

# THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fourth Year.  
Vol. IV., No. 44.

Toronto, Thursday, September 29th, 1887.

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

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.  
No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital - - - \$6,000,000  
Reserve - - - 500,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.  
GEO. A. COX, Esq., Vice-President.  
Hon. Wm. McMaster, Wm. Gooderham, Esq.  
George Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.  
James Crathern, Esq., John I. Davidson, Esq.  
Matthew Leggat, Esq.  
B. E. WALKER, - - - General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, - - - Ass't Gen. Manager.  
WM. GRAY, - - - Inspector.

New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.  
**BRANCHES.**—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Bradford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Norwich, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.  
Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.  
Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.  
**BANKERS.**—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.  
Chicago Correspondent—American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

**THE CENTRAL BANK OF CANADA.**  
Capital Authorized, - - - \$1,000,000  
Capital Subscribed, - - - 500,000  
Capital Paid-up, - - - 325,000  
HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.

**Board of Directors.**  
DAVID BLAIN, Esq., - - - President.  
SAM'L TREES, Esq., - - - Vice-President.  
H. P. DWIGHT, Esq., A. McLean Howard, Esq.,  
O. Blackett Robinson, Esq., K. Ohlsholm,  
Esq., M.P.P., D. Mitchell McDonald, Esq.  
A. A. ALLEN, Cashier.

**Branches.**—Brampton, Durham, Guelph, Richmond Hill and North Toronto.  
**Agents.**—In Canada, Canadian Bank of Commerce, in New York, Importers and Traders National Bank; in London, Eng., National Bank of Scotland.

## THE FEDERAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid Up - - - \$1,250,000  
Reserve - - - 150,000

S. Nordheimer, Esq., President.  
J. S. Playfair, Esq., Vice-President.  
Edward Gurney, Esq., Wm. Galbraith, Esq.,  
Hon. S. C. Wood, H. E. Clarke, Esq., M.P.P.,  
J. W. Langmuir, Esq.  
G. W. Yarker, - - - General Manager.  
A. E. Plummer, - - - Inspector.

**BRANCHES.**—Aurora, Chatham, Guelph, Kingston, London, Newmarket, Simcoe, St. Mary's, Strathroy, Tilsonburg, Toronto, Yorkville, Winnipeg.  
**BANKERS.**—American Exchange National Bank in New York; The Maverick National Bank in Boston; The National Bank of Scotland in London.

## STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y.

ESTABLISHED 1825.  
Subsisting Assurances - - - \$100,000,000  
Invested Funds - - - 32,000,000  
Annual Revenue - - - 4,000,000  
Investments in Canada - - - 2,500,000  
Deposit in Ottawa for benefit of Canadian Policy-holders - - - 583,975

W. M. RAMSAY, Manager.  
MONTREAL.

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up - - - \$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund - - - 550,000

**DIRECTORS.**  
H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines  
William Ramsay, Hon. Alex. Morris,  
Robert Jaffray, P. Hughes,  
T. R. Wadsworth.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO.  
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

**BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.**  
Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Ferris, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

**BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.**  
Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

## THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.  
CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.  
WILLIAM WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, Kt., JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq.,  
R. H. SMITH, Esq., WILLIAM WHITE, Esq.,  
GEO. R. REVEREW, Esq.  
JAMES STEVENSON, Esq., Cashier.

**BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.**  
Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.;  
Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.;  
Three Rivers, Que.  
**AGENTS IN NEW YORK.**—Bank of British North America.  
**AGENTS IN LONDON.**—The Bank of Scotland.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - \$5,799,000  
Reserve Fund, - - - 1,700,000

Head Office, - Montreal.  
**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
Andrew Allan, President.  
Robt. Anderson, Esq., Vice-President.  
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson, Esq.,  
John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq.,  
Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.  
George Hague, General Manager.  
W. N. Anderson, Supt. of Branches.

Bankers in Great Britain—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.  
Agency in New York—61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.  
Bankers in New York—The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

## THE BRITISH CANADIAN Loan and Investment Company, Ltd.

Head Office: 30 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

Capital authorized, - - - \$2,000,000  
" Subscribed, - - - 1,620,000  
" Paid up, - - - 322,412  
Reserve Fund, - - - 47,000  
Total Assets, - - - 1,568,681

**DEBENTURES.**  
The attention of depositors in Savings Banks, and others seeking a safe and convenient investment and a liberal rate of interest, is invited to the Debentures issued by this Company.  
The Company's last annual statement, and any further information required, will be furnished on application to  
R. H. TOMLINSON, Manager.

## THE Liverpool & London & Globe INSURANCE CO.

LOSSES PAID, \$97,500,000.  
ASSETS, \$33,000,000.  
INVESTED IN CANADA, \$900,000.  
HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.  
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, Montreal.  
Jos. B. REED, Agent, Toronto.  
Office—90 WELLINGTON ST. EAST.

## NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.  
Fire Premiums (1884) - - - \$7,000,000  
Fire Assets (1884) - - - 13,000,000  
Investments in Canada - - - 988,517  
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) - - - 33,500,000  
Toronto Branch—36 Wellington St. E.  
R. N. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.  
H. W. EVANS, }  
TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch, 1081; Mr. Evans, 3034.

## The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.  
Government Deposit - - - \$100,000 00  
Assets in Canada - - - 177,086 60  
Canadian Income, 1886 - - - 235,000 00  
MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.  
Inspectors  
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.  
A. D. G. VAN WART.  
Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.  
J. T. VINCENT, Resident Secretary.  
CITY AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.  
Telephone No. 418.

## Atlas Assurance Co. OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.  
Capital, - - - £1,200,000 stg.  
Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Joint-Managers.  
Agents in Toronto—

## WOOD & MACDONALD, 92 King Street East.

## NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.  
Capital, - - - £1,000,000 stg.  
Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Chief Agents.  
Agents in Toronto—

## WOOD & MACDONALD, 92 King Street East.

## RARE OLD PORCELAINS,

Fine Old Tapestries,  
Japanese Dresses and Embroideries,  
BRONZES, OLD AND MODERN,  
CLOISSONNÉ ENAMEL.  
Direct from Japan via British Columbia.

ALFRED BOYD,  
27 Front Street West, - Toronto.

## STARK'S PATENT BURGLAR ALARM

Safe, Simple and Sure. A child can set or unset it with perfect safety.  
**IT IS BETTER THAN DOGS OR IRON BARS.**  
Two or three dollars will make every door and window (closed or partially closed) absolutely proof against burglars. Patented in Europe, the Colonies, America and Dominion of Canada.  
Sample, 25c.; by mail, 35c. Agents wanted.

## CHARLES STARK

52 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, ONT.

## TORONTO TOY EMPORIUM.

Headquarters for all kinds of Games and Novelties in  
Mechanical Toys,  
Dolls, Doll Carriages,  
Rocking Horses, Etc.

## F. QUA & CO., Proprietors

49 KING ST. WEST.  
Telephone call, 1481.  
Send in your address for one of our Christmas Catalogues.

## Old Country Watches

AND  
Time Pieces of Complicated Structure SKILFULLY REPAIRED AT  
DOHERTY'S  
360 QUEEN STREET WEST.

Watch Glasses - - - 5c.  
Fine Mainsprings - - - 75c.  
Cleaning - - - 75c.  
Other prices in proportion.

SATISFACTION GIVEN OR MONEY REFUNDED  
ELECTRO-PLATING, GILDING,  
COLOURING, etc., done on the premises.  
Get price list and references

## Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.  
Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

## MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS

EQUITY CHAMBERS,  
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.  
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

## ARMOUR, GORDON & WILLIAMS, Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

15 Toronto Street, - TORONTO.

## EPPS' COCOA. GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

Only Boiling Water or Milk needed  
Sold only in packets labelled  
JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

### JACOBS & SHAW'S Toronto Opera House

Week commencing October 3rd. Matinees every Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday. The only Theatre in Toronto presenting first-class attractions at popular prices.

GRAND SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION OF H. C. MINER'S BEAUTIFUL RUSSIAN MELODRAMA,

### ZITKA.

The greatest play of the age. Magnificent scenic effects. Strong cast of characters.

10c. ADMISSION. 20c.

Reserved seats—30c., 50c. and 75c.

Next week—E. COLLIER, the young American tragedian.

### GRAND OPERA HOUSE

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

Week commencing October 3rd. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

FIRST THREE NIGHTS:

Prof. Hermann.

LAST THREE NIGHTS:

### IVY LEAF.

Avenue Livery & Boarding Stables. Horses, Hacks.

Coupees and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable & Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARR, PROPRIETOR. Telephone 3204.

### HERR PIANO CO.

THE BEST IN QUALITY AND TONE, AND THE CHEAPEST.

For Sweetness, Brilliancy, Power, Action, and Durability are unexcelled. Seven different styles to choose from. Purchasers will do well to examine our stock, or send for illustrated catalogue and price list, before going elsewhere.

### HERR PIANO CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

90 to 94 DUKE ST., TORONTO.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES:

47 Queen St. East, Opp. Metropolitan Church.

### John Osborn,

Son & Co.,

MONTREAL,

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA for the following large and well-known Shippers of

WINES, SPIRITS, &c.:

"PIPER-HEIDSIECK" CHAMPAGNE. HISQUIT DUBOUCHE & CO'S BRANDIES. SCHRODER & SCHYLER & CO'S CLARETS OSBORN & CO'S OPORTO PORTS. M. GAZTELO E YRIARTE SHERRIES. SIR ROBERT BURNETT & CO'S "OLD TOM" GIN, &c.

KIRKER, GREER & CO'S (LIM.) SCOTCH AND IRISH WHISKEY.

"GLENROSA" COMPANY'S (LIMITED) SCOTCH WHISKEY.

C. MACKEN & HUDSON'S "BEAVER" BRANDS OF BASS'S ALE AND GUINNESS'S STOUT. &c., &c., &c.

Orders from the Trade only accepted by MITCHELL, MILLER & CO., Toronto.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

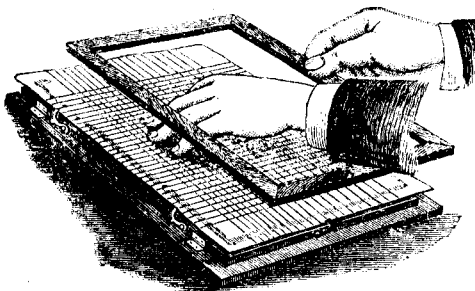
### A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete

Address—OFFICE OF THE WEEK, 6 Jordan Street, Toronto.

## The Cyclostyle Duplicating Apparatus.



(Fig. 1.)

Among the evidences of progress and improvement in time and labour-saving devices brought out during the life time of the present generation, none are more remarkable than the inventions for duplicating the handwriting. Formerly if a circular letter or a notice of any kind, or an examination paper, or a price list, was needed, it was imperative to go to a printer, or, if we but wanted a few, to write them out singly till we obtained the number required. This was a sacrifice of time—time is money—and in these days, not to be wasted; necessity is the mother of invention. A want was felt, especially among our literary and commercial men, for some apparatus to multiply from one writing a number of duplicates. First appeared the Papyrograph, a useful machine, with great care and skill; next came Edison's Electric Pen, but as a battery was required, and an electric current to be maintained, the rarely used it; the expense of this machine was a serious consideration. Then followed the Printogram, and the Typograph, the former of which could only duplicate in coloured inks containing aniline dyes, and became very pale and illegible after the first two or three copies and the washing and cleaning necessary every time using was intolerable. The Typograph requires the continual shifting and resetting of the paper every two lines when writing, and the production is jagged and indistinct. The Cyclostyle has none of these objectionable features; it is the latest and best invention for duplicating; it consists of a zinc plate set on a bed, the plate being surrounded by a frame which can be securely fastened to it. The writing is done with a pen, at the end of which is a small wheel. The wheel is surrounded with iridium points, and with this pen so constructed, one can write with as much ease as with the ordinary gold or steel pen, while the writing preserves the characteristics of the user's ordinary penmanship. The operation of the machine is simple, cleanly and effective; any boy can use it. A sheet of the prepared paper is tightly stretched on the frame over the plate, as shown in Fig. 1; and upon it write (see Fig. 2) as upon any other piece of paper. The points on the wheel of the pen puncture the paper, and make a stencil which is then ready to print from. Laying a sheet of paper upon the zinc plate and under the stencil, a small roller covered with ink is passed over the stencil, as in Fig. 3, and the ink, passing through the perforations in the prepared paper, gives a printed copy, as shown in Fig. 4. A clean sheet is laid upon the plate, and one stroke of the roller is sufficient to produce one good copy. The process is quick, thorough, permanent, and adapted to all kinds of work, either music, drawing, or writing. It is in indelible black ink, and all copies are of the same intensity—the one thousandth copy is as good as the first. Since its introduction into this country some time ago, this machine supplanted all prior inventions, and it does better work in a quarter of the time and at half the expense of any other process. Most of our railroad offices, banks, insurance companies, government offices have it, the professional and mercantile firms are using it, and, as its merits and simplicity become known, no office will be considered complete without it. The company invite correspondence, and will be pleased to send samples of work of either writing, drawing or music done on the machine. To mercantile firms, barristers, and others, who have a typewriter in use, the machine is still more valuable, as it is made available for taking typewritten copies from one operation of the typewriter, five hundred copies may be taken, all of the same intensity.

PRICE LIST—No. 1. Note Size, to print 8x6, \$10.50. No. 2. Legal Cap Size, to print 14x9, \$12. No. 3. Folio Size, to print 16x11, \$16. No. 4. Double Cap Size, to print 17x14, \$18. Price of No. 2 machine with supplementary outfit to duplicate from any typewriter machine, \$15.00.

Cyclostyle Co. of Canada, 16 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.



ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES A SPECIALTY

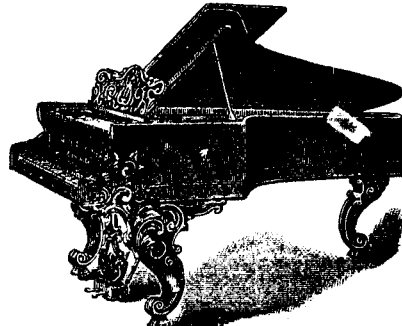
## HEINTZMAN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

### PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of these instruments.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

## TODD & CO.,

Successors to Quetton St. George & Co.,

Have just received the CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET, ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

### RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price:

QUARTS, doz. - - \$6 00  
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

## WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO. TELEPHONE NO. 876.

## WINES.

PORTS—Comprise Hunt & Co's, Sandeman & Co's Old Commandador (30 years old).  
SHERRIES—Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.  
STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Lauenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.  
LIQUEURS—Curacao "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.  
CHAMPAGNES—Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co's, and Perrier's.  
NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins, Grocers and Wine Merchants, 248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST. Corner of John Street.

## ISAACS & DIGNUM,

FASHIONABLE WEST END

Tailors and Habit Makers,

86 QUEEN STREET,

PARKDALE.

J. W. ISAACS. F. DIGNUM.

## French, German, Spanish, Italian.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. KOSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms, \$5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part 1., 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers. MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass. Herald Building.

### John Heath's PENS

SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

JOHN HEATH'S SELECTED

BLACK, 2/-  
SILVERED, 3/-  
GILT, 3/6  
per Gross

Or 6d. and 1/- Boxes. All Stationers. Sample Box (24 kinds) 7 stamps. BIRMINGHAM.

Mailed on receipt of value by Copp, Clark & Co. Warwick & Son, and W. Bryce, Toronto.

# THE WEEK.

Fourth Year.  
Vol. IV., No. 44.

Toronto, Thursday, September 29th, 1887.

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

## CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

	PAGE
THE MACHINE AT OTTAWA.....	L. N. 703
GEORGIAN AND VICTORIAN EXPANSION .....	704
A FIELD FOR ROMANCE .....	705
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE .....	706
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Red River Railway Question .....	Frank Oliver. 707
Doubts About Commercial Union .....	Inquirer. 707
TOPICS—	
The Red River Railway.....	708
Manitoba.....	708
Commercial Union.....	708
The Fisheries' Commission .....	708
Gladstonian Prospects.....	708
Parnellism in Parliament .....	708
State of Ireland .....	709
Russia and the Balkans .....	709
The German Empire.....	709
ABU MIDJAN (Poem) .....	A. Lampman. 710
THE TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC .....	710
THE ARTS AND THE STAGE .....	E. S. 711
CURRENT COMMENT .....	711
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	712
LITERARY GOSSIP .....	713

## THE MACHINE AT OTTAWA.

THE people of this country are governed not by brains, nor by any one man or set of men, but by a Machine. The Machine is superior to everything else in the country—to private talent or public spirit. The private Member, the Cabinet Minister, the Government itself, are as helpless before the Machine as the Hindoo before the car of Juggernaut, the great majority of politicians being ready to worship the Machine though it crushes them.

At one time—far back in our political history—the politician or party leader controlled the Machine; now the Machine controls the politicians and party leaders. The political history of our country shows how a people, ordinarily intelligent and active about their private business, can live under a public evil, in ignorance of it or reconciled to it, simply because it is old—has come to them by inheritance, as it were.

Because party government had done good in England, and served its purpose, ages ago, it was introduced into Canada, where it was as out of place, and as unsuited for all practical purposes, as an English stage coach would be for the navigation of the St. Lawrence.

In England the form of government was made to suit the age and the needs of the people. Lords and Commoners existed before the House of Lords or the House of Commons. Cavaliers and Roundheads figured and fought before the organisation of the parliamentary parties that afterwards represented them and came down to our times under the degenerate names of Whigs and Tories.

In Canada parties were formed to suit the form of government; not the form of government to suit any parties. There never were any class distinctions in Canada that required separate chambers in the Legislature to perpetuate and protect them; yet Legislative Councillors and, later, Senators were created to fill up a second Chamber. The constitution of Canada is a work of art—the work of “many men of many minds”—but the chief glory, the initiation of the great work, is to be credited to a British nobleman, Lord Durham. The noble lord is praised to the skies by the politicians for his successful struggle against nature in engrafting kings, lords, and commons on a country that had only commons. It never seems to have struck the worthy nobleman or his admirers that it would have been easier to have left the second Chamber out of the Constitution than to have manufactured a class to fill it. However, Canada has been treated no better or no worse than other new countries in this respect. In England, the Constitution, the form of government, is a garment that has, it would seem, to be cut and altered from time to time to fit the wearer; it seems to be the rule for the Colonies to cut and alter the wearer from time to time to fit an English suit of clothes.

The Canadians, like all practical people who have a living to earn in a new country, trouble themselves very little about the political doings of their rulers. If Lord Durham had introduced the English stage coach into Canada instead of the British Constitution, and had sent the people to work building a road along the banks of the St. Lawrence for the convey-

ance of mails and passengers through the country in his stage coach, no doubt they would have speedily suggested to him that it would be cheaper for the country and better for the mails and passengers if he would send his stage coach home and take to a flat boat or a canoe. But in Lord Durham's day the people were so busy building roads and houses that they had neither time nor inclination to attend to the weightier matters of law and government on which the comfort of their homes and the prosperity of their country depended, but left these matters to the idle and the vicious, the British nobleman and the village politician. Although the people are now having a rest from road building and house building, their apathy and indifference as to how they are governed has become chronic, and has left the country a prey and a paradise for designing politicians.

The abortive Canadian-British Constitution—with new fly-wheels which Lord Durham and his associates introduced into the country, would have shaken itself to pieces in a few years from the innate rottenness of the materials used, if the politicians had not put life into the old patchwork Machine by their continual struggle for office. To help themselves along in their struggle for the flesh pots of office, the politicians organised their followers into parties; and have tried ever since to humbug the million into the belief that this struggle for power for the sake of the pot is “Party Government,” and a good thing for the people as well as the politicians. The Machine, fed by the taxes of the people, patched and painted up from time to time by the politicians here and in England, has grown into the great, grinding, cumbersome, blind, soulless, useless, and unwieldy thing that has its headquarters at Ottawa and its hindquarters all over Canada to-day.

No one man, no party, no time, no place, is solely responsible for the Machine; it exists and acts now of its own volition, doing good seldom and evil always, without reason and without regret.

It is generally supposed that Sir John A. Macdonald, the leader of the “In-Party”—the parties in Canada being simply the “Ins” and “Outs”—runs the Machine. It is more correct to suppose that the Machine runs Sir John. No matter what party or what leader is in power, in this generation, the Machine is supreme. Sir John is only a product of the Machine. He was made, moves, and has his being, in the Machine; and adores his maker: believes, of course, that Machine government is a divine institution; no better, purer, greater, or other form of government possible in Canada. Even though the Machine be expensive, cumbersome, and occasionally cruel—even though he has to look on occasionally to see the great, big, unwieldy, senseless mass roll on and crush a favourite corn, Sir John, so long as he is its nominal director has to love, to worship, and sing the praises of the Machine.

The House of Commons of Canada, under Machine rule, has become one great expensive puppet show, kept up for the entertainment of the few at the expense of the many. Here are mock debates and discussions going on for three or four months out of the year, where puppet speakers from all over the country, after speaking their little parts, always vote the one way—as the Machine directs.

What a criminal waste of time it is for two hundred of the principal men in the country to spend a quarter of their political existence at Ottawa doing nothing but speaking and voting by rote! Many of the Members feel their uselessness, but, never knowing a different state of things, blame every thing else but the Machine for it. As party men they think it treason to speak or “kick” against the Machine. Has not “Party Government” given England the great and glorious liberty the people enjoy—in political print—to-day? Has not Party Government produced the British Constitution, wealth and progress, the National Debt? Has it not made England a Nation?—as well say, Has it not made England an Island?

The influence and effect the Machine produces on the new Member at close quarters is peculiar. For the time it makes him cynical. His first idea, as he finds the Machine grasping him, throttling and stifling his originality and freedom, is to kick against the Machine. But his older political associates explain to him that this is because he is not “heartily in accord” with the Machine. They tell him that he must not consider the Machine as something with intelligence, that he can control, guide or affect in any way, much less improve. That he must, to be happy, go with the Machine, run after it, follow its windings; but never to think, under any consideration, of turning the Machine out of its course—the

very thought would crush him. He ends, after being for a short time a cynic, perhaps a scoffer, by becoming a blind follower and devout worshipper of the Machine.

Devotion to the Machine chills the heart and stunts the political growth of the representative. The new representative recognises many evils in the body politic; reforms that he might inaugurate; useless expenditures that might be cut off; abuses that should only be named to be abolished. He goes to Ottawa for the first time, feeling that he can do some good, that he will leave his mark on the history of his country, that he will not have represented the people in vain. He comes back, after his first Session, recognising his own impotence to being about the most trifling political reform; that the safety of the country, *i.e.*, his Party, is bound up in every big and little abuse; that it is easier for him to give or save a hundred or a thousand dollars out of his private business than to spend or economise a dollar in the public service. He feels sick at heart and would confess aloud, if it were not for the party and the papers, that he would have done himself and the public much better service if he had stayed at home. He recognises after one Session how powerless he is before the Machine; but it takes him two or three Sessions to learn that he is not expected to take up the time of the House with the business of the country—or with his ideas on how the country should be governed—that it is only the business of the Machine to look after the country, and his business is only to look after the Machine. One of the young Members of the House, in a cynical mood, described the private members of the Commons as “Wooden Indians,” and “Painted Indians.” The “Wooden Indians” were the Government supporters, as their chief purpose is to be seen and counted, not to speak. The Opposition members are the “Painted Indians,” as their business is to look fierce, go on the war path occasionally, and howl.

As a matter of fact, a fourth-class clerk in one of the Government departments has more voice, for all practical purposes, in the government of the country than the average private Member. The influence of the private Member in opposition to the Government is simply *nil*. At Ottawa he is hardly recognised in polite society. He is a nobody. He may get up in the House and “howl” occasionally, but if he gets too demonstrative he is “banged down” with desk lids, or his brother Members file out and leave him to “beat the empty air.” The time he spends at Ottawa is simply wasted. If he has a private business he has injured it by his absence from home, while his constituency and the country have received no benefit from his time, supposed to be devoted to their service.

The Cabinet Minister is almost as helpless as the private Member before the Machine. He never dreams of effecting reforms or removing abuses in his colleagues' departments of the Government; he finds himself powerless to effect any in his own. So long as he is content to drift with the tide, to take things as he finds them, his office is a very pleasant one. The Machine is well oiled, and goes without friction. But the moment he turns around in his office with the idea of making changes, he finds himself gripped by the Machine, bound tight with red tape, paralysed by party interests. His subordinates are his masters. It is easier to remove a Minister than his deputy, or his second assistant-deputy, or the porter. Useless offices cannot be abolished or incompetent officials dismissed without paralysing the Machine. The offices were created by the Machine, and the Machine rarely parts with its creatures; the incompetent officials were appointed by past Ministers of the Machine, and the present Minister finds it pleasanter and more politic to keep them on than to part with them. The present Minister finds that all the Machine allows him to do is to make additions to the offices and officials; and thus abuse is piled on abuse, and over-expenditure weighed down by increased expenditure. Year by year sees the civil service expanding, the multiplicity of offices increasing, and the Departmental Blocks at Ottawa being enlarged. The Ministers are helpless when the Machine, like the horse-leech, demands “more!” Just now, at Ottawa, they are building a new block of offices, to hive the overflow from the lately “large-and-new,” now “old-and-overcrowded,” Departmental Blocks.

What simplicity, economy, or symmetry could a man expect to have in his house if a cruel fate prevented him from remodelling, pulling down or removing any part of the old dwelling, but allowed him and his successors freely to add new wings, make additions and projections at all times, in all manners and in all places!

What is true of the individual Minister is true of the Prime Minister and his whole Cabinet. The Government itself is helpless now to control or stop the Machine. It has grown too big and unwieldy for one man or a dozen men to control. They can simply look on and go with it, in its plunging, unwieldy, and headlong course to the unknown—saying that in the nature of things it must be so! that it is so in other countries! that the Machine is the best, greatest, and noblest thing that a man can have to govern himself and his country!

Of course the present Government is not responsible for the Machine. If Mr. Blake and his friends were in power, they would be equally helpless, and happy in their helplessness. He and they know nothing better than to run with the Machine. Nothing in the way of improvement is to be expected from our present tribe of politicians, who are party men, and believe party government to be the best government. The farce must play itself out for ten years or a century, the people paying for the performance that demoralises them. The Machine will run on from bad to worse, taxation increasing, incompetence increasing, political evils growing greater and graver, until the people outside of Parliament wake up to the fact that the country is greater than the Machine, that the people are more numerous than the politicians, and that party government for this country is not synonymous with “government by the people for the people.” Then a cry will go up to destroy the Machine; and the fraud, sham, and delusion of party government in a country where there are no parties and should be no parties—in the sense we understand parties now—shall cease to exist; and the people will marvel how they existed and lived under the incubus so long!

L. N.

#### GEORGIAN AND VICTORIAN EXPANSION.

A REVIEW of the enlargement of Great Britain's borders seems to be a natural sequel to the Jubilee celebrated so recently to the honour of the Queen. It forms the subject of the Rede Lecture delivered by Mr. Seeley, Professor of Modern History at Cambridge, before an audience not purely academic, in the Senate House of Cambridge, of which the following is the substance:—

It behooves Sir Robert Rede's lecturer, he said, to be careful in the matter he selects, but the one which is at this moment occupying all minds, which being historical falls within my own department, is the most suitable. How does this Victorian age look when it is compared with other periods of English history? When we try to form a general estimate of it we are very apt to fall into vague exaggeration; we easily persuade ourselves that it far surpasses all former ages; while again some among us are prone to think all its glories a vain delusion, and to regard it in reality as a period of dissolution and decline. In spite, however, of much that may be alleged in the way of drawback, this age will I think be one of belief in itself; and when a French poet predicts that a hundred years hence it will be remembered as an age of brass, we shall answer that an age of mere material progress might deserve such an epithet, but that this is also an age of unparalleled discovery. For the better comprehension of our subject, the Victorian age may be defined as a stage in the corporate life of a great organism. No mere country; no mere population; not a mere multitude of individuals; but a great organic whole, composed of individuals. The organs of this organism are its institutions, magistrates, ministers, assemblies. They grow and are modified from time to time according to the needs of the whole.

The brightest side of the Victorian age undoubtedly is to be seen in the growth of the colonies and dependencies. At home there seems to be a shadow to every light. At home development is either impeded or made dangerous by want of room. Everywhere is congestion, not only in the East of London but the West of Ireland. It is otherwise in those vast regions which have become the inheritance of our race. For them this half century has been a period of uninterrupted growth and almost of unclouded sunshine.

We are thinking of an age which lies between '37 and '87 of the nineteenth century. I will ask you to recall the corresponding part of the eighteenth century. Perhaps the period between 1737 and 1787 does not stand out with very great distinctness before your minds. In 1737, then, Queen Caroline died, and the opposition against Walpole began to gather head. That year may be called the beginning of the second part of George the Second's reign, and in 1787 the younger Pitt was almost at his zenith, and the country was prosperous and contented. Between those dates lie two or three wars; but had they any great importance, had they any great unity, so that we should regard the period as a great and striking change in the development of England? Perhaps you might not be disposed to think so.

I have been led to see in it, however, a remarkable importance, and I find in it a character in some respects strongly resembling, in others strongly contrasted with, our Victorian age.

The occurrences of this time are apt to escape our attention because they took place for the most part outside of England. They were indeed on a vast scale, but they were remote. The Georgian age stands out now before us as that of the first conquest of Canada and the creation of British India, while the Victorian will be marked as the opening era of the Australian Continent, and that of the foundation of the Dominion of Canada: and here, at once, on the side of resemblance, a great point of contrast appears, for the former period witnessed another event of the same order, equally vast and equally remote, but tragical for England—the great secession of the American Colonies. The latter has seen no such catastrophe. In both centuries it is the same England acting on the whole in the same way, annexing easily vast regions beyond the ocean, but finding it less easy to hold than to grasp, to keep than to acquire. For if the eighteenth gave us Canada and India, the seventeenth gave us those great colonies which we afterwards lost. From the time of James I. we have been colonisers of the New World. The propensity to colonise which first showed itself when the charter was given to Virginia in 1606 has since grown upon us.



We have sent out successive waves of colonisation, and in this respect the Victorian does not differ from the ages that have preceded it since that time, but only surpasses them.

In this process of expansion I seem to distinguish four great waves. Under James I. there were founded Virginia and New England; under Charles II. New York, the Carolinas, and Pennsylvania were added. The third wave marks the period of the eighteenth century to which I have called your attention; this time, however, there is less colonisation than conquest. The founding of Georgia is insignificant beside the conquest of Canada and Florida, and the wonderful commencement of the conquest of India. The last and greatest wave belongs to the Victorian age, which has witnessed the full settlement of Australia and New Zealand; the growth of Canada into a Dominion spanning the American Continent; the great extension of our South African settlements, and the completion of the conquest of India.

The period between 1737 and 1787 was divided between George II. and George III. For this and other reasons it was seldom contemplated as a whole, and though its three great events may be more or less remembered, the connection between them is missed, and we do not see that taken altogether they form one prodigious event, which may be regarded as making the first chapter in the history of the English world State. The three events I mean are (1) that confused war, partly with Spain, partly with France, which began off the Spanish Main in 1739 and ended at Aix-la-Chapelle in 1743; (2) that war of 1756, the famous war of Chatham and Wolfe; (3) the disastrous American war, which closed in 1783 with the surrender of the American Colonies. These wars we remember; we have our feeling about each. The first seems to us senseless, if not shameful, and we accept Burke's judgment who tells us that it ought never to have been undertaken at all. The war of Chatham we remember with pride; the memory of the American war is humiliating. Why does war in this period take the place of education? It is, in one word, because we had to struggle at this era against the alliance of France and Spain, against the united House of Bourbon. Spain was the old mistress of the New World, the colonial power in possession. France was the rising aspirant to colonial greatness, aiming to join in one strategic line the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi, and at the same time intriguing for empire in the native courts of Hindostan.

Such in the slightest outline is the history of Greater Britain in the Georgian era. This is what happened in the half century between 1737 and 1787. It is no very wonderful half century that is reviewed. Science and invention have made progress, but modest progress; literature has been on the whole languid; art has been a little more vigorous, and we have now for the first time great painters. At home there has been at least in the main, tranquillity; our institutions have proved themselves stable. But in one aspect the period is striking and wonderful. Abroad and beyond the limits of Europe we have plunged into strange adventures and undergone strange vicissitudes beyond all earlier example; we have assumed quite a different position. Since Queen Anne there has been a Great Britain, but in this period there has sprung up a Greater Britain still. In contrast with this Georgian era comes the Victorian age, so called because two-thirds of it have fallen within the reign of the Queen. Its features are also most clearly marked. What now has become of that great enemy, that united House of Bourbon, which, in the eighteenth century, altered for the worse the whole character of our colonial expansion? The House of Bourbon itself is not gone. It reigns still in Spain; it reigned in France till 1848, the eleventh year of the Queen. But all rivalry of France and Spain in the New World is over. It was brought to an end by the great war. On the one side the maritime preponderance of England was greatly increased, on the other France lost her footing in North America when she abandoned Louisiana, lost her footing also in India, and was deprived of Mauritius. Spain too in the revolutions of the great war lost her hold upon her great colonies which broke away from her, and somewhat later established their independence. Holland also has retired from the competition. And thus it has become a feature of English expansion in this Victorian era that it has never involved war on a great scale, war against a European power. It has been an age of unopposed colonisation on an unprecedented scale. In the Georgian era we possessed not much more than the eastern fringe of North America; now the whole of North America belongs to our race, and in the northern part of it the whole breadth of the continent is loyal to the Queen, while besides North America we occupy the whole continent of Australia. And though our colonies have grown, the burden of them has not grown; the expansion has been so easy that the weight of great continents has strained our federation less than formerly that of slight colonies. How surprising to see in this Victorian age that we do not incur debt; could Waterloo itself console us for the debt as it stood in 1815? After so long an experience the disease might seem incurable, and yet just then was the turning point. Just then we ceased to incur debt; the old fatal propensity, which in the eighteenth century seemed irresistible, has been long left behind. Therefore it is that our expansion over such vast continents has been smooth and secure; its result is seen in the kindly feeling which now reigns between the Mother Country and its boundless colonies.

I have used the Georgian era mainly as a foil to our age. Those wars and controversies of the eighteenth century have indeed for me a deep interest; but one would hardly rank the period between 1737 and 1787 as a whole among the more glorious passages of English history. We do not much cherish the memory of Walpole, Pelham, or Lord North, or of the heroes of the War of Jenkins' Ears, or of the American War. Nor was that by any means a Periclean age of genius and culture. But it had some of the virtues of an age of war. It founded under the elder Pitt a school of valour and heroism, and a conception of public duty raised above

Party which carried us through our harder and longer trial. The Victorian age has not had so much occasion for such heroic virtues. It has been an era of culture, education, philanthropy, art, and science, not specially of patriotic heroism. A talent for holding our own is what the world gives us credit for. When Frenchmen and Germans praise the English race, they ascribe to it the virtue of the mastiff tenacity. I hope we possess this virtue still; it is indispensable for a great nation in circumstances like ours; but when we find occasion to refer to the classical examples of it, we shall meet with them in the period of the great war; that is in the latter part of the Georgian era.

#### A FIELD FOR ROMANCE.

To any American romancer who may be casting about for a good field to enter with his pen we would suggest the Dominion of Canada and the adjacent British Provinces across our north-eastern border. It is a matter for some surprise, we think, that so little use has been made of the abundant and rich materials for fiction afforded by the scenery and history of these neighbour lands. If we extend the view a little, so as to take in the great lakes, which we must not forget are Canadian or British-American lakes quite as logically, if not quite as largely, as they are our own, and if we widen it still further so as to include the great Hudson's Bay and the majestic Mackenzie River, with the chain of lakes tributary to the latter, there at once opens to us a prospect which, with its historical connections also in view, is extremely stimulating to the imagination. All the representative features of nature—forests, mountains, waters—are here combined into an aggregate of grandeur and beauty which scarcely has a parallel in the western hemisphere. Here is the land of Jacques Cartier, or Quartier, as his name was early written, and of Champlain and Frontenac, not to speak of La Salle and Hennepin, who touched its borders, figures which for picturesque impressiveness are scarcely to be matched on any page of the history of North America. Here is the land of Jesuit and Recollet missionaries, of French and English and Indians, of settlers and *voyageurs*, of Hudson's Bay traders and St. Lawrence River *seigneurs*, of Calvinistic refugees from across the water, and of royalist fugitives from the southern colonies. Here is a land whose history blends discovery and settlement, war and insurrection, earthquake and mob violence, religious controversy and political contention in strong colours. And yet this vast and crowded field, alive with incident and peopled with striking and memorable characters, has so far almost wholly escaped the use of imaginative writers.

Longfellow, indeed, in *Evangeline*, has sung the story of Acadian wrongs and sorrows. Alfred B. Street left a poem on Frontenac. Judge Haliburton's *The Old Judge*, Mr. James de Mille's *The Lily and the Cross*, and Mrs. Williams's *The Neutral French*, have touched some aspects of the French part of the subject. C. W. Hall, in *Twice Taken*, has dealt with the siege of Louisburg; which is also treated in the Rev. David Hickey's *William and Mary*. George Cocking's *The Conquest of Canada* is a dramatic venture. An anonymous writer in 1777 versified *The Death of General Montgomery in Storming Quebec*; and Mr. Howells has made a trip to the Saguenay the motive of his pretty tale of *Their Wedding Journey*. Robert Lowell's *New Priest in Conception Bay* has its scene in Newfoundland, and A. A. Hayes's recent *Jesuit's Ring* uses the rich material for romance bequeathed by the French to the early history of Mount Desert. The Canadians have a respectable but not widely-known local literature. A Miss Barry, under the pseudonym of Vera, has written *Honor Edgeworth; or, Ottawa's Past and Present Tense*. Mr. William Kirby, the author of *The U. E.*, a poem in twelve cantos, dealing with the loyalists who founded Upper Canada, has also written *Le Chien d'Or*, which the late Prince Leopold said he meant to have the pleasure of reading in the Citadel of Quebec. Then recently we have had *Constance of Acadia*, an anonymous novel, the heroine of which was Constance La Tour. This, we believe, is about all.\* Stay, we must not forget Captain Marryat's *Settlers in Canada*, the delight of many a boyhood, and a fascinating book indeed, though not of the statelier and more dignified order of literature which we now have in view. With the exception of Longfellow's, Marryat's, and Howells' three, and one or two of the others, there is nothing in this list which is of importance as an entry of the field against new comers. And we wonder that the new comers do not appear.

Great possibilities attach themselves to this field, if taken hold of by a master hand, who should do with it and for it what Cooper did for the Indian and the sailor, Hawthorne for early New England life, and even John Esten Cooke for old Virginia. The essential ingredients of landscape, history, heroism, tragedy, and pathos are all here, in rare proportions and fascinating quality.

The land to the south of us, Mexico, has not been wholly neglected, as witness Gen. Lew Wallace's *The Fair God*, that singular composition out of the materials of the ancient Aztec civilisation. But Canada, with its adjuncts, is a land of equal form and colour with Mexico, its romance is far a healthier type, and our sympathy therewith would certainly be far stronger. The Prescott of Mexico, too, is fully matched by the Parkman of Canada; nothing is lacking but the skilled and glowing mind to fuse the mass and mould it into an image instinct with life. If any one of our readers has just returned from Quebec he will feel the truth of what we

\* [The writer of this article has overlooked a considerable mass of romantic literature—legends and the like—the production of our French-Canadian *littérateurs*, while from the British-Canadian pen we have the several works of fiction of Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Rothwell, "Seranus," G. Mercer Adam and Miss Wetherald, Watson Griffin, and others whose names will occur to any one familiar with Canadian literature.—ED. THE WEEK.]

say; only perhaps he will add that the bald prose of Canadian history is so romantic that it is almost painting the rainbow to turn it into fiction.

Just now when there is a call for romance as against realism, and when our novelists are scouring the continent from the villages of New England to the canyons of the Sierras in search of a promising "claim," why does not some one of them, or more, turn the eye northward to this almost untrodden but inviting region of great forests, great waters, great heroes, great events, and great episodes, and adventure a literary effort in that direction? If Hawthorne could only have had Parkman to go before him! Who knows but the coming "American novel," for which we are all expectant, is to be a Canadian novel, and that it is to appear out of the North!—*Boston Literary World*.

### READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

#### EDUCATION.

OUR great mistake in education is, as it seems to me, the worship of book-learning—the confusion of instruction and education. We strain the memory instead of cultivating the mind. The children in our elementary schools are wearied by the mechanical act of writing and the interminable intricacies of spelling; they are oppressed by columns of dates, by lists of kings and places, which convey no definite idea to their minds, and have no near relation to their daily wants and occupations; while in our public schools the same unfortunate results are produced by the weary monotony of Latin and Greek grammar. We ought to follow exactly the opposite course with children—to give them a wholesome variety of mental food and endeavour to cultivate their tastes, rather than to fill their minds with dry facts. The important thing is not so much that every child should be taught, as that every child should be given the wish to learn.—*Sir John Lubbock: Pleasures of Life*.

#### BYRON.

BYRON woke up one morning and found himself famous, for the publication of *Childe Harold* was the sudden making of a splendid name. He was praised by everybody, sought by everybody, and whirled along in the fashionable festivities and follies of the time. Lords, ladies, commoners, all were at his feet. That he should enjoy the social triumphs which were thrust upon him was but natural, when one considers his eager temperament, his proud nature, his hunger and thirst for distinction, and that he had only just completed his twenty-fourth year. If he had not been elated he would have been more or less than the man he was. But not all was elation with him, for while he was conscious of the comeliness of his person, his handsome, sensitive face, and eloquent eyes, he was also conscious of his deformity; and often, while he was hobbling from one fair worshipper to another, he remembered the time when his mother called him a "lame brat." The Byron whom the world saw on his return from the East was not the Byron who had left England, for the two years which had passed in the interval had strengthened his powers, if they had not matured his character, and had cast over his life the shadow of a settled gloom.—*R. H. Stoddard, in New Princeton Review for September*.

#### GOOD BREEDING.

SUBTLE, fragrant, indescribable, but all-pervading is that lovely thing we call good breeding. As subtle and as indescribable, but by no means fragrant, is its ungainly opposite. Keenly conscious of the absence of the former, but unable to exactly specify and define when present, we know and feel, but cannot analyse nor tabulate—save in cases of exceptional sweetness and refinement, when we can touch the exact action and repeat the commanding word which governed all. So with ill-breeding. We can scarcely say where it was, unless the misdemeanour was as deep as a well and as wide as a church door; but there it was; and we felt and knew whether we were able to define or not. No one can describe discord nor harmony. No one can make you understand an unknown perfume or an unheard piece of music. The famous account of Rubinstein's "pianner" is a capital bit for an afternoon recital; but no one ever came away from the hearing with a clear idea of the piece played, nor even how it was played. Birds singing up aloft and thunder crashing through the sky—a cottage here and a running rivulet there—are all very well as suggestions more or less onomatopoeic; but they are no nearer to the fact than mere suggestions. So with the mystery of good breeding—the subtle harmony and passing flavour of true politeness. It is heard in an intonation—an inflection—in the choice of one word over another seemingly its twin, but with just that difference of application, rather than meaning, which creates the essence of good breeding. The almost microscopic recognition of a stranger—the specialised attention of an unobtrusive kind—is its evidence; the careless neglect of an apparently insignificant form is its death warrant.—*The Queen*.

#### MEN AND WOMEN.

MEN, from that large Ego, doubtless implanted in them for useful purposes, have a tendency to see things solely from their own point of view, and to judge things, not as they are, but as the world will look at them, with reference to their individual selves. Their sense of order, their power and inclination to take trouble, are rarely equal to a woman's. Her very narrowness makes her more conscientious and reliable in matters of minute detail. A man's horizon is wider, his vision larger, his physi-

cal and intellectual strength generally greater than a woman's; but he is as a rule less prudent, less careful, less able to throw himself out of himself and into the interest of other people, than a woman is. Granted a capable woman, and one that has had even a tithe of the practical education that all men have or are supposed to have, she will do a matter of business, say an executorship, secretaryship, etc., as well as any man, or even better than most men, because she will take more pains. Did girls get from childhood the same business training as boys, and were it clearly understood in all families that it is not a credit but a discredit for women to be idle, to hang helpless on the men instead of doing their own work, and, if necessary, earning their own living, I believe society would be not the worse but the better for the change. Men would find out that the more they elevate women the greater use they get out of them. If, instead of a man working himself to death for his unmarried daughters, and then leaving them ignominiously dependent upon male relations, he educated them to independence, made them able both to maintain and to protect themselves, it would save him and them a world of unhappiness. They would cease to be either the rivals—a very hopeless rivalry—or the playthings first and then the slaves of men, and become, as was originally intended, their co-mates, equal and yet different, each sex supplying the other's deficiencies, and therefore fitted to work together, not apart, for the good of the world.—*The Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," in the Forum for September*.

#### COLOUR IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

IT is conceded, says F. Hopkinson Smith, in the *September Book Buyer*, that every scheme of colour can be translated exactly into its true and proper scale of black and white, which, until photography in colour becomes a useful art, must of course remain the basis of all fac-simile illustration. The exactness with which this is done marks the value of the work. At present it is safe to say that only a black and white drawing in pen and ink, charcoal, pencil, or other medium, having intermediate spaces of white and black, can be so exactly reproduced as to be practically a fac-simile of the original. This, however, requires the intervention of the drawing between the artist and the original painting. What is wanting is an exact reproduction of the painting itself, resolving its colour, form, and mass into the precise relation of black and white, translating by rapid and necessarily inexpensive process, if for catalogue illustration, its "qualities," so that they can be expressed in printer's ink. The azaline process comes so far nearest in reaching this desired result. In fact the application of the azaline process, by which a negative is taken from a painting in oil or water-colour, and which corrects the shortcomings of all heretofore known photography, inasmuch as it gives the blues and yellows their proper relations, cannot be overestimated. It may justly be considered as great a discovery as that of photography itself. The utilising of this result is the question for experts in photographic processes—whether upon glass, copper, or zinc. What the azaline process now loses is richness in the shadows and lack of delicate half-tones. This, on the other hand, is precisely given by the gelatine process, but then this last process again loses in the expression of clear white. When, however, the whole photographic world is concentrating itself upon the solving of this problem, the solution cannot be far distant; and considering the advance made in the past year, it would not be surprising to see the next important catalogue of the coming year containing and combining a true record of all that should be preserved in the works of art forming the collection.

#### JAPAN.

THE boyish belief that on the other side of our globe all things are of necessity upside down is startlingly brought back to the man when he first sets foot at Yokohama. If his initial glance does not, to be sure, disclose the natives in the every-day feat of standing calmly on their heads, an attitude which his youthful imagination conceived to be a necessary consequence of their geographical position, it does at least reveal them looking at the world as if from the standpoint of that eccentric posture. For they seem to him to see everything topsy-turvy. Whether it be that their antipodal situation has affected their brains, or whether it is the mind of the observer himself that has hitherto been wrong in undertaking to rectify the inverted pictures presented by his retina, the result, at all events, is undeniable. The world stands reversed, and taking for granted his own uprightness, the stranger unhesitatingly imputes to them an obliquity of vision—a state of mind outwardly typified by their cat-like obliqueness of expression. If the inversion be not precisely of the kind he expected, it is none the less striking, and impressively more real. If personal experience has thoroughly convinced him that the inhabitants of that under side of our planet do not adhere to it head downwards, like flies on a ceiling—his early *a priori* deduction—they still appear quite as antipodal, mentally considered. Intellectually, at least, their attitude sets gravity at defiance. For to the mind's eye their world is one huge, comical antithesis of our own. What we regard intuitively in one way from our standpoint they as intuitively observe in a diametrically opposite manner from theirs. To speak backwards, write backwards, read backwards is but the A B C of their contrariety. The inversion extends deeper than mere modes of expression down into the very matter of thought. Ideas of ours which we deem innate find in them no home, while methods which strike us as preposterously unnatural appear to be their birthright. Indeed, to one anxious to conform to the manners and customs of the country, the only road to right lies in following unswervingly that course which his inherited instincts assure him to be wrong.—*Percival Lowell, in September Atlantic*.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE RED RIVER RAILWAY QUESTION.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—If Canada were a single Province many of the arguments now being used against the building of the Red River Valley Railway by the Manitoba Government would apply. The leading idea of the confederate system under which the country is governed is to allow each provincial division to work out its own development in certain matters, notably that of the construction of public works. True, the Constitution gives the Federal Government discretionary power in the matter of vetoing Provincial legislation; but that the power is discretionary and not definite implies that in using it the Constitution shall be interpreted according to its spirit and intent. To give one part of the country as a Province the right to interfere directly or indirectly with the affairs of another it would require to show actual, not merely speculative or constructive, damage as likely or certain to result from the objectionable legislation. This none of the Eastern Provinces can do in the case of the Red River Valley line.

Outside the Province of Manitoba the building of the Red River Valley Road can only be considered profitably from a purely national standpoint. When it is proven that it will result in injury to the community at large the Federal Government will have adequate reasons for preventing its construction, but not otherwise. Certainly, if the proportion of benefit is likely to be greater than the proportion of injury the plain duty of the Government is not to prevent its being built.

Without asserting that the money advanced by the Eastern taxpayer to secure the development of the Northwest was strictly borrowed money, for which the undeveloped riches of the West offered as tempting and valuable security as the partially exhausted treasures of the East, it may be freely admitted that the expenses on Western provincial and territorial account are a heavy charge upon him. He assumed that charge in the hope and belief that by doing so he was insuring the speedy development of a large and rich area of his own country whose people would soon be numerous and wealthy enough to bear a considerable share, if not the greater part, of the burden then assumed. The prospect has not been realised. Expenditures in the Northwest and Manitoba increase yearly, while the revenue therefrom, although it bears hardly enough on the settlers, is scarcely noticed in the total revenue of the country, and is increasing but slowly. What reason has he then, above all others, to throw the smallest obstacle in the way of the prosecution of that work which offers the only present hope of the realisation of the prospects which induced him to make those heavy sacrifices of which such frequent complaint is made, to the prejudice of the Northwest?

FRANK OLIVER.

## DOUBTS ABOUT COMMERCIAL UNION.

SIR,—These remarks are precisely what they profess to be—the doubts and questions of an inquirer. The writer approaches the important question recently raised without any conscious prejudice. He is simply trying to understand, as well as he can, what will be the consequences of Commercial Union to the Dominion of Canada in general and to Ontario in particular. He feels deeply the importance of this. He is afraid that a majority of the voters may be led to espouse the side of Commercial Union without having considered the whole question, so that they may possibly discover, when it is too late, that they have made a mistake. The writer has done his best to read the somewhat discursive speeches and articles which have appeared on the subject; but he has not been able to find clear answers to the questions which suggest themselves—clear solutions of the difficulties which meet him when he faces the general question. If these lines should come into the hands of Mr. Wiman or Professor Goldwin Smith, they will be doing good service to their cause—or, at least, to the cause of Canada—by giving simple answers to the questions proposed. They shall be stated plainly and simply, and, it is believed, they will deserve consideration. Let it not be said, They have all been answered before. Certainly there are many persons who have gained no sufficient light on this subject from any previous answers.

1. In the first place, then, leaving aside for the moment the consideration of the undoubted injury that would be inflicted upon many manufacturing interests, for a time at least, are we quite sure that commercial unity would be beneficial to the community at large? For instance, will the inhabitants of Ontario be happier for being made more like the inhabitants of the State of New York? In answer we shall probably be reminded of the immensely greater wealth of that great State. But then we are told that the chief sources of American wealth—manufactures and commerce—are not open, or are very little open, to ourselves; so that we have even less prospect of a wealthy class after commercial unity than before it. In that case we have to consider only or chiefly the middle and poorer classes; and we imagine that their condition is quite as good in Ontario as in New York. Indeed, we doubt if there is any State in the Union in which the labouring classes, as a whole, are better off than they are in Ontario. With regard to the agricultural classes we shall have something to say presently.

2. It must be remembered however that we are not dealing with a state of things in which no serious changes will be brought about by the introduction of Commercial Union. It seems to be agreed on all hands that many manufacturing industries of no small importance will be destroyed by this union. Professor Goldwin Smith has quoted some authority as declaring that the value of Canadian manufactures would be immensely depreciated by free trade. Let us see what this means.

Does it mean that any one would be much the better for it? We doubt it. It is true some commodities cost more in Canada than in the United

States; but, on the whole, things are cheaper here than they are there. And certainly there is no very evident grievance to any class in the community in connection with any of the protected articles. Here and there an unwise tax may be imposed, but this is a matter of detail; the grievance is not general.

But there is something which such a change does clearly mean—it means the destruction of a large quantity of our manufactures. That *may*, of course, be a benefit to us; and if it is to be so, we want to understand it; but in the meantime it is the other aspect of the matter which presents itself. Have we a right to ruin men who set up these industries under the protection of the law, and who, in establishing them at great cost, have contributed largely to the revenue of the country? The answer has been given that men so injured should be compensated. But this is a serious proposal—to ask the Government of the country to pay enormous sums of money at the very moment that its revenues are being diminished. And how far is such compensation to go? If you pull down a man's house, you may compensate him for that; but how will you deal with the neighbour whose property is also injured? Who can tell how far-reaching may be the destruction of a certain number of manufactures in the city of Toronto, for instance? Numbers of men, thrown out of employment, will be driven to seek for work in the States. Other industries, more or less supported by those which have been destroyed, will languish and die. Bankers, lawyers, physicians will suffer from the withdrawal of money from circulation in the cities; and who will compensate them for their loss?

And who are to be the gainers? Not the manufacturers; not the cities. Yes, it is said, the consumers in the cities. But the consumers in the cities are those who, one way or another, are now earning wages in the cities—wages which will no longer be earned when the manufactures have been transferred to the States.

But we are told that the Ontario farmers will be the great gainers by the change. The United States want their barley and other products, and they will find a much better market when the present barriers are thrown down. We want to be assured on this point, as it seems to be the chief argument of the Unionists.

Were the farmers contented with the state of things which preceded the National Policy? We are informed that they were not—that they complained grievously of the disadvantages under which they were then suffering. Is this so? And what were their reasons?

But the farmers have a direct interest in the cities as well as in the country. Who are the men who are coming up to our High Schools and Colleges, and are going out of them to be clergymen, lawyers, doctors? To no small extent they are the sons of our farmers. Will it then, in the end, benefit the farmers to have the means of subsistence in Canada withdrawn from their sons and brothers?

3. Another difficulty is this: If there is to be Commercial Union between the United States and Canada, then all the duties must be the same—the same at New York and at Halifax for every imported article. How is this to be managed? How can it be managed but by allowing the United States Government to fix these duties? Can the Canadians expect that the Americans will consult them before they impose a tax on foreign products or manufactures? And, on the other hand, are the Canadians ready to give all these things into the hands of their neighbours?

4. Another consequence of the change will be the immediate necessity of direct taxation. In the abstract there is a great deal to be said for direct taxation. It is easily managed, and involves the least possible expense in collection. Still it is felt to be somewhat vexatious. It is not like a tax on luxuries, which a man pays with some amount of satisfaction, because he feels that he need not pay it unless he like. And it is peculiarly vexatious in a country like Canada, where money is not yet plentiful; and it will be most of all vexatious among farmers who are always slow to part with cash, even when they are willing to make contributions in kind. Yet large direct taxation must be the immediate result of the abolition of the duties on American products; and the prospect of its becoming still heavier is very near, as the Scott Act becomes more widely introduced, and even Prohibition may be within measurable distance. The loss of the income from the taxes on beer and spirits will involve a very serious increase of some other kind of taxation.

5. Once more, Commercial Union with the States appears to involve at no distant period the dissolution of our union with the Mother Country. It is quite clear that the immediate result would be the introduction of all kinds of American goods free of duty while all British goods were taxed. This is quite certain. The United States will have no Commercial Union with Great Britain. Why should they? Great Britain is a free trader, and has nothing to give in return for American concessions. But the relations of Canada to all other countries must be the same as those of the United States. Why then should England burden herself with any responsibilities about a country from which she draws no advantages, which treats her exactly like a foreign country, which gives to another what it will not give to her?

The present writer is giving no opinion as to the desirableness of Annexation or the reverse. He is only pointing out that this is a very natural result, and it is necessary that we should consider whether we want this result before we enter upon a course which will almost certainly lead to it.

As a matter of fact, there is in Canada a larger amount of British sentiment than people are generally aware of. No one can tell what would result from any serious proposal of Annexation. Yet this cannot be left out of account in estimating the effects of Commercial Union.

In these doubts there is, the writer believes, no carping, no desire to make the worst of the new proposals or to misunderstand them; but only the wish to get a clear understanding of the question and its bearings. Will the advocates of Commercial Union help us?

INQUIRER.



## The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance.

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

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

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHIER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto. C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

MR. NORQUAY, it is now admitted, has failed to raise money for the Red River Railway in New York, and we cannot believe that he will succeed anywhere else. The Act having been disallowed by the Dominion Government, a shadow rests upon the security, which practically deprives it of all negotiable value. Whether the disallowance be legal or illegal is of no moment; it is enough that it has been made to frighten capitalists from investing in what may not be recoverable at law. This is in reality the crux of the question: while Manitoba is acting illegally the money will not be forthcoming from outside capitalists. The only alternative seems to be for the Manitobans themselves to find the money, and the question will then force itself into prominence whether a province containing a hundred thousand inhabitants only can expect to make another railway pay. The population is a small one, and to the outside world would appear to have a quite liberal enough extent of railway mileage already.

THE growth of Manitoba is disappointing: the population ought to be much larger; and if the fault lies in Government policy or C. P. R. policy, the obstacle must be removed. The older provinces would help Manitoba willingly if they could see plainly that she needs help. No doubt it should be a leading principle of Dominion policy to let each province work out its own career in the manner that suits it best; and if Manitoba so ardently desires access to markets in the United States—if she considers this to be essential to her prosperity, it must be a very serious consideration that will warrant the older provinces in obstructing her. It must be borne in mind, however, that the population of Manitoba is only some one-fortieth part of the population of the whole Dominion; and if the welfare of the Dominion and the safety of the C. P. R. are considered to be in any measure bound up together, it is not reasonable to expect that so insignificant a numerical minority, threatening the one and therefore the other, shall be allowed to prevail in a sectional strife against the nation. But some compromise ought to be found. This quarrel and turmoil cannot be good for the Province or the Dominion. As a correspondent of ours says elsewhere:—"If the proportion of benefit is likely to be greater than the proportion of injury, the plain duty of the Government is not to prevent it [the railway] being built." This is a common-sense view of the situation that we hope may be acted on. Let a balance be struck, and with a little give and take on each side an arrangement that will commend itself to the whole country may be soon arrived at.

THE Chicago *Tribune* argues that the self-effacement of the Dominion Parliament and the making of the Canadian Tariff at Washington by the representatives of the American people, from New York to California, would be no diminution of the sovereign power of Canada; there would be only a surrender of a kind of personal sovereignty, such as takes place when two men form a copartnership. Possibly; but when this copartnership is between one man on one side and twelve on the other, which would be about the situation under commercial union between Canada and the United States, if the one man is not to forfeit all but a nominal voice in the control of the affairs of the firm, he must stipulate that his vote shall be of equal weight to that of all his twelve copartners put together. What would our proposed American copartners say to any such proposal as that? It would be unreasonable of course to expect anything of the kind; yet if bickering is to be avoided after the first year or two of the copartnership, some provision must be made whereby the weaker party may be enabled to adjust her tariff to her local needs, as these may change with the development of the country. If she cannot, Commercial Union will be a cause of endless discussion and consequent ill-feeling between the two countries, a bone of contention beside which the Fisheries Question is the merest trifle.

THE Behring's Sea Fisheries Question is thus summarised by the *Times*: The United States Government have leased the sole right of killing seals upon the islands of St. Paul and St. George, and in the adjacent waters, to a company. These islands, situate in Behring's Sea, considerably to the north of the Aleutian Islands, are the homes of myriads of seals, of which

some 100,000 are killed annually. In order to secure to the Alaska Commercial Company the full enjoyment of the grant, the United States officials apparently conceive themselves bound to keep off all strangers, not only from the waters adjacent to the islands of St. Paul and St. George, but from the whole extent of Behring's Sea. Such a claim is of course quite untenable. Behring's Sea is no *mare clausum*. In the days when Alaska belonged to Russia, Russia maintained this pretension, in which she was certainly more justified than the United States, for she possessed the territory on both sides of the sea. But her claim was strenuously resisted, not only by Great Britain, but by the United States, and it was at length renounced by the Convention of 1825. Forty-two years afterwards, in 1867, Alaska was ceded to the United States, who are surely estopped from reviving a claim which they disallowed in the case of Russia.

IT may be expected that the Commission, having regard chiefly to the advisability of settling the matters in dispute between the two nations, will be a tribunal of compromise. Considerations of expediency will be taken into account equally with considerations of right. Each country will probably have to give and take a little, only the taking must not be all on one side, with the giving all on the other. And Canada especially, as the smaller and poorer country to which a settlement is most important, must be prepared to abate some portion of her extreme demands, rigid persistence in which would certainly prevent a settlement. It is of the greatest importance to our maritime provinces that they should have as free commercial intercourse as possible with the New England States; therefore some modification in favour of the Americans of the excluding clause of the 1818 Treaty—which it must be admitted is, to say the least, a very unneighbourly clause—had better be granted. As to the three-mile limit and the headland question, the claim of the British Government to jurisdiction "within an imaginary straight line drawn across the mouth of a bay [wherever the bay is not more than ten miles wide] from a point three miles seaward of one headland to another point three miles seaward of the opposite headland," ought to be maintained against the American contention that the three-mile line follows the indentations of the coast, a contention which their own courts have disposed of as untenable in a case relating to Chesapeake Bay. But on the other hand it may be admitted on the Canadian side that the three-mile limit from headland to headland insisted on in the case of the Atlantic fisheries is inadequate to protect the breeding homes of the fur seals in the North Pacific from molestation, and the animals themselves from extermination. A larger area may be thus conventionally conceded as territorial waters, especially if it be true, as stated by a sealing skipper, that no seals are taken within twenty-miles of the coast; but this extension can hardly be reasonably made to cover the whole Alaska Sea.

THE prospect is apparently looking brighter for the Gladstonians. Unquestionably they have gained ground at all the recent bye-elections, and Mr. Gladstone has written an article in the *Nineteenth Century* demonstrating how, if a General Election were now held, he would be at the head of a parliamentary majority of 103. The misfortune for him is that if the Government be prudent a General Election need not be held for five years to come, a delay that in all human probability will tell more in favour of the conservative forces of the country than of the Gladstonian programme. The question of Home Rule was settled at the last General Election—at least for the duration of this Parliament; and what is now before the country is the question whether the Crimes Bill is necessary or not. The Government that does its duty firmly on such an occasion is sure to lose favour with all who are soft-headed as well as soft-hearted: in the recent bye-elections the new electors have been drugged with claptrap oratory, appealing to their sentiment rather than to their reason, which at any rate would be of little use to them on the question. To prove that the Crimes Act is necessary demands an acquaintance with facts; to understand its necessity demands some political intelligence; and Hodge possesses neither. With every open constituency overrun by Irish orators—a thing which could not happen, however, in a General Election—with their singular faculty of transfusing everything, fact and fiction, in their heated imagination into a red-hot Irish grievance—it is no wonder that the Gladstonians have gained ground. But this is no cause for despair. It indicates an interest in public questions among the ignorant and stolid electors newly enfranchised that rightly directed—*educated*—during the next few years may become a bulwark to the Union; while the older and more experienced voters, accustomed to examine for themselves, already are unquestionably fast and firmly ranking themselves against the Separatists.

For ourselves, we find it utterly incredible that a cause whose exponents and champions are such men as Mr. T. Healy, Dr. Tanner, Mr. Philip



Stanhope, and Mr. Conybeare, can ever have more than a momentary success in England. If it do, all precedents afforded by history will be belied; never in the history of England did lies and bombast, much less blackguardism, win even an ephemeral success. The English people are not used to be governed by feather-heads. Certainly Hodge is a new factor in politics; but Hodge, though ignorant, is after all an Englishman, with a vast accumulated store of mother wit only awaiting the touch that will enkindle it. As good a means as any to enlighten him as to the true character of the Irish agitation would perhaps be that suggested by a correspondent of *The Times*, that a collection be made of some of the essence of the Parliamentary Parnellite "juice," to be scattered throughout the country as widely as possible. The buffoonery of the four gentlemen we have named, uttered within the walls of Parliament, would contrast admirably with the blarney Irish orators administer to the rural English voter; and would quickly convince him that what he is asked to do is to aid the Parnellites and their Radical allies to attain Home Rule by degrading the Imperial Parliament to the level of the Parliament once held on College Green, of which Wolfe Tone, zealous for the repeal of the Union as he was, said that "He had seen more deliberative assemblies than most men, that he had seen the English Parliament, the American Congress, the French Council of Elders and Council of Five Hundred, the Batavian Convention, but that he had nowhere found anything like the baseness and impudence of the scoundrels (as he called them) at Dublin." It is to bring into existence another such Parliament that the English electors are asked to countenance the wrecking of their own; and it would be a good plan to put into the hands of the electors that are being tampered with a plain view of how this is being done. They see nothing of it, for they do not read the daily papers, where only it can be found; but a plain statement of what has passed in Parliament, adorned with what has been said, would do much good. "What would happen at your Town Council if language was flying about like that you heard to-night from Parnellite members of Parliament?" was asked recently of a Gladstonite constituent who had heard some of the bilgewater of debate from Mr. Healy and Dr. Tanner. "Well," was the reply, "we have windows in our Council Chamber."

It is open to question whether a rising drink-bill is a sign of increasing demoralisation or a sign of prosperity. Probably in the case of Ireland it is a sign of both; that is, both moral demoralisation and national prosperity are on the increase. According to the Report of the Commissioners of Inland Revenue, with a population of under 5,000,000 there was in the year ended March 31 last an increase in the quantity of spirits consumed as a beverage in Ireland of no less than 210,616 gallons, while England, with a population of nearly 28,000,000, shows a decrease of 626,557 gallons. Where an Englishman drinks one bottle of spirits the Irishman drinks two. The number of cases of illicit distillation detected in Ireland besides, during the same period, was 1,186, against nine in England. Now it is a curious coincidence that the increase in the Irish drink-bill in three years—three-quarters of a million sterling—is almost exactly the total amount of the reductions made under the Land Act of 1881 in these years. So that it would seem on the surface that the rent the landlords have been deprived of has gone into the publicans' pockets. What have our friends of the Prohibition Press in Canada, who in general have been warm friends to the Home Rule cause and the Plan of Campaign also, to say to that fact? They have been applauding not only the victories of dishonesty and treason, but the victories also of what their new religion regards as something much worse. But, turning to our main subject again, let us note as collateral proofs that this increased drink-bill is really a sign of increased prosperity that the railway returns for Ireland for the half year show an increased volume of traffic on the eight principal lines of three per cent. over the corresponding period of 1886. This increase is in greater proportion on the goods and mineral traffic than on the passenger traffic. In consequence apparently of the mere threat of Home Rule last year, the deposits and cash balances on the Joint Stock Banks fell in June, as compared with the same date of 1885, by £17,000; but this year, such is the effect of the assurance that the Union would be maintained, and Jacobin scoundrelism "coerced," that the deposits and cash balances show an increase of £116,000. The balances in the Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks show an increase of £246,000 over last year, and the capital invested in Government and India Stocks an increase of £295,000. We are well aware that much of this money may have been driven out of trade by the recent agitation; the point we would remark on is that it has not been driven out of the country, or hidden, as was the case when it looked as if a government of Jacobins was in near prospect. In measure as the Queen's Government has been re-established, the savings or accumulations of the people have been entrusted to it or the banks. All that is now

needed to completely restore prosperity to Ireland is to render trade secure and free; which may be done, we believe, by rigorously suppressing the League, stopping the political agitation that disturbs trade by punishing the agitators.

THE neglect of the Czar to meet the German Emperor at Stettin is ominous. He was so near that if the relations between the two Governments had been as cordial as was once the case the nephew would not have lost this opportunity of meeting his uncle, and of bringing about a conference between his Chancellor and Prince Bismarck. There seems good reason to believe that such a meeting was actually contemplated on the German side, but the Czar was seemingly too angry with Germany to respond; and his plain refusal of the proffer must be taken as a sign that the alliance of the three Emperors is at an end. What this rupture may portend will probably soon be seen. Affairs in the Balkans are fast approaching a crisis. The latest Russian move—the sending of a Russian general on a mission to Bulgaria invested with the authority of Turkey—has been checkmated by the prompt formation of an exceptionally strong Bulgarian Ministry, which with M. Stambouloff, the Gambetta of Bulgaria, at its head, will offer an unbending resistance to any usurpation of authority by General Enroth, either as Russian or Turkish envoy. The mission must be abandoned or end in a fiasco, and this is another injury to Russian pride; but what will ensue cannot be seen from day to day. It is likely that we are on the eve of great events: there may be something in the rumour that Hungary is about to break loose from the entanglements of Austrian diplomacy, and strike out for herself in the Balkans. A Balkan confederation with the hegemony of Hungary would offer an insurmountable obstacle to the Russian propaganda, and might be the best solution of the Balkan question. It appears to us that the projection of a powerful State—as Hungary now is—into that question would at once frustrate the Russian design of absorbing the smaller nationalities of the Balkan Peninsula piecemeal.

PRINCE BISMARCK will do nothing to bring on war during the lifetime of the Emperor, simply for the reason that the outbreak of war would inevitably put an end to the aged monarch's life. If the excitement did not at once kill him the fatigues of the first campaign would, for no power on earth could keep the old soldier from the field. What then would happen? In an article in *The Epoch*, by Mr. L. Reigersberg, Editor of the *World Travel Gazette*, we are told that the Crown Prince is neither a statesman nor a military genius, while the circumstances of Germany imperatively demand that for another generation at least the Imperial sceptre shall be firmly grasped by a statesman who is not without military genius. This consideration doubtless accounts in some measure for Prince Bismarck's forbearance towards France, and evident wish to keep well with Russia. The Crown Princess, inheriting the talent for affairs of her mother, is antagonistic to Bismarck, and has besides a hobby which must be peculiarly distasteful to the Chancellor—the establishment of Parliamentary Government in Germany as it exists in England, which, as Mr. Reigersberg justly says, would undoubtedly be a national calamity to the young Empire. If Germany is to continue to subsist and to retain her position on the Continent,—and there are few impartial publicists we should say who would deny that it is for the good of the world that this great Teutonic Power should continue not merely to subsist but to hold the foremost rank—she must not yet throw away the sword by which she freed herself and won that rank. A strong and statesmanlike foreign policy will be necessary before all things to Germany for many years to come, and with the example of England before German statesmen—the pernicious effect on her foreign interests produced by the Gladstonian Government of 1880-5, and the present deadlock, resulting from the demoralisation of the House of Commons,—they are not likely we trust yet awhile to indulge in what Prince Bismarck calls the "luxury of Parliamentary Government." The Crown Prince, who is described as simplicity itself, would probably be easily moulded to the will of his wife, and their accession therefore if it should strengthen the Parliamentary party would distinctly weaken the forces that uphold the Empire. But the Crown Prince is suffering from what may yet prove to be an incurable disease, and if the aged Emperor lives a few years longer the Imperial Crown may descend from him to his grandson. Prince William, over whom his mother is said to have no influence whatever, is a statesman and soldier, and the general belief is that he may become another Frederick the Great. He has a good many notions in common with the Emperor, with whom he is a great favourite; and he is a warm admirer of Bismarck. Need we look any further then, in view of these considerations, for a reason for Prince Bismarck's determined purpose to stave off the coming war as long as possible? He is happily in a position almost to forbid its breaking out; and let us hope for the sake of Germany that no unknown accident may thwart his design.

## ABU MIDJAN.

UNDERNEATH a tree at noontide,  
Abu Midjan sits distressed,  
Fetters on his wrists and ankles,  
And his chin upon his breast ;

For the Emir's guard had taken—  
As they passed from line to line,  
Reeling in the camp at midnight—  
Abu Midjan drunk with wine.

Now he sits and rolls uneasy,  
Very fretful, for he hears,  
Near at hand, the shout of battle,  
And the din of driving spears.

Both his heels in wrath are digging  
Trenches in the grassy soil,  
And his fingers clutch and loosen,  
Dreaming of the Persian spoil.

To the garden, over weary  
Of the sound of hoof and sword,  
Came the Emir's gentle lady,  
Anxious for her fighting lord.

Very sadly, Abu Midjan,  
Hanging down his head for shame,  
Spoke in words of soft appealing,  
To the tender-hearted dame :

"Lady, while the doubtful battle  
Ebbs and flows upon the plains,  
Here in sorrow, meek and idle,  
Abu Midjan sits in chains.

"Surely Saad would be safer  
For the strength of even me ;  
Give me then his armour, lady,  
And his horse, and set me free.

When the day of fight is over,  
With the spoil that he may earn,  
To his chains, if he is living,  
Abu Midjan will return."

She, in wonder and compassion,  
Had not heart to say him nay ;  
So, with Saad's horse and armour,  
Abu Midjan rode away.

Happy from the fight at even,  
Saad told his wife at meat,  
How the army had been succoured  
In the fiercest battle heat

By a stranger horseman, coming  
When their hands were most in need,  
And he bore the arms of Saad,  
And was mounted on his steed.

How the faithful battled forward  
Mighty where the stranger trod,  
Till they deemed him more than mortal,  
And an angel sent from God.

Then the lady told her master  
How she gave the horse and mail  
To the drunkard, and had taken  
Abu Midjan's word for bail.

To the garden went the Emir,  
Running to the tree, and found,  
Torn with many wounds and bleeding,  
Abu Midjan meek and bound.

And the Emir loosed him, saying,  
As he gave his hand for sign,  
"Never more shall Saad's fetters  
Chafe thee for a draught of wine."

Three times to the ground in silence  
Abu Midjan bent his head ;  
Then with glowing eyes uplifted,  
To the Emir spake and said :

"While an earthly lord controlled me,  
All things for the wine I bore ;  
Now, since God alone shall judge me,  
Abu Midjan drinks no more."

A. LAMPMAN.

## THE TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

SOMEWHAT back from the city streets, in other words around the corner from Yonge on Wilton Avenue, are situated the premises, convenient in the extreme, of this recently-established institution. The handsome prospectus issued during the summer months by the Faculty has already informed the public that such an organisation is in its midst and being fully equipped for the season's educational fray. So far the Conservatory appears to have been undeniably successful. Detractors there may have been a few, here and there a dissentient voice with the reluctant caveat of caution and distrust, the sentiments of the archaic Tory who must deprecate everything new. But the generally expressed opinion seems to have been, and to be, that of admiration for the original idea itself—that of organising and maintaining a Conservatory of Music here in Toronto on much the same grounds and in the same manner as that of Boston,—and further, of complete faith in the Directors of the enterprise and in the skill of the present Faculty. To one who is more or less an outsider in music, the exterior aspect of the new Conservatory certainly appears to offer unusual attractions. One is greeted at the entrance door by what may be termed a burst of "representative sound," the tones of the cornet, the organ, the piano, and the flute mixing up not at all disagreeably with the human voice and the fiddle. It is like the rehearsing of an unseen orchestra, and must not be confounded with that bane of the unmusical—promiscuous and insubordinate tuning. The environment is thus felt to be at once highly musical, and one would not dare to presume upon turning the handles of any of the doors, sacred to the professors and their pupils, till one has traversed the first staircase, noting the extreme neatness and finished appointing of the building, and made oneself known to Mr. Roberts, the courteous and indefatigable Secretary whose office is part of the general waiting-room. This apartment is most beautifully and comfortably fitted up, decorated in graduated tints of pale terra-cotta, and furnished with every convenience. Here are pupils, friends, units dropping in for information, an occasional member of the Press, with and without portfolios, packages, and music books. Mr. Roberts informs us that the number of pupils is registered at two hundred and thirty, and that soon the present site will be too small for them. Leaving the waiting-room where the Registrar, Miss Ferguson, is busy answering the questions of the many would-be students and pupils, we are ushered still by our cicerone Mr. Roberts into the various class-rooms, the first Mr. Haslam's. The next is the corner room devoted to the use of Signor Francesco d'Auria, who receives us most indulgently and seems not to mind the interruption in the least. We find the new professor a gentleman of prepossessing foreign appearance, who is charmed with Toronto, and with the evidences of musical culture to be met with at every step. Signor d'Auria is conductor, composer, and teacher, all three, and has published several excellent treatises on the voice and upon the abstruse question of harmony. Passing through other class-rooms, the floors of which are all painted a warm, rich colour and furnished with pianos and chairs, we recognise the familiar faces of Herr Carl Martens, Mr. Guest Collins, Miss Elwell, and Miss Dallas. Every department seems full of pupils, and the cordiality with which all these different professionals pursue their vocation under one roof speaks well for one primary object of the institution, the binding together of musicians themselves in a true *entente cordiale*. In the violin department not quite so much is going on, but the influx of pupils into the lower or first grade indicates the speedy improvement in this direction. Mrs. Drechsler Adamson, whose name is on the prospectus, is, however, compelled by indisposition and its results to give up many of those who otherwise would prefer her instruction. But here are Mr. J. Bayley, our prominent bandmaster, and Mons. François Boucher, late of Ottawa and Montreal, in her place. Mons. Boucher is a young French-Canadian and has a great deal of the musical genius of his countrymen in him. He speaks excellent English, and is also delighted with the appearance of Toronto and with his position on the staff. We pass on the stairs an elocution class going up to be commended or the reverse by Miss Jessie Alexander. Going down with us are a couple of aspirants for the cello, Mr. Arlidge, the talented flautist, and Mr. Edward Fisher himself, the presiding genius of the establishment. The hours, he tells us, last from eight in the morning until nine at night. The staff, already forty-five in number, may have to be increased. We are shown several courteous notices clipped from both British and American papers, and conclude as we stand again at the bottom of the wide staircase that the Toronto Conservatory of Music is fairly launched and become a subject for kindly criticism.

The advantages of a conservatory, as set forth in the prospectus, are undeniably great. The system consists of arranging students in graded classes (usually not more than four in each), and of thus exciting emulation and affording greater stimulus than can possibly be produced under other and more private conditions. But while we all know the difficulty attending the making of any assertion, we feel that it is not true that class teaching is always successful. To very stupid pupils such teaching may possibly leave them more stupid than before—no great harm perhaps, while in the case of more brilliant ones personal supervision of the most minute description will be needed to detect and overcome besetting sins of practice and performance. However as private lessons are provided for in every department of the new conservatory, this must be left to the individual. Two important objects for its consideration must be the foundation of scholarships, and the giving of as good and as numerous lectures on musical subjects as can be found reconcilable with time and season. Public confidence in the project is the result of the excellent scheme of organisation submitted by the Directorate, embracing some very prominent Canadians, and holding a capital of \$50,000, divided into five hundred shares of \$100 each.

## THE ARTS AND THE STAGE.

MESSRS. CASSELL AND COMPANY have given a fifth exhibition of the works in black and white which have been executed for the various periodicals and serials published by them. It is full of excellent material, and is the best possible evidence of the artistic energy thrown nowadays into book illustration, to which Sir John Millais referred in a recent speech. Among the most interesting drawings were Miss Dorothy Tennant's clever sketches of street arabs, Mr. Railton's Windsor series, Mr. Blair Leighton's costume studies, and Mr. Alfred East's landscape, "By Tranquil Waters," which reminds us that one if not quite the loveliest landscape in this year's Academy is by that talented artist. It is called "The Land Between the Lochs," and an excellent engraving of it appears in the September *Magazine of Art*, which is only marred by a crudeness in the cloud forms, and on the opposite page is to be seen that charming painting by E. J. Poynter, "A Corner of the Market Place," which was shown at the Grosvenor, and met with universal commendation amongst the unlimited criticisms bestowed upon both exhibitors. As reproduced, it is evidently a brilliant and highly realistic piece of work; the female figures with their classic draperies and graceful lines, the rounded dimpled child, the garlands and wreaths of flowers, the marble basin and pillars, form a picture which make us long for the necessary accessories of light and colour. The copyright belongs to the Berlin Photographic Company, and we are told that the painting of the various textures, especially the dark marble of the fountain and the draperies of the figure, leaves nothing to be desired.

THE Queen has accepted an album, presented to her by Mr. Whistler, as president of the Society of British Artists, Suffolk Street, on the occasion of her Jubilee. The volume is magnificently bound in white morocco, and contains a number of etchings by Mr. Whistler, taken at the late Naval Review, and some of the streets of London on the day of the Jubilee. The artist has destroyed the plates of these etchings, which are consequently unique. Her Majesty, as a token of her appreciation of the merit of the exhibition under Mr. Whistler's presidency, has conferred upon the Society of British Artists the right to call itself Royal.

MR. JOHN WANAMAKER, the Philadelphia merchant millionaire, whose name has been lately associated with a certain sum of money paid to a Hungarian painter, does not evidently intend to encourage native talent, as we hear he has spent \$150,000 lately on European art purchases for his extensive country house at Jenkinstown, near Philadelphia; a rival of his in this line is Mr. Alfred C. Gibson, who has one of the finest art collections in the Quaker City. His latest prize is a portrait of Galileo by Murillo which, the story goes, was stripped from the walls of the Escorial by General Massena during the occupation of Spain by the French troops. Both these gentlemen, however, are left behind by Mr. Henry G. Maynard, who has just paid \$50,000 for a piano-case which, by all accounts, must be a very wonderful work. It has legs of porphyry, and panels of lapis lazuli; is inlaid with garnets, amethysts, sapphires, beryls, etc., enough to set a jeweller up in trade. It is embellished with designs in the precious metals, garnished with gems, and the cover bears a painting by Alma Tadema, one of England's most costly artists. We are not surprised to learn that the piano is without works at present. Music would seem to be quite a secondary consideration in this unique creation; besides, strange as it may appear, better works can be made in the States than abroad, where more attention is paid to the beautiful than the useful. We fear that Mr. Maynard's piano-case will be to him as the proverbial white elephant, and that when it reaches America it will involve a fire and burglar proof room as an addition to his mansion, which seems hardly a fitting shrine for such a treasure.

MDLLE. NIKITA, the protégée of Mme. Adelina Patti, whose career we sketched in a recent issue, appeared in the end of August at one of the promenade concerts at Covent Garden under Mr. Mapleson's direction. We are told that to a very pleasing presence she adds vocal gifts of a very agreeable and attractive though not astonishing order. Her voice is still light in quality, but is fresh, sweet, and sympathetic, and her intonation is invariably true. She created a very favourable impression, and met with enthusiastic applause.

MR. ALFRED CELLIER'S comic opera, *The Sultan of Mocha*, which had singular success at Manchester some years back, and which was afterwards produced at St. James's Theatre, is about to be revived in London. Miss Lydia Thompson has taken the Strand Theatre, and purposes opening it up with this work, for which a new libretto has been written by Mr. W. Lestocq. Among the artists secured are Miss Violet Cameron and Mr. E. Birch, a new baritone singer, said to be of considerable promise.

THE operatic soprano, Mdlle. Sigrid Arnoldsén, who created such a favourable impression at Drury Lane during Mr. Augustus Harris's recent season of Italian opera, has just left England for a professional tour through Norway and Sweden under the direction of Mr. Strakosch. The artist is accompanied as pianist by Mr. Luigi Arditi, son of Signor Arditi, the well-known conductor of Her Majesty's Opera.

THE centenary performance of Mozart's *Don Giovanni*, to which attention was directed last week, was given at Salzburg, the composer's native town, with great success, the theatre being profusely decorated for the occasion, and filled to overflowing with a most appreciative audience.

MISS MARY ANDERSON'S season at the Lyceum commenced on September 10 with the gorgeous revival of *A Winter's Tale*, for which great scenic preparations have been made, and costumes specially designed by Alma Tadema.

A RUSSIAN version of Signor Verdi's *Otello* is to be produced at St. Petersburg on the 15th November with Signor Figuié in the title rôle. The original Italian version of the work is also, it is rumoured, to be brought out in America next winter by Mme. Giulia Valda at the New York Academy of Music, and also by Signor Campanini, the operatic tenor, who it appears is likewise about to turn impresario.

DURING the last week in August Mr. John A. Sevens, the American actor and author, produced *A Secret Foe* at the Opera Comique. His company includes Miss Dorothy Dene and Mr. Julian Cross.

THE Théâtre Français opened in Paris at the beginning of September; the first great play of the season will be *La Souris* by Pailleron, which is announced for November. Some hesitation was shown by the committee as to the advisability of accepting a piece with only one masculine character and no less than seven female parts; but the wishes of M. Claretie prevailed, and M. Worms will give the cue to Mesdames Reichenberg, Bartet, Blanche Pierson, etc. Mme. S-gond Weber is to make her début at the Comédie in *Hernani* and *Les Faux Menages*.

THERE is an idea abroad that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt is about to pose as a penitent. Owing to imprudence and exposure she has entirely lost her voice while sojourning at her country place in the south of France. Sardou is in great trouble, as rehearsals of his new play, *Deborah*, were arranged for the middle of September, and the actress cannot speak above a whisper; indeed it is feared she has suffered some permanent injury to the vocal cords. It is said that the priest who officiates at the Grotto of Lourdes received a note recently requesting him to ask the congregation to pray for an artist who had lost her voice, and might be cured by the miraculous water. A slender figure dressed in deep black, and carrying a lighted taper, was seen gliding down the aisle in the direction of the grotto. This same figure took a carriage, and drove away in the direction of Bernhardt's country place which is not far distant from Lourdes. However this may be, Mme. Sarah arrived unexpectedly in Paris, and proceeded at once to her physician; she has remained in the house ever since, and all Paris is speculating whether her ultimate destination is to be a nunnery.

E. S.

## CURRENT COMMENT.

RENÉE was not a success upon the boards. When the curtain rose for the first scene of the play which had been written for her, she looked like a perfectly good little Circe in the midst of deliberately wicked swine. She was fascinating and sweet, and her support was third-rate and coarse. A villain who was a villain, and a lady friend whom Renée would not have bowed to on the street, struck a chill at once upon the audience. Renée herself showed unavoidable crudities, although shot over by beams of promise which time alone could bring to supremacy. Besides, the child had not obtained her full magnetic growth; she looked slight, and did not fill the stage, small as it is, with her presence. Applause that is not genuine is the worst device in the world. We all helped toward Renée's destruction by *encores*. At last she became angry, and acted ten times better, and we really had some hopes of her; but next day the newspaper critics were very clever over it all, and it was clear that the girl's career had begun, as all are, at the foot of the ladder.—Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, in *The American Magazine for September*.

ONE of the most potent attractions that enrolment in the militia holds out to the young man with strength enough to handle a rifle, and nerve enough to shoot straight with it, is the system of firing competitions, which is about as complete as it well could be. It begins with each company in a regiment having its annual competition, which is confined to its own members. Then the whole regiment unites for a competition on a larger scale. Then each province gathers its riflemen together into one general contest, at which substantial prizes are held out to the successful shooters. Finally, the Dominion authorities every autumn summon to Ottawa the picked men from each province, and these compete with one another on the Rideau Rifle Range, Ottawa, for really splendid prizes in trophies and money, the latter ranging from sums like \$250 down to \$5, while the former comprise some costly works of art. Tempting as these prizes are, however, there is honour which the contestants value more highly than the best of them, and that is to be among the top twenty in the grand aggregate; for this means being one of those lucky fellows who will the following year be sent by the Government across the ocean to try their skill in marksmanship against the riflemen of Great Britain, India, and Australia, upon the historic Wimbledon Common.—J. Macdonald Oxley, in *The American Magazine for September*.

WHEN the editor of a French paper wishes to be exceptionally enterprising and to "cut out" a rival, he does not send special correspondents abroad for a supply of latest intelligence or engage a few additional reporters to hunt up local matters, or put more energy into any of the ordinary branches of newspaper work; he simply publishes an extra feuilleton or two. The feuilleton, or, to be more precise, the roman-feuilleton, is the fortune of the French press, and the only thing over which the newspapers do any advertising on their own account. "We give more attention to our feuilletons," observed the manager of a popular Paris paper to me the other day, "than to any thing else. It is on the feuilletons, not on our news and politics, that our circulation depends. We are very particular, therefore, about our selections. A good feuilleton sends up the sale several thousands, while a bad one—that is an unpopular one—brings it down and damages the reputation of the paper. We very soon hear whether a story pleases or not. If it draws we instruct the

author to stretch it out, and we serve it up in small morceaux; but if otherwise he has to finish it up as soon as possible." No paper which has any respect for itself or its readers need hope to exist without a feuilleton. The *Matin*, which professes to be a genuine news sheet, tried it, but had to fall in with the general custom.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

HAD Cleopatra's nose been a little shorter, the face of the world, Pascal maintained, would have been changed. According to Major Schack, of Denmark, the shape of the nose not only serves to characterise races, but nations. The eyes have been accepted as the windows of the soul, but the nose is claimed as the indicator of the intellectual faculties. The Major has travelled in many lands and studied many peoples—and also animals. He concludes that in both, the physiognomical expression is the tell-tale of character. His work, translated into French by Dr. Jumont, is extremely curious. Taking into account the study of the neck, the hair, the hand, and of course the mouth and eyes, Major Schack attributes also an immense indicating value—moral and physical—to the shape of the nose. According to the author, the dimension of the nose is in proportion to the development of the lungs and chest. It is thus, that the sculptors of antiquity gave large nostrils to those of their statues which expressed strength and courage, because exercise in fortifying respiration distends the nostrils. However, anger and fright produce the same effect. The largeness of the nasal cavities imparts volume to the voice. That is to say, a splendid voice and a small nose rarely co-exist. Further, the nose makes known the intensity of intellectual activity, and the delicate fineness of our moral sentiments. The nose belongs at once to the unchangeable and the variable parts of our features, while faithfully reflecting the transitory movements of our inclinations. Diplomats then ought to distrust their noses. In the case of the infant, the nose is the most insignificant part of the visage. It is only at the age of puberty that its development becomes marked. That organ when well-developed indicates firmness, self-control, reflection, and depth of character. The form of the nose depends also on civilisation. Its elegance is the appanage of peoples arrived at a high degree of culture. Savages present a rough, unshapen nose, an organ approaching more the muzzle of animals than a human nose. The Roman nose represented strength and reason; the Greek nose, artistic genius and taste. Virgil, although a Roman citizen, had the Greek nose. Milton, Rubens, Titian, Madame de Stael, Richelieu, and Napoleon had the Greco-Roman nose. When a nose is, as Tennyson says, "upturned like the petal of a rose," such indicates cunning and artfulness, and is peculiar to waiting maids and intriguing ladies. The straight nose is the sign of taste and refined judgment; a Bourbon nose, of self-opinion and rectitude; a thick, shapeless nose, of heaviness and want of tact.

"THE SHAYBACKS IN CAMP" chronicles the happiness of ten summers under canvas, and is the very apotheosis of camping out. Most campers only care to assure you that if you don't mind doing the cooking, you can enjoy life in the woods, an ecstasy of fishing, a very jubilee of hunting, a long, long holiday of walking, driving and riding; but the Shaybacks assure you, that if you will only put up with the woods and a big lake, you can have the supreme pleasure of doing your own cooking. It is the camp life itself—the baking, brewing, and egg-beating—that they extol and enjoy with an enthusiasm that is an elixir even to read. Charles Lamb never sang of roast pig more wooingly, more winningly, than these happy campers sing of roasting the pig. It is so delightful, they assert, to have no inferiors anywhere about you—to be one of a perfect circle of congenial and happily industrious friends. So clearly do they make it seem so, that almost they persuade us to camp out at Memphremagog. Almost, but not quite. For at the very bottom of our hearts we are conscious of an overweening fondness for our inferiors. If either our inferiors or our superiors had to be eliminated from life, we are greatly in fear that the superiors would have to go. The charm of reading this breezy little book is in the knowledge that after hearing how they went for the milk and fried the griddle-cakes and peeled the potatoes in perfect unison and blissful content, we can close the book, touch an electric bell, and say with authority, "Bridget, you may put on dinner." The Shaybacks' content upsets all our personal theories and tastes: they chronicle the ideal bliss that at Memphremagog they can sit on a cracker-box and make an omelette on the stove, or reach round for all the ingredients of a fruit-cake from their shelves without stirring. Now it had always been our ideal of bliss to sit where we could not even hear the sputter of the omelette in the kitchen, and to dwell, if not twelve miles from a lemon, at least as many rooms away as possible from the person who had to make the lemonade. The Shaybacks disturb all our preconceived ideas of happiness and luxury. It was evidently a merry, witty, interesting company that kept each other merry and found each other interesting through all the drawbacks—we beg the Shaybacks' pardon, through all the enervating and dangerous luxuriousness—of a life in tents. The description of their walks and talks and sails and fishing and enjoyment generally is full of pungent brightness. Once they make a mistake. It is described just as delightfully as if it had been a success, in the chapter called "A Raid on Canada." We cannot resist quoting: "Within twenty-four hours what had we accomplished? We had wrested an uninhabited island from the dominion of its own solitude; we had established law and order; instituted republican government; introduced the Christian religion; re-organised society on a co-operative basis; effected a reform in labour; secured the rights of woman; founded a free public library of a dozen volumes, and opened a school of practical philosophy. 'And now,' said Mr. Shayback, 'all that remains to be done with this island is to abandon it as soon as possible.'"—*The Critic*.

### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

ESSAYS AND ADDRESSES: An Attempt to Treat some Religious Questions in a Scientific Spirit. By Rev. James M. Wilson, M.A., Head Master of Clifton College. London and New York: Macmillan and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

The author of these singularly thoughtful and original essays is well-known in the Mother Country in his dual character of teacher and clergyman. While at Clifton College, Mr. Wilson has won for his personal character and his endeavours to promote true manliness among his boys, a reputation only second to that we recognise in the beloved name of Arnold. An exceedingly practical essay will be found to be that on "Morality in Public Schools and its Relation to Religion." Another essay, entitled "A Letter to a Bristol Artisan," evinces a calm superiority which never by any chance degenerates into condescension, and is a reply to a singular pamphlet published by W. H. Morrish, Wine Street, Bristol, and purporting to be written by a workingman, who stated therein with modesty and ability the ordinary grounds urged by secularists of "National Reformer" type for their entire rejection of the Bible. In a word, Mr. Wilson, while an ardent admirer and a keen student of all scientific phenomena, is yet an orthodox Christian, warm though severe, cautious but pleasant, believing that the great theory of evolution can be and must be applied to religious and ethical as well as physical matters. His standpoint is much like that of Henry Drummond, but he also owes much to the enkindling genius of men like Kingsley, Vaughan, Canon Farrar, and Maurice. It would be impossible to overrate, however, the thoroughly honest, manly, truthful way in which Mr. Wilson attacks every subject that falls under his hand, from the immoralities of school and college life to the history of Roman stoicism, which is the last subject treated of in this volume. The same firm also publishes a volume of his sermons, delivered in Clifton College Chapel.

TACTICS OF INFIDELS. By the Rev. L. S. Lambert. Toronto: William Briggs. Montreal: C. W. Coates. Halifax: S. F. Huestis.

The author of this book has previously published a review or refutation of Ingersoll's assertions with regard to Christianity and religion in general. This publication was followed after a lapse of two or three years by an endeavour, on the part of some of Mr. Ingersoll's disciples, to defend his peculiar principles, a Mr. B. W. Lacy being the man selected to write a *Reply to Rev. L. S. Lambert's Notes on Ingersoll*.

Father Lambert now comes forward with a second volume, which is certainly compiled in a very novel manner, quotation and comment following each other in lively and eloquent fashion. The parties in the present discussion are four—Ingersoll, *Notes*, Lacy, and Lambert. The reasoning is earnest and keen and the manner highly entertaining. The evidences of reading and culture are evident on every page, and the Catholic church, beyond all doubt, possesses, in the person of the talented author, a controversialist of great power and unbiassed judgment.

THE PHILLIPS EXETER LECTURES, 1885-1886. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Lectures being in their nature somewhat ephemeral and evanescent, both in their delivery and in their effect upon the hearers, which is often that alone of momentary excitation and very fleeting stimulus, it is always a pleasure to be able to record any such compilation as the above collection, and to which the names of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, Dr. McCosh, and Edward Everett Hale are appended. These lectures have all been delivered to the students of Phillips Exeter Academy at Exeter, in New Hampshire, and are all characterised by individual breadth and culture and by general approximation to the great and pressing needs of the present young generation. "Socialism" is the title of one, "Biography" of another. A third is upon "Habit and its Influence in the Training at School," by the veteran Dr. McCosh. A fourth, entitled "The Sentiment of Reverence," by Dr. Carter, President of Williams College, contains much beautiful writing, thoughts of great price enshrined in purest and faultless English, and every evidence of a remarkable degree of culture on the part of the author, reconciled with the fullest and broadest Christian teaching and example. Here is, we cannot resist thinking, some of the true force and intellect of the American Republic. These are the names and these the men that should be recognised as the leading minds of America in place of the society poets, the indolent reviewers, the whole aggregation of novel-spinners.

ON THE BENEFICIAL EFFECTS OF LIGHT. By George Gabriel Stokes, M.A., F.R.S., etc. Lucasian Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge. London and New York: Macmillan and Co. Toronto: Williamson and Co.

This volume includes a course of Lectures delivered at Aberdeen in November, 1885, and forms one in the series of the Burnett Lectures. We might be supposed to be in possession of all the facts attending the beneficial, and therefore the personal and social effects of light, the subject being so self-evident, and so many excellent manuals being already in existence. But that in the ever new and fascinating department of Natural Science there is always something more to be said is proved by the present publication; and very clearly and concisely does the lecturer say it. The second lecture contains some remarks that seem peculiarly interesting to us and at this season—those relating to the changes observable in autumnal foliage a little later on. We are not to believe that the green of the leaf is *changed* into either



red or yellow, as the case may be. A substance called in scientific nomenclature chlorophyll, but known to us as the green colouring matter of leaves, is said to be a mixture, and a mixture the constituents of which can be more or less completely separated from one another. According to the lecturer, the yellow substance in the autumn leaf has been always there, and the change is brought about by the disappearance of the green constituent, this disappearance being due to the action of light. Exactly how does not appear very clearly, and we would not perhaps dare to ask exactly why from a professor and scientist who has found much difficulty in accepting the solution of natural phenomena which we owe to Darwin and his successors. The fourth and last lecture contains a review of the whole question of evolution, and the attempted refutation of its leading features.

ANGLICE REDDENDA; or, Extracts for Unseen Translation, for the Use of Middle and Higher Forms. Selected by Charles S. Jerran, M.A. Second Series. Oxford: The Clarendon Press. Toronto: Williamson and Co.

This is an entirely new edition of a most popular classical hand-book, the use of which is best denoted by the fact that the two previous editions are about exhausted. The extracts are mainly from Herodotus and Homer among Greek writers, and are mostly arranged in order of difficulty. The passages have been chosen with a view to increasing the vocabulary of students, and familiarising them with more elegant and varied forms of diction than are supposed to prevail among pupils, who are, as a rule, singularly tenacious of servile renderings of the originals. Stereotyped translations are always to be avoided, such as "virtue" for *virtus*, *res*, a "thing," *dux*, a "leader," *placet*, "it pleases." To remedy this, to facilitate grace and terseness of translation, and to promote style, these extracts have been drawn from the best classical sources, and will prove undoubtedly of much value to students. Some remarks on this subject by an English authority, the Rev. W. Dobson, Principal of Cheltenham College, are worth quoting: "Translation is not, as the name would seem to imply, the carrying across a word out of one language into another, but the transfusion of a meaning expressed by a phrase of one language into a corresponding phrase of another. The words may be rendered word for word; it does not necessarily follow that the translation is bad if they are so rendered; but the probability is that they cannot be even in a prose rendering, and in verse the improbability is still greater." It may be added that each extract, whether in Greek or Latin, bears an English title going far to ensure interest in the pupil, and one is actually entitled, "Homme Propose, Dieu Dispose."

THE APPEAL TO LIFE. Sermons by Rev. T. T. Munger. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

The name of Theodore T. Munger has been long associated with the highest Christian belief and the most cultured outward expression of it in the form of lectures and sermons. This latest volume contains matter much too important to be hastily glossed over or immediately apprehended, and deserves the thoughtful consideration of thoughtful readers. It were rash and heretical to suggest, but what increased interest might be given to many of our Sunday services should preachers be generous enough to read sermons like these instead of their own! The new departure would have many good points in it, the comparative freedom from toil and preparation of the preacher, the assimilation at all points of new ideas, new methods of expression, new statements of world-important facts, and even new anecdotes. These sermons of the Rev. T. T. Munger may not have the tenderness of Stopford Brooke, the pungency of Haws, nor the graceful periods of the Rev. Phillips Brooks, but they have strong individuality of their own and are replete with sentiments which show the earnestness of the author in the vindication of the great, but often misused truths of revelation.

ROCK OF AGES. By Augustus Montague Toplady. Illustrated by Photographures by Frederick W. Freer. New York: Frederick S. Stokes, successor to White, Stokes, and Allen.

This is a daintily covered little *édition de luxe* of the well-known hymn, colours, white and gold; enriched with several good illustrations and one very inferior one. The book is put up in a neat box, will be found a very useful and acceptable gift, and is one of the latest productions of that very artistic house, late White, Stokes, and Allen. The author of the hymn was Vicar of Broad Henbury, in Devonshire; he died in 1778 at the early age of thirty-eight.

A VILLAGE MAID. By Helen (Mrs. William J.) Hays. New York: Thomas Whittaker, Bible House.

The authoress of this pleasing if not profound little work is fairly well known as a writer for young people, and her books always receive a warm welcome from lovers of stories. It would be wrong to describe the present book as a novel; it is only a story, but told very prettily and with much true goodness shining out of its pages. A capital gift-book for young girls, and sure to follow in the wake of Mrs. Whitney's and Louisa Alcott's charming creations.

WE have also received the following publications:

ATLANTIC MONTHLY. October. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company.  
AMERICAN MAGAZINE. October. New York: 747 Broadway.  
ST. NICHOLAS. October. New York: Century Company.  
DOMESTIC MONTHLY. October. New York: 853 Broadway.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

To royal authors will soon have to be added King Kalakaua, who has a book in preparation dealing with the legends and folklore of Hawaii and the neighbouring islands.

THE sale in America of Morley's Universal Library (Routledge) steadily increases. In view of the high character of the writers included in it, it might well have been named "The Thoughtful Man's Library."

MESSRS. Macmillan will publish for Prof. Mahaffy a short book entitled *The Principles of the Art of Conversation*. The professor's *Greek Life and Thought from Alexander to the Roman Conquest* will appear next month.

THE Scribners have in hand for speedy publication *The Science of Thought*, a work in two volumes, which is said to represent the ripest fruit of Professor F. Max Müller's devotion through many years to the study of languages and their relation to the mind.

MESSRS. T. and T. Clark, of Edinburgh, announce for publication a translation of Professor Dormer's posthumous work, *A System of Christian Ethics*, edited by his son, Dr. A. Dormer. The translation has been executed by Professor C. W. Mead, D.D. (late of Andover), and Rev. R. T. Cunningham, M.A.

MISS BRADDON is writing a Jubilee novel. She keeps all her MSS., and has them bound in red. She has recently engaged herself to write exclusively during the next three years for Leng and Co., of Sheffield, England. In January next a story by her, designed ultimately for publication in three-volume form, will be issued in various English newspapers under the title of "The Fatal Three."

FRENCHWOMEN have of late begun to manifest an extraordinary taste for rare books, curious editions, and beautiful old bindings. In many a fashionable drawingroom from which literature used to be banished as unfitting, bookcases have now been introduced, while magazines and volumes of current fiction in loose covers of old damask lie about on all the tables. This is a step in the right direction; hitherto the typical Parisian read less than the women of any other civilised nation, and the only wonder is that they are as well informed on most subjects as they are.

"It is said," says the *Critic*, "that the *American Magazine* has been bought by Col. Forbes, of the Singer Sewing Machine Company, for the benefit of a number of authors, who propose to pay for their stock in writing for its pages. For many years, certain authors, or writers, have talked much in public and in private about the advantages to them and to the reading world at large, if they could only get possession of a magazine and conduct it on an author's rather than on an editor's plan. Now is their opportunity to show what there is in the idea. The experiment is an interesting one, and I shall watch its working out with curiosity."

THE curious pseudonyme which Mr. F. J. Stimson, the novelist, has adopted, says the *Boston Record*, has created not a little curiosity. This, however, but betrays the author's legal training. The books of ancient English law make frequent use of the term "J. S., of Dale," when it is desired to make reference to some supposititious person. It is, therefore, a general pseudonyme applicable to any person to whom the law may apply. In searching for a *nom de plume*—for it seemed desirable to Mr. Stimson to preserve a dual personality in his two classes of literary work—this old form naturally suggested itself to his mind, trained to delve in ancient legal lore.

LET us imagine, says the *London Literary World*, Mr. F. C. Burnand, the editor of *Punch*, leading a procession of editors of London comic papers, summoned by Lord Salisbury to listen to a lecture upon the sin of caricaturing H. I. M. the Sultan! Yet this is what has befallen the editors of the Vienna comic papers, and what is stranger, they appear to have promised to refrain in future from caricaturing Abdul Hamid—on patriotic grounds! Now, this must be a serious thing for the editors in question, and we doubt if they were wise to give in. Who knows but what other sovereigns may follow suit, and then their ministers, till, in a short time, there will be nobody of any importance left whom the comic artist dare operate upon?

EVERY editor knows what an abomination a rolled manuscript is. When he finds one on his desk he lays it aside to be opened "some other time," and finally when the evil day can no longer be postponed, he takes it up with a scowl on his brow and begins to pick off the wrapper with the point of his office-shears. Ten to one the shears slip and cut into the manuscript: but he doesn't care, for he loathes the thing by this time, and would as lief it perished by the shears as not. At last the wrapper comes off, and he tries to read what is written; but he no sooner gets it spread out before his eyes, when it curls up with a snap. So he is obliged to hold it down with weights, and as each page is read, the weights have to be removed and replaced. By the time the last page is reached, he is in such a frame of mind that unless the author has given strong indications of genius, his first impulse is to roll the MS. up in a tighter roll and send it back without thanks. I don't believe there is an editor living who has not suffered from this annoyance, but I know of but one who has taken the bull by the horns—and thrown it. This is the editor of a monthly journal called *Good Cheer*, published in Greenfield, Mass. In the lines of instruction to literary aspirants printed at the top of the editorial page, occur these awful words in italics, *Rolled MSS. will be burned unopened*. In how many editorial hearts this sentiment will find an echo! But how few will have the courage of the editor of *Good Cheer*!—who, by the way, is a lady.—*The Critic*.

Pelee Island Vineyards,  
PELEE ISLAND, LAKE ERIE.



**J. S. HAMILTON & Co.**  
BRANTFORD.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

Catawba and other brands in 5 gal. lots, \$1.50; 10 gal. lots, \$1.40; 20 gal. lots, \$1.30. Bbls. of 40 gals., \$1.25. Cases, 12 qts., \$4.50; 34 pts., \$5.50. For sale in Toronto by J. Herwick, corner King and York Streets; Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West; and McCormick Bros., 431 Yonge Street.

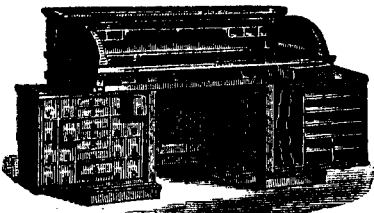
**J. S. HAMILTON & Co., Brantford,**  
Sole Agents for Canada.

**W. STAHLSCHMIDT & CO.**  
PRESTON, ONTARIO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge

FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

**A. E. CALDWELL**  
WOOD ENGRAVER  
173 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO

**WM. DOW & CO.**  
BREWERS,  
MONTREAL,

Beg to notify their friends in the West that their

**INDIA PALE ALE**  
AND  
**EXTRA DOUBLE STOUT**

May be obtained from the following Dealers:

- IN VANCOUVER ..... James Angus & Co.
- WINNIPEG ..... Andrew Colquhoun.
- PORT ARTHUR ..... Geo. Hodder, Jr.
- SARNIA ..... T. R. Barton.
- WOODSTOCK ..... Nesbitt Bros.
- STRATFORD ..... James Kennedy.
- HAMILTON ..... Sewell Bros.
- TORONTO ..... Fulton, Michie & Co.
- " ..... Caldwell & Hodgins
- " ..... Todd & Co.
- LINDSAY ..... John Dobson.
- PETERBOROUGH ..... Rush Bros.
- BELLEVILLE ..... Wallbridge & Clark
- PICTON ..... H. M. Bunbury.
- KINGSTON ..... J. S. Henderson.
- OTTAWA ..... Bate & Co.
- " ..... Eb. Browne.
- " ..... Geo. Forde.
- " ..... J. Casey, Dalhousie St.
- " ..... C. Neville.
- " ..... Kavanagh Bros.
- PRESCOTT ..... John P. Hayden

**DAWES & CO.**

Brewers and Maltsters,  
LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.  
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.  
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

# Ruse's Temple of Music.

DOMINION and KNABE PIANOFORTES

AND THE

DOMINION ORGANS.

The most extensive warehouses, and always the largest stock of American and Canadian Pianos and Organs to select from in Canada.

**JOSEPH RUSE, 68 King St. West, - - - TORONTO.**



BY ROYAL



LETTERS PATENT.

This excellent preparation has been used more extensively than ever during this summer. In cases of Diarrhoea, Debility, Physical Exhaustion, and Prostration, caused by the excessive heat, it has proved itself to be the most suitable and most nourishing diet that can be taken by convalescents, or by those who are suffering from the above complaints.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London; And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World. N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

BUY YOUR

# COAL

FROM

## CONGER COAL CO.,

6 KING ST. EAST.

The Best

IS

The Cheapest.

**JUST THINK—A FULL LIFE-SIZE PORTRAIT,** taken from life or photo, and beautifully framed, complete for \$8. Same as photographers charge \$15 to \$30 for. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't take our word for it, but investigate personally or send postal, and agent will call with samples. ART-PORTRAIT ASSOCIATION STUDIO, Room 6, No. 44 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO.

"It has the fascination of a novel, with the value of a grammar; is concise, complete, clear and methodical, with the best work of the kind extant."—Washington (Pa.) Reporter.  
"Admirable for its very simplicity and naturalness. No person with an earnest, intelligent purpose can fail of obtaining the most satisfactory results."—Winona Republican.  
"The system is so clear and perfect that those who have but an ordinary English education may readily grasp the professor's ideas."—Toronto Mail.

## GERMAN SIMPLIFIED.

An eminently successful method for acquiring a sound and practical knowledge of the German language that will prove of real use in business, reading, or travel. It is published in two editions: (1) For self-instruction, in 12 numbers (with keys) at 10 cts. each. (2) As a School Edition (without keys), bound in cloth, \$1.25. For sale by all booksellers; sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, by Prof. A. KNOFLACH, 140 Nassau St., New York. Prospectus free.

**ROLAND G. I. BARNETT,**

NOTES, BONDS, MORTGAGES, AND DIAMONDS BOUGHT. English and American Securities negotiated. Quebec Bank Chambers, Toronto, Ont.

**STUART W. JOHNSTON,**  
CHEMIST.

DISPENSING.—We pay special attention to this branch of our business. 271 King St. West, - - TORONTO.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

**MR. H. R. SHAW,**  
Pupil of Mr. J. C. Forbes, of Toronto. Makes a specialty of PORTRAITS IN OIL. Send for terms. GUELPH, ONT.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

**MR. J. W. L. FORSTER,**  
(Pupil of M. Bouguereau, President of the Art Association of France,) makes a specialty of PORTRAITS IN OIL. Studio—81 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**ROBERT COCHRAN,**

(Member of Toronto Stock Exchange.)  
6 YORK CHAMBERS, TORONTO STREET.

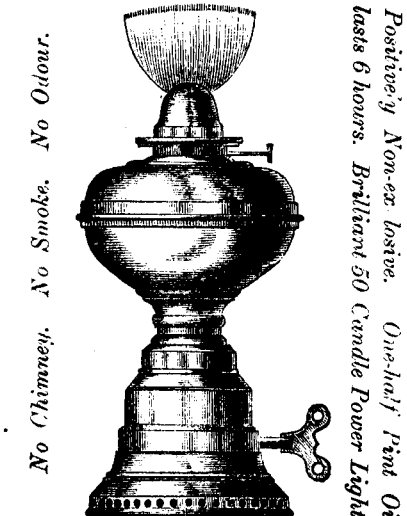
Stocks, Grain and Provisions. Orders in Grain from 1,000 to 100,000 bushels in stocks from ten shares. Special terms of commission and margin on large amounts.

**R. M. WANZER & Co.**

MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - - CANADA.

SEWING MACHINES,  
Lamps, and Portable Steam Heaters,



No Chimney. No Smoke. No Odour.

Positively Non-exhaustive. One-half Pint Oil lasts 6 hours. Brilliant 50 Candle Power Light.

Those interested please ask for Catalogue and Prices.

**HERBERT E. SIMPSON,**

Successor to Notman & Fraser,

Photographer to The Queen. 41 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

Pictures finished to any size in Oil, Water Colours, India Ink or Crayon. Duplicate orders filled of all negatives taken by the late Notman and Fraser. Patrons are sure to obtain courteous treatment as well as artistic work. Life-size work a specialty.

**BOWDEN & CO.,**

REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENTS, AND MONEY BROKERS.

59 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

Business promptly and honourably conducted

**CHAS. A. WALTON,**

Architect and Constructive Engineer

19 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST.

Architect of the Toronto Arcade.

**D. R. PALMER,**

SURGEON.

EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE. 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. COR. YONGE AND WELLESLEY STS.

**DRS. HALL & EMORY,**

HOMOEOPATHISTS,

33 and 35 Richmond St. East, Toronto. Telephone No. 459.

Dr. Hall in office—9 to 11.30 a.m. daily. Monday and Thursday evenings, 7.30 to 9. Dr. Emory in office—7 to 4 p.m. daily. Tuesday and Friday evenings, 7.30 to 9; Sundays, 3 to 4 p.m.

**EDMUND E. KING, M.D., C.M., L.R.C.P., LONDON,**

Corner Queen and Bond Sts., TORONTO

OFFICE HOURS:—9.30 to 11 a.m.: 1.30 to 5 p.m.; 7.30 to 9 p.m.

**DR. M'DONAGH,**

THROAT, NOSE and EAR,

68 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**M. F. SMITH,**

DENTAL SURGEON.

SPECIALTIES:—Gold plate work, gold filling, and "painless" operations. Fifteen years' practical experience in Europe and America.

OFFICE:

Cor. Queen and Berkeley Sts., Toronto. Telephone 722.

**R. J. TROTTER,**

DENTAL SURGEON,

Corner of BAY AND KING STREETS, over Molsons Bank. Entrance: King Street.

**DAVIS & CO.,**

REAL ESTATE,

LOAN AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

Quebec Bank Chambers, Room 9, Cor. King and Toronto Sts., - - TORONTO.

**MR. HAMILTON MCCARTHY,**

SCULPTOR,

(Late of London, England.)

Statues, Busts, Reliefs and Monuments.

ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - - TORONTO.

**ROWE & TESKEY,**

22 Francis St., Toronto.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Inks, Mucilage, Liquid Glue, Shoe Polish,

Blacking Specialties.

Prices on application. The trade only supplied

ELOCUTION.

**MRS. WM. J. HOWARD, LL.B.,**

Author of "The Canadian Elocutionist,"

Teacher of Elocution. For classes or private lessons, apply

225 ONTARIO STREET, - - TORONTO.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

**ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS**



Superior, Standard, Reliable.

Popular Nos.: C48, 14, 130, 135, 164

For Sale by all Stationers

**PURE GOLD GOODS**  
**ARE THE BEST MADE.**  
 ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,  
 BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

**THE LEADING LINES ARE**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS**  
**SHOE BLACKING**  
**STOVE POLISH**  
**COFFEE**  
**SPICES**  
**BORAX**  
**CURRY POWDER**  
**CELERY SALT**  
**MUSTARD**  
**POWDERED HERBS &c.**

2 GOLD MEDALS  
 1 SILVER MEDAL  
 8 BRONZE MEDALS  
 1886

ALL GOODS  
 GUARANTEED GENUINE  
**PURE GOLD MANFG.CO.**  
 31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**GRANITE & MARBLE**  
**MONUMENTS.**  
**TABLETS.**  
**MAUSOLEUMS &c**  
**F.B. GULLETT SCULPTOR**  
 100 CHURCH ST. TORONTO.

**H. R. MORTON & CO.,**  
 QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS,  
**ACCOUNTANTS, ASSIGNERS,**  
**MANAGERS OF ESTATES.**  
 B. MORTON. H. R. MORTON.

**A. H. MALLOCH,**  
**STOCK BROKER.**  
 QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS, TORONTO.

**A. H. MALLOCH & CO.**  
 Quebec Bank Chambers, Toronto.  
**REAL ESTATE BROKERS, FIN-**  
**ANCIAL AGENTS, Etc.**  
 B. MORTON. A. H. MALLOCH.

**ARTISTIC DESIGNING**  
 SUPERVISING  
 ON WOOD  
**THOMAS SANDHAM.**  
 DESIGNS  
 & ESTIMATES GIVEN  
 40 Colborne St  
 TORONTO.

**I CURE FITS!**  
 When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a  
 time and then have them return again. I mean a real  
 cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-  
 ING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy  
 to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed to  
 reason for not now receiving my cure. Send at once for a  
 treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give  
 Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial,  
 and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,  
 Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

**H. STONE, Senr.,**  
 THE LEADING  
**UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER.**  
 239 YONGE ST., TORONTO.  
 Telephone 931.

**J. YOUNG**  
 THE LEADING  
**UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER**  
 347 YONGE STREET.  
 Telephone 678.

**W. H. STONE,**  
 THE UNDERTAKER,  
 349 Yonge St., - Toronto.  
 TELEPHONE No. 932.

"It takes a heap of Love to make a Woman Happy in a Cold House."  
*PLANS, ESTIMATES AND SPECIFICATIONS*  
 PREPARED FOR EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
**HEATING AND VENTILATION**  
 ONLY THE VERY BEST AND MOST RELIABLE ENGINEERS EMPLOYED.  
 PERFECT WORK GUARANTEED.  
 — FIRST CLASS COMPETENT ENGINEERS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION. —  
 CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

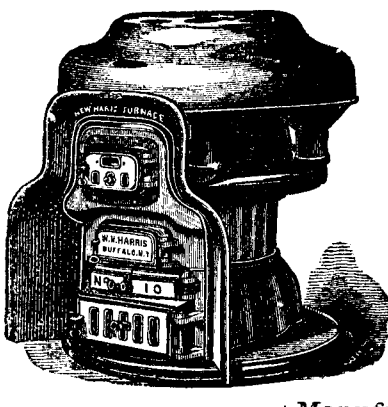
**FRANK WHEELER, Hot Water and Steam Heating Engineer,**  
 56, 58 and 60 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.  
 Also Sole Agent for the Gorton Boiler.

**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.,**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**COAL and WOOD.**

HEAD OFFICE:—20 KING STREET WEST.  
 BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen  
 Street East.  
 YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Prin-  
 cess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

*Gurney's Standard Furnace*

THE  
**Monarch**  
**Mammoth**  
**Boynton**  
**Harris**  
 Adapted to Warming all Classes of  
 Buildings.



Manufactured by:  
**THE E. & C. GURNEY CO., LIMITED,**  
 Toronto, Hamilton, Montreal and Winnipeg.

**Hall's VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer.**

Hall's Hair Renewer restores gray hair to its original color; makes the scalp white and clean; cures dandruff and humors; prevents the hair from falling out, and renders it soft and brilliant. The editor of the "Ocean Foam," Cape May, writes: "We speak knowingly, when we assert that Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is the best of its kind. The article is an elegant and cleanly one, without which we think no toilet complete." Thos. D. Jones, Middle Granville, N. Y., writes: "I have used

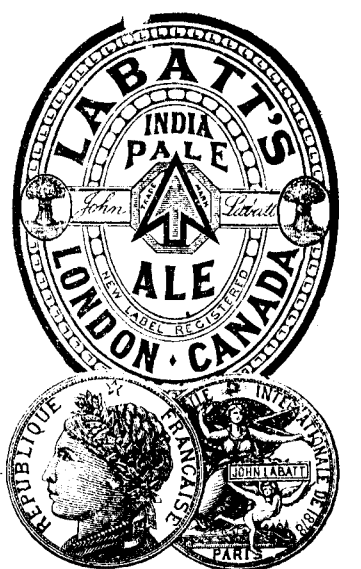
The advance of time is heralded by bleached, thin, and falling hair. By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, the hair may be restored to its original color, lustre, and vitality. M. N. Johnson, Fitchburg, Mass., writes: "My hair was weak, thin, and full of dandruff. Hall's Hair Renewer has removed the dandruff, and caused a vigorous growth of new hair." Abel H. Smith, Portsmouth, Va., writes: "My hair had nearly all fallen out, and that which was left was dry and dead. I used one bottle of Hall's Hair

**Hall's Hair Renewer,**

Renewer about ten years, with satisfactory results." E. G. Perkins, Oberlin, Ohio, writes: "I consider Hall's Hair Renewer the best hair preserver in use. I have used it for the past twenty years, and my hair is in as vigorous and healthy a condition as when I was 30 years of age. Not a sign of gray hair to be seen anywhere." Dwight L. Chamberlain, Oakland, California, writes: "My hair, which was nearly white, has been restored to its original color and luxuriance by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer."

and now rejoice in the possession of hair as abundant as ever." E. J. Adams, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "A diseased scalp caused my hair to fall out, and, after using a number of preparations without avail, I finally tried Hall's Hair Renewer, which caused a vigorous new growth. I am still using it, and could ask for no better results." Mrs. R. H. Corning, Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "By the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, my head, which was quite bald, has been covered with a fine growth of young hair."

PREPARED BY  
**R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., U. S. A.**  
 Sold by all Druggists.



Received the Highest Awards for Purity and Excellence at Philadelphia, 1876; Canada, 1876; Australia, 1877, and Paris, 1878.

Prof. H. H. Croft, Public Analyst, Toronto, says,—"I find it to be perfectly sound, containing no impurities or adulterations, and can strongly recommend it as perfectly pure and a very superior malt liquor."  
 John B. Edwards, Professor of Chemistry Montreal, says:—"I find them to be remarkably sound ales, brewed from pure malt and hops."

**JOHN LABATT, LONDON, Ont.**  
 JAS. GOOD & CO., AGENTS FOR  
 TORONTO.

**CONSUMPTION.**

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; b. Its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.  
 DR. T. A. SLOCUM,  
 Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.  
**DRS. STARKEY AND PALEN**  
**COMPOUND OXYGEN**  
**NOT A DRUG**

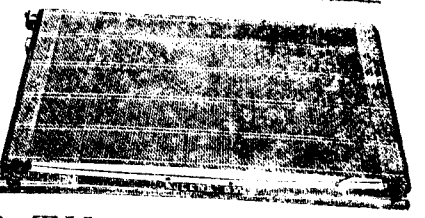
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa  
 Let it be clearly understood that Drs Starkey and Palen are the only manufacturers and dispensers of Compound Oxygen. Any substance made elsewhere and called Compound Oxygen is spurious and worthless.  
 E. W. D. KING, 58 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

**STAR SAFETY RAZOR**



**SEYMOUR & CO.,**  
 619 LaGauchetiere St., Montreal.

Sample Razors, \$2. Descriptive circulars.



**R. THORNE & CO.**  
 Manufacturers of  
 Woven Wire, Spiral Spring and Matt  
**MATTRESSES.**  
 79 Richmond St. West, Toronto.

# The Irish Problem,

VIEWED BY A

## Citizen of the Empire

BY

O. A. HOWLAND.

### CONTENTS—

- I. NATIONALISM OR IMPERIALISM.
- II. A PURCHASE SCHEME.
- III. HOME RULE BY INDUSTRIAL PARLIAMENTS.
- IV. IRELAND AND THE ENGLISH RACE.

"A well-written little book."—*The Mail*.

"The work of a calm, thoughtful, unprejudiced mind of one who is totally free from the provincialism, or almost parochialism, which too often asserts itself in connection with this great subject; and moreover, of one who can express his thoughts in pure, clear and vigorous English. . . . Perhaps the boldest part of the book is that which contains a proposal for an Industrial Parliament. Here we have certainly some very plain speaking in regard to the incompetency of existing legislative assemblies to deal with industrial questions. . . . A remarkable instance of the insincerity of both parties in the Canadian Parliament is given."—*The Week*.

"The chapter on Industrial Parliaments is ably written."—*Monetary Times*.

"A plea for conciliation and patience."—*The Globe*.

LONDON: HATCHARD, PICCADILLY.

THE TORONTO NEWS CO.,  
WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

# G. R. Bailey & Co.

## COAL.

10 King St. East; Queen St. West;  
and Subway.

DOCKS—FOOT OF CHURCH STREET.  
TELEPHONE 18.

### INVITATION

Is kindly given to you to visit  
our Stove Store. Do not buy unless  
it suits you.

DIAMOND STOVE CO'Y.,  
6 and 8 Queen St. West.  
Phone 1390.

MISS JANE H. WETHERALD,  
Teacher of Elocution and  
Public Reader.  
119 YORKVILLE AVE., TORONTO, ONT.  
Graduate National School of Oratory,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

### The Bishop Strachan School for Young Ladies.

PRESIDENT, - THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO.  
The School will be RE-OPENED on WED-  
NESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7th. During vaca-  
tion the class and dormitory accommodations  
are being enlarged, and the interior generally  
improved, as well as the aspect of the buildings,  
by adding a new hall and dining-room. The  
arrangements for instruction and due supervision  
will be maintained in efficiency. Further in-  
formation and prospectus may be had immedi-  
ately by writing to the Lady Principal, MISS GRIEK,  
Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto, who  
may be seen personally after 22nd August.

# H. COLEMAN Business

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course  
of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleas-  
antest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time.  
Most Highly Recommended. Write for Cata-  
logue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, President.

# Literary REVOLUTION

STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS;  
lowest prices ever known. NOT sold by Book-  
sellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before  
payment, on satisfactory reference being given.  
64-PAGE CATALOGUE free. JOHN B. ALDEN,  
Publisher, 383 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside  
Building, Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.  
30 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto Ont.

## Granite Iron Ware.

Preserving Kettles,  
Vegetable Boilers,  
Coffee and Tea Pots,  
Pudding Dishes, Pie Plates,  
Fry and Sauce Pans, Cups, etc.

### Cutlery.

JOSEPH RODGERS & SON'S.

Table and Dessert Knives, Carvers,  
Pen and Pocket Cutlery.

### Plated Ware.

Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Rice Lewis & Son,  
HARDWARE & IRON MERCHANTS,  
TORONTO.

## THE MUSICAL COURIER NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED IN 1880:  
The most Influential and Powerful  
Musical Weekly in America.  
Contributors in all the great Art Centres of  
Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing in-  
terests in Canada, we have established a  
Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of  
Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr.  
E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will re-  
ceive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade inter-  
ests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will  
receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) \$4.00  
yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

ALEX. ROSS'S NOSE MACHINE. Ap-  
plied to the nose for an hour daily, so  
directs the soft cartilage of which the mem-  
ber consists that an ill-formed nose is quickly  
shaped to perfection, 10s. 6d.; post free for  
8s. secretly packed. Pamphlet, two stamps  
-21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn,  
London. Hair Curling Fluid, curls the  
straightest and most ungovernable hair,  
3s. 6d.; sent for 54 stamps. Alex. Ross's Ear  
Machine, to remedy outstanding ears, 10s. 6d.,  
or stamps. His Great Hair Restorer, 3s. 6d.;  
it changes gray hair to its original colour  
very quickly; sent for 54 stamps. Every  
specialty for the toilet supplied. As chem-  
ists keep his articles, see that you get his  
Hair Dye for either light or dark colours, his  
Depilatory for removing Hair, and his Oil of  
Cantharides for the Growth of Whiskers.

John H. R. Molson  
& BROS.,

ALE & PORTER BREWERS,  
No. 286 St. Mary St.,  
MONTREAL.

Have always on hand the various kinds of  
ALE and PORTER,  
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

John Stark and Co.,  
Members of Toronto Stock Exchange,

BUY AND SELL  
Toronto, Montreal & New York Stocks  
FOR CASH OR ON MARGIN.

Properties bought and sold. Estates man-  
aged. Rents collected.

28 TORONTO STREET.

DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
TORONTO,

Offers excellent facilities for acquiring a good  
Business Training. Instruction sound and  
practical. Reference to former students and  
reliable business men. For terms, address

James E. Day, Accountant,  
94 and 96 King Street West.  
Near Rossin House.

CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,  
STOCK BROKERS,  
87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,  
MONTREAL.

CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal  
Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green  
& Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York.  
Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash  
or on margin.

## Canada Shipping Co.

### BEAVER LINE

OF  
STEAMSHIPS

SAILING WEEKLY BETWEEN MONTREAL AND  
LIVERPOOL.

#### Saloon Tickets.

Montreal to Liverpool, - \$40, \$50 and \$60.  
Return Tickets, - - - - 80, 90 " 110.

ACCORDING TO STEAMER.

For further particulars, and to secure  
berths, apply to F. H. GOOCH, 26 Wellington  
Street East, Toronto.

H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom  
House Square, Montreal, or to the local agents in  
the different towns and cities.

## DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

### ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Montreal	From Quebec
Toronto .....	1st Sept.	.....
Montreal .....	8th "	.....
*Vancouver .....	14th "	15th Sept.
*Sarnia .....	22nd "	23rd "
*Oregon .....	28th "	29th "

#### BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Weekly Sailings.

Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec  
to Liverpool, Cabin, \$50 to \$80; Second  
Cabin, \$30; Steerage, \$20. Passengers can  
embark at Montreal the evening previous to  
the steamer's sailing if they so desire.

\* These steamers are the highest class, and  
are commanded by men of large experience.  
The saloons are amidships, where but little  
motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle  
nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to  
GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East.  
GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West.

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,  
Gen. Agents, Montreal.

TAKE THE

## STATE LINE

FOR

## EUROPE.

#### REDUCTION OF CABIN FARES.

1st Cabin Passage, Single, \$35 and \$40  
1st " " " Excursion, 65 " 75  
ACCORDING TO LOCATION.

#### FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT.

No cattle, sheep or pigs carried by this line.  
For passage tickets, berths, and all infor-  
mation apply to any of the agents of the  
State Line in Canada, or to

A. F. WEBSTER, - Gen. Agent,  
56 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

## THE Copland Brewing Co.

OF TORONTO,

Are now Supplying the Trade with their  
Superior Stock

### ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the Finest Malt and Best  
Brand of Hops. They are pronounced by  
experienced judges to be unrivalled for their  
purity and delicacy of flavour.  
Special attention is invited to our

### INDIA PALE ALE

Brewed expressly for bottling. It is a bril-  
liant, full flavoured Ale, and highly recom-  
mended.

BREWING OFFICE:  
55 PARLIAMENT STREET.

CITY OFFICE:  
20 KING STREET, EAST.

Telephone No. 260.

## THE Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - - - \$250,000.

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—  
Engine Sized Superfine Papers,  
WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER,  
(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)  
Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps,  
Posts, etc. Account Book Papers.  
Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored  
Cover Papers, super-finished.  
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices.  
Special sizes made to order.

## Murray Hill Hotel,

PARK AVENUE,  
40th & 41st Sts., New York City

Both American and European Plans.

### HUNTING & HAMMOND.

Baggage transferred to and from Grand  
Central Depot free of charge.

## STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY FOR  
HALL STOVES AND COOKING  
RANGES IS AT

## FRANK ADAMS',

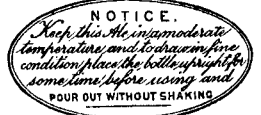
Hardware and Housefurnishing Depot,  
932 QUEEN STREET WEST.

## The Phonographic Magazine.

JEROME B. HOWARD, EDITOR.

A 24 page monthly, containing eight pages  
of beautifully engraved Phonetic Shorthand  
in every number. The authentic exponent  
of the Benn Pitman System of Phonography,  
\$1.50 per annum, in advance. Specimen copy  
sent free.  
Send for catalogue of text-books for self-  
instruction in Phonography.  
Address—

THE PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE  
CINCINNATI, O.



#### SPECIALTIES.

Warranted equal to best brewed in any  
country.

ENGLISH HOPPED ALES in wood  
and bottle.

XXX STOUT in wood and bottle.  
PILSENER LAGER.

## O'KEEFE & CO.,

Brewers, Maltsters and Bottlers.

## JEWELL'S

RESTAURANT,  
10 Jordan St., - Toronto.