a too free Government. In another article, "The Building of a State," some very interesting information is given on the development of California. C. F. Gordon Cumming contributes the first paper on the great thermal spring districts in the northern and southern hemispheres. The travel papers include one by Edward Roberts entitled "A Glimpse of Utah," and another by John H. Craig entitled "On the Mediterranean." Kate Sanborn sends an essay on the brilliant but mischievous Madame de Genlis. The poetry, editorials, reviews, etc., are also of the usual excellence.

THE publishers of the *English Illustrated Magazine* are leaving no stone unturned in their endeavour to popularize that cheap and excellent periodical. The January number contains, in addition to instalments of serial stories by Hugh Conway and W. E. Norris, the opening chapters of a novel by Wilkie Collins: "The Girl at the Gate." Some splendid specimens of wood-cutting illustrate the opening article, "Calvados"—on French peasant life, and from the pen of Mary Mather. "Shakespeare's Country" is a pleasant chatty description—also illustrated—of the environs of Stratford, and is somewhat appropriately followed by a thoughtful discussion of "The Dramatic Outlook," in which the writer, Henry A. Jones, contrasts the enormous and ever-growing popularity of the theatre with the comparative scarcity of original modern plays of excellence. This barrenness he traces to the want of an authoritative school of English play-writing. Engravings of Irving, Toole, Salvini, Barrett, and Beerbohm-Tree, in various characters, add considerably to the value and attractiveness of an already interesting paper.

THE *Art Interchange* of January 1 may be called a china painting number, so many designs suitable for this branch of art work are given in it. The coloured design is a study for plate decoration, showing brown butterflies and pink peach blossoms on a background of delicate green, the whole being unique and beautiful. Other designs in black and white are, wild rose for bread and milk set, nasturtium for bowl and plate, hop vine for plate, Japanese designs for sugar-bowl and after-dinner coffee-cups and saucers, anemone for cup and saucer, crab for oyster plate. A beautiful design of butterflies and pattern for altar frontal to be carried out in ecclesiastical embroidery are among the other attractive designs.

THE *Andover Review* for January presents its readers with a number of attractive and interesting articles. Professor Tucker contributes a paper on "The Contemporary Pulpit in its influence upon Theology." "Puritans and their Psalm Tunes" are discussed by Professor Higley. "The Home of St. Augustine," by Rev. George A. Jackson, is an admirable paper. "The Religious Problem of the Country Town" is continued, by Rev. Samuel W. Dike. A fine poem, "Unfaith," by Paul Hamilton Hayne. Editorial and Archæological Notes, Religious Intelligence, and Book Notices complete an excellent number of this favourite theological monthly.

How widespread is the popularity of the Rev. Dr. Talmage has never before been so well demonstrated as in the testimonial in his honour printed in the January number of *The Brooklyn Magazine*. This testimonial is offered to Dr. Talmage in celebration of his recent fifty-third birthday anniversary, and is composed of nearly a hundred letters and verses from the most eminent men and women of America and Europe. Perhaps the two letters in which the most interest will be centred are those from Dr. Talmage's contemporaries, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. R. S. Storrs.

THE number of *The Living Age* for the week ending January 10th contains "Men of Letters on Themselves," *Fortnightly Review*; "Life in a Druse Village," by Laurence Oliphant, *Blackwood*; "Boroughdale of Boroughdale," *Macmillan*; "Under a Green Bough," *Blackwood*; "Wurzburg and Vienna—Scraps from a Diary," *Contemporary Review*; "Dorothy, an Interlude," *Blackwood*; "General Gorgey," *Saturday Review*; and the usual amount of choice poetry, including "Compromise" by Lord Tennyson.

MR. ALDEN'S *Choice Literature* has been transformed into *The Library Magazine*—its old title. Its general character remains substantially the same, with the addition of a department for the discussion of special topics by the ablest American writers. Thus strengthened, *The Library Magazine* will occupy a prominent position amongst eclectic publications.

BOOK NOTICES.

BERMUDA. An Idyl of the Summer Islands. By Julia C. R. Dorr. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Toronto: William Briggs.

Though not intended for the purpose, Mrs. Dorr's book would make an admirable guide to the innumerable islands known as the Bermudas; for she has apparently so thoroughly explored every accessible point of the British fortress in course of a holiday, and gives the result of her observations in so intelligent a form, elucidated with maps, as to unconsciously impart much valuable information whilst amusing the reader. Mrs. Dorr had evidently prepared herself well for the expedition, as is evidenced by occasional historical references and geographical corrections, as well as by her familiarity with the names of distinguished visitors in former years.

THE BUNTLING BALL. A Græco-American play. Illustrated. Funk and Wagnalls. Toronto: William Briggs.

"A Political Satire upon New York Society." Moreover, it is anonymous, and the publishers have further stimulated public curiosity by offering a thousand dollars to the reader who can name the author. Whoever that may be, the book is clever, graceful, and attractive, and it is easy to imagine the sensation it must have made in New York. If not extravagantly described as "one of the best known of present literary writers," the author may turn out to be Edgar Fawcett. Anyhow, Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls found it necessary to print a second edition only ten days after its issue.

SUCCESSFUL EMIGRATION TO CANADA. By Prof. Henry Tanner, M.R.A. London: Macmillan and Company.

Referred to in the editorial columns.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

MACMILLAN AND Co. announce for immediate publication, in two styles, Mr. P. G. Hamerton's "Landscape."

We understand that Mr. Lowe, correspondent of the *Times* at Berlin, is engaged in writing a biography of Bismarck, which will appear in the spring.

A facsimile reprint of Dr. Johnson's "Rasselas," printed in London by Eliot Stock on the one-hundredth anniversary of the author's death, is imported by Scribner and Welford, of New York.

TORONTO *Truth* is making vigorous efforts to push itself into prominence. Various new departments have been added recently, and a "new suit" of type has wonderfully assisted in improving the general appearance of that family journal.

THE *Literary World* prints a notable article of nearly four pages, by Mr. Frederick T. Fuller, a nephew of Margaret Fuller, defending her memory from the aspersions flung upon it by the publication of words of Hawthorne in the new life by his son.

THE Syston book-sale has yielded the two greatest book prices on record—the price of the splendid "Psalmorum Codex" of 1459, printed by Faust and Schoeffer, having exceeded that of the "Mazarin Bible" by £1,050. The latter (the "Mazarin Bible") fetched £3,900, while the "Psalmorum Codex" of 1459 fetched £4,950—both these costly books having been purchased by Mr. Quarritch.

WITH the January number Messrs. Scribner's *Book-Buyer* completed volume the first, and those who have made the acquaintance of the bright and very presentable little review will not be surprised to hear that "it has been received with a warm cordiality, and has gained a much larger circulation than its publishers hoped for."

GERALD, PIERCE AND Co., Chicago, announce for immediate publication "1900; the Transference of the Jewish Sabbath to the National Day of Rest," by Luis Jackson, in which that vigorous writer strongly impresses upon his co-religionists the policy of adopting the Christian Sabbath as the Jewish day of worship and rest.

THE enormous price of £4,950 was paid by Mr. Quarritch, the London publisher, recently for a Latin hymnal printed in 1459. The full title of the book is "Psalmorum Codex Latine cum Hymnis Oratione Dominica Symbolis et Notis Musicis." The only merit of the work is its extraordinary rarity. It is believed that only ten copies of the book exist.

AN interesting little book, containing a large collection of anecdotes relating to Mr. Gladstone, has just been published by Mr. J. Rees, of Mold. The compilers are "an Oxford man and a Hawardenite," and whilst they have not neglected the sources of published information, they have found their chief material in the stories told by the villagers in the neighbourhood of Hawarden.

EARLY this month the Messrs. Scribner will publish an important series of anecdote biographies, edited by Mr. Edward T. Mason, under the title, "Personal Traits of British Authors"—a collection of the testimony of contemporaries as to the characteristics habits, daily life, and the surroundings of the leaders of English literature in this century. There will be four volumes, and all will be published together.

MESSRS. CARSON AND Co., of San Francisco, have in the press and will publish immediately four new books—"With the Invader," glimpses of the New South-West, by Edward Roberts; "The Squatter and the Don," a California novel, by C. Loyal; "A California Pilgrimage," told in verse by one of the pilgrims, Amelia Woodward Truesdell; and "A Trip to Alaska," by George Wardman, U. S. Treasury Agent.

EDUCATIONAL journalism is making rapid progress in Toronto. Last week we drew attention to an entirely new venture: now we are pleased to welcome the *Canada School Journal* in a new form. Hitherto published as a monthly by Mr. Gage, it has bloomed into an attractive weekly—well got-up and printed on good paper, its various departments full of matters interesting to the important section of the community to whom the *Journal* specially appeals.

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON has recently, the *Athenæum* says, completed for the Delegates of the Clarendon Press a volume of selections from the essays of Steele, upon the model of Mr. Thomas Arnold's selections from Addison. Mr. Dobson's selections will not, like Mr. Arnold's be confined to the *Spectator*, but will include papers from the *Tatler*, *Guardian*, etc. The volume will be amply annotated, and introduced by a lengthy memoir, embodying some fresh items of information, which it is proposed to use in a larger life.

A CABLE despatch says that the last sheets of Mr. Henry Stanley's new book on the Congo have now passed the proof-readers, and the book will be issued within a week or two in London. The book is sure to make a sensation in the present state of public feeling about Egyptian affairs. As the information comes *vid* New York, it is no matter for surprise that the "London agent" adds some absurd remarks about General Gordon's position in Africa, which Mr. Stanley is made to say is not, nor ever was, precarious—excepting in so far as the state of the General's liver might personally affect him!

THE illustrations of General Grant's paper on Shiloh, which is to appear in the Mid-winter (February) *Century* will be more profuse than those of the other War papers already published. Articles in the same number by Colonel Johnson, the son of the Confederate general, Albert Sydney Johnson, and by Colonel Jordan, of General Beauregard's staff, will tell the story of the Confederate side of Shiloh. A letter will be printed from General Fitz John Porter, describing the circumstances of the offer of a high Federal command to General A. S. Johnson, who, at the breaking out of the war, was in charge of the department of the Pacific.

"I TELL you what it is," said Jones, "there is nothing like having a highly-educated wife." "I am a great admirer of cultivated women myself," replied Smith, "and hope when I marry I shall get one." "Take no other, my friend; take no other. You don't know how much unpleasantness I have escaped on account of my wife's accomplishments." "You don't say so!" "You see, the first time she welcomed me with a curtain lecture, I whispered to her that the servants might overhear. So, ever since she has always done her scolding in French." "A good idea certainly; but how does that relieve you?" "I don't understand the language."

THE hard times that everybody is talking about do not appear to prevent people from buying what they want. People are supposed to look upon magazines as luxuries, and to cut them off as soon as their bank accounts begin to grow small; but neither *Harper's* nor *The Century* has suffered on this account. Indeed, they have had exceptionally prosperous years. The circulation of *The Century* has run up from one hundred and forty thousand to one hundred and eighty thousand copies per month, and it is still increasing. Mr. Devinne has twenty-seven presses going night and day in printing the current issue and new editions of the December number.—*The Critic*.

CHESS.

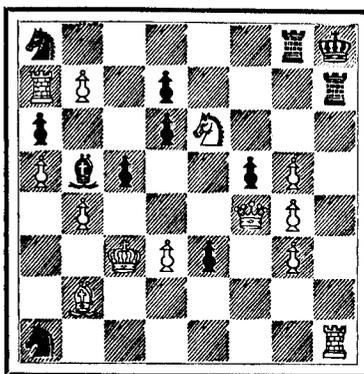
All communications intended for this department should be addressed "Chess Editor," office of THE WEEK, Toronto.

PROBLEM No. 73.

By "Cobra," Philadelphia, Pa.

From *The Mirror* of American Sports.

BLACK.



WHITE.

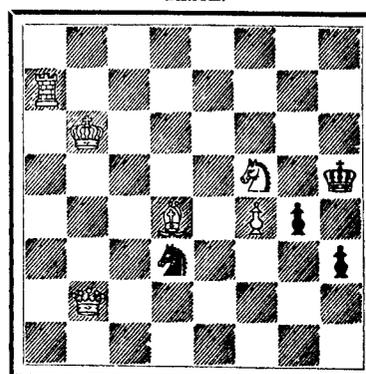
White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 74.

By J. A. Kaiser, Philadelphia, Pa.

First prize in *The Mirror* of American Sports Tourney.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. A., Montreal.—Have written. J. M., Ottawa.—Your solution of No. 71 is defeated by 1. R Q 3. E. B. G.—Problem 69 is unsound.

CHESS IN TORONTO.

The following off-hand skirmishes were played January 10th, 1885, between Mr. J. G. Ascher of Montreal, and Mr. C. W. Phillips, of Toronto:—

King's Gambit Declined.

WHITE. Phillips.	BLACK. Ascher.	WHITE. Phillips.	BLACK. Ascher.
1. P K 4	P K 4	16. B x R P	Kt x B
2. P K B 4	B B 4	17. B x Kt P	R x B
3. Kt K B 3	P Q 3	18. Q R 8 ch	K B 2
4. B B 4	Kt K B 3	19. Q x Q	Kt K 6 ch
5. P Q 3	Castles	20. K K 2 (c)	R x P ch
6. Kt Q B 3	Kt Kt 5	21. K B 3	B x B P (d)
7. R B 1	Kt x R P	22. Q x Kt ch	K x Q
8. R R 1	Kt Kt 5	23. Kt Q 5 ch	Kt x Kt
9. Q K 2	B B 7 ch	24. K x R	Kt K 6 ch
10. K B 1	B Kt 3	25. K B 3	B ch
11. Kt Kt 5	P K R 3	26. K Kt 3	R K Kt 1
12. P B 5	K Kt B 3	27. P Q B 3	B K 7 ch
13. Q B 3 (a)	Kt Q B 3	28. K B 2	R Kt 7 ch
14. Q R 3	Kt Q R 4	29. K K 1	Mate in three.
15. Kt x B P (b)	R x Kt		

NOTES.

- (a) In vain is this trap set.
- (b) The initial move of a spirited combination, which we believe is perfectly sound
- (c) 20. K K 1 we believe would have won for White without difficulty.
- (d) A very beautiful coup which White had overlooked. It wins off-hand.

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

WHITE. Ascher.	BLACK. Phillips.	WHITE. Ascher.	BLACK. Phillips.
1. P K 4	P K 4	15. B R 4	P Q R 3
2. Kt K B 3	Kt Q B 3	16. P Q Kt 3	B Kt 2
3. B B 4	Kt K B 3	17. B Kt 2	K R Q 1
4. Kt Kt 5	P Q 4	18. Castles Q R	Q R Q B 1 (c)
5. P x P	Q Kt R 4	19. P Q 3	B K 4
6. B Kt 5 ch	P B 3	20. Kt x P	B x B ch
7. P x P	P x P	21. K x B	B x Kt
8. B B 4 (a)	P K R 3	22. P x B	Q K 4 ch
9. Kt K B 3	P K 5	23. K Kt 1	R x R ch
10. Q K 2	B Q 3 (b)	24. Q x R (d)	Kt x K P (e)
11. Kt Q 4	Castles	25. Q K Kt 4 (f)	Kt Q 7 ch
12. Kt x P	Kt x Kt	26. K B 1	Q B 6
13. B x Kt	Q R Kt 1	27. P Q Kt 4	R Q 1
14. Kt Q B 3	Q B 2	28. B Q 7	Kt B 5

White Resigns.

NOTES.

- (a) B K 2 is the accredited move.
- (b) B K 3 is the usual continuation followed by 11. Kt K 5, 11. Q Q 5, 12. B x P ch, 12. Kt x B
- 13. Kt x Kt 13. Q B 4. Black has the better game.
- (c) Preparing a furious attack.
- (d) R x R was immediately fatal because of Kt x K P.
- (e) This forces the win.
- (f) Nothing will save the game now.

NEWS ITEMS.

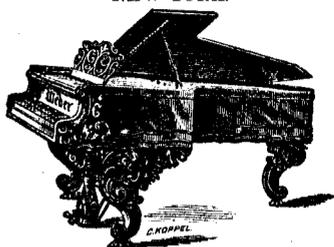
THE two-mover given above is a notable one, containing more variations than any other ever published.

THE *International Chess Magazine* is now an accomplished fact. The first number was received by us last week, and is completely filled with interesting matter. The literary work, though here and there marred by foreign idioms, is on the whole good. The games and problems are splendid. Especially do we admire Steinitz' notes, which, while analytical, are also in every sense educational. The subscription is \$3.00 per annum, and we hope to see the magazine established on a thoroughly firm basis.

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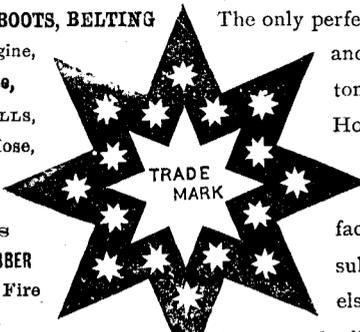
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I hereby certify that I have examined samples of JOHN LABATT'S INDIA PALE ALE, submitted to me for analysis by JAMES GOOD & Co., agents for this city, and find it to be perfectly sound, containing no ascetic acids, impurities or adulterations, and can strongly recommend it as perfectly pure, and a very superior malt liquor. HENRY H. CROFT.

BEAVER HALL HILL, MONTREAL, Dec. 20, 1880.

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Antwerp in 1885—London in 1886.

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The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunities for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order.

JOHN LOWE,

Secy., Dept. of Agric.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th, 1884.

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WHAT IS CATARRH?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15.

Catarrh is a mucous-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amoeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favourable circumstances, and these are:—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of ureberle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxomica, from the retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

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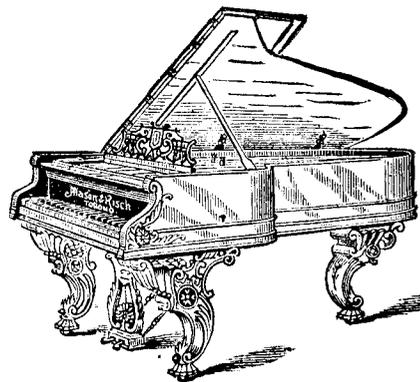
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Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Canada,
and to authorize such Corporation to meet and
adopt, frame or repeal constitutions, and make
regulations for enforcing discipline in said Church;
and to empower the said Corporation to acquire, re-
ceive and take conveyances of such lands, moneys,
mortgages, securities, or other property as may
be required for the purposes of a college or col-
leges, school or schools, or other educational pur-
poses connected with the said Church; and for
the purpose of a printing and publishing house
or houses in connection with said Church; and
for power to undertake and carry on such business
of printing and publishing; and for authority and
power to endow and support such colleges and
schools, and such printing and publishing house
or houses, and a book depository or depositories
in connection therewith, and to give said Synod
all necessary corporate powers connected there-
with.

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Dated at Toronto, 2nd day of Dec., A.D. 1884.

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D. HUNTINGTON, Pres. T. W. WOOD, V.-Pres.
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The subscription to the *Art Union* will be
five dollars per annum, and each subscriber
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Johnson's picture "The Reprimand." This
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Art Union, which will be issued monthly, for
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