

# THE WEEK:

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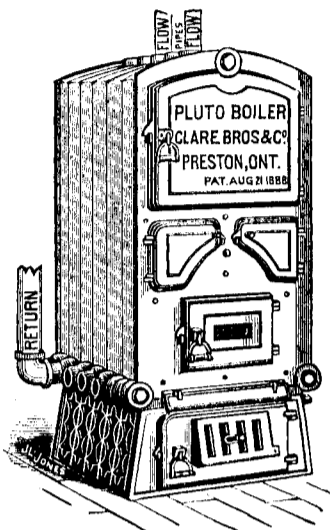
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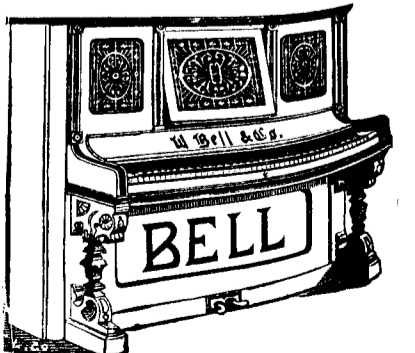
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A DISCUSSION which may not be unprofitable is just now going on in some of the city dailies, touching the condition and prospects of real estate in the city of Toronto. It is always the wise policy to look facts fairly in the face. The facts in this case, without being in any way alarming, are serious enough to demand attention. There can be no doubt that the real estate business has been, to use the current phrase, to a considerable extent overdone. House-building, too, was pushed for a few years considerably faster than was warranted, even by the steady and rapid increase of population. The result is that the demand for property in lots and houses has, for the present, become slack for want of purchasers, though, so far as we are aware, rents have not fallen to any appreciable extent. Nor do we know any reason for doubting that the growth of the city is still going on at pretty nearly the old rates. What seems chiefly to be needed is, as some of the business men interviewed have said, a rest, until the accommodations already provided shall have been well taken up, when, there seems every reason to hope, the briskness of the building trade and of the various industries dependent on it will gradually return. Meanwhile the great need of reform in civic administration is very generally felt and admitted. If it be true, as appears from figures recently published by Alderman Hallam, that while the value of taxable property in the city increased nearly three times in ten years, and the amount spent on local improvements about eight and a-half times, the rate of taxation rose one and a-quarter mills in the same period, there is evidently a startling want of proportion, which should be closely enquired into and rigidly corrected. The fact that more than one-sixth in value of all the real estate in the city is exempt from taxation is very significant in the same connection. Why should so large a portion of the city property be relieved from its share of the burden, at the expense of all the rest? Our space does not permit of our going minutely into such questions, nor would it be exactly in our line to do so. We refer to the matter just now simply to emphasize the need of wisdom and care in the selection of our civic rulers, and above all of mayor, a few weeks hence. It is unfortunate that the Citizens' Committee, which was appointed some

time ago, has disappeared from the arena. It is above all desirable that the great body of citizens who, without personal aims to reach or personal ambitions to gratify, are alike interested in securing more economical and efficient civic administration should for once bestir themselves, and eschew the policy of drift for one of action and intelligent co-operation. Is there, for instance, no way in which the citizens can agree beforehand upon one or more candidates for mayor instead of waiting until their choice is limited to those individuals who either push themselves forward, or secure nomination by some clique of interested friends? Is there no possibility of convening a meeting of citizens, so numerous and at the same time so representative, that their choice of a candidate would make his election sure? Even if it were found impossible to secure general agreement in regard to one man, it would matter less if there were several candidates, provided all of them were men well qualified intellectually and morally for the position. The city evidently needs the very best mayor and Council that it is possible to secure, to manage its affairs during the next few years. Why should not forethought be exercised in order to elect such? The meeting at the Board of Trade rooms recently was a good omen, so far as it went, but no decisive action was taken. Had it been otherwise, it is questionable whether that meeting was sufficiently representative of all classes of citizens to ensure the success of its candidate. Possibly the committee which was we believe appointed, may be able to feel the pulse of the majority with such effect as to enable them to agree upon an acceptable nominee.

It is but natural that the series of articles by Mr. Davin, M.P., on the reorganization of the Dominion Cabinet, of which the fourth appears in our columns this week, should attract the attention of thoughtful and patriotic men all over the Dominion. The subject is one which at the present juncture is first in the minds of all who are following with intelligent interest the course of political events in Canada. The writer is admirably qualified by intellectual and literary ability, as well as by the exceptional opportunities he has had for years past, not only as a member of Parliament but as an intimate friend of the late Premier and of other men high in office and influential in public life, to know whereof he affirms. Nor does Mr. Davin in the least over estimate the importance of the present crisis, pregnant as it is with results which must very seriously affect the well-being of Canada for many years to come and which may involve its destiny. As Mr. Davin has clearly pointed out, the necessity for Cabinet reorganization brings with it by far the most serious test to which the statesmanship of Premier Abbott has been as yet subjected. Hitherto his task has required little more than the prudence which is the outcome of long experience and the business power and sagacity which a man of good native abilities could scarcely fail to develop in the course of long years of combined legal and parliamentary experience. Now, however, a new departure must be taken, if the exigencies of the political situation are to be met. A timid conservatism, it is true, might be strongly tempted to try a tinkering process of repair, instead of a bold policy of reorganization, but success even in the lowest sense along such a line could be at best but temporary, while success in the highest sense would be an impossibility. If we might follow a little further the somewhat fanciful analogy suggested by the word, the value and durability of the Cabinet is determined, not by the two or three pieces of good wood which may be wrought into its framework, but by the quality of the material of which it is composed throughout. It is at this point that Mr. Davin rather surprises us by the frankness of his opinions in reference to the methods of Sir John A. Macdonald, as seen especially in his choice of colleagues. If we admit the fact that the late Premier preferred tractableness to strength, either intellectual or moral, in those whom he chose as his associates in office, he but followed a policy which has been characteristic of many men of marked individuality and force—we do not say men with the very highest ideals, or of the very largest calibre. But be all that as it may, in the one central principle towards which all Mr. Davin's arguments are pointed, his sentiments can find, we are sure, only the

heartiest response in the breast of every high-minded citizen from Halifax to Vancouver. What is imperatively demanded at the present moment is a Government composed throughout of the broadest, loftiest and most statesmanlike minds to be found in the Dominion. Upon his steadfastness in adhering to this aim, and his success in reaching it, depend all Mr. Abbott's prospects of any real and lasting success in the accomplishment of the great and hard task which is set before him. Surrounded by a band of men whose characters and abilities command and compel the confidence of all honourable citizens, his position might, by a year or two of good legislation and wise administration, be made impregnable. Should he yield to selfish or factional pressure, and adopt a low policy of expediency, any structure he may erect will be pretty sure to go down before the first of the blasts, many of which are no doubt still in leash in the cave of the political winds.

THE Quebec Commission is evidently approaching the close of its labours so far as the taking of evidence is concerned. The course of the investigation has been marked by the impartiality which was to be expected from the high judicial standing of the commissioners. Their verdict, assuming that they regard it as a part of their duty to pronounce one, will be looked for with much interest. So much depends upon the manner in which the witnesses give their evidence, and the impressions made by them upon minds trained to study character and estimate the weight of testimony, that it is not easy for those who have merely read summaries of the evidence as reported in the newspapers, even to guess at the conclusions that have been, or may be, reached by the judges. We shall not attempt such guessing. It may not be amiss, however, to observe that the evidence of wrongdoing on the part of Mr. Mercier and his Ministers is by no means so conclusive as might have been expected from the evidence adduced before the Senate Committee. There is, indeed, a marked similarity, in some respects, between the case of Mr. Mercier and that of Sir Hector Langevin. Pacaud, like Murphy, stands, self-confessed, a boodler of no ordinary type. Like Thomas McGreevy, too, though scarcely to so great a degree, he seems to have been the confidant of the Minister. In each case the dishonourable gains were applied to party purposes. In each the Minister shared largely in the benefits of this distribution. In each it is well-nigh incredible that the Minister could have been ignorant of the source of the gains by which he and his political friends so signally profited. And yet in each there is no direct evidence—if Murphy's is excluded as wholly worthless—against the Minister, and in each the Minister, on oath, makes a clear and emphatic protestation of innocence. It remains to be seen whether the judicial court will reach conclusions widely at variance with those of the Parliamentary majority. In the interests of truth in both cases it is probably unfortunate that the terms of reference and the laws of evidence were so interpreted as to prevent the investigation from taking a wider range. In the case of Pacaud, dishonest and dishonourable as his conduct unquestionably was, we do not know whether his offence is one punishable by the courts or not. In the case of the Ministers implicated the alternatives seem to be that a verdict of virtually "not proven" will leave the matter just where it found it, save for the loss of reputation and prestige the investigations must cause, while a finding of "guilty" will be open to whatever of suspicion or uncertainty attaches to a verdict based on circumstantial evidence.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of the Dominion in the matter of the Manitoba School Act is one of far-reaching effect. Reversing the decision of the Manitoba Court of Queen's Bench, the highest judicial authority in Canada now pronounces the said Act *ultra vires* of the Manitoba Legislature, and consequently unconstitutional and void. If the verdict of the Supreme Court be not, in its turn, reversed by the Queen's Privy Council, to which appeal will no doubt be made, the obvious consequence will be to saddle the people of Manitoba for all time to come with a double system of schools, one of them strictly denominational in character, yet entitled equally



with the public schools, properly so called, to be supported by the taxes of the people. The vices of such an arrangement are many. It makes the Government responsible for religious teaching in a country which has no State Church, and in which the absolute separation of Church and State is accepted almost as a political axiom. It tends to intensify and perpetuate, with the aid of Provincial funds, educational and religious prejudices and lines of division between citizens, which it should be the aim of wise legislation to minimize or obliterate. Above all, let us say it frankly, it pledges the Government and Legislation to the support of what the great majority of the members of those bodies conscientiously believe to be the worse, side by side and equally with that which they believe to be the better educational courses and methods. Still further, it deprives a Province—and there is reason to fear, by logical consequence, a whole chain of future Provinces—of that freedom to follow its own judgment on educational matters, which is enjoyed by some of the older Provinces of the Dominion, and of which others are deprived only in virtue of a constitutional provision which belongs in time and in character to a much earlier period in the history of political enlightenment and progress. And all these results turn on the interpretation of a single and certainly somewhat ambiguous phrase in the Manitoba constitution. We cannot deny that in seeking to be guided, as the Court no doubt was, by the intention, rather than the literal meaning of the words "or practice" in the Constitution, the judges observed a sound principle, however hard it may be for the lay mind to discover the identity, or even close kinship, between a purely voluntary system of denominational schools, such as existed prior to the entrance of Manitoba into the Confederation, and a system of State-aided Separate schools such as that in question. While we say this, we fully appreciate and sympathize with the complaint of the Roman Catholic whose conscientious scruples—albeit themselves the product of the training of his Church and clergy—prevent him from using the public schools for their legitimate purpose, and relying on the religious teachers for religious training, as all other denominations are bound to do. There is certainly an apparent hardship in compelling the members of this body to pay for the support of schools which they cannot conscientiously patronize—no matter how ill-grounded those scruples may be. But the hardship is apparent rather than real, since all other religious societies are thrown upon their own resources for the propagation of their religious tenets, without being released from payment of taxes for educational and other national purposes. It is, we hope, unnecessary to add that in these comments we are by no means pronouncing an opinion on the decision of the Court whose duty it was to interpret the meaning and intention of the Constitutional Act, not to pronounce on the merits of the Act itself.

IF we may judge from the results of the first skirmishes in the Election Courts, it is by no means improbable that both political parties will have soon to face the equivalent of almost half a general election. One of the oldest and most reliable of the Liberal members, Mr. Trow, has gone down at the first onset, and, sad to say, through attempted corruption by his own son. The second case in the Courts, that of North Perth, has revealed a set of facts which may carry with it serious consequences for many members on both sides of the House. It has been clearly shown that the leaders and their agents, both Conservative and Liberal, purchased Grand Trunk travelling tickets almost by wholesale and distributed them gratis amongst their supporters. At the time of this writing the decision of the Court has not been pronounced upon the legality of this method of providing free conveyance for voters, but it seems scarcely possible that it can be otherwise regarded than as a corrupt act within the scope of the statute. It would be a strange anomaly should the same law which forbids the hiring of a cab to convey voters to the polls permit the employment of a railroad coach for that purpose. The presentation in Court by a traffic auditor of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of a bundle of accounts, to the amount of many thousands of dollars, most of them still unpaid, for tickets furnished and the orders of Cabinet Ministers, Opposition leaders and their respective agents and supporters, is a most suggestive comment upon our electoral methods. The verdict of the Court upon these transactions will be awaited with interest, and, we venture to say, by many with deep anxiety. It is noteworthy in this connection, that the evidence of the Grand Trunk officials effectively vindicates

the management of that road from the charge of working in the interest of the Opposition by furnishing free conveyances, and coercing its employees. At the same time Mr. Seargeant, the General Manager, did not hesitate to say that his sympathies were wholly with the Opposition and its policy, and that he took no pains to conceal the fact. In view of this avowal, the last item in the published list of accounts above referred to, viz., "Sir John Macdonald, services free," is somewhat curious, if not suggestive. If it means, as it apparently does, that Sir John had *carte blanche* to order services without charge, how is the fact to be reconciled with the party predilections so frankly avowed by the Business Manager? Could such unwonted generosity have been prompted by that kind of gratitude which has been defined in politics as a "lively sense of favours to come"? If not, how is it to be accounted for?

"GENTLEMEN, there is a treaty." These are said to have been the words of the Duke of Burgundy, on one occasion, in a cabinet council, in reply to cogent reasons of state urged in favour of violating the provisions of a certain treaty which was believed to operate unfavourably to France. This single sentence, uttered with his hand resting upon the document in question, was in the estimation of the pupil of Fenelon a sufficient answer to all arguments based on grounds of profit or expediency. A similar answer, as at least bringing the discussion down to the real question at issue, might, it seems to us, be made to the pleas appearing from time to time in some Canadian journals in defence of the action of the Government in the matter of the refund of tolls on the Welland Canals. The *Empire*, for instance, in an elaborate leader replying to a statistics article in the *Cleveland Marine Review*, goes into statistics to reach the conclusion that, taking into account original cost and working expenses of the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals, "a cent per bushel for the whole route can hardly be deemed an exorbitant toll." Further, after reciting some of the complaints of unfair discrimination made by the *Review*, the *Empire*, assuming the fact to be as represented, says: "No doubt Canada, if she choose, can levy differential tolls on her canals. Her right to do so has never been questioned." It is not a little strange that in these words, as throughout its whole article, the *Empire* does not even allude to the existence of the Washington Treaty, upon which the complaint of our neighbours is wholly based. As all our readers are aware, by one of the articles of that Treaty the British Government engages to urge upon the Government of the Dominion to secure to citizens of the United States the use of the Canadian canals on terms of equality with the citizens of the Dominion, while the United States Government guarantees to British subjects the use of the St. Clair Flats Canal on like terms, and engages to urge upon the State Governments the opening to them of State canals connected with the lakes or rivers traversed by or contiguous to the boundary line. Well founded complaint is, we believe, made on behalf of Canada that, whether through administrative neglect or failure of Federal influence, the State Governments have not in all cases opened their canals to Canadian vessels on the same terms which are applicable to their own citizens. This fact affords ground for earnest remonstrance, but, as two wrongs cannot make a right, and as the St. Clair Flats Canal has been made free to Canadian vessels, it cannot justify any failure on the part of the Dominion to fulfil its engagement, not only in the letter but in the spirit. The Ottawa Administration has, it is charged, failed to do so in two ways, viz., by the refund of eighteen cents per ton of the Welland Canal tolls, which it has for some years made by Order-in-Council in favour of vessels coming through the Welland Canal, on condition that their cargoes of grain be carried to Montreal, or some port east of Montreal, and now by refusing that rebate in cases where the transhipment of the grain to smaller vessels—which is necessary in order to their passage through the St. Lawrence Canals—is made at other than a Canadian port. The Canadian Government contends that, as the rebate is made to American as well as Canadian vessels on the same conditions, viz., that of going with their cargoes to Montreal or ports east of Montreal, and that of transshipping at Kingston, or some other Canadian port, there is no discrimination and hence no violation of the Treaty. On the other side it is urged that both the rebate and the regulation which now conditions it, by discriminating, as they do and are intended to do, against American ports and American routes do in effect discriminate against American vessels, and so violate the spirit if not the letter of the Treaty. As we have on

former occasions admitted, in regard to the refund itself, the reply seems to us forcible, if not conclusive, and would, we fancy, be so regarded by our Government were the conditions reversed. But be that as it may, it is clear that the whole question is one of Treaty interpretation, and should be argued on its merits as such. It certainly cannot be fairly solved by calling the refund "purely a domestic regulation," or pleading that "no promise was held out that refund would be given for grain transhipped at any but a Canadian port."

AN interesting contribution to the discussion of the question of disestablishment in Wales was made by the Bishop of St. Asaph, in a speech delivered at the recent Church Congress in England. It is a common-place of the argument in favour of disestablishment that the Established Church in Wales is the Church, not simply of a minority, but of a comparatively insignificant minority of the people of Wales. The Bishop asserted that according to a calculation based on the latest statistics published in the year-books of the four Nonconformist bodies, viz.: Calvinistic Methodists, Congregationalists, Baptists and Wesleyans, which practically comprise the whole of Welsh Nonconformity, the total number of "adherents" claimed by these four denominations is 46 per cent. of the whole population of Wales and Monmouthshire. The Bishop also allows for minor sects and for Roman Catholics, adopting an estimate made by Mr. Dillwyn, and claims that after adding these there still remains 50 per cent. of the population to be accounted for. Dealing with the Bishop's figures the *Spectator* admits that it is still open to the Nonconformists to declare that where 50 per cent. of the population reject the teachings of the Welsh Church, that Church cannot in justice claim to be endowed to the exclusion of all other denominations, but points out that this line of argument is something very different from that taken by Mr. Gladstone and others, who declare that with only slight exaggeration it may be said that "the Nonconformists of Wales are the people of Wales." This is, of course, true, provided that the figures of the Bishop of St. Asaph, or rather the assumptions based upon them, are correct. We strongly suspect that the accuracy of these figures will be promptly challenged. But, accepting them for present purposes, it is clear that the Bishop and the *Spectator* both proceed upon the very large assumption that all who are not either "members" or "adherents" of some one or other of the Nonconformist denominations may be counted for the Church. It is the injustice of this method of enumeration which moved the Nonconformists of England, in Parliament and out, to protest strenuously and effectively against having a column for religions in the census statistics. No doubt in Wales as elsewhere there is a percentage who are either openly agnostic or otherwise sceptical, and a still larger percentage who may be classed as "indifferent," none of whom can be properly counted as either members or adherents of the Church, who may even be pretty safely counted on the side of Disestablishment. In view of this well-known fact it is pretty evident that to admit that one-half the population are attached to Nonconformist bodies, is equivalent to admitting that very much less than half can be reckoned as favouring the establishment. Indeed, when due weight is given to this consideration, we do not think that there is any great mystery in the fact—which the *Spectator* confesses itself unable to explain satisfactorily, in harmony with the Bishop's figures—viz.: that "Wales sends to Parliament twenty-seven Disestablishment Members and only three supporters of the Church."

IT seems impossible to know what to believe and what to disbelieve of all that is published as news concerning the difficulty between the United States and Chili. The maltreatment of sailors wearing the United States' uniform, resulting in the murder of one or more of them, in the streets of Valparaiso is, we suppose, a fact, and it certainly was an outrage which no self-respecting nation could afford to overlook. Indeed it is surprising, if it be really true, that the Provisional Government of Chili should have hesitated to offer apology and as far as possible reparation for such an occurrence. Whatever provocation may have been given by the injudicious partisanship of U. S. Minister Egan during the late civil war, it could not justify an attack of that kind. It is not unlikely, indeed, that the sailors in question may have provoked the assault, but, if so, a judicial enquiry should still have been promptly held, and might have established the fact to the

satisfaction of the Washington authorities. From one point of view it seems almost unworthy of a great nation like the United States to be equipping a fleet for the purpose of coercing a little State like Chili. Yet there is some danger, as was seen by England a little while ago in the case of Portugal, that a small nation may some times take advantage of the fact of its inequality in strength, relying on it for impunity in a course of conduct which would not be tolerated in a stronger nation. On the other hand the Great Republic owes it to its national character, not only to deal magnanimously with the Chilians under the circumstances, but to enquire closely into the charges of improper interference with Chilean affairs by its accredited Minister during the war, as well as into the allegations of "hectoring and brow-beating" on his part in the pending controversy. On the whole, it is very likely that the danger of actual hostilities against the brave little South American State is very slight, and that the sounds of activity in the United States Navy yards may quietly die away now that the elections are over.

WHAT might have been the effect of the McKinley tariff, pure and simple, upon the prosperity of the United States, the world will never have an opportunity of judging, because that tariff as modified by the Blaine reciprocity clauses represents a policy very different from that of the original Bill. At the same time it must be admitted that in some respects the Bill itself, considered from the protectionist point of view, was not so destitute of consistency or logic as its opponents were disposed to think. Indeed, those who believe in a policy of protection on its merits—as distinct from those who adopt such a policy as a matter of expediency or retaliation justified by exceptional circumstances, such as those which prevailed with the people of Canada when the National Policy was adopted—can hardly deny that the McKinley system is comparatively sound. That is to say, the doctrine of protection, pure and simple, seems to demand the free admission of articles of merchandise that cannot be produced in the country, and a prohibitive tariff against those which are or can be so produced. Carried to its legitimate result this would, of course, destroy all revenue from imports. It would also tend, at the same time, to limit commerce to those countries only whose exports cannot be produced in the protected country. It is further obvious that the tendency of such a policy would be to cause the channels of commerce between nations to follow lines of longitude, instead of lines of latitude. The effects upon civilization and intercourse between the most enlightened nations may well be imagined, and could scarcely fail to be disastrous. Of course the McKinley tariff at its worst was by no means prohibitive, and so would have exemplified this tendency only in a modified degree. But, as we have said, we have in the United States not the McKinley tariff, but a compound of that tariff and the Blaine reciprocity system. There can be no doubt that the latter system, supplementing the extensive free-list provided for in the Bill, is producing considerable effect upon the foreign trade of the Great Republic. According to recent statements furnished by the Bureau of Statistics, as summarized by *Bradstreet's*, the total value of the foreign commerce of the country, imports and exports combined, for the eleven months ending August 31st, 1891, amounted to \$1,603,782,266, an increase of \$74,768,639 over the value of the foreign commerce during the corresponding period of the prior year. This increase is nearly double the average annual increase during the twenty years from 1871 to 1891. The value of the imports of merchandise for the eleven months amounted to \$763,210,965, an increase of \$25,681,316 over the value of the imports for the corresponding months of the prior years. The value of the exports amounted to \$840,571,301, an increase of \$49,087,323 over the corresponding period of prior years. As was to be expected, a marked increase is seen in the volume of duty-free imports, as compared with those of preceding years. The value of the duty-free imports for the eleven months exceeded by nearly \$100,000,000 the value of such imports for the whole fiscal year 1890. This increase was most marked during the last five months of the period, that is, after the provision making sugar duty-free went into effect. There was, of course, a decrease in the value of the imports of dutiable merchandise. This decrease amounted to more than \$86,000,000 for the eleven months. As was also to be expected, there was a considerable falling off in the revenue from customs. This decrease amounted

to over \$41,000,000 for the year ending September 30th. It must not be forgotten, moreover, that the prices of some of the articles mentioned, as, for example, sugar, have been directly affected by the new law, while the prices of others, as, for example, wheat and other cereals, have been affected by quite different influences. These are considerations which seriously affect any conclusions which may be based upon the figures presented. But the important fact to be borne in mind is that the results, whatever may be their real character or value, are the outcome, not of protection, pure and simple, but of a mixed system of protection and free trade, and that any increase of commerce that may result is due to the free trade, not to the protective part of the system. All Mr. Blaine's efforts are now directed, be it observed, to extend the area of the free-trade parts of the system—a fact which it would be well for Canada to note, for more reasons than one.

THE returns from the elections of Tuesday in the United States, which have come to hand as we make ready for press, are meagre and perhaps unreliable. It is tolerably certain, however, that Tammany Hall is again triumphant in New York, and that McKinley is elected by a large majority in Ohio. The issues in these two States were in many respects the most important in the campaign, though for different reasons. The contest in New York derived its main interest from the fact that it was a struggle between the forces of reform and those of corruption not only in City but in State politics. Though the Tammany Hall organization, which stands for unblushing corruption, is still victorious, there is reason to hope that the returns will show a serious falling off in its strength, as shown by the numbers it is able to control. In the heat of fierce party strife it is always hard even for friends of purity to vote for reform, when reform means the success of the other party. But there are indications that steady progress is being made in the right direction even in the great City which is the stronghold of boodlesism, and that the day is not far distant when the honest and respectable portion of the electoral will so far shake themselves free from old party fetters as to give the death blow to Tammany and all its works. In Ohio the interest centred mainly in the tariff struggle, though, as we have elsewhere said, this was not the only great question around which the tide of battle surged. The silver coinage question came in to complicate the struggle, still the success of McKinley, together with the probable return of high tariff candidates in other States, may pretty safely be taken to indicate that the trade policy, or, as it really is in some of its main features, anti-trade policy, of which he is the chief exponent and apostle, is to be the policy of the Republic for some years to come. No doubt, as we have already intimated, the Blaine reciprocity attachment superadded to the large free-list, for which the McKinley Bill itself shrewdly provided, are the great auxiliary forces which are saving the policy from the popular wrath which at first threatened its speedy destruction.

#### REORGANIZATION OF THE CABINET.

##### FOURTH ARTICLE.

A VISIT of a little more than a week to Toronto, that city which every year wears more and more the air and features of a great capital, and where one meets people from all parts of the Province, emphasized the writer's conviction as to the depth of earnest anxiety in Ontario respecting the reorganization of the Cabinet. The first question asked by everyone, and we met hundreds, was: "What about reconstruction?" "Will it be done thoroughly?" We were in no position to give authoritative answers. All we could do was to express our conviction that the reorganization would in due time be made, and that it would, by reason of its wisdom and thoroughness, prove satisfactory. This earnestness pervades the Conservative party, and even the better minds among the Reformers, who desire that purity should be found in public life, who abhor the thought of this young nation, so full of resources, so bright with great and glowing possibilities, thrown to the wolves. There may, indeed, be a few who would like that influence, which are dangerous even when skies are cloudless and seas are calm, should rule the Premier's eye in selecting his team, just as, when France was on the eve of the inevitable grapple with her historical foe, the Courtiers swayed Napoleon III., from whose side, one by one, death had taken the remarkable group of men who had, eighteen years before, on that dreadful and bloody winter's night, placed the Imperial Crown on his brow, to hand over the military glory of "a nation of men of honour and of cavaliers," and her "pride of place" in Europe to the care of the incompetent Leboeuf.

Little family rings will exist in all parties, and their guiding principle will always be that of two typical characters in one of Lord Beaconsfield's novels, in whom he satirized the men who had sought, and not without some success, to throw doubts on his capacity, to asperse him as "erratic," as "a professional bowler in our eleven." That noble principle is comprehensible by the humblest understanding, and is dear to vulgar and aspiring hearts. "Let us stand by each other and keep other men down." But the great mass of Conservatives throughout the country hope that of sinister, underhand, family, nepotical influences we have seen the term. Only a strong Government will save us from the danger of an organized, daring, resourceful Banditti, who have broken free from all the restraints which are felt by ordinary men. We are confident that many patriotic Reformers desire to see Mr. Abbott raise a strong bulwark against those political brigands. The *Globe* has set a noble example, and, as regards these, has taken its stand not where partisanship, but patriotism, called.

The drama of political infamy now unfolded before the eyes of the world, on the Quebec stage, surpasses, in flagitious abandonment, anything to be found in history or fiction. We should have the hand of him who held up Cleon to the scorn of Athens, and as it proved to the civilized world of all time, to do justice to the principal actor. Only Shakespeare's brush could paint the portrait of the second leading character. We all knew that pillage was rampant. This huge Baie des Chaleurs robbery is only a taster by which we may learn the character of the whole cheese. It is alive with rotteness. A man who was penniless, overlaid with debt, suddenly builds palaces, buys farms, drives his stately equipage; another, as far as he can, does likewise; and so on; the Province sinking, every hour, deeper and deeper in the slough; the central figure at first and for some time masquerading, with the tricks and devices of a showman, his "properties" drawn alike from sacred and profane sources, a glance in his eye and a leer on his lip such as Tom King used to assume when in Iago he cried: "Thus do I ever make my fool my purse"; then, dazed by a failure fraught with instruction and a striking index of the discredit to which Quebec has been brought, behaving so that his fastest friends declared he had "vertigo." When asked in the height of his plunging—where all this would end? Who was to pay the piper? He replied, and his reply was foreshadowed by a resolution which had been adopted by the Provincial premiers, Mr. Mowat—*et tu Brute!*—being amongst them, that he looked to the Dominion Government. The breeze of the fifth of March killed this in the bud, and the dream of plundering the Federal treasury proved to have come by the ivory gate. Was there an alternative of treason? Was it contemplated, failing the Dominion purse, to look to Washington? Oh! the irony of it, should the chief of Nationalism have planned engulfment in the great Republic! But a purely egotistical ambition makes men equal to any infamy. We have been told he so expressed himself, and a few days ago his first officer, Mr. Charles Langelier, told a reporter who interviewed him at St. Louis, Mo., that if a vote were taken on annexation to the United States in Quebec, it would be carried by 100,000 majority. Such are the leading Nationalists—*shirri*.

However, the practical danger the people of Canada and all who in any way have the fate of Canada in their hands should consider is the terrible consequences that would follow were the Federal treasury placed at the mercy of political brigands. The Italians have a proverb that the dog who likes ashes is not to be trusted with flour, and wholesale cabbaging in a province is a trifle to the stupendous plunder a great Federation would invite. What is before Quebec, Heaven only knows, but no honest man, Liberal or Conservative, can tolerate the idea that Canada should be thrown to the sharks which have devoured that devoted Province. We regret to see some newspapers published in the interest of the Reform Party palliating even Pacaud's misconduct. The *Globe*, as we have already said, has, to its honour, taken its stand on truth and patriotism. But one paper seeks to point out that there was nothing wrong in Pacaud taking \$100,000, because two members of Parliament had been declared by the Supreme Court to be entitled to a commission on a bonus they were instrumental in obtaining for a railway operator. It was a very improper and pernicious thing for a member of Parliament to take a commission for aiding in the getting of a bonus from the Dominion Government. But the Supreme Court had not to deal with this gross impropriety, but whether the claimants had rendered the service they alleged, whether there was an agreement to pay them, or, failing this, whether their claim was a reasonable one. There is no analogy between the position of the claimants alluded to and that of Pacaud, no proportion between their moderate commission and his "gold mine." Pacaud bore himself like a man who could do what he liked with the Quebec Government, and it is proved he could. He told Macdonald, the contractor, that \$50,000 was not enough. He received the \$100,000 out of money the Quebec Government did not provide, and he devoted a great part of it to the advantage of members of that Government whom he was to influence in the direction Armstrong desired. The evidence of Pacaud is one of the most shocking things which have ever transpired before a tribunal having the powers of a Court of Record, even as the spectacle of the Quebec Government in the light of this Enquiry is calculated to fill us with alarm, not only for the Province, but for the whole Dominion. Where is help to come from? What is to be hoped from the allies of such men? A general provincial election will



probably follow the Enquiry after that has been laid before the Legislature, and either Mercier and his party will be swept away or they will be sustained. If sustained, it would not be the first blow struck at the fond belief in the universal applicability of Responsible Government; if swept away, we might hope that a government would be formed—whether Bleu or Orange we care not—honest and careful by reason of its *personnel*, and because Mercier's fate would have demonstrated that boodling, even when astute and daring, does not combine among its deductions the allurements of ultimate success.

At a time like this care and caution are, no doubt, needed in the reconstruction of the Cabinet. Driven by the conflicting passions in his breast from the banquet where his doomed guest and king drinks the treacherous wine in the light of the eyes of the Scotch Medea, Macbeth, his irresolute temper and better nature at war with the purpose to murder Duncan, says:—

If it were done, when 'tis done, then 'twere well  
It were done quickly—

and the philosophy of the whole monologue should be pondered by all who aim at political ends by doubtful, illicit or treasonable means. But, as regards reconstruction, we may parody Shakespeare's language and say: "If it be well done when 'tis done, then it may well be done deliberately." We know not what Mr. Abbott's intentions are, but we think it would be unwise to fill up the two vacant seats until he reconstructs his Ministry, if for no other reason than this: he would lose the moral impression of presenting a finished piece of work to the people. Even the dramatic effect of lifting the curtain on a complete group embodying his idea of the best possible government is something not without importance. Moreover, the Department of Public Works is managed by the Honourable Frank Smith with great efficiency, despatch and business power, and the Honourable Mackenzie Bowell is proving his capacity to run the Railways with economy and effect. It does not follow, of course, that he will be Minister of that Department, and, indeed, it would be hard to replace him at the Customs. We repeat our confidence that a man in whom is combined the fullest vigour of mind, with native sagacity and great and varied experience, and at whose side is Sir John Thompson, who knows the views of the Conservative party and the temper of the House of Commons, will form a strong, capable and honest administration.

It is natural at a time like this that there should be speculations as to defections. But there is little in such conjectures, and we have known a reporter say to a Minister: "Well, if you don't give me news, I will make it." One can hardly fancy a more unhappy, a more humiliating position than he occupies who deserts his own party and joins another, on personal grounds, and notwithstanding positive newspaper announcements we, who know Mr. Chapleau, do not believe him capable of what would, to use the late Lord Derby's distinction, be "worse than a crime, a blunder." Even the position of a man who, on patriotic grounds, unites with a former political foe, proves unsatisfactory. The Hon. George Brown found it intolerable. According to the late Senator Skead, Sir John Macdonald said, after he had got the great Reformer into his Ministry: "I have him now and I will kill him in six months." One would fain hope, if this was ever said, that it was meant as a joke, but, joke or not, killed he was; killed either by the less forceful but finer and craftier nature, or, and this is the more likely, he succumbed to the Nemesis of a false position. That same false position was injurious to the Honourable William Macdougall, and, but for the shrewd instinct of his wife, would have destroyed whatever there was to destroy in Mr. Howland. It takes a long time, as witness Sir Richard Cartwright's case, before a party will "cotton" to the deserter. If they are in opposition, they welcome him, but should they storm the Treasury Bench they are not going to "take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs." They will give the pick of the portfolios to life-long supporters, if indeed there be any pick. There are certainly none from the point of view of rank, and the only one that forces great prominence in the House is that of finance. To speak of promotion as between the departments is to use language no English dictionary will enable one to understand. Even if a portfolio is given to the renegade, it is with the intention of squeezing him on to a shelf. Laird was relegated by the Mackenzie Administration to the government of a barbaric territory, and Cauchon was sent to be a figure head in Manitoba. Apart from the few dollars they ignobly pocketed, where was the "success" of such men?

In re-constructing a Cabinet, or doing anything else, the wise policy is one that will ring true on fact. Such a policy can be bold, and we are certain the people of Canada are wise enough to know that that boldness is most valuable which is associated with caution. Idle and profitless are speculations as to the details of re-construction. If that re-construction is made on sound principles it will, like equity, shine by its own light. Good tactics would suggest careful consideration provided it be remembered that opportunities are often lost by deliberating too long.

In regard to Mr. Chapleau's relation to the Cabinet at this moment, there seems to be a general misunderstanding. The common opinion is that he wants the portfolio of Railways for himself, and that he is ready to resign, or has resigned, his portfolio because he is refused. It is hard to believe Mr. Chapleau would take up so untenable a position as that any member of a Government could dictate to a Prime Minister the apportionment of offices. He himself says he is fighting for Quebec. But

is not this premature until he sees how Mr. Abbott will reorganize his Cabinet? The Premier has not made a move yet. Mr. Tarte, who speaks with the authority of a warm friend, writes in *Le Canadien* of the 30th ult. that Mr. Chapleau has not resigned on "a mere question of a portfolio"—

"The difference is more serious, but not, perhaps, irremediable. . . . As we understand it, Mr. Chapleau is not personally concerned. It is too soon, in any case, to come to a final judgment. The situation is so serious from the point of view of our credit as a race that it should be weighed in the balance of an enlightened patriotism which can rise above vulgar ambitions."

This is language that would commend itself to common sense, only that the words "*la situation est tellement précaire au point de vue de notre crédit comme race*," which we have translated: "The situation is so serious from the point of view of our credit as a race" are ambiguous. If they mean that something has been done by Mr. Abbott derogatory to the French-Canadians, or that the position taken on this matter by the *Empire*, the *Mail*, the *Gazette* and the *Globe*—two of which papers are referred to in the article—is hostile to French-Canadians as "a race," the misrepresentation is gross. As to Mr. Abbott, he has not yet acted, and when he acts it is as certain as that night follows day he will see that the Province of Quebec is duly represented in his Cabinet. The words may mean that the readiness to fly off at the handle, which some journalists have shown, is calculated to reflect on the political character of the French-Canadian people. If so, Mr. Tarte's remarks, while still showing, in a part not quoted, a misapprehension of the stand taken by the *Empire* and the *Gazette*, would be moderate and wise. But *Le Canada*, which is edited by a very able man, Mr. Oscar Macdonald, commenting on the language of *Le Canadien*, says: "It is the prestige, the influence, the future of the French race that they seek to diminish."

This cannot apply to the Government for the reason already given and the articles we have seen in the leading Ontario newspapers lend no colour to the statement. If a strained situation should be prolonged between Mr. Chapleau and the Government, or a fight begun, as one or two writers would evidently desire, it will be about nothing—for no reorganization has yet taken place, and either would be anything but useful to Mr. Chapleau. We are sorry to see an attempt to move the people of a Province on false grounds. Some of those writers who goad at the *amour propre* of Mr. Chapleau are palpably no friends of his. The country at large does not forget his noble action when demagogues were seeking to madden his compatriots with insincere howling; there is a disposition to the kindest possible judgment of him, and no man in Canada would have been stronger to-day in the Dominion but for some things, among them his over-readiness to take the world into the confidence of his ambitions, which led friends and enemies to present him to the public eye as a kind of political Captain Mackheath. It is hard to kill a man of genius. He can hardly kill himself, so ready are people to forgive the follies of a gifted man, if he will only mend his ways. It is an unhappy thing when we allow ourselves to dwell too much on prizes, or rewards, or honours, or fame instead of finding much of our reward in the work itself. Looking for recognition is excusable in the artist, because he fails unless he moves the sentiments to which he appeals, but the statesman and the soldier may succeed in the highest sense and yet be cheated of their due reward. The soldiers and their commander who saw that the women and children were safe in the life boats, and then, drawn up as on parade, went down with the *Birkenhead*, succeeded; as did G. V. Brookes, the great tragedian, dying in the same way, having displayed like valour, leaving behind him the fame of an artist of the first order and of a hero. If no one ever heard of how he behaved in the devoted ship, was not the greatest of all rewards the high and noble emotion he must have felt at giving up his life to save others? Suppose John Bright had died before he entered Mr. Gladstone's Government. Not only would he not have had political honours, but he had sacrificed a fortune to serve his fellow-countrymen—yet he would have been the most successful man of his time. Mr. Disraeli, in carrying a reform bill in 1867, was merely the instrument of the great Tribune's will. Parnell could have had office. He died broken in health and heart, his name soiled, the vile vituperation of men he had taken from obscurity and poverty ringing round his death-bed, the friends he had loved falling away from him, the one solacing face that bent over him like a beautiful baneful star—"Oh! the pity of it!"—connected with his ruin, his country torn with factions, the prey of selfish ambitions, yet he went to his premature grave the most successful statesman of his time—not merely having proved himself a great leader of men, but having broken the oppression under which Irish tenants groaned—oppression which O'Connell, Young Irelanders, Isaac Butt, Mr. Bright, Mr. Gladstone had assailed in vain. He found his reward in the work he set his life to accomplish. The words of Lord Tennyson, when he struck with fierce contempt at the late Lord Lytton, who, not great enough to see what manner of man he sought to keep down, had satirized him as "Miss Alfred," might, slightly altered, be applied to the politician who has in him any real capacity for statesmanship, and who yet hankers uneasily after "honours":—

An artist, Sir, should rest in art,  
And waive a little of his claim;  
To have the great poetic heart  
Is more than all poetic fame.

And to have the opportunity and capacity for serving one's country will be more highly prized by a statesman worth his salt than portfolios or political honours, or the distribution of patronage. There is no service to one's country in distributing patronage, or having "honourable" before your name or drawing eight or nine thousand a year, but there is in devising wise measures, in redressing grievances, in allaying perilous passions, in sweeping away prejudices, in seeing as far as in you lies that the poor shall not be squeezed and plundered by the rich and powerful. If these things can be done even though the gorge may rise, as Shakespeare's did, so that even death seemed happiness, before—

The insolence of office, and the spurns  
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,  
and, as he sighs in his sixty-sixth sonnet, the thought of suicide again recurring when he beheld—

Gilded honour shamefully misplaced,  
And art made tongue-tied by authority,  
And folly (doctor-like) controlling skill.

What matter? The creatures of fortune who were unworthy to black his boots—verily they had their reward. He had his own glorious thoughts and stands forever the greatest of mankind. So with Edmund Burke in politics. He did more for the three kingdoms, for America, for mankind than any statesman of his time or since, and he had little of the "good things." His essay on the French Revolution was worth a hundred armies in rolling back the tide of anarchy. The Shakespeare of politics he too has his reward in the reverence of mankind.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

### PARIS LETTER.

THE Touat question is becoming interesting, and it depends on the Sultan of Morocco to say if it is to turn out to be dangerous, and Lord Salisbury has stated that to touch Morocco is to tread on the corns of all the European powers. A line drawn straight from Algiers to Timbuctoo will cross Touat; the latter is a centre of oases, fairly watered and wooded, not very distant from the extreme frontier of the Algerian province of Oran. Roughly, it forms a valley 125 miles long and 40 wide, with a sedentary and nomadic population of half a million. From Touat, caravansary routes radiate to Morocco, Senegal, Tripoli and Central Soudan, distributing throughout these regions European products in exchange for those of Africa, including a brisk trade in slaves. The natives, if not composed of Touategs, the most fanatical of the Senoussi, are dominated by them. They are Moslems, whose creed is to sweep all Europeans out of North Africa, commencing with the French. Their tribe massacred the Colonel Flatters Mission, and they still bar out all explorers to Eastern and Central Soudan. Touat is in the Saharian Hinterland, as determined between France and Lord Salisbury.

In taking over to her account the Sahara, France naturally accepted all existing obligations. It appears that the Sultan of Morocco claims, by treaty duly executed some years ago, Touat as his "protectorate." But France does not want that thorn in her hinterland, and is organizing an expedition, mounted on dromedaries, to assert her supremacy. How Muley Hassan may reply to this "camels are coming" remains to be seen. The French are very earnest in their intentions to make the great desert blossom like the rose, and to cut out all competitors for Central Soudan. M. Rudaire's plan of turning on the Mediterranean into the Sahara has been abandoned; the plan at present in favour is to plant date palms on each side of a road up to Timbuctoo, sink instantaneous wells, irrigate, create oases, sow wheat, grasses, etc., augment the area of tree-planting, and so, in time, have ample forests to feed the locomotives of the future Trans-Saharan railway. Dromedary farming it is said would pay, the flesh being valuable as food. Why not try elephants, as forage abounds? Mr. Newbury, of South California, intends to raise elephants for their ivory, their flesh and draught powers. If of the "woolly" breed, that would be an additional advantage. An elephant weighs three tons; one-half of the carcass is meat. Parisians liked it during the siege, and it was a change on banyan days. A "plain joint" would be a serious morsel to invest in, and a "bif-steck" would be of mattress dimensions.

Russia is quite right in her alleged intention to issue another loan, and that the French will cover eight times over again; let her "take them while in the humour, and that's just now." How the mouths of Germans and Italians must water for the psychologic moment of mulcting the Gauls in a war indemnity; they will bleed her white if they get the occasion. Lookers on ask, in what way can Russia reciprocate the practical action of France without running foul of England and throwing the latter into the arms of the Triple Alliance, encountering the eastern frontier fortifications of Roumania and the coming quadrilateral of Bulgaria? Aided by Generals February and January, European peace is viewed as secured till the daffodils "take the winds of March with beauty." As for universal peace, as Leibnitz said long ago, such only reigns in cemeteries.

I visited the New Central Labour Hall on the Boulevard de Magenta a few days ago. It is a spacious and magnificent structure, that has cost the city 2,000,000 frs., and that will receive an annual endowment from the municipal council of 24,000 frs. There are offices for 157 distinct trades and professions, or rather 628, as one

office can accommodate, in rotation, four labour groups, from scavengers and chiffonniers up to working jewellers and governmental clerks. There is separate accommodation for the administrators, the latter being central committees, composed of delegates from the trades and nominations by the municipality and the Government. In the respective bureau of each trade a register will be kept for situation wants and vacancies, with certificates filed from applicants. The latter have the entire understory to remain in during the day, to meet employers. The record department will contain the publications from every nation, bearing in the widest sense on the labour question, as well as all technical journals affecting each respective trade. The socialists insist that the government of the establishment must rest exclusively in the hands of the working classes. If so, shutters may be put up.

M. de Brazza is ironically complimented by the press for at last affording proof, looked for since ten years, of doing something. Salary and extras included, he is in receipt of 7,500 frs. a year. It was the boast of his admirers that he explored the Congo, and executed treaties with the tribal chiefs, by pacific means and mouchoirs. He was not like other explorers—Stanley claims to have "discovered" the Congo—shooting down natives when they blocked his path; he, in such a situation, doubled back. He is now reported to be fitting out an expedition, armed, not with quaker guns, but magazine, rapid-firing rifles and some cannon. May he use such scientific arguments with greater moderation than did Colonel Archinard. Gunpowder is sometimes as necessary in the work of African civilization as red cotton pocket-handkerchiefs, brass wire and glass beads. French Congo must be developed "esoterically," as Madame Theosophic Besant would say, and in exchange be supplied with European articles adapted to the country and the limited wants of its population. Till now, both in the case of the Congo and Tonkin—the latter in Governor Lanessan has found the right man—the French resembled the Spaniards, who compelled the Indians to take in exchange for their gold, etc., razors, where no beards existed, and tobacco boxes where tobacco was unknown.

Charenton is the quasi-private lunatic asylum for Paris, where inmates are boarded, kept and doctored at rates varying from 900 to 1,500 frs. annually. The Government reserves the right to a certain number of free admissions for its employés. Upper Ten lunatics are waited upon by their own servants in private apartments, but they take their meals with the director, and pass the evening in his drawing room. Contrary to an error generally entertained, the inmates can be visited by their friends every Thursday and Friday; and, as they approach recovery, they are allowed to try their sanity on citizens by mixing among them in the street for a more or less long interval.

A fair sprinkling of Annamites can, from time to time, be encountered in the city; they are generally servants in the employ of French merchants or officials. They have popularized the native cart *pousse pousse*, for children, and also introduced grass-hopper fights that appear to delight young persons. It is better play than hook and eyeing May bugs. If the Annamites could only organize combats of grass-hoppers on a large scale, and allow them to fight it out Kilkenny cat fashion, Algeria would soon be rid of its pest.

House property in Paris, which formerly brought in 8 to 10 per cent., does not now yield more than 2½ to 3 per cent.; no one invests in it; the insurance companies alone have the monopoly of the bids. In the workmen's quarters, houses yield 8 to 10 per cent. Z.

NOVEMBER.

ON fallen leaves the rain-drops mournful sound.  
The slender skeleton of gleaming birch,  
Clear outlined 'gainst the dull grey village church,  
Stands spectral in the gathered gloom around.  
No bursting bud or leafy coils unwound  
Amid the summer glory, now we search,  
Nor lichens, gladdening the eagle's perch.  
No tasselled drapery of green unbound,  
Like cloud of shimmering silver spray that flecks  
The emerald torrent, falls o'er poplar pale,  
Or graceful larch, but, cutting the cold sky,  
Grim forms stand motionless, till spring bedecks  
The rugged mountain crag, or daisied dale,  
Like mortals clothed with immortality.

M. E. HENDERSON.

Oshawa.

PROFESSOR MOSSO, an Italian physiologist, may be said to have weighed thought. He has shown by experiment that thinking causes a rush of blood to the brain, which varies with the nature of the thought. Mosso proved it by balancing a man in a horizontal position so delicately that when he began to think the accession of blood to his head turned the scale. When the subject was asleep, the thoughts or visions which came to him in dreams were sufficient to sink his head below his feet, and the same thing took place when he was disturbed by a slight sound or a touch. The balance even indicated when a person was reading Italian and when Greek, the greater mental exertion required for Greek producing a greater flow of blood to the head.

SONNETS TO THE NIGHTINGALE.—II.

DRUMMOND was the first Scotch poet of any rank who saw the necessity of throwing off the uncouth fetters of his national tongue when poetic exigencies demanded a wider channel for thought. Whilst no poetry is more simple, effective and beautiful than Scottish ballads and songs, they remain apart in English literature, and Drummond discerned that to secure the free play for his natural sweetness of thought a purer and more refined vocabulary was required than his Esk country speech permitted him to use. His wisdom was proved by his success. He ranks in the very highest order of Elizabethan poets. To show the difference, which will be at once apparent, even to the "maist leal" of Scotchmen, let us read a sonnet written to the nightingale by Alexander Montgomery, who was Drummond's senior by a few years:—

Suete Nichtingale! in holene grene that han(ts)  
To sport thy self, and special in the spring;  
Thy chivring chirlis, whilks chan(ging)lie thou chants(s)  
Maks all the roches round about the ring;  
Vhilk slaiks my sorow, so to teir the sing,  
And lights my louing langour at the leist;  
Zit thought thou sees not, sillie, saikles thing!  
The piercing pykis brods at thy bouy breist,  
Euin so am I, by plesur lykuyis preist,  
In gritest danger vhair I most delyte:  
But since thy song, for shoring, hes not ceist,  
Suld feble I, for feir, my conqueis quyt?  
Na, na—I love the, freshest Phoenix fair,  
In beuty, birth, in bounty but compair.

In its form this quaint composition is Spenserian—that is, it consists of three rhyme-linked quatrains and a closing complet, viz.: a. b. a. b. c. b. c. d. c. d. e. e.

The words supplied between the brackets have been conjecturally added by David Main, as the original passages were destroyed by the binder. It is fortunate that Drummond did not write in Scotch, or English literature would have lost one of its brightest ornaments so far as sonnet writing is concerned.

Milton's sonnet, "To the Nightingale," was probably written about 1633; but there is nothing except the style of the poem to determine its date. It is evidently a youthful production, coloured by conceits, but very sweet and readable. Mr. Keightley in his "Life of Milton" says: "In our eyes it is absolute perfection, and most certainly equal to anything of the kind in the Italian or any other language." This is very extravagant criticism and will not be echoed by sonnet students. The sonnet itself does not bear any title in the 1645 and 1673 editions, which Milton saw through the press himself; but later editors have called it "To The Nightingale." It reads thus:—

O Nightingale, that on yon bloomy spray  
Warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,  
Thou with fresh hope the lover's heart dost fill  
While the jolly Hours lead on propitious May.  
Thy liquid notes that close the eye of day,  
First heard before the shallow cuckoo's bill,  
Portend success in love. O, if Jove's will  
Have linked that amorous power to thy soft lay,  
Now timely sing, ere the rude bird of hate  
Foretell my hopeless doom in some grove nigh;  
As thou from year to year hast sung too late  
For my relief, yet hadst no reason why:  
Whether the Muse or Love call thee his mate,  
Both them I serve, and of their train am I.

Milton refers to the nightingale in *Comus*, *Il Penseroso*, and other of his poems; but it is the artificial bird of poesy, not the natural warbler. The rivalry between the cuckoo and the nightingale as heralds of spring and birds of omen to lovers is an old superstition. Chaucer, in "The Cuckoo and the Nightingale," says:—

But as I lay this other night waking,  
I thought how lovers had a tokening,  
And among them it was a common tale,  
That it were good to hear the nightingale  
Much rather than leved cuckoo sing.

George Gascoigne in his translation of Jeronimi says: "I have noted as evil luck in love, after the cuckoo's call, to have happened unto divers unmarried folks, as ever I did unto the married." But the cuckoo is regarded differently by other poets. The oldest English song known to have been set to music commenced with "Sumer is i cumen, Lhude sing cucu:" (Summer is coming, Loud sing cuckoo:) and ended with—

Murie sing, cucu:  
Wel sings the cucu; ne swik thou never nu.  
(Merry sing, cuckoo;  
Well singest thou, cuckoo; never cease thee now.)

The cuckoo commences to sing about the same time as the nightingale, and during the wooing season, when rivals are plentiful, its voice can be heard long after evening has set in.

Milton by the term "shallow cuckoo's bill" meant the weak or thin song of the cuckoo. The source of the song is used, by synecdoche, for the music itself. The name cuckoo is supposed to have been derived from the song of the bird and is strikingly similar in most languages, e.g., Greek, *κόκκυξ*, Latin, *Cuculus*; Italian, *Cuculo*; French, *Coucou*; German, *Kuckuk*; Dutch, *Koekkoek*; Danish, *Kukker*; Scotch, *Gowk*; Swedish, *Gök*; Saxon, *Gaec*. The word is universally onomatopoeic. Milton calls it "the rude bird of hate," with great truth; for it is rude to and hated by other birds, which fly after it in anger. As it builds no nest, but lays its eggs on the ground and then conveys them in its bill to the nests of other birds, usually the hedge-sparrow, wren, etc., it is regarded as a violator of domestic ties and the term passed into use as a reproach. A cuckold is one who has been imposed upon by a cuckoo.

Among the ancients it was otherwise regarded. Aristophanes speaks thus of this bird:—

In Sidon and Egypt the cuckoo was king,  
They wait to this hour for the cuckoo to sing:  
And when he begins, be it later or early,  
They reckon it lawful to gather the barley.  
Ah! thence it comes our harvest cry,  
Cuckoo, cuckoo, to the passers-by.

The Hindus regarded the bird as calling out the name of the Supreme Being continually, much as the four living creatures seen in the Revelation of St. John the Divine round about the throne, which had no rest night or day calling on their Deity. In the Mahomedan religion the bird is regarded as a sacred animal permitted to live in Paradise. In other lands, other superstitious attach to this very peculiar bird. One of our first living minor poets, Mr. Alfred Austin, has a sonnet entitled "Nightingale and Cuckoo," which applies the superstition in a very different manner from that of Milton:—

O nightingale and cuckoo! it was meet  
That you should come together; for ye twain  
Are emblems of the rapture and the pain,  
That in the April of our life compete,  
Until we know not which is the more sweet,  
Nor yet have learnt that both of them are vain.  
Yet why, O nightingale, break off thy strain  
While yet the cuckoo doth his call repeat?  
Not so with me. To sweet woe did I cling  
Long after echoing happiness was dead,  
And so found solace. Now, alas, the sting!  
Cuckoo and Nightingale alike have fled;  
Neither for joy nor sorrow do I sing,  
And Autumn silence gathers in their stead.

In this very fine poem, the nightingale's song is "sweet woe" and the call of the cuckoo is "echoing happiness." Logan wrote some well-known verses "To the Cuckoo," which Edmund Burke so much liked that when he went to Edinburgh he specially made himself known to the poet to express his admiration. The concluding stanza reads thus:—

Sweet bird! thy bower is ever green,  
Thy sky is ever clear;  
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,  
No winter in thy year.

In an old book called "Tenor: Ayeres or Phantasieke Spirites, for three voices," etc., a collection of part songs published in London, 1608, appears the following emphatic tribute to "the bird that husbands hate":—

The nightingale the organ of delight,  
The nimble Lark, the Blackbird and the Thrush;  
And all the pretty choristers of flight,  
That chant their musicke notes in every bush:  
Let them no more contend who shal excell,  
The Cooekoo is the bird that beares the boll.

Isaac Walton in *Coridon's Song* gives us the following:—

The Cuckoe and the Nightingale  
Fall merrily do sing,  
High trolollie lolle loe,  
High trolollie loe,  
And with their pleasant roundelayes,  
Bid welcome to the spring.

Both the birds visit England about the same time in April, and in the autumn silence gathers in their stead, for they migrate to the south. An old Norfolk proverb runs thus in its own peculiar rhyme:—

In April—the cuckoo shows his bill;  
In May—he sings, night and day;  
In June—he changes his tune:  
In July—away he fly;  
In August—away he must.

Mr. Eric Mackay, an English cosmopolitan and writer of much erudition and culture, who jumped into fame by his "Love Letters of a Violinist," has written a sonnet entitled "Philomel," of great power and sweetness:—

Lo, as a minstrel at the court of Love,  
The nightingale, who knows his mate is nigh,  
Thrills into rapture; and the stars above  
Look down, affrighted, as they would reply.  
There is contagion, and I know not why,  
In all this clamour, all this fierce delight  
As if the sunset, when the day did swoon,  
Had drawn some wild confession from the moon.  
Have wrongs been done? Have crimes enacted been  
To shame the weird retirement of the night?  
O clamorous bird! O sad, sweet nightingale!  
Withhold thy voice, and blame not beauty's queen.  
She may be pure, though dumb; and she is pale,  
And wears a radiance on her brow serene.

In construction, like others of the same writer, this sonnet is very irregular. Its formula is a. b. a. b. c. d. d. e. c. f. e. f. e., the rhymes running from octave into sestet indiscriminately.

Whether "clamour" and "clamorous" are words fitly describing the song of the nightingale is questionable. Clamour is a confused noise of many sounds together. This, the nightingale's song, never is; even when several birds are singing within ear distance of one another, the result could not be correctly called a clamour. At any rate the word is opposed to the usual poetic attributes. Théodore de Banville commences his sonnet, "La Nuit," with the following pretty quatrain:—

A cette heure où les cœurs, d'amour rassasiés,  
Flottent dans le sommeil comme de blanches voiles,  
Entends-tu sur les bords de ce lac plein d'étoiles  
Chanter les rossignols aux suaves gosiers?

This is the "honey-throated warbler," the true nightingale, from which we expect anything but clamour. An older writer uses another and a better epithet. Sir Henry Wotton composed a "Description of Spring," at the age of seventy, "as he sate quietly in a summer's evening on a bank a-fishing," as Walton tells us, and in it occur these lines:—

The groves already did rejoice  
With Philomel's triumphant voice.

Triumphing is a good word—a far better word than clamorous. Wordsworth tells us of the nature of the song thus:—

O Nightingale! thou surely art  
A creature of ebullient heart;  
These notes of thine—they pierce and pierce,  
Tumultuous harmony and fierce!



Coleridge also says:—

'Tis the merry nightingale  
That crowds and hurries and precipitates  
With fast, thick warble his delicious notes.

John Burroughs, in his "Birds and Poets," says: "I gather from the books that its song is protracted and full rather than melodious—a capricious, long-continued warble, doubling and redoubling, rising and falling, issuing from the groves and the great gardens, and associated in the minds of the poets with love and moonlight and the privacy of sequestered walks. All our sympathies and attractions are with the bird, and we do not forget that Arabia and Persia are there back of its song." If Mr. Burroughs has gathered from the books that the song of the nightingale is more protracted than melodious, it is a pity the genial writer has not gathered a better idea of the bird's song from the original; but Mr. Burroughs has commissioned himself to crown the mocking bird as the finest singer in all creation and has to excuse himself in some way for stealing the coronet from the nightingale.

Many attempts have been made to produce a linguistic imitation of the bird's song, but it is so varied and continuous that the task is in reality impossible. To score down the notes in a match between canaries is not an uncommon practice among bird fanciers in London and is very interesting to watch; but such a notation could never be made with nightingales.

Petrarch only refers three or four times to the bird in his immortal sonnets. When he invites Stefano Colonna to visit him in the country he mentions among other attractions which the poet-soul may revel in—

E'l rosignuol, che dolcemente all' ombra  
Tutte le notti si lamenta e piagne,

which has been translated by Macgregor:—

While Philomel, who sweetly to the shade  
The live-long night her desolate lot complains,

and by Wollaston:—

Whilst Philomel her tale of woe repeats  
Amid the sympathizing shades of night.

In his sonnet on "Returning Spring," Petrarch has this line:—

E garrir Progne e pianger Filomena,

which Lady Dacie translates:—

And Progne twitters, Philomela sings, taking a liberty with the word *pianger*, which means the opposite of singing. Charlemont turns the line thus:—

Now Progne prattles, Philomel complains.

As a matter of fact Progne never could prattle; but as the swallow might very properly twitter or chirp it is evident the alliteration of "Progne prattles" tickled the translator's ear and spoiled his line of Petrarch.

The next sonnet—the forty-third of the "In Morte" series—is the only one directly addressed to the nightingale. It commences thus:—

Quel rosignuol che si soave piagne  
Forse suoi figli o sua cara consorte,  
Di dolcezza empie il cielo e le campagne  
Con tante note si pietose e scorte;  
E tutta notte par che m'accompagne  
E mi rammenta la mia dura sorte:

One translation of this I have seen is that in an anonymous publication of Petrarch's Sonnets, dated Oxford, 1795, and reads as follows:—

Yon nightingale, whose strain so sweetly flows,  
Mourning her ravish'd young or much-loved mate,  
A soothing charm o'er all the valleys throws  
And skies, with notes well tuned to her sad state:  
And all the night she seems my kindred woes  
With me to weep and on my sorrows wait.

Here the double quality of plaintive sweetness is maintained by the poet. All the translators of Petrarch have largely sacrificed exactness to the exigencies of rhyme and have often spoiled simple and beautiful passages in order to preserve the structure of the original sonnet—a feat that the difference of the languages effectually prevents.

Mr. Charles Tomlinson has preserved the original more closely, however, in his translation:—

Yon nightingale that thrills out his lament  
May be for nestlings lost, or consort dear,  
With sweetness fills the air, the plains, intent  
In piteous, varied notes to express his care;  
And all night long his woes with mine seem blent  
Reminding me too well of my despair:

This, however, is not so close as is desirable, though better than those of Wrangham or Charlemont. A more rigid, though probably less poetical, version would be the following:—

That nightingale, which softly doth lament  
Perchance his offspring or his consort dear,  
With sweetness fills the fields and firmament  
By countless notes so pitiful and clear,  
And all night long seems my accompaniment  
And sad reminder of my lot severe.

The remainder of the sonnet is reflective and has nothing to do with the nightingale. Jean le Houx in one of his Vaux-de-Vire has quite a characteristic address to the nightingale, in which he expresses a sentiment not likely to be repeated in poetry:—

Rossignolet musicien,  
Au printemps tu chantes fort bien,  
Quand tu vas saluer l'aurore;  
Mais, si j'estois rossignolet,  
Beuvant de ce bon vin clair,  
Je chanterois bien mieux encore.

But to return to the sonneteers, many other sonnets than those quoted have been written of or to the nightingale; but they are usually of a pensive and melancholy vein, addressing the hen bird as the singer and speaking of the thorn and its sad results. Tennyson Turner has written most and best on the subject; but the highest water-mark has never been reached.

How Tennyson Turner loved this songster is best told in the following sonnet:—

TO A NIGHTINGALE ON ITS RETURN.

And art thou here again, sweet nightingale,  
To reproduce my happy summer mood,  
When, as last year, among these shades I stood,  
Or from the lattice heard thy thrilling tale?  
This May-tide is but cold; yet, none the less,  
I trust thy tuneful energy to sing  
Through the thin leafage of this laggart spring,  
With all thy blended joy and plaintiveness.  
How often have my lonely steps been led,  
By thy sweet voice, on to thy magic tree!  
How often has thy wakeful spirit fed  
My thoughts with love, and hope, and mystery  
How often hast thou made my weary head  
A music chamber for my soul and thee!

It is doubtful if the subject is as suitable for sonnet composition as for song-writing or descriptive verse. It is certain that no sonnet can ever be written on the nightingale that will approach Keat's magnificent burst of lyric song; and, if the truth be told, sonneteers and other poets have usually made fools of the birds—and of themselves; but rhyme and metre often cover a multitude of sins and the poet is a privileged character. After reading all the sonnets at hand that have been addressed to the nightingale, the memory of some early summer nights nearly twenty years ago (when half a mile's walk from a moonlit English village led me to a wood not far from Hughenden, where the amorous bird was often in full song) makes it seem wonderful that human pen has ever attempted the impossible.

SAREPTA.

### THE FREE TRADE QUESTION AGAIN.

We have no chance of moving in unison with the counsels of the Power, whatever it be, which rules this world, or of prospering accordingly, except by keeping in the allegiance of the truth.—*Goldwin Smith.*

TO THE WEEK of October 2nd, I contributed an article entitled "How Free Trade With the World Would Benefit Canada," which has had the fortune of being copied by a number of newspapers throughout the country, and the misfortune of being adversely criticized in THE WEEK of Oct. 16 by a Mr. C. H. Church. If the editor of this journal is willing I would be glad of an opportunity to append some further remarks to my former article, as well as to deal incidentally with some of Mr. Church's more important strictures.

And, at the outset, let me compliment my critic on the shrewdness which enables him to discover that it is "the N. P. at which Mr. S. appears to aim his blows." That is quite true. I did not refer once directly to the fallacies of Protection, nor did I refer once to any of the promises that have been, or are being, made regarding the National Policy. I simply endeavoured to show what I believed would be some of the main benefits likely to be manifested in the country at large by the adoption of free trade. If the arguments militated against the principle of Protection, so far as to appear to an advocate of Protection to be blows aimed at the N.P., surely they may be considered to have acquired that kind of support which is sometimes found in evidence obtained from an adverse or an unexpected quarter.

My critic also shrewdly finds that "a very superficial reading of the article reveals the fact" that the "point which Mr. S. evidently aims at is to prove that a free importation of foreign goods into Canada is beneficial, regardless of restrictions placed on her exports by hostile tariffs." I certainly did aim to prove that, and fail to find, after several careful readings of Mr. Church's brief letter, that he has succeeded in showing that my arguments are "based on false notions that are altogether misleading." Several of his statements, indeed, are open to direct challenge. He says, for instance:—

"When Great Britain adopted the policy of free trade some years ago she had free markets, which have since been closed to her, and she then had little competition, which has since grown into gigantic proportions to the detriment of British trade."

When Great Britain adopted the policy of free trade she did so alone against a world of hostile tariffs, which since that time have become in certain lines more hostile, and in certain lines less hostile, but during that period the development of British trade has been more remarkable than that of any other country in the world. And (although this may be questioned in certain quarters since Mr. Vincent's visit to Canada) there is no sign that the people of Great Britain are anxious to exchange their present policy for one of protection, however named.

So far with regard to Mr. Church's criticisms. But let me take his perfectly correct statement that "the point which Mr. S. evidently aims at is to prove that a free importation of foreign goods into Canada is beneficial, regardless of restrictions placed on her exports by hostile tariffs" as the text of some further remarks on the subject of my former article.

Perhaps to the man who believes in free trade "only when the rest of the world adopts it" there is no difficulty greater than that of appreciating how a country can hope to compete with other countries in its own products by opening its ports to those other countries while they are maintaining restrictive tariffs. It is so much easier to believe that the only way to fight the devil is with fire! It is at this point, indeed, that the great majority part company with the science of political economy and seek refuge in innumerable untenable positions. Even so great a student of the science as John Stuart Mill once conceived it expedient that protection should be given to certain

industries in new countries, provided that the country had good natural resources for the successful prosecution of such an industry, and the protection accorded be only temporary. But the logical reply of the late Thorold Rogers may be placed against Mill's recusancy. He says:—

"Apart from the fact that new countries never possess a superfluity of capital and labour, and therefore are least of all well advised in directing these elements of wealth into channels where they would be less advantageously employed than they would be in others; apart from the considerations that all countries have a natural protection in the cost of carriage, and the comparative ease with which they can interpret demand; and apart from the fact that good natural advantages for any particular industry are sure to suggest that industry at the very earliest time at which it will be expedient to undertake it—the circumstances which invariably affect a protected industry render it impossible that Mr. Mill's rule of a temporary protection should be applicable. Who is to determine at what time the protection should be removed? Not the consumer, as represented in the Legislature, for he would naturally object to the protection from the beginning, since the regulation inflicted a loss on him at the very instant that it came into operation. Not the manufacturer, for until the time comes in which he dreads no rivalry he believes that the regulation is the guarantee of his ordinary profit, and that its removal will expose him to certain losses. Not the labourer who is engaged in producing the favoured product, for the wages of labour are adversely affected, in the fall of prices, at an earlier stage than any other object into which gross value is distributed, and are advantageously affected, on the other hand, at a later period than that in which any other interest, other than that of manual labour, is benefited."

It is to be noted, of course, that Mr. Mill argued only in favour of temporary protection, and his critic proceeds to show that while it is maintained it only does the minimum of good to the country, and that when it is removed it does the maximum of injury to those directly concerned in the industry.

I suppose it will be admitted that a very considerable proportion of Canadian protectionists are really believers simply in temporary protection. It is certain, at any rate, that when the sugar duties were lowered last session the apologists of protection claimed that that was in full accordance with their principles, and that the sugar industry was maintained merely until it could stand alone. It would be interesting to enquire if it was not maintained (at the expense of the consumer) somewhat longer than was necessary to enable the proprietors to stand alone. It would be interesting, also, to estimate the amount of readiness displayed by the proprietors in conceding, at the demand of Government, a considerable share of the profits to the previously highly taxed consumer.

The case of the sugar duties is a single instance out of many that might be adduced from Canadian experience in support of the contention that temporary protection does the minimum of good to the community while it is in force and the maximum of injury to the proprietors when it is withdrawn. But in the present argument we are concerned mainly with that great lesson that was at last driven home to the minds of the people by the reduction of the sugar duties, namely, that *the consumer pays the duty*. I fear that my critic, Mr. Church, will find "nothing new" again in this statement, but those of us who remember the arguments of two years ago in the American and the Canadian press on the sugar question can remember, also, that it was asserted time and again that sugar was as cheap as it could be obtained under free trade, and that the consumer did not pay the duty. This argument is, indeed, being employed at this present moment with regard to tin plate and other articles by the Republican press; and I have sometimes thought that this fallacy, so industriously and cunningly used, has done more than anything else to prevent a united and intelligent agricultural vote on this continent. For I hold (1) that the best foundation for successful farming in Canada is cheapness of production; (2) that cheapness of production can only be obtained by free trade, and (3) that the wealth of the whole country depends, not so much on the amount of, but on the profits to be derived from, her agricultural exports.

J. C. SUTHERLAND.

Richmond, Que.

P.S.—In my article of Oct. 2nd the words "bold outline" were printed "bold outline." In the connection in which it was used the latter phrase sounded egotistical.

J. C. S.

THE tallest men of West Europe are found in Catalonia, Spain; Normandy, France; Yorkshire, England, and the Ardennes districts of Belgium. Prussia gets her tallest recruits from Schleswig-Holstein, the original home of the impressive Anglo-Saxons; Austria from the Tyrolean highlands. In Italy the progress of physical degeneration has extended to the upper Apennines, but the Allanian Turks are still an athletic race, and the natives of the Caucasus are as sinewy and gaunt as in the days of the Argonauts. In the United States the 38th parallel, ranging through Indiana and northern Kentucky, is as decidedly the latitude of big men as the 42nd is that of big cities. The tallest men of South America are found in the western provinces of the Argentine Republic, of Asia in Afghanistan and Kaypootana, of Africa in the highlands of Abyssinia.



A RONDEAU.

A PRETTY speech, in language bright,  
I made to Amy yesternight,  
And lifting up my face I met  
A glance, I never shall forget,  
So full of love, mirth and delight.

At first I feared it was not right,  
To utter words so vain and light,  
But now I know she loves to get  
A pretty speech.

The lady is of medium height,  
Her figure neither round nor slight,  
Her eyes not near so black as jet,  
Nor is she vain nor giddy; yet  
She's happy when I say or write  
A pretty speech.

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.

BOGUS CABLEGRAMS.

OF late years there has been a noticeable increase in the attempts by the European correspondents of American newspapers to invent news and to colour the real facts so as to mislead the public. Intelligent and careful readers must have observed repeated instances of this. Some of the London correspondents are connected with the Irish Nationalists, and they consequently often write to please the American Irish, irrespective of the real facts. This was first brought to my notice after my arrival in America, by reading a cablegram to New York, announcing a mass meeting of 100,000 excited men in Hyde Park, London, where speeches were said to have been made that almost persuaded me—a Londoner—then a stranger to patriotic falsehood—that some grave political trouble was impending. When the London papers came to hand it appeared that the meeting only numbered 10,000 people, and that it was quite a tame affair. The war-correspondent satirized by Dickens in "Martin Chuzzlewit" had distinguished himself. The New York Herald goes to vast expense and takes great pains to obtain correct and early intelligence, but it is often unwittingly the dupe of the Nationalists; and their hopes and wishes are represented as certainties. Thus, during the general election of 1886, cablegrams were sent stating that the Irish voters in England controlled and would capture forty seats from the Unionists. The fact was, and is true to this day, that they can only control two constituencies, namely, the Scotland Division of Liverpool and North Manchester, both being poor districts largely populated by the Irish. At the recent bye-election at N. E. Manchester, although there are 2,000 Irish voters in the district, yet they failed to wrest it from the Unionists. The general election of 1886, comparing with that of 1885, resulted in Mr. Gladstone losing upwards of 120 seats in England, although the Nationalists voted for him. In 1885, in obedience to Parnell's orders (who was anxious to keep a controlling power in Parliament) they had fruitlessly voted against Gladstone. Thus, the Irish Nationalists in England, when they voted against Gladstone in 1885, failed to injure him, and when they voted for him in 1886, failed to do him any good: the truth being that their electoral strength has been vastly over-rated. During this summer there was a lengthy sensational cablegram, stating that an English lady of rank—her name being given—was about to figure in a divorce suit with about a dozen co-respondents, many of whose names were also stated. It proved to be a pure invention, and conclusively showed that some of the correspondents of the New York journals are strangers to both truth and honour.

The special correspondent of the New York Herald at Berlin recently cabled some statements which were manifestly pure fabrications. The substance of his lengthy cablegram was, that the Emperor of Germany recently behaved in a very extraordinary manner; more like the joke of the old-time Irishman wending his way to Donnybrook Fair in the hope that someone would tread upon the tail of his coat, than like the clever and circumspect ruler of a great empire, who well knows that the League of Peace extends only to defensive warfare; and that if he should attack any other nation, his allies would not assist him, and that he would have to depend upon his own resources.

The substance of the bogus cablegram was, that when the Emperor was in England, he informed the Queen that Germany was unable patiently to continue bearing the burden of armed preparation, and that under all the circumstances it was necessary that he should declare war against France at an early date. That the Queen requested Lord Salisbury to try and pacify the Emperor, but that the Premier, fearing that his so doing would precipitate a crisis, declined to do so, but advised her to write to the Czar, informing him of the facts, and suggesting that he should make friendly advances to France, so as to show that Russia would not allow of any aggressive war. That the Queen acted on Lord Salisbury's suggestion, and wrote to the Emperor of Russia, and that, in consequence, he invited the French fleet to Cronstadt, and the Queen also invited it to Portsmouth.

The whole story is false, and a tissue of absurdities. The public are positively asked to believe that the Queen

and Lord Salisbury caused the Herald correspondent to be informed of all their private conversations and correspondence. Lord Salisbury, in one of his recent speeches, humorously complained that some of his leading political opponents claimed to know a great deal more than he did of the plans, consultations, and decisions of his Cabinet; and also knew better than himself what his opinions and resolutions were.

All that is known of the Emperor of Germany shows that while he has prepared everything to repel the aggressive war, which all who know France are afraid will happen if Russia gives positive encouragement; yet that he is anxious for peace, and exerts himself to assure that object. We may therefore safely assume that the whole story is a pure invention—possibly Berlin stock-exchange operations had something to do with it.

All that is reliably known shows that at present the Czar is also anxious for peace, and that France will not stir unless positively assured of Russian help. The present financial and famine troubles of Russia almost preclude the possibility of war for some time to come. The only real danger is in the event of the Nihilists succeeding in their designs against the Czar's life—the future government might then, like the rulers of France in 1792, go to war in order to divert the then excited people from home affairs.

The present system of cabling inventions and doctoring intelligence for the New York political market has become a serious nuisance, and some steps should be taken to bring about a better method. FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

EDUCATIONAL WASTE.

EXAMPLES would be trite of the useful improvements in our generation which have utilized in the manufacturing world materials that formerly went to waste. And in the process of training up intelligent, well-educated citizens we have succeeded in making many economies of time and power by improved methods, the result of deeper insight into the nature of the forces at our command. The process of developing a highly civilized human being out of the crude material furnished by ordinary child-nature takes from ten to twenty years in the various stages of "manufacture" and involves the use of a considerable amount of capital. But there is no other branch of industry by which capital can be more certainly or more rapidly multiplied, looking at the question of popular education merely from the standpoint of the political economist. The standard authorities are unanimous in declaring that an educated man by his increased intelligence and trained will power can do more work and with better effect than an illiterate man, even when education has not proceeded beyond the very first stages and has merely enabled the recipient to read and write his own language. Every other valuable asset that can be produced either by skill of the hand, or by power of thought in the skilful application of capital, must ultimately depend on the physical energy, trained ability, and moral force that belong to the citizens of the country.

This is merely one way of stating an admitted fact—that the training and educating of the physical, mental, and moral powers of the incoming generation is the most important interest in any state, and that the total neglect of it for one generation would mean nothing less than ruin to the nation making the experiment. To argue such a self-evident proposition nowadays would be indeed superfluous labour.

But if the least avoidance of waste is of supreme importance in the manufacture of iron and cotton and chemicals, how valuable must be the least economy in the production of effective citizens by whom all the other wealth of the nation is elaborated. How much more valuable is the "raw material," how much more delicate are the forces brought into play, how much more enduring is the final product! How wickedly extravagant must be any waste of power through misapplication of energy and time in the unreturning hours of youth when alone it is possible for the average mind to learn the beginnings of that self-education which secures the highest and best results both to the individual and to the state.

The greatest and most inexcusable waste that can be committed is committed when we employ in the primary schools crude, inexperienced teachers with little practical skill and no proper conception of the vast interests both material and spiritual that are entrusted to their keeping. No other economy can be practised that will compare for a moment with the employment of none but thoroughly trained, tried, skilled teachers in the elementary schools. All outward material instruments such as fine buildings, complete apparatus, excellent books, are merely dead mechanical and powerless without the living intelligence, the mental power, the active soul of the accomplished educator behind them. The teacher is the controlling power and the motive force. In the extreme case it is more profitable for a child to sit on a bare stool or behind a hedge with a real teacher beside him than to occupy a walnut desk in a \$50,000 school with only a mechanical hearer of lessons to guide his gropings after light and intellectual freedom.

Stated in abstract terms, all this shines with the light and self-evidence of a primitive belief; but when we come to look at the practical application of the principle, we see how far accepted theory and actual practice may be divorced. In Ontario, for example, primary education receives a very fair share of attention, and our system

has many elements of power not found in other countries; and yet we find that considerably more than half of the teachers employed in the primary schools hold only the lowest qualification permitted by law, and that the majority have not spent as much time in the study of the theory of education as would suffice to learn the art of making and putting on a common horse-shoe properly. Three months' attention to the special duties of his business and life work would not enable a young mechanic to set up a shop of his own, nor even to engage as a journeyman. No veterinary surgeon with merely a quarter's training would be trusted with the life of a favourite horse; no druggist or dentist would be permitted to endanger human life by his ignorance with such short experience in the work of his profession, no matter what his previous general education might have been. This is precisely the measure of the apprenticeship served by the young teachers who will at the end of the year be licensed to go out to underbid, displace and expel older teachers who have just become fairly efficient—at the expense of their pupils. This cruel prodigality of childhood's single opportunity goes on from year to year, reproducing the same waste of money and of the golden years of youth. Here is the general fact: During their most plastic period we entrust the education of children to crude, unformed and immature teachers, and deceive ourselves with platitudes on our most perfect system. The pattern to be recommended to England—where, let us interject, pupil-teachers have to spend four years and run the gauntlet of examination four times before they receive certificates of the lowest grade; where the Normal School courses extend over two full years, while ours is only a little over four months. Is it not time now to put in practice greater economy of effort and resource, to put an end to this costly sacrifice, and to make more scientific application of our educational machinery? There are other extravagances and wastes that demand attention in our system, but there is no other prodigality that can equal this one of displacing every year a thousand teachers of some years' experience and filling the vacancies artificially created with a thousand raw recruits, of whom only a small percentage are old enough to be entrusted with the ballot. These annual "crusades of the children" may go on for a century, and at the end the public schools will not be any better than they are now. Nothing short of a radical change in the process of training and licensing public school teachers will avail to remedy the evil. A whole train of bad consequences would be obviated by this one step—starvation salaries, constant change of teachers and poor schools would rapidly disappear if the teacher took his place in the first instance after an extended training, and with the fixed idea that his profession was a permanent and honourable one, well worthy of the highest talents and the greatest devotion. In this rapid age we may easily have faith to believe that the closing years of the century will see this great work accomplished in several of the great civilized nations.

PRECEPTOR.

THE RAMBLER.

THE Bernhardt audience, though for the most part *en rapport* with the stage, had its amusing side. Coming out, one young man remarked that "light opera" was more in his line. There was the society dame who was disappointed that the play showed so little impropriety; "I didn't think it at all wicked, did you, my dear?" And there were the people who did not understand a word of the dialogue but who sat chained to their seats while the action was in progress, comprehending it all through the inimitable gesture and facial expression of the principals.

Victorien Sardou—who seems made for Sarah—is about sixty years of age, rich, gifted, hospitable and far from being written out. He evolves nothing absolutely new, but is a successful master of combinations. Of all his plays I like "Diplomacy," originally known as "Dora," the best. The scene for the three men has the merit of novelty, and is fresh, wholesome and strong. But "La Tosca" is not an inferior work of art, nor is it an improper (?) nor repulsive play, as you will imagine from hearing some people talk about it. These are the people who detest Strength in any form and call it vulgar.

The heresy case, in the matter of the Presbyterian body and Dr. Briggs, seems likely to die a natural death. Says Elizabeth Stuart Phelps—that noble and gifted woman who is a truer poet than half the so-called poets (of the other sex) to-day—"Fancy, for the nonce our Lord appointed chairman of the examining committee of a heresy hunting church! One imagines the eloquent silence with which he would sit out the accepted tests of fitness for membership. What does the candidate believe concerning the total depravity of all mankind? Is he aware that he committed the sin of Adam? What are his views upon the eternal damnation of the finally impenitent? Has he faith in the sanctity of immersion and the sacrament of infant sprinkling? Test his knowledge of the Trinity. Try his theory of the nature and office of the Holy Ghost. Is he sound upon the doctrine of election? Does he totter upon justification by faith?"

"Now conceive it to be the turn of the mute presiding Officer to put questions to the candidate. One may imagine that these test questions will now take a surprising turn. Have you a pure heart? Do you love the Lord your God with the whole of it? Explain to us your

relation with your neighbours. Are you beloved in your home? Can you control your temper? Do you talk scandal? Are you familiar with the condition of the poor? What are your methods of relieving it? Can you happily give disagreeable service to the sick? On what social theory do you invite guests to your house? What proportion of your income do you give to the needs of others? What is your idea of a Christ-like life?"

I am afraid this high ideal is beyond us all. The consistent democrat—the sanctified socialist—the consecrated agitator—He has no successor in these modern days. Caste and social rank, money and influence are still paramount, yet they had no attraction for Him. He denounced the fashionable shams of His day with the "nonchalance of an emperor and the intelligence of an artisan. His social theories held the relentlessness of love."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE BALANCE OF TRADE.—A REPLY.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Our friend in New Westminster who signs himself with the last letter of the alphabet has fallen upon an old artifice of the Controversialists in setting up a man of straw in order to knock him over, but this is a poor way of discussing an economical question. If he will read again the letter he is commenting upon, it will be plain to him that the banker never told his client that an excess of imports directly indicated a losing trade. Every trade transaction conducted in fairness, consisting of buying and selling, is expected to bring a gain to both the parties concerned in it. If such outcome were not calculated for, the act of traffic would not be effected by men with their eyes open. The individual importer or exporter looks for a personal gain so long as he carries on a legitimate trade and is free from the hamper of accidents. The nation's trading, generally profitable, will be largely dependent for its success upon the good intelligence, the industry and the sobriety of its traders and those they employ. The point that the banker took some pains to assert was, that, other things being equal, there would be deficiency of specie at the end of a given term to the country that had imported goods in excess of its exports, and that such loss or deficiency of specie might, notwithstanding the calculated profits of the trading, be very inconvenient, and even, if persisted in, lead to a stoppage of its outside trade. That is a plain proposition, and there is no need to depart from the record until it has been mutually agreed to. But he went on to say that such deficiency of specie could only be compensated, and its effects prevented, by monetary transactions that would rank under the heads neither of imports nor exports.

"Z" says "gold is always included as an article of export or import." If he will turn to the "Trade and Navigation Returns," published annually by the Federal Government at Ottawa, he will find that gold and silver coin are never so included, and, indeed, could not be. The use of coin or specie is to serve not only as a standard but also as an adjuster of values between traders when settlements are required. Bullion imported or exported for consumption in manufactories follows a different rule, and, while allowed to pass free of customs duty, has its value included in the year's lists of exports or imports. Let us be clear about our facts and we shall be less likely to confuse the issue.

But the banker stated, also, that a country having incurred an adverse balance of trade in the aggregate business done with the nations it had traded with, and more emphatically when such adverse balances had been repeated or become chronic, would have to provide the needful gold coin to adjust such adverse balance—adverse in the gold sense, be it understood—from other sources than the mutual traffic of imports and exports. Time did not allow him to particularize the sources of gold supply that might become available. Let us understand, to begin with, that a certain quantity of coin is required to be kept on hand, as the ordinary medium of exchange in the home trade, and a certain further quantity for the foreign trade—for the particular contingency of the balance in the aggregate being against us. The proof of this has already been given, and I need not repeat it here.

If the balances of the outside trade of our country had been always in our favour, the gold would flow into us from beyond our borders for payment of any future balances that might be adverse to us on a year's showing, and we should probably find enough specie for home trading likewise. But supposing the case of our gold or specie running short, from whatever causes that might operate and take it out of the country, it would be possible to get our gold supply replenished in one or more of the following ways, always supposing we had the methods within our own power, which might be but very partially true of some of them:—

(1) By the more or less permanent borrowing on long-term debentures of the Federal, Provincial, Municipal and Company authorities of the country, involving annual interest-payments on our part, and the burden of future liquidation upon ourselves or our posterity.

(2) By gold mining and mintage within our own territory.

(3) By the interest or profits on outside investments, if we should happen to possess them.

(4) By outside trading of the sort "Z" describes in his supposed ventures between the West Indies and the Baltic—which are neither Canadian imports nor exports. (By putting this transaction in the wrong list, as he has done, we should import confusion—nothing more.)

(5) By the ready-money expenditures of tourists and visitors to our country; also the money in possession of immigrants or settlers on their arrival.

(6) By the gold earned by ocean freightage in Canadian vessels received from the natives of other countries.

(7) By the gifts and bequests of friends and relatives of our people in older or connected countries.

(8) By the gold investments in Canadian industries of those living outside of our territorial limits, whether they might intend in person to follow their money or not.

Of course, there will be corresponding loss or deduction of our gold supplies when it is our own country that has to make the remittances from any of the above causes, but such are some of the chief means through which gold is made to flow into the coffers of a country sufficient to sustain the nimbus of credit by which money capital is enveloped. To take an extreme case, in opposition, a nation has only to part with all its stores of gold through some continuous drain, and adopt the plan of the *Assignats* of a century since, to bring itself gradually into a monetary state which will be something more than deplorable—ruinous is the only word.

In general, a losing trade is one thing—a monetary inconvenience to be mainly remedied by the extra indebtedness of posterity is another.

So far from insisting upon the need of a plethora of gold, our banker would freely admit that it would, if it existed, become the source of inconvenience to the community, if only by the way it would enhance prices, to the detriment of those who lived by fixed incomes.

There is little more to be said on the topic at present. "Z" has only to take up his Euclid to see that it is not customary to prove one proposition by discussing a different one, and that corollaries and deductions are usually taken up after the main thesis has been satisfactorily settled.

Literary and Historical Society,  
Quebec, Oct. 17, 1891.

POSTSCRIPT.—There was one surprising statement in "Z's" letter that was overlooked by me, as that imaginative effort happened not to be before me at the time of writing. It is as follows: "A nation's imports are the pay it receives for its exports, and, in a profitable international trade, should always exceed its exports." (!) Let us only imagine one of the parties to this conceived arrangement avoiding to meet some part of its drafts for goods imported, with gold payment as they fell due, upon the plea that these "imports are the pay it receives for its exports." We should then know, by the results to the said traders, how much profit would inhere in a mere excess of imports. All this is too absurd for discussion!

## "ALL HANDS ON DECK!"

WHEN clouds brood on the sullen main,  
Black with the portents of a storm;  
When growls the furious hurricane,  
Hoarse cries the watch below alarm,  
And flights of slumber rudely check:  
"Ahoy, below! all hands on deck!"

Inured to aught, at duty's call,  
In haste they man the tilting yards,  
To furl the canvas ere the squall  
That oft disastrous task retards.  
When hailed, they comfort little reck:  
"Ahoy, below! all hands on deck!"

From dreams of dear domestic joys,  
These words have roused reluctant men  
To dreadful scenes, whence they, like toys,  
Were swept away,—and then—ah! then,  
Weep, orphans, on your mother's neck!  
"Ahoy, below! all hands on deck!"

The hulks submerged in every deep,  
Whose timbers sailors' bones bestrew,  
From centuries of halcyon sleep,  
Shall muster each its gruesome crew,  
When summoned from the foundered wreck:  
"Ahoy, below! all hands on deck!"

WILLIAM T. JAMES.

GOOD teachers! Here is the supreme difficulty. Not only is the salary of the public school teacher small, his work monotonous and his place in society of little account, but his tenure of office is insecure, and he is often so hampered by multiplied and ever-changing regulations that he is not so much a free being as a cog in a vast machine that counts only by statistics. In these circumstances the influence of teachers on scholars, so far as character-building is concerned, is reduced to a minimum; for the influence of one soul on another is a very subtle thing, and the atmosphere of freedom is essential to the importation of it to a class or school.—*Principal Grant.*

## ART NOTES.

MRS. W. E. ROWLEY, of Glassonby, Cumberland, England, a daughter of the Hon. A. N. Richards, of Victoria, B.C., has taken the silver medal for an oil painting at the Kendal, England, Exhibition. It is with very much pleasure that we note Mrs. Rowley's achievement.

Neither in France nor in England—or, to speak more correctly, neither at the Salon of the Champs Élysées, the Exhibition of the Champ de Mars, nor at Burlington House—have the sculptors now most prominently before the public brought forth this year anything of memorable excellence—that is, combining with brilliancy of technique absolute newness and felicity of conception. The reason for this apparent halt in inventiveness and productive power is not so much any real falling-off in the quality of the work executed by the protagonist of the plastic art, as the accidental circumstance that the best sculpture of the year has not in either country found its way into the exhibitions. At home neither Mr. Gilbert nor Mr. Onslow Ford has been able to finish the important works which they had promised to the New Gallery, while Mr. Harry Bates contributes to the Royal Academy a group already seen there in a preliminary stage, and Mr. Hamo Thornycroft does not put forth his full powers. In Paris M. Dalou, though he is admirably well represented at the Champ de Mars, has put his finest work into the magnificent monument to Delacroix, now in the Luxembourg garden; M. Injalbert has nothing at the younger Parisian institution as important as his design for a monument to Mirabeau, destined to be placed in the Panthéon; while M. Rodin still broods, in his studio in the Rue de l'Université, over the great bronze gates inspired by Dante's "Inferno." M. Paul Dubois is represented at the Salon only as a painter, and not at all in his chief *emploi* of sculptor, and M. Frémiet only by an unimportant statuette; M. Antonin Mercié sends no work of first-rate importance, while neither of the performances issuing from the studio of the late M. Chapu is quite worthy to stand on a level with his finest productions. Perhaps nothing in any of the three exhibitions is worthy to take equal rank with the magnificent portrait-medals of M. Chaplain—a modern Pisanello—while, for skill of execution and exquisiteness of finish, the medals and plaquettes of M. Roty take a very high position by the side of those of his *chef d'école*.—*Claude Phillips, in the Magazine of Art for November.*

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

## THE GRAND.

THE latest production of the Waltz-King, Strauss, "A Night in Venice," was presented here for the first time by the Tillotson Comic Opera Co., in which Miss Lamont displayed her charm of person, and a flexible, light soprano voice, to good advantage; more especially in the duet with Mr. Persse in the first act; this gentleman is winning public favour rapidly by an easy, natural deportment, and an improving vocal technique, which should ere long place our fellow-townsmen in the front rank of English operatic artists. A little more chest voice and considerably more throat expansion will aid him thenceward. The remaining members of this bright company, including the young and fresh-voiced chorus, aided and abetted the principals in their well-conceived designs upon public applause. The concerted numbers, more especially the quintette in the balcony scene, were musically effective and were redemanded.

This Thursday, Friday, Saturday and matinée, the distinguished tragic actress, Rhéa, is presenting a new historical drama, "La Czarina," in which Mlle. Rhéa will assume the character of *Catharine I., Empress of Russia*. The play opens in the last year of the reign of Peter the Great and closes with his death. Mr. Wm. Harris, an old favourite, appears as *Peter*. Mlle. Rhéa is well supported by a strong company of well-tried assisting artists, and wears the most gorgeous costumes, so it is claimed, ever donned by any *artiste* in this country. This will afford the opportunity for the ladies to compare the Bernhardt and Rhéa respective idealistic costume poems. The Polish beauty who is enslaved as the wife of Peter the Great, but whom she in turn ruled—yet loving Count Sapieha—pours a picture of love for love's sake, yet fear for its discovery and punishment; all these situations give every opportunity for the display of Mlle. Rhéa's great histrionic ability and skill as an actress of the first rank in her profession. Following, next week the local amateur histrionic talent will present "Ben Hur," in splendid style, the proceeds for the week to go towards augmenting the funds of the Infants' Home, a most worthy charity; that of itself should appeal to the sympathies of everyone.

## THE TORONTO.

THIS house has been favoured with the presence of two live kings this week, one a "Mountain King" and the second a "Bandit King," both holding court, in the midst of numerous lieges. Next week that clever little musical soubrette, Corinne, is at last to appear in "Carmen up to Date," a cleverly written burlesque, with clever music, interpreted by a clever company.

## THE ACADEMY.

As predicted, the announcement that the greatest living French tragedian would appear in "La Tosca" filled



OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

CARINE: A STORY OF SWEDEN. By Louis Énault. Translated by Linda da Kowalewska. With illustrations by Louis K. Harlow. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. 1891.

"Carine" deserves the extremely dainty dress with which the publishers have habited it. It also deserves illustration; and had Mr. Harlow given his crow-quill greater scope, and treated us to authentic scenes from the country in which the scene is laid, this little tale of Énault's, as thus prepared for English readers, would have merited unqualified eulogy from the critic, for the translator has succeeded in hitting a most charming medium between the baldly literal and the falsely free. Énault, like so many French writers of short prose tales, possesses that grace and delicacy of style which seems to be inimitable; and in "Carine," as thus Englished, these traits are admirably preserved.

HELD FAST FOR ENGLAND: A Tale of the Siege of Gibraltar. By G. A. Henty. Price \$1.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.

In this story Mr. Henty returns to the kind of subject which he has made so peculiarly his own, namely, the embodying of some epoch or incident of history in a story. The historical material of the present volume is rather slight, but the tale is well told, with brightness and animation, and the incidents are perfectly natural and free from exaggeration. The hero's life begins at school, where he distinguishes himself by occasionally breaking bounds. On one such occasion, assisted by three schoolfellows, he displayed great courage and presence of mind in the capture of some burglars. Being withdrawn from school he, for a time, assisted his uncle, who was a wine-merchant, but was afterwards sent with his brother-in-law, an officer, to Gibraltar, that he might learn Spanish; and here the adventurous part of the story begins. It is an excellent boy's book.

ROBERT BROWNING: CHIEF POET OF THE AGE. By William G. Kingsland. New edition, with biographical and other additions. London: J. W. Jarvis and Son; Philadelphia: Poet-Lore Company.

Neither Mr. Kingsland nor this a new addition of his little book need any commendation from us. His "main purpose," the writer tells us, "has been to offer a sort of manual for beginners in the study of Browning," and his "object is, primarily, to call attention to the simplest of the poems, while remarking on the leading characteristics of the poet's genius, in the hope that the reader may be induced thereby to study the complete works of Robert Browning," and he hastens to add that "of course, for more advanced students, the 'Handbook' of Mrs. Orr is the guide to the full understanding of Browning." Mr. Kingsland is modest, and so we will say for him that many an "advanced student" will derive not only pleasure but profit from his little work.

The book is adorned by a photogravure from the last photograph taken of Browning, and is excellent.

GALLEGHER, AND OTHER STORIES. By Richard Harding Davis. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

It is not every day that we take up a volume of short stories and read them all with the rare delight which these tales of Mr. Davis have given us. Fine writing does not make a winsome story, neither does the art of vivid description, nor a well contrived plot, nor yet a clever analysis of character. How many stories are written and read that impress the reader, before he has finished half a dozen pages, with a want of something essential to a well-told tale. In one respect or another the writer lacks the art of concealing art, and proves by his own defective workmanship that he has not the gift or grace of holding up the mirror to nature. Mr. Davis, it may fairly be said, has succeeded beyond all ordinary expectation. The ten stories contained in this volume from "Gallegher: A Newspaper Story" to "Van Bibber as Best Man" are sufficient in themselves to establish for him the enviable reputation of being one of the best short story writers of his day and country. They are written with unaffected ease and naturalness, and in language at once clear and appropriate to their subject matter. One has not the suspicion of a doubt that their writer was perfectly familiar with the scenes depicted, the events narrated and the persons described. There is no straining for effect, no gaudy colouring, no distasteful extravagance. The scenes are natural, the events probable and the characters are of the flesh and blood and fibre of our common humanity—idealized, it is true—but drawn by the hand of a master, deftly, tenderly and well. The stories are intensely human, and were we to seek ground for criticism it would be found in that very warmth of human kindness which is, perhaps, their chief charm, and which is alike most creditable to the head and heart of their gifted author.

THE DISCOURSES OF EPICETUS, with the Encheiridion and Fragments. Reprinted from the translation, by George Long. London: George Bell and Sons. 1891.

This is a very neat edition in two volumes of an important work. In 1877, Mr. Long, a profound scholar, who had spent a lifetime in studying and teaching and trans-

lating the classics, made a translation of Epictetus. Up to that time the only English translation was that of Elizabeth Carter, a translation which, though so good that Mr. Long at first only thought of editing her work and though Dr. Johnson pronounced her one of the best Greek scholars he ever knew, could not fail to contain errors and misapprehensions. Mr. Long made his translation independently, and then compared it with Mrs. Carter's, with the Latin version, and also availed himself of the labours of the German critics. Mr. Long's translation fulfils all the conditions of a successful translation. While rendering the meaning of the Greek author with accuracy he does this in pure and classical English.

It is owing perhaps to the ignorant denunciation of heathen writers by certain of the clergy and their pride of intellect that these discourses have not been more widely read and appreciated by Christians, for the teaching of Epictetus is in great part eminently Christian, though it is morally certain he never was brought in contact with Christian thought. A native of Hieropolis in Phrygia we find him at an early age a slave in Rome, his master Epaphroditus being the profligate freedman of the Emperor Nero. At the end of the Republic and under the first Emperor it was a "fad" of the great of Rome to reckon among their numerous slaves—grammarians, poets, rhetoricians and philosophers in the same way as an American speculator who has "struck it" and made a few millions spends large sums in building and "stocking" a well-equipped library, and Epaphroditus noting the brightness of the young Phrygian sent him to or permitted him to attend, the lectures of C. Musonius Rufus, an eminent Stoic philosopher, of whom Tacitus tells us that he endeavoured to mediate between the partisans of Vitellius who were in Rome and the army of Vespasian which was before the gates, behaviour which the philosophical historian calls "intempestivam" or "unseasonable," but which was clearly what a noble Christian might have done. The master of Epictetus was put to death by Domitian for the part he took in the suicide of the tyrant, and in some way unknown he obtained his freedom and began to teach in Rome. But in A.D. 89 when the philosophers were expelled he retired to Nicopolis, where he opened a lecture room and taught till he was an old man. Like Socrates he never wrote anything, and what we have of his teaching we owe to Arrian, an affectionate pupil who took down in writing the philosopher's discourses.

Epictetus is no subtle dialectician or metaphysical speculator, but a practical preacher of righteousness. He is not purely a Stoic. He quotes the teaching and example of Socrates and Diogenes. He valued Plato. The beginning of philosophy is self-knowledge—the beginning of education, the examination of names, the understanding the conception of things. We ought to pity those who do wrong, for they err in ignorance. He has no taste for the subtle disquisitions of the Neo-Platonists or of Pyrrho, the leader of those who doubt. He views that part of the Stoic teaching named "Physic," or the nature of things as subordinate; in a word, his philosophy is purely ethical—his enquiry being: "What is the rule of life?" He believes God knows all things, and is interested in men's doings as Ulysses says (Iliad X., 278):—

I move not without Thy knowledge.

He proclaims "the fatherhood of God" as strongly as our Lord Himself. He believed in inferior gods (as Christians believe in angels), to whom offerings were to be made, and a God from whom all have sprung. "God is the father both of men and gods." In his chapter on Providence he says that in order to understand it a man must have a faculty of seeing what belongs and happens to "all persons and things and a grateful disposition;" and he strongly elsewhere insists on the absolute freedom of the will. Compare the language of Christ: "If any man wills to do His will he shall know of the doctrine," etc. Man is a citizen of the State, but also of that Greater State composed of gods and men, and ruled over by the supreme God. Why should not such a man call himself a citizen of the world, why not a son of God, and why should he be afraid of anything which happens among men? *When you have God for your maker and father and guardian, shall not this release you from sorrows and fears?* Man ought to be thankful to God for all things, and always content with that which happens, and, as Bishop Butler says, absolutely resign ourselves to the will of God. "Let your talk of God be renewed every day, rather than your food," and again: "Think of God more frequently than you breathe." Man has what he calls a ruling faculty, "which uses all other faculties, and tries them and selects and rejects." This rational faculty is what the good man labours on. He seems to have held the doctrine of innate ideas. As to good and evil and what we ought to do, and what we ought not to do, and the like, "Whoever came into the world without having an idea of them?" The differences between men about particular things arise in the adaptation of the præ-cognitions to the particular case. Man is not flesh nor bones nor sinews, "but he is that which makes use of these parts of the body and governs them and understands the appearance of things." His great merit, says Mr. Long, is that he "attempted to show that there is in man's nature and in the constitution of things sufficient reason for living a virtuous life."

We recommend this book to every thoughtful reader. Every true Christian will read it with profit, for he will find himself in communion with a soul moving along the highest plane of moral teaching and a spirituality of thought which place him in the same category as the great philosophers and most exalted Christian teachers.

the Academy to repletion with the wealth and fashion of not alone Toronto but many also from Hamilton and other places who were attracted by the fame and genius of Madame Sara Bernhardt. In the passionate scenes in the third and fourth acts, Mme. Bernhardt took every advantage of the situations afforded her by the author, Sardou; her facile expression at each change of emotion, from that of tenderness to vindictive hatred, and again to a sense of fear and awe after the deadly weapon has performed its mission, was a study from life; though the exquisite, touching quality of the woman's tender tones, in the earlier love scenes, appealed most strongly, perhaps, to the most refined. It is curious to note how plays depicting combinations of sensual abandonment and vindictive passion have been invariably chosen for the public appearances of this sensitively passionate woman of the world. Our inherent qualities ever seek similitudes elsewhere. Bernhardt's costumes were, as of old, a symphonic study in colour and cut, for the ladies especially. The supporting company assisted towards the enjoyment of the evening, which was marred somewhat by scant scenery and lengthy delays between the acts, caused, no doubt, by the transformations of the divinity's no less divine dress dreams, worn, it is said, for the first time to please Toronto's high-art costume "cultjah!"

"A High Roller," a new farce-comedy, bristling all over and under and around with fun, song, dance and witty merriment, is running to good business at this house during the week, with a matinée on Saturday. The cast contains the well-known favourites, Barney Fagan, Leon, and numerous others of the comedian and soubrette stamp of amusing artists.

Next week Primrose and West's "Eight-Bells," a farce comedy, will be presented for the delectation of the patrons of the Academy.

THE PAVILION.

THE Toronto Vocal Society, under their musical director, Mr. W. Edgar Buck, will give their first concert of this season in the Pavilion, Thursday, Nov. 26. The Society already numbers 150 trained voices. Subscribers should send their names in at once to the Sec.-Treas., J. N. Sutherland, Board of Trade Building.

MRS. CALDWELL, our bird soprano, and Miss Jessie Alexander entertained a large gathering in McCaul Street Methodist Church, on Tuesday evening last. In addition to their several selections, all of which were re-demanded, these popular ladies substituted extra numbers in lieu of Mrs. Blight's piano solos, she being absent; they were "The Cuckoo Song," and "The Tay Bridge."

THE telephone has been installed between one or two of the Paris hotels and the Grand Opera. The charge is fifty centimes for five minutes, and it is stated an amateur last week heard a good deal of "Lohengrin" by telephone. One lady, however, was unfortunate enough to take her turn at the telephone during an entr'acte, whereby of course she wasted her money.

MANAGER LAGO has at length made arrangements for his projected London autumn season of Italian opera. It will be held at the Shaftesbury Theatre, and the opening date was fixed for October 19. The chief attractions of the repertory will be Pietro Mascagni's one act opera, "Cavalleria Rusticana," which Lago proposes to give—presumably in conjunction with some other short work—three times a week throughout the season.

THE famous Dowlais Harmonic Society, the winner of many notable triumphs, has finally decided to compete in the international Eisteddfod, to be held at Chicago during the progress of the Columbian World's Fair of 1893. The Dowlais choir consists of 250 members, and it is estimated that their trip to the United States will cost \$25,000, although the prize offered in competition is only \$5,000. The Dowlais Harmonic Society will give a series of concerts in the United States to recoup themselves for their expenses.

THE following, by E. T., in New York Truth is worthy of reproduction:—

RUSTIC CHIVALRY.

OPERA IN ONE ACT.

Two summer girls;  
Two rustic men;  
One flirts with both;  
What happens then?  
One jealous, blabs,  
One husband, certain,  
Calls out and stabs—  
Down comes the curtain.

AND now Milwaukee, emulative of Bayreuth, proposes sundry things, as indicated in the following despatch to the Herald:—

MILWAUKEE, Wis., October 9, 1891.—The promoters of the scheme to reproduce in Milwaukee during the world's fair period the Bayreuth festival plays are to-day considering the propositions of Director Angelo Neumann, of Prague.

Director Neumann offers to present the following Wagner operas during the season: "Die Feen," "Tannhäuser," "Lohengrin," "Parsifal," "Meistersinger," "Flying Dutchman," "Tristan," "Rheingold," "Walküre," "Siegfried" and "Gotterdammerung." He proposes to give four evening and two matinée performances weekly, and to bring the whole stage apparatus, including the original Bayreuth scenery.

All this is truly an American scheme, and if pushed to a successful conclusion will seriously impair the attractions of that nebulous uncertainty, the world's fair in Chicago. By all means let us have Bayreuth in Milwaukee. It is a fairer. Besides, the beer is just as good as at Angerhausen's.—Musical Courier.



It would be a remarkable thing if any number of *Macmillan's Magazine* were not interesting. The October number has several bright articles and stories. Rudyard Kipling shows his genius in "His Private Honour." Bret Harte's "A First Family of Tasajara," is continued, and J. A. Noble writes on "The Poetry of Common Sense." Arthur Morrison in "A Street" gives a gloomy sketch of an East-End thoroughfare in London.

*Outing* for November is good. Charles Howard Shinn opens it in the graphic article, "With the Humboldt Trappers." Malcolm Ford concludes "The Running Broad Jump." The science of recreation has received an added impetus from these able articles of Mr. Ford. We defy any reader of Mr. Ed. W. Sandy's "How I Lost my Thanksgiving Turkey" to conclude it with a straight face. Mr. Sandy's fund of fresh and taking stories seems inexhaustible. Mr. A. Austen makes a sensible "Plea for 'Style' in Boxing," and other interesting matter completes an attractive number.

The *Arena* for November is made up of timely articles, full of information on various questions of the day. Edgar Fawcett scores Wall Street speculators very severely under "A Paradise of Gamblers." Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, M.C., defends the McKinley tariff. "Bismarck in the German Parliament," by Emilio Castelar, tends to show that the political error diffused by the Iron Man has fallen on his own pate. Lucinda B. Chandler comes vigorously to the fore in defence of "The Woman Movement." "The Doubters and the Dogmatists" contains Prof. Bixby's able and temperate enunciation of the fashionable "broad" view of Christian doctrine.

The *Century* never fails to take a foremost place among monthly magazines. There are two beautiful frontispiece engravings taken from the original by Michael Angelo on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel, Rome; and the opening article is "Italian Old Masters," by W. G. Stillman. Carl Marr writes of "The Great German Artist—Adolf Menzel." Wm. T. Coleman gives an interesting history of "San Francisco Vigilance Committees." E. D. Millet shows "What Americans Are Doing in Art." Stephen Pratt gives extracts from "Mazzini's Letters to an English Family." An attractive article beautifully illustrated is "A Rival to the Yosemite," by John Muir. This number contains several bright short stories.

The *Cosmopolitan* for November has for a frontispiece an engraving of Edward Long's painting, "Diana or Christ." The first article is "Massacres of the Roman Amphitheatre," by C. Osborne Ward. "The Evolution of the Safe Deposit Company," by Thomas L. James, and "The City of the World's Fair," by Lieut. Charles King, are two well-written articles, containing useful information. Among the remaining contributions are "My Father's Letters," by Maria Ewing Sherman; "Alfalfa Farming," by J. B. Walker; "Five Friends," a beautiful sketch, by Louise Chandler Moulton. Archibald Lampman has a charming poem entitled "A Midnight Landscape." This number is beautifully illustrated.

*Scribner* for November quite sustains the enviable reputation of that periodical. There is a very interesting article on "The Federation of Australia," by Hon. Alfred Deakin, M.P., one of the delegates at the late convention. He touches briefly but thoroughly on the causes which led to the convention, and predicts a confederated commonwealth in the near future. Napoleon Néy supports, in an able and carefully-prepared article, the building of a Trans-Saharan Railway, connecting the French possessions in Africa. Other articles are "The United States Naval Apprentices System," by Lieut. A. B. Wyckoff; "The Ocean Steamship as a Freight Carrier," by John H. Gould, and "The Picturesque Quality of Holland," by George Hitchcock.

The article on Archbishop Tait, which heads the list in the *Quarterly* for October, is an able sketch of an able man, and it pronounces Canon Benham's life of the Archbishop "a substantial and valuable contribution to the ecclesiastical history of the nineteenth century." A bright historical notice of the "Annals of the Bodleian Library," by Rev. W. D. Macray, M.A., F.S.A., traces the fortunes of that great library. Other subjects noticed are "Abraham Lincoln, a History," by John G. Nicolay and John Hay; "Lawrence Oliphant," by Mrs. Oliphant; "Taine on Napoleon I.," "Warwick the Kingmaker." The able articles on "The Landscape Painters of Holland" and "English Realism and Romance" will find many interested readers.

The reviewer of Mr. Parker's "Private Correspondence of Sir Robert Peel, 1788-1827," in the *Edinburgh Review* for October, says of that statesman: "The most striking incidents in his career are incidents of failure rather than success, and history has pronounced that, on the most important questions of his time, he was disastrously wrong." The article touching upon "The Water-Colour Painters of England" will interest more than artist readers. "The Writings of James Russell Lowell" enables an able reviewer to write with fine appreciation of the many-sided gifts and accomplishments of that remarkable man. Military readers will find food for thought in the notice of Major Clarke's work on "Fortification" as well as in the article on "Germany and Von Moltke."

In its November number the *New England Magazine* presents many attractive features. Lovers of Lowell will add to their knowledge of and love for their favourite in the illustrated article by Frank B. Sanborn on "The Home and Haunts of Lowell," and that of L. S. Keyser

on "Lowell and the Birds." "John Howard Payne's Southern Sweetheart," by Laura Speer, and the very interesting references in the "Editor's Table" to the world-beloved author of "Home Sweet Home" are very good reading. The portraits of Lowell and Payne are welcome additions to the number. C. S. Plumb, in "The Future of Agriculture," points out the important bearing of science, economy and system upon modern farming. The poetry of the number is unusually good. Other articles of interest and the ever-welcome short story make up a capital issue.

#### LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

BJORNSTERNE BJORNSON, the Norwegian novelist, has returned to literature.

MR. MARION CRAWFORD has nearly completed a new novel. It is to run in *Macmillan's Magazine*.

B. L. FARJEON'S new novel, "The Shield of Love," will be shortly published by Henry Holt and Company.

THE Lacy and Wagnalls Company announce "The Lady of Cawnpore," by Frank Vincent and Albert Edmund Lancaster.

THE Baker and Taylor Company announce "The Divine Enterprise of Missions," by Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D.

THE works of Thackeray are said to sell more largely at the booksellers and to be in greater demand at the libraries now than ever before.

MR. FROUDE'S book on "The Divorce of Catherine of Aragon," gives the story "as told by the imperial ambassadors resident at the Court of Henry the Eighth."

RUDYARD KIPLING'S age is definitely fixed by the statement that he was born in Bombay in Christmas week, 1865, and is therefore in his twenty-sixth year.

THREE volumes of Mr. Charles G. Leland's promised translation of Heinrich Heine's works have just been issued. The series will extend to at least twenty volumes.

A NEW volume of poems is promised from the pen of Mrs. Graham Tomson, whose fine ballad of "The Bird Bride" some time since placed her in the foremost rank of minor poets.

A FINAL volume of Mr. George Meredith's prose writings is about to appear. It will include the stories hitherto not republished, as well as the new story to be published in a weekly contemporary.

THE first part has just been issued of an illustrated work called "The World of Romance," which is intended to form a representative collection from the romance of all ages and countries. Its editor is the author of "A Splendid Spur."

GERMAN papers announce that a portion of the literary remains of the late Baron von Bunsen, which have not yet been published and are presumed to be considerable, will shortly be issued under the editorship of the well-known church historian, Prof. F. W. Nippold, of Jena.

TWO new magazines are shortly to see the light. The one is to have Mr. Jerome K. Jerome for its presiding genius; the other, which is to be called *The Bookman*, is to be purely literary in character, and a certain space every month will be devoted to the criticism of young authors' manuscripts.

IT is announced that Mr. Howells' new novel will not go to the Harpers, as has been the custom with all that the novelist has written for some years past, but that it has been bought by the *Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia. The story is one distinctly for girls, and will portray the life of a Western girl in New York city.

AN important work on the science and practice of medicine is announced by Librairie G. Masson, Paris, under the editorship of Doctors Charcot, Bouchard and Brissaud. "Le Traité de Médecine" will form six volumes, to be published within a maximum period of two years. The first volume, just ready, includes general infectious pathology, diseases of nutrition, diseases common to man and animals, and infectious diseases. The second volume will treat of fevers, cutaneous affections, diseases of the blood, and intoxication.—*Publishers' Weekly*.

ONE of the most powerful stories by the distinguished German novelist, Leopold Von Sacher-Masoch, will soon be published by the Cassell Publishing Company. It is called "The New Job," and has been translated from the German by Harriet Lieber Cohen. It is the story of the misfortunes that befell a Russian peasant through no fault of his, but through mere bad luck. The same Company announce "The International Library of Fiction," which gives promise of being one of the best and cheapest series of publications that has ever been issued.

I KNEW a man once who wrote a three-volume novel—he and the country in which it was published shall be nameless—and in it he fell into an unfortunate habit of making the heroine's "bosom heave." Did some one enter the room where she happened to be her "bosom heaved;" it fact, it was always heaving, and a sardonic reviewer, who subsequently took some trouble over the tautology, pointed out that the lady's bosom heaved no less than three hundred and forty-three times during the course of the three volumes. The book sold not, neither did the author try his hand on another, and a tolerably sure way of committing suicide now is to whisper in his ear, "her bosom heaved."—*Imperialist, in Colonies and India*.

MESSRS. Hart and Company have in press, soon to be issued, a book of poems by Wm. P. McKenzie, bearing the title "Songs of the Human." They view various aspects in life and attempt to make manifest the divinity that is in man. The book ends with a drama, the "Yielding of Pilate," which has received very favourable comment. The readers of THE WEEK are well aware of Mr. McKenzie's poetic talent. We understand that the mechanical features of the book will equal, if not surpass, the exquisite handiwork of "Pine Rose and Fleur de Lis" and "The New Empire."

"THE Anarchists: a Picture of Civilization at the close of the Nineteenth Century," is the title of a new German work an English translation of which will shortly be published by Mr. Benj. R. Tucker, of Boston. The author, John Henry Mackay, stands in the front rank of the young German realists. Mackay traces in this book, under the veil of fiction, his own mental development to his present position—that of a philosophical and egoistic Anarchist. The scene is laid in London, and the riots of Trafalgar Square, the misery of the East End, and the Chicago executions are graphically pictured in panoramic succession.

UNIVERSITY Extension is already creating a distinct body of literature. Three magazines are exclusively devoted to the subject—the *Oxford University Extension Gazette*, the *University Extension Journal* of London, and *University Extension*, published by the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching, 1602 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. The *Philadelphia Book News* devotes several pages of each issue to University extension. The *Review of Reviews*, the *Forum*, the *Arena*, *Lippincott's Magazine*, etc., publish able articles on different phases of the movement. The leading family, church and society papers have brief articles in nearly every issue.

MR. CHARLES MAIR, the distinguished author of "Tecumseth," "Dreamland," and other poems, whose home is at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, has recently been visiting Ontario. Mr. Mair though short in stature is square shouldered and well set up. His shapely head with hair already touched with silver, the delicate though manly features of his intelligent face, and the calm penetrating glance of his blue eye indicate at once the close observer and earnest, honest, thinker. Mr. Mair's poetry is of a high order, his treatment of events, of men and natural objects, is bold and striking, and at the same time adequate, graceful, and occasionally extremely beautiful. That a poet is also a patriot is exemplified in Mr. Mair, whose conduct in both of the North West rebellions proved his readiness to defend his country with his life. Mr. Mair is one of the founders of the "Canada First Party" of other days; he is well versed in our public affairs and is especially familiar with our great North-West to which he has given the greater part of his life. We hope before long to present to our readers some contributions from Mr. Mair on the subject which is so dear to us all, Our Country and Her Future.

#### PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Bradshaw, John, M.A., LL.D. Poetical Works of Thomas Gray. London: Geo. Bell & Sons.
- Kluh, John M. History of the Lord Jesus the Saviour. 75c. Chicago: John M. Kluh.
- MacKay, J. Henry. The Anarchists. 50c. Boston: Benjamin R. Tucker.
- Somerville E. Ross Martin. Naboth's Vineyard. Toronto: William Bryce.
- Stockton, Frank R. The House of Martha. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Smart, Hawley. Beatrice and Benedick. 50c. New York: John A. Taylor.
- A Dead Man's Diary. Toronto: William Bryce.
- What must I do to get well? Toronto: Williamson & Co.

THE American Institute Fair in New York city this fall is one of the finest ever given. The best of everything in America seems to have been gathered there for the inspection of the visitor; yet among all these carefully arranged displays the one that particularly receives the admiring attention of all who enter the hall is on the left of the entrance, namely that of Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa and Chocolate. No more tasteful or artistic display has ever been made. In a booth of white and gold samples of their famous "Breakfast Cocoa" are served free to all by daintily attired young ladies dressed in the exact costume of Liotard's "La Belle Chocolatière," which is familiar to every user of cocoa, through its adoption by Walter Baker & Co. as their trade-mark. The pale blue satin gowns, old gold satin basques, lace caps and neat white aprons harmonize well with the hangings of the booth. On mahogany counters stretching around the booth are displayed the different products of this firm, cocoa, chocolate, broma, etc.; also the cocoa pod as it comes from the tree, and its evolution into the powdered cocoa. There is also a photograph of one of the ponderous machines used by Walter Baker & Co., with a capacity of five tons of pure chocolate daily. Unlike the Dutch process, Walter Baker & Co.'s method of manufacture employs no chemicals, no dyes nor alkalies, but all their products are absolutely pure and healthful. No visitor to the Fair can help seeing the exhibit, nor having seen it, can help admiring it.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

TRUST.

"THE same old baffling questions!" O my friend I cannot answer them. In vain I send My soul into the dark, where never burn The lamps of science, nor the natural light, Of Reason's sun and star! I cannot learn Their great and solemn meaning, nor discern The awful secrets of the eyes which turn Evermore on us through the day and night With silent challenge and a dumb demand.

Proffering the riddles of the dread unknown, Like the calm Sphinxes, with their eyes of stone, Questioning the centuries from their veils of sand! I have no answer for myself or thee, Save that I learned beside my mother's knee; "All is of God that is, and is to be; And God is good." Let this suffice us still, Resting in childlike trust upon His will Who moves to His great ends unthwarted by thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

THE MEYERBEER CENTENARY.

AN article published by the Hamburg *Fremdenblatt* under the title: "Two Prophecies, a Reminiscence on the Occasion of Meyerbeer's Centenary," relates two interesting anecdotes with regard to the great composer. They both refer to Meyerbeer's opera of "Robert the Devil." One of the anecdotes speaks of a visit paid by the *maestro* to Mme. Lenormand, the fortune-teller. Being first asked by her to throw dice, he did so, and the throw resulted in three sixes turning up. She exclaimed "A great success—ay, the greatest success." Meyerbeer then shuffled several times a pack of cards, which Madame afterwards raked with her wand. Finally she said to him: "You are a great artist, you have in hand a great undertaking created by you with the help of God, and for the world's delight. It will be crowned with great success and bring you glory and prestige, but"—and then she turned up a plain black card, "You have sold yourself to the devil, and he will be victorious." Overjoyed at this prophecy, which he of course interpreted as having reference to his opera, the composer was hurrying through the Champs Elysées when he nearly upset a tall man who stopped him with an exclamation of recognition. Meyerbeer shook hands warmly. "My dear Rossini," he said, "my head is so full, you know; the day after to-morrow is the *première* of my piece." "Ah! of 'Robert the Devil,'" retorted Rossini. "They say you have already got the opera on thirty street organs to make it popular before its production. Is that piece of Jesuitism really true?" Meyerbeer, somewhat embarrassed, replied that he had to fight against stubborn animosity to his opera, and that the end justified the means. Before Rossini could answer, a barrel organ near by began playing. Meyerbeer was delighted to see Rossini obviously fascinated by the tune, which was no other than the air of "Robert toi que j'aime." "What is this, and by whom?" ejaculated Rossini. Meyerbeer's eyes sparkled as he triumphantly declared it to be an air from the new opera. Rossini embraced him in the street, saying: "Meyerbeer, you have conquered me, and if your opera had no further brilliant pieces, this air would secure its victory. That is my prophecy." Both prophecies proved true, and the opera was a splendid success when performed for the first time two days later, on November 22, 1831, at the Grand Opéra in Paris.—*The Times*.

SIR BOYLE ROCHE.

THE mention of the name of Sir Boyle Roche will at once bring to mind the Irish bull, for no other man has coined more bulls than the renowned Sir Boyle, and possibly none other has kept the House in such perpetual roars of laughter at his follies. He held the office of Gentleman Usher at the Irish Court, and discharged his duties to the satisfaction of everyone with whom his functions brought him in contact. There is a harvest of drollery to be gleaned from his speeches in the House at various times, and more especially were his *bon mots* entertaining for the reason that he himself was often very earnest and heated in his remarks, and was unconscious of the bathos he was giving utterance to. "What, Mr. Speaker," said he on one occasion, "and so we are to beggar ourselves for fear of vexing posterity! Now, I would ask the honourable gentleman, and this most honourable House, why we should put ourselves out of our way to do anything for posterity, for what has posterity done for us?" The orator after this declaration, expecting loud applause from his own party, was extremely disconcerted to find the whole house in a burst of laughter at his remark, so he began to explain that "he assured the House that by posterity he did not at all mean our ancestors, but those who were to come immediately after them." This explanation convulsed the house, and nothing serious was done for half an hour. Sir Boyle was very indignant at the proceedings of the Parisian Jacobins, and on one occasion he thus aired his indignation and contempt of them: "If we once permitted the villainous French masons to meddle with the buttresses and walls of our ancient constitution, they would never stop nor stay, sir, till they had brought the foundation stones tumbling down about the ears of the nation, If these Gallican villains

should invade us, 'tis on that very table, maybe, these honourable members might see their own destinies lying in a heap atop of one another. Here, perhaps, sir, the Marshallaw (Marseillaise) men would break in, cut us in mince meat, and throw our heads bleeding on that table to stare us in the face." One of his famous Union speeches concluded with this pithy remark, that "this excellent Union will convert our barren hills into fruitful valleys." In another speech, directed against the Jacobins and Jacobin intrigue, Sir Boyle angrily exclaimed: "Sir, I smell a rat, I see him brewing in the air, but mark me, Mr. Speaker, I shall yet nip him in the bud." Hearing that Admiral Howe was in search of the French, he remarked that he trusted that "he would sweep the Gallic fleet off the face of the earth." He expresses his loyalty in one speech by the sublime utterance: "I stood prostrate at the feet of my sovereign." He also held up to the ridicule of the House "the man who had turned his back on himself." He lamented "that single misfortunes never came alone, and that the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by a greater." Sir Boyle was married to a daughter of Sir Richard Cave; this wife of his evidently seemed bent on schooling her husband, for she compelled him daily to read Gibbons' "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" for style. Sir Boyle was so cruelly punished by this that he often stigmatized the historian as a "low fellow, who ought to have been kicked out of company wherever he was, for turning people's thoughts away from their prayers, and their politics to what the devil himself could make neither head nor tail of."—*Belfast Telegraph*.

A PAIR of green whip snakes in the reptile house at a Zoo illustrate very well the remarkable similarity which animals frequently show to their usual surroundings. These snakes are arboreal in habit and green in colour; when the leaves fall they descend to earth and hibernate. Even in the restricted space afforded by the glass case in which they live, it is not always an easy matter to detect the snakes at once, so closely do their colours harmonize with the shrub upon which they generally rest.

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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A BLUE crane shot at Canton, Ga., measured seven feet from tip to tip of wings, and was six feet high.

To test eggs put them into a pail of water. If good they will lie on their sides; if bad they will stand on their small ends, the large end always uppermost.

A RUSSIAN electrician is said to have lately patented a process of photographing and engraving on metals by means of electricity by which the etching method is entirely dispensed with.

THE heat conducting qualities of the metals range as follows: Silver, 100; copper, 73.80; gold, 52.20; annealed aluminium, 38.87; unannealed aluminium, 37.96; tin, 14.50; iron, 11.60; steel, 11.60; lead, 8.50; platinum, 8.40; bismuth, 1.80.

A FRENCH chemist, M. Leon, has recently invented a process for removing the last traces of water by electrolysis. Platinum electrodes of large area are used, and the moisture is decomposed into oxygen and hydrogen without affecting the acid itself.

SULPHURIC acid, as every chemist knows, has a remarkable affinity for water, so much so that an uncovered dish of acid left in the open air will soon absorb sufficient moisture from the atmosphere to dilute the acid in a marked degree. In the commercial manufacture of sulphuric acid all but a minute portion of the water is removed by rectification.

A FRENCH electrical paper has a description of a novel electrical ventilating apparatus for supplying a building with fresh air, either warm or cold. A motor operates a ventilator, thus drawing the cold air in, but if warm air is desired, the electric current is sent through a net work of fine wires which become highly heated. The air is drawn through this net work by the ventilator and comes out as warm as furnace heat. It is claimed that the hygienic results of such an arrangement are excellent.

A NEW siren for use on men-of-war, steamships, etc., and for signalling purposes generally, has been invented by Charles Ingrey. The introduction of triple expansion engines, entailing the consequent material increase in the steam pressure, has rendered the Holmes instrument difficult to manipulate, owing to this increase of pressure. The whole essence of effective siren signaling at sea is in the sudden production and cessation of the sound, and in the facility with which the signals can be transmitted in any required direction; the sound being concentrated into a pencil or bundle of rays should be capable of being unmistakably delivered to the desired point. We are given to understand that this new siren is the result of very lengthy, expensive and numerous experiments.—Marine Engineer.

“German Syrup”

Asthma.

“I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Picton, Ontario.”

Gentle, Refreshing Sleep.

A LINE of coastwise steamers has just been put in service from the port of Gothenberg, Sweden. The vessels were built by the Vulcan Engineering Company, of Stettin, Germany, and their engines were driven by petroleum. The engines work smoothly, make little noise, and the cost of the oil is said to be about 2.6 cents per horse-power per hour.

CURED AGAINST HIS WILL.

AFTER TEN YEARS OF SUFFERING A HAMILTON MAN IS RESTORED TO HEALTH.

A Case Rivalling the Marvellous Cure of John Marshall.

Hamilton Times, Saturday, Oct. 24th.

“A good name is more to be desired than great riches.” The truth of this scripture quotation is proven every day. Once a person or a firm or an institution achieves a good name its road to success is short and sure, but to achieve a good name is quite a different thing. Not many months ago the Times brought to light one of the most marvellous cures that has ever been effected. Mr. John Marshall, after being for years afflicted with locomotor ataxy, supposed to be incurable, and after having been paid \$1,000 from the Royal Templars as being totally disabled for life, was permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Marshall may be seen on the streets any day, a strong, healthy man, with no trace of his old trouble. The case gave Pink Pills a name throughout the length and breadth of the land, and vastly increased sales of the remedy followed. The results are being seen on all sides now in wonderful cures wrought.

The Times came across two yesterday. At No. 196 York Street Mr. W. J. Clark, who is employed in Messrs. John Calder & Co.'s clothing manufactory, was seen at his residence and was pleased with the opportunity of saying a good word for the remedy that had put him in a position to enjoy life, after ten years of affliction. Mr. Clark is a young man of intelligence, and told the story of his case in an interesting manner. “Ten years ago,” he said, “I got a very heavy cold, which settled in the small of my back and has ever since, up to a short time ago, defied all the remedies I could hear of and the skill of many doctors. At times I was so bad that I could not work and was seldom free from pain, whether standing, sitting, walking or lying. The only thing that gave me relief was an herb I got from an herbalist. For two weeks it relieved me and then the pains returned. I got more herbs, but whether they were the same or not, or whether they simply ceased to operate, I can't say, but I got no more relief from herbs. Turpentine applied on hot cloths and taken internally gave me relief for a little while, but I gave that up too. Several doctors examined me and said, “Oh, it's nothing!” They gave me medicines which they said would make it all right, but which didn't. After almost ten years of doctoring I came to the conclusion I would never be cured, and tried to resign myself to my lot. Some months ago I went into the country to see my father. He said to me, ‘Will, I have something here I want you to take—a box of Pink Pills!’ I replied to him: “‘You might as well throw them out the door.’ “‘Take them for my sake, Will,’ he said, and I said I would do anything for him, though I had no faith in them—‘They are not worth that,’ I said, snapping my fingers. I took the box and really felt better. They gave me an appetite, at any rate, and lessened the pain. So I resolved to continue them. After using three boxes I stopped. That is over three weeks ago, and I am now well and strong. The pain is all gone and I do my work like a new man. I am now working over-time until 10 o'clock, and stand it well. I have gained in weight and feel better every way. It was no case of faith cure with me, for I had no faith in the pills at all. My mate at work, at my advise, took Pink Pills to build up the system, and says he is much better; he certainly looks it.” “Yes,” remarked Mr. Clark as the Times reporter was withdrawing, “you may use my name, and if you see any one who has any doubts as to the curing properties of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills just send him to me.”

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ANOTHER CASE.

Mr. James Wright, No. 129 1/2 Bay street north, is another of the great army of witnesses. For a year he suffered from diabetes, but was restored to health under the attention of Dr. Anderson. The disease, however, left behind it a fearful state of nervousness, debility, lack of appetite, sleeplessness and ringing noises in the ears and head, which at times drove Mr. Wright frantic. From weighing 180 pounds he came down to 118. He was well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall and knew of his trouble. Hearing of his cure he decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so in June last. After taking one box, all these troubles began to vanish and eleven boxes completely cured him, appetite returned and sweet sleep was no longer a stranger to him. In two months he recovered eighteen pounds of his lost flesh and is still gaining. Mr. Wright is confident that the remedy will have the same effect upon any one who is afflicted as he was, if given a fair trial.

In connection with the wonderful cures resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, it must be gratifying to Canadians to know that they are the discovery of a Canadian doctor, a graduate of McGill College and post-graduate of Edinburgh University. Hitherto the great discoveries in medicine have come to us from abroad, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conquered diseases hitherto declared by the works of specialists as incurable, and have shed a new lustre on Canadian medical science. What is claimed for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is that they are an unfailing blood builder and nerve tonic, supplying the wants incident to over-work, mental worry, or excesses of whatever nature. They stimulate the system, build anew the blood, and restore shattered nerves, removing the fruitful causes of premature decay and insanity. They are also a specific for the ills peculiar to women, such as suppression, bearing down pains, displacements, ulcerations, etc. They are a certain remedy for headaches, dimness of vision, palpitation, shortness of breath, and, by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, bring back strength and the glow of health, where had been pale and sallow cheeks and broken down constitution. That these claims are not exaggerated is borne out by the remarkable cures investigated by the Times, as well as by hundreds of testimonials from all parts of Canada in the possession of the proprietor.

One thing in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the comparatively light cost of treatment. They are sold in boxes (never in bulk or by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail, postpaid, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

LEADING authorities say the only proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To the point—the points of the Esterbrook pens, which are smooth and even, producing pleasant and easy writing.

It is a Mistake to try to cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore, to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which causes the disease, and imparting health.

It is claimed that the Eiffel Tower in Paris attracts so much electricity as to cause great cloudiness and increased amount of rain in that vicinity.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—My daughter had a severe cold and injured her spine so she could not walk, and suffered very much. I called in our family physician; he pronounced it inflammation of the spine and recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT to be used freely. 3 bottles cured her. I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for a broken breast; it reduced the inflammation and cured me in 10 days. Hantsport. MRS. N. SILVER.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Weak Lungs—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cts. per bottle.

MR. FRANCIS GALTON writes to Nature: I have received in a letter from a friend residing in Boraston, Shropshire, the following account of a remarkably interesting meteorological phenomenon, which is well worth putting on record: We had a curious sight from this house yesterday (July 26). It was dead calm, but in a field just below the garden, with only one hedge between us and it, the hay was whirled up high into the sky, a column connecting above and below, and in the course of the evening we found great patches of hay raining down all over the surrounding meadows and our garden. It kept falling quite four hours after the affair. There was not a breath of air stirring as far as we could see, except in that one spot.

If You Wish

To overcome that extreme Tired Feeling, or to build up your appetite and purify your blood, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Possessing the best known vegetable tonic and alternative properties, it builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies and promotes healthy circulation of the blood, and makes you feel real hungry.

For the Blood.

“Toronto, April 18, 1891.

“Having tried Hood's Sarsaparilla I wish to state that I have found it excellent. I have used about 4 bottles and have proved the virtue of it for the blood and appetite. I have found no equal to it and cheerfully recommend it to others.” F. LOACH, Engineer for W. H. Banfield, No. 80 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

Believes it Unsurpassed.

“Toronto, April 17, 1891.

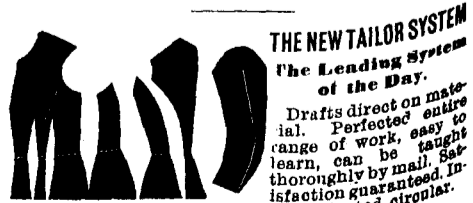
“From my own experience and from the experience of others to whom I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla, I have proved to be one of the best blood purifiers and Spring medicines extant. I believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to be unsurpassed by any other remedy on the market.” D. L. JONES, 345 College Street, Toronto.

In 1857 Wilhelm Struve, founder of the Pulkova Observatory, entered into negotiations with Prussia, Belgium and England, with a view to the measurement of an arc of parallel of latitude stretching across the four countries. The Governments named consented, in 1863, to communicate the results of their measurements to Otto, son and successor of Wilhelm Struve, in order that he might co-ordinate them with the Russian triangulation. The measurement of the arc is not yet completed, but some particulars concerning the work have been published in a recent issue of the Scottish Geographical Magazine. The parallel chosen is that of 52° north latitude, and the angular extension of the arc is 59° 30'. The portion which lies within the bounds of Russia in Europe measures rather more than 1,682 miles in length, and gives the average length of a degree of longitude as about 42.68 miles. The geodetic measurements proved beyond a doubt that the length of a degree is not always the same, that, in fact, the parallel of 52° is not a circle, but is composed of elliptical arcs. Bases of 4 to 9 versts have been measured with such care as to reduce the limit of error to the hundredth part of a millimetre, yet the lengths of a degree of longitude in different parts of the parallel show differences ranging up to 410 feet. It is expected that the measurement will be continued across Siberia to the Pacific.—Science.

DRESS CUTTING.



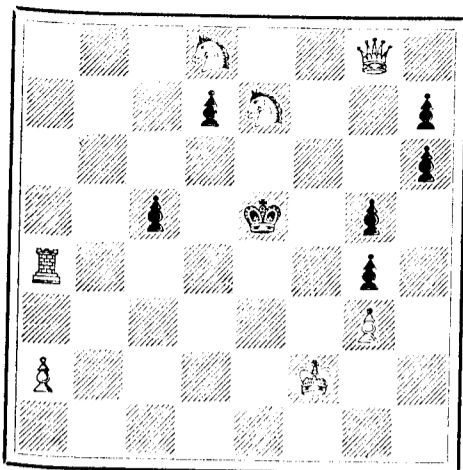
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Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.



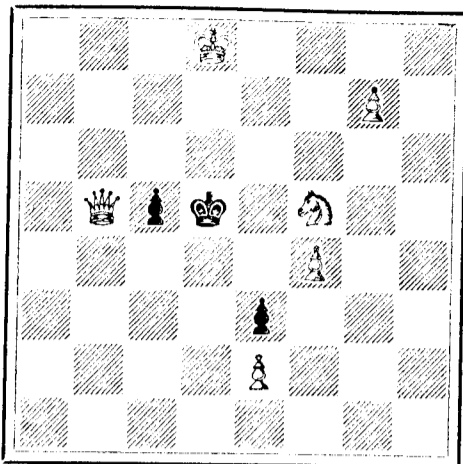
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 613.  
By J. HLINENY.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 614.  
By C. W. Wood.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 607.

- |                |              |
|----------------|--------------|
| White.         | Black.       |
| 1. Kt-Q 2      | 1. K x Kt    |
| 2. Q-K 1 +     | 2. K-Q 5     |
|                | if 1. B x Kt |
| 2. Q-Kt 2 +    | 2. K-B 4     |
| 3. Kt-K 4 mate |              |
- With other variations.

No. 608.  
R-K 2

THE FOLLOWING GAME IS FINE, AND A GOOD ILLUSTRATION OF MR. POLLOCK'S METHOD OF EXTRICATING HIMSELF FROM AN UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION.

- |                |               |                  |                 |
|----------------|---------------|------------------|-----------------|
| POLLOCK.       | HERMANN.      | POLLOCK.         | HERMANN.        |
| White.         | Black.        | White.           | Black.          |
| 1. P-K 4       | P-K 4         | 15. Kt-Q 2       | P-K Kt 4        |
| 2. Kt-K B 3    | Kt-Q B 3      | 16. P-Q 5        | Q-R 2           |
| 3. P-Q B 3     | Kt-K B 3      | 17. P-Q Kt 4 (c) | P-K R 4         |
| 4. P-Q 4       | P-Q 3         | 18. P-Q R 4      | P-R 5 (d)       |
| 5. B-Q Kt 5    | B-Q 2         | 19. B-K B 2      | Kt-R 4          |
| 6. Q-K 2       | Q Kt-Kt 1 (a) | 20. Q-K 3        | Kt-B 5          |
| 7. B-Q B 4     | Q-K 2         | 21. B-Q Kt 5 (e) | Q-R 4           |
| 8. Kt-Kt 5     | B-K 3         | 22. K-B 3        | Q-Kt 5          |
| 9. Kt x B      | P x Kt        | 23. Kt-K 1       | P-R 6           |
| 10. Castles    | Q Kt-Q 2      | 24. P-Kt 3       | Kt-Kt 7         |
| 11. P-B 4      | Castles       | 25. Q x R P      | Kt x Kt         |
| 12. B-Q 3      | P x B P       | 26. B-B 6! (f)   | P x B and White |
| 13. B x P      | P-K 4         |                  |                 |
| 14. B-Kt 3 (b) | P-K R 3       |                  |                 |
- gave mate in five moves. —Gazette.

NOTES.

(a) Starting a little counter-attack that turns White's attack into a defence. (b) If 14 P x P White loses the attack entirely. (c) The attack on both sides now becomes interesting. (d) Something must go. (e) Preparing his surprise party. (f) Which now comes off with great success.

CURE YOUR COUGH

With Ayer's Cherry Pectoral—the most prompt and effective remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It cures bronchitis and croup, relieves asthma, removes hoarseness, promotes expectoration, soothes and heals the inflamed mucous membrane, and induces repose. If taken in the first stages of the disease, and even at a later period, it relieves many of the distressing symptoms. Mrs. L. I. Cloud, Benton, Ark., writes: "I have been a life-long sufferer from weak lungs, and, till I used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, was scarcely ever free from a cough. This medicine always relieves my cough and strengthens my lungs, as no other medicine ever did. I have induced many of my acquaintances to use the Pectoral in throat and lung troubles, and it always proved beneficial, particularly so in the case of my son-in-law, Mr. Z. A. Snow, of this place, who was cured of a severe cough by its use."

"In the winter of 1885 I took a severe cold, which, in spite of every known remedy, grew worse, so that the family physician considered me incurable, supposing me to be in consumption. As a last resort, I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, in a short time, the cure was complete. I am never without this medicine."—G. W. Youker, Salem, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Facts are Stubborn Things

So is Bad Blood. The difference between them is that a fact is here to stay. Bad Blood can only stay until Burdock Blood Bitters is used, then it must go. It takes facts to prove this to your satisfaction, and we give them to you every time we catch your eye. Here is one of them. Don't throw the paper down, but read this letter from Mr. Fred. Taylor, a detective of Winnipeg. We present his portrait, together with that of his little daughter, mentioned in his letter.



FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

ONE OF THE GALLANT 90TH BATT.

DEAR SIRS,—Having felt out of order for some time, and having no energy or appetite, blotches on legs, tumor on neck—arising from impure blood, doctors doing me no good, I was induced to buy some B.B.B. I was very much against patent medicines at the time, having tried so many, but after using two bottles I began to get better, and at the fourth bottle was completely well and around again. I believe in B.B.B. now, I tell you. I send you a photo of myself and little daughter, Lilly. B.B.B. cured her of nasty blisters which came out on her lips. Yours thankfully,

F. TAYLOR,

9 Stephen St., Winnipeg, Man.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 87 New Oxford St. London;

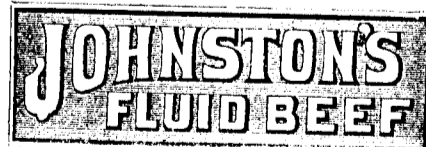
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

V.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4 or by letter.



When a Strength-Giving Food IS NEEDED.

ALWAYS USE



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A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

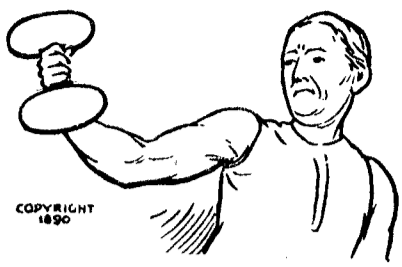


PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the *haulton* (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend *Gouraud's Cream* as the *east harmful* of all the *Skin preparations*." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also *Poudre Subtile* removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. FERD T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones St. N.Y. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of anyone selling the same.

**GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE**  
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.  
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.  
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.  
W. GILLETTE, Toronto.



*Pretty strong* reasons for trying Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. In the first place, it cures your catarrh—no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing. It doesn't simply palliate—it cures. If you believe it, so much the better. There's nothing more to be said. You get it for 50 cents, from all druggists.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get \$500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.



**THE IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER**  
**PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.**  
 Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



**W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa**  
 from which the excess of oil has been removed, is **Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.**  
**No Chemicals** are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

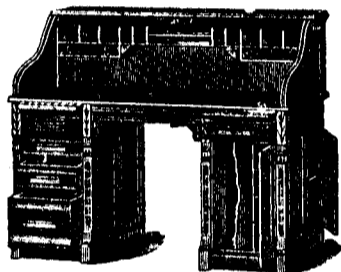
Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.

**"How are you?"**  
**"Nicely, Thank You."**  
**"Thank Who?"**  
**"Why the inventor of SCOTT'S EMULSION"**  
**Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."**  
*Give thanks* for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you take it.  
*Give thanks.* That it is three times as efficacious as the old-fashioned cod liver oil.  
*Give thanks.* That it is such a wonderful flesh producer.  
*Give thanks.* That it is the best remedy for *Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds.*  
 Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.  
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 Carriages of all kinds on hand.

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Is as straight and as uniform in section and density as it is possible to make a belt. After working some time, the wearing faces of Camel Hair Belts obtain a smooth, finished appearance, and grip firmly; not fray on the edges; might be cut up the middle with a saw, and the two narrow belts so made set to work again; have but one joint, and being of uniform thickness throughout will run with remarkable truth, and do very heavy work; is the only satisfactory belt in wet places, in Dye Houses, Refineries, in steam, water, or great heat.

Breaking strain of 6 in. Camel Hair Belt is 14,181 lbs. Breaking strain of 6 in. Double Leather is 7,522 lbs.  
 We caution users against spurious makes of belting offered under deceptive names, intending to convey the idea that it is our Camel Hair Belting.

CAMEL HAIR BELTS are unexcelled for "Dynamo," Saw Mills, Paper Mills, Pulp Mills, Dye Houses, Sugar Refineries, Cotton Mills, Woolen Mills, Machine Shops, Agricultural Machines, Pumping Machinery, and Main Driving generally.

F. REDDAWAY & CO., 67 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST., MONTREAL.

Bad Liver and Jaundice.

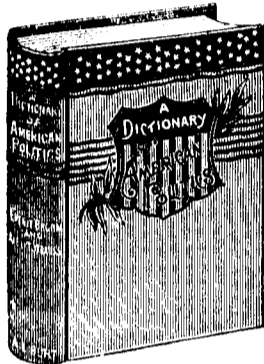


Was troubled for years with bad liver and became yellow with jaundice. Heard about St. Leon Mineral Water. Went to the Springs and got entirely well. That is four years ago. Have used the water ever since and have the finest health I could desire. Never enjoyed life more. Also my skin regained its natural colour.—Mrs. John Massi, Bostox Falls.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd., 101 1/2 King Street West. Branch—Tidy's, Yonge Street.

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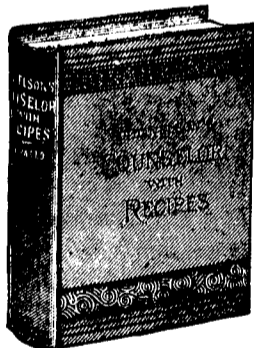
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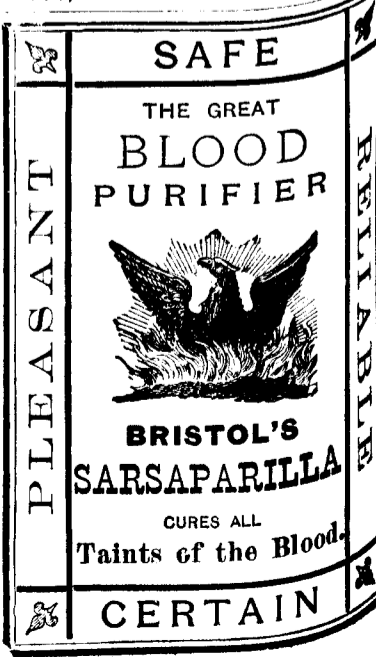


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