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

THE proposal to have the street cars in this city run on Sunday is being again discussed with a good deal of earnestness. To our thinking the question is simply one of expediency, using that term in its highest and best sense. Will it be better for the city in the long run, financially, socially, and morally to exchange the quiet, restful Sunday to which we have been so long accustomed for the bustling, business-doing and pleasure-seeking Sunday which prevails in the greater part of the United States and of Europe, or will it not? If it can be shown that it will, we know no sufficient reason why the change should not be begun at once in the manner proposed. Few thoughtful persons will, we suppose, doubt that the proposed change, though at the outset so simple and comparatively slight, involves a principle and a tendency which will more or less gradually, but surely, carry us to the end indicated. Indeed, unless we seriously misjudge the sentiments of most of those who are striving to bring about the change, they would frankly admit that their opinions and wishes would carry them at once to the European Sunday. The end to be gained by the running of the cars on the seventh day is to increase the facilities for travelling on that day. These increased facilities are desired for purposes of pleasure, or of business, or of both combined. But it goes without saying that the logical complement of the increased facilities for travelling for such purposes would be increased facilities for the things themselves. The pleasure-seekers would soon demand and have a right to expect enlarged opportunities for pleasure, such as theatres, steamboat excursions and entertainments of various kinds. Those intent on business would be equally inclined to keep open their own offices and places of business and to expect others to do the same. We are not saying all this by way of reproach to those who advocate a relaxation of our Sunday restraints, but in order that we may face the question fairly, with all that it involves, and ask, before committing ourselves: "Will it pay?" We hope, also, that no one will deem us irreverent, or unmindful of the supreme claims of religion, when we refuse to regard the question as one of religious obligation. We are not aware of any Divine law which binds us to observe the first day of the week, above all other days, as a day either of rest or of worship. Nor do we recognize any power, or

authority, or wisdom in our Municipal or Provincial authorities, entitling them to enforce with the pains and penalties of statute law, Sabbath-keeping, or any other religious obligation. Every question of religious duty we regard as pertaining solely to the individual conscience. But none the less do we believe firmly that the original institution of the Sabbath was based upon a profound knowledge of the needs, bodily and spiritual, of the human race, and that in the perpetuation of that institution, in its spirit and essence, the highest well-being of the race is deeply involved. This view is, we hold, confirmed by the investigations of science, and by the experience of workers of all classes, whether with brain or hand. We are glad, therefore, to see in Great Britain and Europe strongly marked tendencies in the direction of better Sunday observance, on purely utilitarian grounds. This being so, is it a time for us, who are, may we not say, exceptionally peaceful and prosperous under our present system, to begin to cut loose from the moorings which have hitherto secured us a day of rest and recuperation, grateful to tired muscles and brains, and have saved, too, our young people and old from a thousand snares and temptations which would have much more abounded had our observance of Sunday rest been less complete. We have not space to discuss the subject in detail, but must content ourselves at present with stating the problem in its broad outlines. We may observe, however, in passing, that to whatever extent the railway contractors may be bound to give their employees one day in seven, there can be no doubt that the inevitable effect of Sunday cars will be eventually to deprive hundreds of their day of rest.

SINCE the foregoing paragraph upon the Sunday street car question was written, the Ministerial Association of the City have taken action in the matter and, by means of a deputation, have brought their views to bear upon the City Council. The resolution adopted by this highly influential body, and the arguments by which that resolution was urged upon the attention of the civic authorities, involve principles which are fit subjects for serious discussion. The first and most fundamental of those principles involves the question whether it is, in any case, the right and duty of the State or the municipality to interpret and enforce any religious observance as such. We say, "interpret and enforce." The two words are important, because the duty to enforce involves the right and the necessity of interpreting. The whole broad question of State-Churchism is involved, for if it is the business or duty of the State—we use the term for convenience' sake to include the municipality, as the whole includes the part—to enforce one religious observance, why not another? If it may or must declare authoritatively the teaching of Scripture upon one point, why not upon every point? The case in hand well illustrates the problem, for it is evident that the ministers themselves were not agreed in regard to the Scriptural law of the Sabbath, and hence the decision reached has the authority of a majority vote only. But even had that decision been unanimous, it could not bind the Council. To argue otherwise would be to argue that both Council and citizens are under ecclesiastical rule. That the Council do not so understand their functions is clear from the fact that they proceeded to discuss the question upon its merits, some of them taking high ecclesiastical grounds, others the opposite, as was inevitable. Is anything further needed to reduce the argument from Scripture to absurdity than the fact that the logical outcome of that argument is to devolve upon the City Council of Toronto the duty of determining what are the teachings of the inspired Word, and what the religious obligations of the citizens in the matter? We trust we are not insensible to the paramount claims of religion. We are very strongly of the opinion that the running of the street cars on Sunday, while not without its advantages, would be, on a careful balancing of good and evil results, fraught with very serious injury to the social and moral well-being of the community, and that the depriving a large number of labourers of their Sunday rest, though a very serious injustice and wrong, would be but one of many evils involved. At the same time we are constrained to admit that, in our estimation, the distinct recognition of the right of the City Council to order or forbid the running

of the cars, and to enact and enforce any by-law whatever, on religious grounds, would be a worse evil, and one more injurious in its effects and tendencies, both to civic well-being and to true spiritual religion, than the running of the cars on Sunday could possibly be. We are sorry, therefore, that the majority of the members of the Ministerial Association should have, apparently, pleaded their righteous cause on wrong and untenable grounds, instead of resting upon the sound and invincible arguments drawn from the right of the people to a day of rest, as, in accordance with the laws of nature, a physical, social and moral necessity. Having said so much, we need not stay to discuss the minor questions involved, such as the moral right of the Association to recommend the City Councillors to violate their distinct pledge, or its failure to recognize the right of the people to determine for themselves a matter of this kind. We shall be surprised and disappointed if an overwhelming majority of the citizens do not emphatically pronounce against the innovation. But if the majority are otherwise minded there is no rightful power or authority in Council or Ministerial Association to forbid.

COMMENTING, last week, on Mr. Mowat's letter to Mr. McKay, in connection with the Woodstock Annexation meeting, we observed that the question whether Mr. Mowat's letter could be fairly taken to indicate a divergence of views between him and Mr. Laurier and other advocates of the Liberal policy of unrestricted reciprocity, depended mainly upon two other questions which Mr. Mowat himself alone could answer, viz., whether he regarded unrestricted reciprocity and commercial union as convertible terms, and whether he shared Mr. Blake's apprehensions, or rather convictions, as to the ultimate effects of commercial union, in relation to Canadian political independence. We added that we saw no reason to expect that Mr. Mowat would think it necessary to gratify public curiosity on these points. Contrary to our supposition, Mr. Mowat has already again taken the public into his confidence and set these questions, or at least one of them, at rest. In a lengthy and lucid, though scarcely exhaustive, letter addressed to the Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, he has made it unmistakably clear that he is distinctly in favour of unrestricted reciprocity with the United States and believes it to be the only form of reciprocity which there is any reason to think attainable. In regard to the other point he is less explicit, though it would not, probably, be unsafe to take the unfavourable opinion of commercial union, or any form of the Zollverein, which, speaking as the mouthpiece of Mr. Mackenzie, he expressed on the hustings, as indicating also his own view. Be that as it may, Mr. Mowat declares that his object in writing this second letter is "to urge on Liberals to stand by all the accepted principles of the Liberal Party in Canada, including the two articles of British connection and unrestricted reciprocity." While this clear announcement will effectually prevent Conservative speakers and writers from making political capital out of an alleged want of harmony between the Ontario Premier and the leaders of the Liberal Party in the Dominion Parliament, on the question of reciprocity, the fact that Mr. Mowat has thought it necessary to address Canadian Liberals at such length on the question of loyalty to British connection, and to urge so many cogent reasons why they should set their faces as a flint against political union with the United States, may, it is not unlikely, be itself taken as an indication of Liberal disloyalty, or of an apprehension of it in the mind of the writer. However, it is, we suppose, impossible for a political leader, under such circumstances, to take any action which may not, by the ingenuity of party opponents, be turned to account in some way. This at least may be said, that it would be difficult for any writer to present the argument for Canadian loyalty to British connection more forcibly, from almost every point of view, than has been done in this letter. That it will have a good deal of weight with many wavering minds, if there be such within the party ranks, cannot be doubted.

WE have intimated that Mr. Mowat's second letter, admirable as it is on the whole, does not touch every point upon which many of his admirers would, pro-

bably, have been glad to have had from him a clear expression of opinion. Every loyal Canadian must approve his strong denunciation of the want of noble sentiment which would brand as despicable any people who could consent to transfer their allegiance to a foreign power for any purely commercial consideration. But, from the point of view, or what we may imagine to be such, of those who may be supposed to stand in need of the convincing power of Mr. Mowat's arguments, it might perhaps be objected not without some force that, in the first place, the case which he supposes, or in fact any which he could possibly suppose, of another country or nation, is not or would not be parallel to that of Canada in its relation to the United States, a people of the same blood, speaking the same language, reading the same literature, etc. Without dwelling, however, upon this point, though the reasoning it suggests is so familiar from the lips of many of those for whom Mr. Mowat's arguments may be supposed to have been specially intended that it might have been well had he given it a fuller answer than that which is suggested in the evidences adduced—painful evidences, too, they are, though it may be easy to attach too much importance to them as indicative of the sentiments of the great body of the people of the United States as distinct from their politicians and the classes to whom these cater—of unfriendly feeling towards Great Britain, and Canada as belonging to her. But there is another consideration hinted at, but not so fully and clearly dealt with as we could have wished to see it in a paper of this kind. It is often objected that those who dwell so strongly upon the subject of loyalty, and so constantly exalt it as one of the cardinal virtues in every worthy people, take no account of the difference between a nation and a mere "colony." A colony cannot, it is argued, in the nature of things be expected to cherish the same sentiments towards the distant Empire of which it is a mere appendage rather than an integral part, which animates the breasts of the home subjects of that nation. Disguise it as we may, there is no doubt that this feeling has weight in the minds, or perhaps we should say hearts, as it is admittedly a matter of sentiment, of a good many who claim to be second to none in their loyalty to Canada. Mr. Mowat, it is true, indirectly recognizes this feeling when he looks forward to the day of Canadian independence, and speaks of the desire for that as a legitimate aspiration. But he puts that day so far away in the dim and distant future that the recognition of it as a thing to be desired and looked for has little force as against the feeling of which we speak. The matter is in some measure a practical one, for it can hardly be doubted that Canada suffers in point of immigration from the lack of the attractions of independent nationality. But a third omission, if such we may call it, in Mr. Mowat's letter, closely connected with these two is, it seems to us, of greater practical importance than either. It is a question which objectors will feel that they have a right to ask of one to whom many look up as a political guide, and who in the very act of writing these letters has to some extent accepted that position. Suppose the policy of the Liberal party to fail, and unrestricted reciprocity to be found unattainable on any terms consistent with Canadian self-respect, what is to be done to prevent the process of annexation by piecemeal, which is now going on, from continuing, to sap the strength and retard the progress of the country? A Minister of the Crown never shot wider of the mark than did the Minister of Marine when, a few weeks ago, he spoke contemptuously of those who are leaving our country to find employment on the other side of the line. Anyone giving thought to the matter might reasonably infer what observation teaches to be the fact, that the most energetic and enterprising of the population are the readiest to go abroad to better their condition. Most of the young people who thus leave hope no doubt to return one day and make their homes in Canada. Thousands of them will do so gladly the moment they can see their way clear to remunerative employment on this side of the lines. Reciprocity failing, what is to be done? "Preferential trade arrangements with Great Britain" is the Conservative answer. What do Liberals, who scout that as unattainable, propose as their alternative?

WHILE we heartily agree with Mr. Mowat that our Canadian institutions are, in the main, preferable to those of the United States, we are occasionally reminded that some of their practical methods of setting about the accomplishment of worthy purposes are well worthy of imitation. We have before us, for instance, a prospectus

of an Institution whose aims and methods alike commend it, as what it claims to be: "a national institution with high aims." We refer to the "American Institute of Civics." This organization is the outcome of the idea that "good government is dependent upon good citizenship," and that good citizenship is attainable only as the result of the use of all the forces which make for the realization of the highest ideals in government and society. The "Institute of Civics" has been described as a "National Academy of Patriotism." It was chartered in 1887, having among its founders and first trustees such men as Chief Justice Waite, President Noah Porter, Bishop Vincent and many others, representing the highest types of American character, and occupying the most influential positions. "The term 'Civics,'" the circular tells us, "was adopted as the distinguishing title of the Institution, because regarded as a suitable name for the body of knowledge, or science, which concerns itself with the reciprocal relations of the citizen and the State. In its efforts to promote civic virtue, the Institute, therefore, seeks to secure such attention to the facts of civics as shall lead to a proper sense of civic obligations, a secure foundation in right character, and an adequate degree of intelligence as to civic affairs, thus qualifying the citizen in private and public station to act the part of an upright and intelligent juror in all affairs submitted to his decision." It has already the following departments of work, viz., a department of school work, a college and professional school department, a department of the press, one of popular work, a business school department and one of legislation. Another Institution, of perhaps even greater interest from the patriotic point of view, which our neighbours have in operation, is a school or institute of Ethics, which meets stately for the discussion of the larger and more difficult ethical questions which are continually coming up for solution. Our attention is directed to these institutions because they show the commendable zeal with which many of the best men of the nation devote themselves to the culture and development of the higher qualities of citizenship, so essential to the welfare of democratic communities. The two subjects of civics and ethics are so closely related, and the education of public intelligence and of public sentiment in both directions is so much needed in Canada, as well as in the United States, that we are led to wish that a somewhat similar organization, covering the whole ground, could be brought into operation in Canada. The effect even of the forensic discussion of some of the larger questions of duty to society and the State, by men of influence, could not fail to be salutary. This mode of promoting patriotism, by seeking to elevate individual and national character, would be one which should commend itself to the sympathy and support of all good citizens.

EVERY honest and high-minded Canadian, irrespective of party, must feel glad that the reputation of Dr. Weldon, M.P., for Albert, N.B., has been amply vindicated from the stains which party spite had attempted to put upon it, the charges against him having been unconditionally retracted and amply apologized for by the journal which made them. We refer to the matter, not because we supposed it likely that such charges would greatly affect a gentleman of Dr. Weldon's high character and standing, but because the singular nature of one of the charges invites thought and comment. We refer to the allegation that he travelled on a railway pass. This was deemed, we may infer, a slander so injurious that Dr. Weldon took pains to furnish proof of its untruthfulness, and to compel an unequivocal and absolute withdrawal. Who will say that he was not right in so doing, or that any member of Parliament, duly sensitive on a point of honour, could have done less? And yet what about other members of Parliament, who are said and believed to accept such favours from the railroads whose interests may be at any moment promoted or damaged by the legislation in which they take part, and who have never taken the trouble to deny the impeachment, or to call those making it to account? Is not Dr. Weldon's course a distinct reflection upon the honour of such members? Assuming that the popular belief, in Parliament and out, in respect to these gentlemen's acceptance of such pecuniary favours, at the same time that they take care to draw their travelling mileage, is correct, is there any very great difference in essence between their acts and those of the Civil Service officials who have accepted commissions from persons having dealings with the Government, and have been punished therefor? It is evident that there is a growing sentiment, both here and in the United States, in regard

to such transactions, which will not much longer suffer them to be carried on with impunity. Only to-day two significant facts have come under our notice. The House of Representatives in South Carolina has passed a Bill prohibiting the use of passes by members of either chamber, and by county officials. Again, Attorney-General Millar, of the United States, is, it is said, about to institute a suit against one of the New England Railroad Companies, to test the right of such roads to issue free passes. It will thus be observed that this practice, now so common, is likely to be prohibited, not only on the ground of the tendency of such gifts to affect the moral eyesight of those who receive them, but also of the legal right of railway companies, existing as they do only in virtue of great powers and privileges conferred by public charter, to give such favours and convey certain favoured citizens free, at the expense of the general public; for it is very clear that if these passes were withdrawn and fares collected, the result would be that the railways could afford to reduce their general fares by a sum equivalent to that received from those theretofore accustomed to travel free. It is evident that the relations of railroads to the legislatures which charter them, and through these to the people these legislatures represent, are bound to be reconsidered and readjusted in the public interest at no distant day.

UNDER other circumstances the announcement of a series of skirmishes between British Indian troops and lawless tribesmen on a frontier of the Indian Empire would attract little attention, or be interpreted simply as the prelude to the necessary (?) subjugation of some tribe of unruly mountaineers. But when the fighting is located in the Pamir district, at a point where the too indefinite boundaries of the territories of Russia, China and Great Britain converge, the announcement, taken in connection with the chronic uneasiness created by the movements and intrigues of the Russian Generals in that region, becomes alarming. It has been so long believed that a decisive struggle with the great Northern Bear, on the Indian frontier, is but a question of time and may be precipitated at any moment that dread is at once felt lest the moment may have arrived. The fact that fighting has taken place in the locality indicated, that Fort Nilt has been captured by the British troops, and the hostile tribesmen driven to the hills, must, we suppose, be accepted, but the significance of the fact it is impossible in the absence of fuller information, to determine. It indicates, no doubt, for one thing, that the frontier is being guarded with unceasing vigilance, and that it is impossible for the Russian forces in the neighbourhood again to steal a march upon the British. It seems, however, highly improbable that the Czar can wish to bring on a decisive contest at the present time, whatever may be his intentions in regard to the indefinite future. It is much more likely that whatever intrigues or machinations may have stirred up the tribesmen and led to their punishment may have been due to the imprudence of ambitious Russian Generals on the spot, rather than to orders from St. Petersburg. We shall, therefore, expect to hear that some explanation or peaceful assurance will be given, and the matter set at rest for the present. The Czar can hardly be unwise enough, in the midst of all the internal miseries which are now distracting his unhappy subjects, to wish to provoke a trial of strength with the combined forces of Great Britain and China, or to enter upon a struggle which might issue in the overthrow of his kingdom.

THE Annual Message of the President of the United States to Congress contains this year very little that is of special interest to Canadians. The statement that was incidentally made in the Supreme Court a few weeks ago, to the effect that the agreement with Great Britain for the reference of the Behring Sea question to arbitration awaits only the appointment of arbitrators, is distinctly confirmed. Provision for the settlement of the frontier line between the two countries, with reference, presumably, to that between Canada and Alaska, is recommended. Referring, evidently with much satisfaction, to the reciprocal trade arrangements which have been concluded with the Republic of Brazil, with Spain for the West India possessions, and with San Domingo, President Harrison adds: "Like negotiations with other countries have been much advanced, and it is hoped that before the close of the year further definite trade arrangements of great value will be concluded." As, however, negotiations with Canada cannot be said to have commenced, the friends of

reciprocity in the Dominion will be unable to extract much encouragement from the announcement. Perhaps the most interesting and suggestive portion of the message, as it relates to all nations, and to Canada in particular, is that in which the President points out how the authority with which he was clothed by Congress, empowering him to exclude from the markets of the United States the products of any nation which "should perpetuate unjust discriminations against the meats" of the Republic, have enabled him to bring such pressure to bear as has caused Germany, Denmark, Italy, Austria and France to open their ports to "inspected" American meats. Taken in connection with the pressure of a kindred kind whereby Mr. Blaine has secured the advantageous trade arrangements above mentioned with the South American Republics and the Spanish West Indies, we have here distinctly brought to view a kind of commercial weapon which, if not exactly novel in character, has certainly never before been used to the same extent, or with the same effect, by any other nation. As a matter of fact, no other nation has ever, we suppose, been in a position to so use it. The situation is one of startling importance in its bearing upon the great trade questions which are coming to play so large a part in international relations. Given a nation of sixty-five millions, immensely wealthy, possessing within its own boundaries such vast expanses of fertile soil and such variety of climate and productions as to render it to a greater degree than any other nation capable of supplying the necessaries of life to its own people, and yet, as a result largely of the luxurious habits of that people, affording one of the best markets in the world for many of the products of other nations; let that nation enforce a highly protective tariff, such as the conditions named enable it to indulge in, and it is evident that it has in its hands a weapon which, skilfully used, may enable it to impose, in a large measure, its own terms upon other nations having extensive dealings with it. This view of the case may be commended to those who are urging that Great Britain, seeing how injuriously the McKinley tariff is affecting her industrial interests in important lines, should adopt a policy of retaliation. The conditions, as British statesmen of both parties have again and again recognized, are too unequal. The nation which cannot supply a third of the food necessary for the support of its own population has simply no chance in such a contest of tariffs. To increase the price of food for its labourers would be but to add to their difficulties. In this fact, as we have before pointed out in effect, is the key to the apparent contradiction in Lord Salisbury's Birmingham speech a week or two since. Lord Salisbury has now himself corrected the mistake of those who inferred from some of the admissions in that speech that he was in favour of protection. In whatever direction the counteracting force may be found, to seek it in a policy that would increase the cost of her people's food would be simply suicidal.

PRESIDENT HARRISON thinks that the country has reason to be satisfied with the operation of the McKinley tariff, and deprecates continued agitation for its repeal or modification as likely to be injurious to trade. With reference to the latter plea it may be observed that it is a favourite one with the friends of any trade policy which may at any time have been established in any country. There is, too, always a certain force in it, as any agitation looking to a change of the tariff, or trade policy, will of necessity tend, in proportion to its strength, to unsettle trade and increase the timidity of capital. Nevertheless the argument is not likely to have much effect upon the minds of those who have no faith in the existing policy, inasmuch as, if its validity were admitted, it would effectively bar the door against the possibility of tariff reform under any circumstances. Touching the President's satisfaction with the operation of the Act, several observations suggest themselves. In the first place it is evident that a nation with the boundless capital, energy, and resources of the United States is sure to prosper under, or in spite of, any fiscal policy which the majority may see fit to adopt. Again, the circumstances thus far have been peculiarly favourable, owing to the excellent harvest on this side of the ocean, on the one hand, and the widespread scarcity in European countries, on the other. But beyond all this it must, we believe, be admitted on unprejudiced consideration that, looked at from the point of view of the United States alone—a nation whose exceptionally great extent of territory and of resources has enabled it to flourish for many years past under a highly restrictive tariff—the McKinley Bill is really a more logical and con-

sistent measure of protection than any which has preceded it. In saying this we have of course no regard to the character of the Act as considered in itself and in the motives which underlie it, or in its effects upon any other people. In the eyes of a consistent protectionist the merits of any given measure must be in the direct ratio of its efficiency in shutting out such foreign products as would come into competition with those which are or can be produced in the country, while, at the same time, the lower the imposts upon all such necessaries of life as cannot be produced at home the cheaper will its artisans and other labourers be able to live, and the lower will be the cost of production of those commodities which it is desired to produce for either the home or the foreign market. Thus regarded, the McKinley Bill is certainly skilfully drawn and, with its almost prohibitive taxes on certain lines of goods and its extensive free list, approaches much more nearly to the standard of a thoroughly logical protective measure than our own National Policy. It is only necessary to refer to the article of sugar as dealt with by the two countries to find an illustration of this. In so speaking, we are regarding the Blaine modifications as an essential part of the tariff whose workings President Harrison approves. Of course all this is far from an admission that the prosperity of the United States might not be much greater and much healthier under a thoroughly liberal trade policy. If it be true, as alleged by the New York correspondent of the London *Daily News*, that the McKinley Bill has materially increased the price of nearly all the necessaries of life, without having brought about any corresponding increase in wages, the fact is very suggestive in this connection. Still less does what we have said ignore the fact that the same protective policy—equivalent as it is to free trade over a vast extent of territory and amongst a large number of rich and populous States—under which the great Republic flourishes, might, if pushed to the same extreme, mean stagnation and ruin to a nation one-tenth its size and occupying a territory embraced virtually within the range of eight or ten degrees of latitude.

MR. LAURIER'S NEW DEPARTURE.

THE able and eloquent address lately delivered at Boston by the acknowledged leader of the Liberal party of the Dominion suggests, if it does not proclaim, a new departure. Mr. Laurier is an orator, a scholar and a gentleman. He is a French-Canadian *sans reproche*, and a loyal subject of Her Majesty, so long as the British flag waves over his head, with the consent of Mr. Laurier and his compatriots. It would not cost him a sigh if the option were given him to swap the Union Jack for the Star-spangled Banner. But he is neither a rebel nor a crusader. His rôle is that of a political Moses, who will lead his followers into the promised land with the consent of the British Pharaoh, if possible, and with a confident expectation of assistance, miraculous or otherwise, if Pharaoh should prove obdurate.

With this brief diagnosis of his temperament and political tendencies, we proceed to notice two or three postulates of his Boston speech. A brief historical review of the course of events anterior to the independence of the now United States suggests some very natural reflections: "What a change," he exclaims, "has taken place since those early days! What progress civilization has made! The relations now prevailing between the two countries are more worthy of two neighbouring American nations. Yet, though much has been done in that direction, much more remains to be done; the relations of the two nations are not yet what they should be, and this is the thought which, above all others at this moment, oppresses me."

Not many Canadians will dissent from Mr. Laurier's opinion that "the relations of the two nations are not yet what they should be." But how are these unfriendly relations to be improved? They are sixty millions and we are five. It is obvious that, if we cannot persuade, we are too poor to bribe, and too weak to coerce. But disparity of numbers ought not to prevent reciprocity in matters of trade. In fertility of soil and adaptation to the production of sturdy men and fruitful women, our half of the continent is equal, if not superior, to theirs. We make and unmake our own laws without let or hindrance from the Mother Country, and we impose the same duties on her imports as upon those from other countries. Mr. Laurier is oppressed by this condition of affairs, but who is to blame and what remedy does he propose? Is it free trade with Brother Jonathan, and with him only? If yea, Mr. Laurier will, no doubt, propose a commercial alliance with the United States, and high protection against all other nations, including Great Britain. He is too able and too honest a man to beat about the bush on a question so grave, so far-reaching and so revolutionary as this. *Aut Caesar aut nullus* is evidently his *mot d'ordre*.

Mr. Laurier's allusion to the rebellion of British subjects against their king in 1776 was deftly made to justify the rebels, and to remind their descendants of the pangs

and misgivings of their ancestors when they were forced to resort to arms. We suspect the descendants of the rebels of 1776 who mingled with his French-Canadian admirers in Boston were too few in number to give him a very boisterous encore at this point of his oration.

Mr. Laurier very candidly acknowledged that England "readily grants to Canada every right, every principle, every privilege which she denied to the people of the thirteen colonies," and, further, that "the British Parliament not only does not pretend to impose taxes upon us, or to force British goods and wares into Canadian harbours," but permits us "to claim and exercise the right of levying duty upon British goods and wares just as upon the goods and wares of any other country in the world."

No doubt Mr. Laurier's American auditors were somewhat surprised by this revelation. The average American is apt to believe that Canadians do not make their own laws, but meekly receive them ready made from the Mother Country. Except certain enactments of imperial and national concern, the Parliament of Canada frames and enacts the laws of Canada. The same power has been conferred upon Australia and other colonies of the Empire. It is doubtful if any of her colonies would, to-day, willingly accept independence and consequent isolation. Indeed, Mr. Laurier himself assured his American as well as his Canadian auditors that "Canada is still a colony, but, as already said, it is a self-governing country. The tie which now binds Canada to the Mother Land is Canada's own will, and"—giving vent to his enthusiasm, he declared—"it is with pride I say it, though still a colony, yet *Canada is free!*"

To every well-informed and fair-minded American this question must have suggested itself: "If Canada be free, what are Canadians whining about? If they unite with us it must be on a population basis. That will give them at most *one* vote (Canadian) to *thirteen* (American). But Mr. Laurier will do well not to trust Jonathan implicitly. Let him read the history of the enfranchised black population of the United States. Mr. Bryce tells us in the *North American Review* for December, that, "speaking generally, the fact is too well known to need either proof or illustration that over large areas and in really important elections, such as those of Congressman and for Presidential electors, the coloured people are not suffered to use the rights which the amendments to the constitution were intended to secure." (P. 646.)

We are, perhaps, not warranted in assuming that the white population of Canada would be driven from the polls in Federal elections like the blacks of the South. But our American neighbours have discovered many "ways that are dark," by which candidates who failed to obtain a majority could still be elected. Mr. Laurier, we believe, would not countenance chicanery or fraud in elections, but would he be able to restrain the "dark" ways of his collaborateurs?

Many of Mr. Laurier's friends will be much surprised by his revival of the accusation against England and Canada for permitting the representatives of the Southern States to purchase ships and supplies in English and Canadian markets. If this commercial privilege had been denied to the North and conceded to the South his indignant censures might be excused. But international law, as accepted by civilized nations, does not forbid neutrals to sell ships and munitions of war to belligerents. "The neutral," says Kent, "is not to favour one of them to the detriment of the other; and it is an essential character of neutrality to furnish no aids to one party which the neutral is not equally ready to furnish to the other."

The attitude of Canada during the great rebellion was strict neutrality. Fugitives from the South and the official representatives of the North were treated with equal comity. When Jake Thompson, and other Southern desperadoes, attempted to make Canada a base of operations against the Northern States, the Canadian authorities promptly interfered. A member of the Cabinet, well known at Washington as a pronounced friend of the anti-slavery party, was specially charged with the duty of preventing breaches of neutrality. The confederate plotters were determined to liberate their friends imprisoned at Johnson's Island, and for that and other purposes purchased a steamer called the *Georgian*, which was then undergoing repairs at Holland Landing, Ontario. The *locus* of the Canadian Government at that period was the city of Quebec. The Minister charged with such matters, hearing that the *Georgian* was being fitted out for a raid upon Johnson's Island, for the purpose of releasing some thousands of confederate soldiers imprisoned there, ordered an immediate seizure of the vessel, and directed his officer to remove essential parts of the machinery to prevent a possible escape. Thompson, and his abettors in Canada, were thus checkmated, and the attempt to embroil the Canadian Government and people in that terrible conflict between the South and the North did not succeed.

Mr. Laurier assured his Boston audience that "the American people"—including, of course, the Rebel Confederacy of the South—"had then too just a cause of being incensed against Canada," because, in the opinion of Mr. Blaine, she had "sympathized with the Southern States in their conflict." No one is better informed or more capable of exploding that impeachment than Mr. Laurier himself. He pleads youth and inexperience to anticipate and avert criticism, but the verdict of history is against him. "The American people" were engaged in a domestic war, the fiercest, the most sanguinary of modern times. It was said that 40,000 Canadians volun-

teered their services in support of the Northern cause. Their blood stained many Union battlefields, yet because Jake Thompson and a few Southern refugees were permitted to find asylum in Canada, Mr. Laurier denounces his countrymen for obeying the laws of humanity!

Absorption by Brother Jonathan is Mr. Laurier's panacea. He repudiates all attempts to secure closer political relations with Great Britain. "It would embroil them (the colonies) in all the wars which Great Britain, in her present stage of advancement, might have to wage in all parts of the world." He tells us that he has refused all overtures for a trade league with England and her possessions, but he is ready to "accept any project which would seek the unification of England and of all the countries which have sprung from England—in fact, of the whole Anglo-Saxon race."

The project of unifying the whole Anglo-Saxon race is certainly *magnifique*, but as Mr. Laurier has celebrated his fiftieth birthday, he evidently intends to transfer the glory of its actual achievement to some remote descendant of his own sept. *Sic transit gloria!*

ONTARIO.

REORGANIZATION OF THE CABINET.

SIXTH ARTICLE.

I HAD not intended to recur to this subject, for the present, at all events, but it might be considered discourteous did I not reply to Senator Boulton (WEEK, Nov. 27). Moreover, some of his readers might fancy he correctly described my views, and my friend himself might be pained to think I was in the gall of the vilest political bitterness and bound by the bonds of the worst party iniquity. As a fact he has never joined issue with me at all. He falls into a like fallacy to that of some even learned members of the party to which I belong in the House of Commons, who, when I advocate that certain moral claims which accrued under the second homestead law shall be respected, reply with great cogency that the policy of giving second homesteads was a bad policy. Granted I was myself the first to point this out, I pointed it out when the Act was passed. But the reply is as logical as would be that of the debtor of a wine merchant who, on being asked for his account, should deliver a lecture on total abstinence.

In the fourth article (WEEK, Nov. 6), I was dealing with rumours of defections from the Conservative party. I laid down the proposition that the position of a man who deserts his party on *personal* grounds is humiliating and unhappy. In order further to emphasize this I said that "even the position of a man who on patriotic grounds unites with a former political foe *proves unsatisfactory*." As if replying to this we are told "the personal success or non-success of individuals does not controvert the *opposite view*." The opposite view would clearly be that the position of such men *proves satisfactory*. But this is not the "opposite view" Mr. Boulton proceeds to illustrate and enforce, but rather that there may be occasions when the interest of the country and the dictates of patriotism point to coalitions. Against this I never said a word. I hold strongly that country should be above party. I say George Brown behaved patriotically in joining Macdonald to bring about Confederation; but I say his entering Macdonald's Cabinet did not prove "satisfactory" to him. Was the Canning Coalition satisfactory? Did it not perish like an untimely birth before it could gain that hold on public confidence which had been forfeited by the sudden reconciliation of ancient enemies?

Is it not clear that all Brown patriotically aimed at could have been gained by his supporting Macdonald without entering his Cabinet? He might have then given the Premier of the day all his influence without in the least impairing his own strength. Take again, Mr. Macdougall. What was to prevent him voting with Macdonald on Confederation and supporting him afterwards independently without entering his Cabinet? And the lion of Nova Scotia—Joseph Howe? The historian may tell us what were his feelings when, to use his own language, he "took the shilling under John A." From that moment Samson was shorn of his hair. He said he had brought his province to the verge of bloodshed; to join John A. seemed the only patriotic course. I commend him for taking it, but did it "prove satisfactory"?

Evidently still combatting the view that it is wrong to join the "other side" under any circumstances, which, of course I do not hold, he cites Mr. Goschen in Lord Salisbury's Cabinet as an instance of a man who felt bound to "coalesce" on broad national grounds; he might, perhaps, with much appearance of truth, have added that it was an instance of such a course proving "satisfactory." Yet, what happened the other day? The national successor to Mr. W. H. Smith as leader of the Conservative party, in the Commons, was a Chancellor of the Exchequer. But as a Liberal serving in the Tory Cabinet, as a stranger within the gate, he was not acceptable to a considerable number of Lord Salisbury's following.

Mr. Boulton attributes a "second position" to me, but what it exactly is I don't know. It is apparently that parties exist only to reward life-long supporters. But I hold no such view, and take no such position. When pointing out the way proselytes are treated by their new friends, I was clearly thinking of men who leave their party on *personal* grounds, and whose motives therefore would not be above the "spoils."

Mr. Boulton thinks the earliest opportunity should be

given to the country to pronounce on the reconstructed Government, "otherwise a blow would be struck at the principles of our Constitution, and a precedent established that might justify an appeal to the people prior to future enumerations, to suit the exigencies of the moment and thus deprive constituencies of the representation awarded them under the Constitution." There is no such doctrine in the Constitution. It is purely a question of fitness; and a dissolution is the very last thing that would seem to be necessary "in consequence of the census." For, unfortunately, the increase in population during the decade has been too small to justify a general election in order to meet the revolutionary features of a new redistribution of seats. If as in the case of the first Reform Bill, or in that of Mr. Disraeli's Bill, if sixty-seven large members are enfranchised, a dissolution should take place at the earliest possible moment, but to insist on such a view to-day in Canada would be the veriest pedantry of politics.

Later on Mr. Boulton advocates a dissolution on the ground that "a new Government is to be entrusted with the guardianship of the public interests." But no such doctrine is found in the British Constitution. Quite the contrary. So long as Mr. Abbott has the confidence of the House of Commons there is no constitutional necessity for his appealing to the people, who, if dissatisfied with his Cabinet, will soon make him feel this through their representatives.

When Mr. Addington succeeded Pitt in the spring of 1801, he did not appeal to the people; but finding his influence in the House of Commons declining he advised the King to dissolve in the summer of 1802. In 1804, Pitt became Prime Minister, but he did not appeal to the people, but was content with the House elected under Addington. When Canning succeeded Lord Liverpool and made a Coalition Ministry, he did not feel called on to appeal to the country, and it is clear that the Whig, Lord Grey, would have been ready to work with the Duke of Wellington's Parliament had he not suffered defeat. Lord Melbourne carried on the business of the country for six years with a Parliament elected under the auspices of Sir Robert Peel, Lord Russell and after him Lord Derby, and then Mr. Disraeli worked with a House of Commons elected under Lord Palmerston. As long as a Ministry has the confidence of the House of Commons it is all right and can give the country a stable Government. Until Mr. Abbott has reorganized his Ministry and declared his policy, the judgment of Grits as well as Tories should be held in suspense. He may so organize and state such a programme as to win the confidence of the whole country, or he may fail even to attach to himself the following of Sir John Macdonald, or he may satisfy the Conservative party and exasperate their opponents. At present the Conservative party is moving along the Macdonald lines. The new Government is in a sense still embryotic, and whether a dissolution would be desirable will depend not on the fact that a new Government has been formed, but on its character and conduct. Lord John Russell, in 1823, on the formation of the Duke of Wellington's Ministry would not make up his mind regarding it "until he saw it act." He added: "It is but fair to wait for the measures of a new Ministry before the House decides upon its character." It is a vulgar proverb that you never know how far a frog can jump until you see him jump. And you can only judge of the capacity of a Government or a statesman by seeing them in action.

Mr. Boulton says: "Mr. Davin liberally quotes ancient history to illustrate his ideas, and, if his theories upon this point should be considered sound, it would be in contradistinction to the thoughts of the past handed down to us for the guidance of the future by Macaulay in his 'Lays of Ancient Rome' when he writes:—

Then none were for the party
And all were for the State.

And they would read:—

Then all were for the party
And none were for the State,

a position it is safe to say it would not be wise to take." I doubt very much if I have quoted *ancient* history in these articles, but had I done so, provided it was *apropos*, where would be the harm? But surely he does call the 'Lays of Ancient Rome' either ancient history or ancient poetry, and he has evidently forgotten what Macaulay says in his preface to the "Lays" concerning the person into whose mouth he puts the words quoted: "The following ballad (Horatius) is supposed to have been made about a hundred and twenty years after the war which it celebrates, and just before the taking of Rome by the Gauls. The author seems to have been an honest citizen, proud of the military glory of his country, sick of the disputes of factions, and much given to *pinning after good old times which had never really existed*."

A critic (Winnipeg Tribune), who seems for some reason very angry, complains that in these articles analogies have been instituted between the Canadian situation and dramatic epochs in British history. Why should not such analogies be pointed out and useful conclusions drawn from them? The writer seems to think Canada in any of her moods unworthy of comparison with Great Britain? But why? And is the present situation in Canada wanting in dramatic interest? Sir John Macdonald filled a far larger place in Canada than Perceval did in England; he was a far greater man; is there anything inappropriate in referring to the circumstances under which say Lord Liverpool succeeded Mr. Perceval, reorganized his Ministry and remained in power so many years? This is the kind of ancient history that was referred to. Is it aston-

ishing that those who love Canada and are anxious for her future independence and greatness should, in this perilous hour, be occupied with the question of the reorganization of her Government? Only the optimists of thoughtless sanguine dreams, or of indifference, think there is no grave problem for Canada to solve to-day, and in reorganizing his Cabinet, whether conscious of it or not, Mr. Abbott will take action bearing on this, either helping towards the solution or making that solution more difficult; nay, it is within the bounds of possibility—not, we hope, of probability—to make that solution extremely difficult. And yet the angry critic of the *Tribune* is impatient that anyone should attempt to contribute something to the important issues which are connected with the making of the new Government! The problem of Canada's future cannot be solved by such a Government as Sir John Macdonald gave the people of Canada within the last few years, with two or three of the great departments directly connected with her development, touching her very life, almost worse than vacant. More is needed than even efficient administration, deplorably as that is needed. The power of diffusing a sense of life, of identity, of a national consciousness throughout Canada, is needed. The cries of the "Old Flag" and the "Old Policy" are essentially *ad captandum vulgus*, and unless you can add "and the old man," their auricular charm is gone; and "the old man" sleeps his well-won sleep on the Kingston hillside, where he played as a boy. Mr. Abbott may do service which will entitle him to be gratefully remembered in Canadian history, but the limitations of nature make it impossible he should be the Joshua to lead the way into the promised land. The task is an arduous one, but all great things are arduous. Rarely appears the manner of man needed for the present hour. He should unite in himself contradictory qualities—the eager faith of the enthusiast with the cold judgment of the political philosopher—the knot may be untied or unravelled, or it may have to be cut in twain. If severed, it must be by the sword of a crusader in the cool hand of a nineteenth century statesman.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

PARIS LETTER.

THE Queen of England lent Paris one of her weather days for the interment, with full marshalic honours, of her late ambassador, the Earl of Lytton. The French had the sole control of the sad but brilliant ceremony, and as ever in matters of organization and artistic effect, the arrangements were faultless. Four thousand foot soldiers, three squadrons of cavalry—one being lancers—and two batteries of artillery composed the military escort. On each side of the line of route, from the Faubourg St. Honoré to the Place de l'Europe—a distance of one mile and a-half—there was a silent and respectful crowd of half a million of people. The official burial of the ambassador of a first-class power is a spectacle that Parisians do not witness more than once in their lifetime. Then the gorgeous and showy costumes and uniforms of ambassadors and their several attachés produced an imposing impression. One felt that the funeral had brought the French and English nations closer together.

The religious ceremony was short, and solemnly impressive from its simplicity. The galleries of the English Church were set apart for ladies, and were fully occupied by the relatives of foreign representatives and French functionaries. Detachments of cavalry and infantry opened the procession; then followed a military band executing mortuary airs; but one missed the massive throb notes and the piercing shrillness of the "Dead March in Saul." The hearse was drawn by four led horses, all heavily draped with rich silver ornaments. The four corners of the hearse displayed laurel wreaths; no flowers, in accordance with the well-known wishes of the deceased. The coffin was in beautiful polished oak, with gilt handles, and appeared to be as small as a boy's. The two sons of the deceased, aged fifteen and thirteen, and Mr. Balfour, his son-in-law, represented the family. The latter was among the observed of all the observers, on account of his distinguished brother. Then followed the diplomatic and official worlds in gala uniforms, and next the representatives of literature, art, science and politics. Apart from duty, press men mustered largely, for Earl Lytton, like his father, Earl Beaconsfield, and even the Marquis of Salisbury, had printer's ink on his fingers and a dash of the Bohemian in his blood.

There were three points where the procession appeared to signal advantage: approaching the Madeleine and the St. Augustin Churches; and crossing the railway bridge at the Place de l'Europe. The vista down the Boulevard Malesherbes was superb. As the hearse passed over the wide railway bridge the massed troops presented arms; the flags, with a cravat of crape, dipped, and the equally craped drums and bugles executed a salute. The hearse drew up before the entrance to the traffic dépôt, when the diplomatists and officials ranged in line, awaited the march past of the troops. A band in the vicinity played, this time, martial airs. As each general advanced with his battalion, he saluted with his sword; civilians raised their hats and the military attachés returned the professional salute. The same ceremony was paid to the flags. The trumpeters of the cuirassiers and dragons had crape favours round their instruments. The cavalry now carry the carabine in a leather sheath on the right side, like a sword. Next came two batteries, twelve guns of artillery with a real thud and roll of war.

The defile terminated, the coffin was carried into the dépôt and deposited in the *chappelle ardente* waggon-carriage to await hooking on to the night train for Dieppe. This carriage is a novelty for France; it consists of three compartments, one draped for the coffin, the middle for the mourners, etc., and the front for baggage. Only the immediate members of the family, friends and officials, together with some members of the press, were here admitted. The four clergymen in surplice stood near the waggon; they wore college caps, save one, whose Spanish *beret* suggested anything but connection with the twelve apostles. The coffin locked in, two gentlemen entered the other department as an honorary death watch. Then each retired, after mentally pronouncing a *requiescat in pace*.

The members of the English Embassy were in court dress, and looked very dejected. There was no mistaking the grief-marks with Mr. Austin Lee, the popular secretary. The tall form of Colonel Talbot did credit to red-jacketism. The stalwart figure of Count Munster was conspicuous. Sir Edward Blount, who represents the English colony in Paris, though in his 82nd year, was as active as a "young fellow of thirty." American Minister Whitelaw Reid, who contributed one of the laurel wreaths, was more than an official representative. The most showy uniform was worn by the Chinese ambassador and his secretary; their *jupons* were, as ladies would say, in "a lovely blue silk;" they were as comely and rotund as Dutchman—just the administrative degree of stoutness that Caesar liked. The "Russians" did not create any marked sensation. The Japs looked funny in diamond editions of French uniforms. The Siamese came most up to the barbaric pearl and gold of the gorgeous East. What a contrast between the now and the Embassy that came to salaam Louis IV. I was looking at an engraving of that event just a few days ago! The most dowdy-looking ambassador was the representative of the Sultan. Wonder if the Porte pays its foreign agents as unpunctually as its officers and soldiers. The "hermit mourner" was M. Arsène Houssaye, the deceased's oldest and warmest literary friend.

As ambassador to France, Earl Lytton was an all-round success. He committed no errors, he made no enemies. He was in touch with all that was intellectual in France; he was a Briton with a Gallic temperament. Popularity came to him unbidden; learned, he was courted by the learned. Neither a poseur nor pretentious, he claimed simply his place among artists, scientists and men of general intelligence, and that place was accorded him in the front line. His social qualities were equally estimable, aye, fascinating, and these, combined with the gracefulness and simple elegance of his Countess, made the British Embassy one of the *premiers salons* of Paris. They are mundane, rather than political, qualities that are required in English ambassadors to France.

The Chinese question is commencing to monopolize all attention. Element number one in the surprises is the inactivity of the united Western navies. The general impression in circles here is, that the rebellion wave intends to not only sweep away the existing dynasty, but all Europeans, no matter whether Christians or infidels, saints or sinners. This means that if the Chinese do not smash up their huge and unwieldy empire themselves, the "foreign devils" must do it for them. The Flowery Land would thus become another dark continent for "grab-bings" by Westerns. Germany and Italy may be expected to cut out for themselves there handsome colonial realms. Of course the other powers will take care of number one also. That would give the Westerns work for many years to come, and by then Alsace and Lorraine, the Balkans and Spanish Morocco would be only twilight controversies. As many seers proclaim that the yellow race is destined in due time to sweep India and Europe, splitting the torrent's source now before it can swell and roll westwards, might be a necessity for civilization. A stitch in time saves nine. What a market would be opened up if China were gridironed with railways and arterially drained. Speculation and capital might desert the African continent for the Celestial Empire; missionaries might then be let loose on the heathen Chinese, without dread of being sliced up, or reduced to cubic morsels for the hell broth in John Chinaman's cauldron.

It is not quite clear as yet what is the aim of the agitation now being organized about the conviction of the Archbishop of Aix for writing a violent letter to his—secular—superior, the Minister of Cultes. The Concordat places all the clergy of France under common law; the incriminated archbishop was fined 3,000 frs. for violating it. A newspaper opened a subscription, which was contrary to law, to pay the penalty; it has been cited for doing so, and when fined, as it will likely be, the religious journals intend to open a penny subscription to meet the penalty—some 500 frs.—that the sinning *confrère* will have to pay. If the Government has made a blunder, in originally prosecuting the prelate, that was an affair for Parliament to settle, not an occasion to violate the law. The latter is made to be obeyed; if bad, reform it. The law prohibits the gutting of a newspaper office; yet mobs have ere now done so, on account of irritating articles in journals. But the rioters must not disobey the law; nor can excuses be accepted for their doing so. It cannot be the object of this agitation of the royalist-religious party to try a fall with the republican-religious party, the freemasons, and the indifferents. It is the interest of the nation to uphold the Concordat for the sake of public tranquility.

Z.

THREE RONDELETS.

I.

WILL he return
When summer's golden days are dead?
Will he return
One tith of my undying love to learn,
When winter's ice-cold blasts shall hoar his head?
To say the fond words that were left unsaid,
Will he return?

II.

Without his love
My life with bitterness is interlined;
Without his love
I heed not if the sky is fair above;
In all the joys of Heaven and earth combined,
No meagre crumb of comfort can I find
Without his love.

III.

One hope remains
Above the rebel longings of my breast.
One hope remains,
Coursing like fever through my throbbing veins,
That I shall meet him as no passing guest,
When all are gathered to the final Rest.
One hope remains.

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.

OLD NEW-WORLD STORIES.

ST. DENYS DE FRONSAC.

THE Treaty of Saint Germain en Laye was signed on the 29th of March, 1632. By this treaty England transferred back to France all the possessions in Canada and Acadie which the former had acquired since 1627, mainly through the efforts of David Kirk and his brothers, Louis and Thomas. In the spring of that same year, Isaac de Razilli, Knight of St. John and Captain in the French navy, was sent out in command of a squadron to take possession of the territories thus ceded. With Razilli on that occasion there were two men who afterwards attained some distinction in the New World. These were Charles De Menou, Seigneur d'Aulnay de Charnisé and Nicholas Denys—or St. Denys—Seigneur de Fronsac. The latter was also accompanied by his brother, Denys de Vitré. The after history of D'Aulnay has been treated elsewhere.

This St. Denys and his history should be better known than they are. He was one of those men occasionally met who, oftentimes to their own great personal disadvantage, but very frequently to the ultimate benefit of others, are truthfully said to be "before their age." Of all the European visitors to the shores of Acadie, or Nova Scotia, St. Denys is almost the only one who seems to have taken a correct view as to what were really the most valuable natural resources of the country. He does not leave us in doubt as to what those views were; for he has left us a carefully prepared book in which they are fully expounded. The history of his own experiences in the country are proof of his sincerity and that he did not fear to act upon his own convictions.

Razilli, who represented not only the King of France, but Richelieu's "Company of New France," made his first landfall at La Have; and there he commenced the settlement of a colony. St. Denys was not long upon the ground until he saw that, in the fisheries of that coast, there was a certain prospect of a highly profitable business. It is probable that Razilli quite concurred with him in this view, for he, too, was obviously a man of clear head and enterprising disposition. However that may be, we find that, soon after their arrival at La Have, St. Denys, Razilli and a Breton merchant named Dauray had entered into partnership for the establishment of a sedentary fishery at La Have. This venture proved successful from the outset. The partners sent some cargoes to France, where the fish sold well. It is said that St. Denys established a branch fishery at Rossignol (now Liverpool), and there seems no reason to doubt that he prosecuted the fishery far to the east of La Have, and especially in Chedabucto Bay, already noted for the wealth of its fisheries. Eventually, they sent the *Catherine*, a vessel of 200 tons, under the command of St. Denys de Vitré, with a full cargo of fish to Portugal. This proved to be an unfortunate venture. The *Catherine* arrived in Portugal all right, but, by a series of swindling transactions, which need not here be recapitulated, St. Denys was cheated out of both ship and cargo, and was glad even to make his own safe way back to France. This St. Denys de Vitré afterwards became a Captain in the French navy.

It has been told in another of these narratives that, in dividing his command into the sub-jurisdictions of his three lieutenants, D'Aulnay, La Tour and St. Denys, Razilli had conferred upon the latter the special charge of the Gulf coast. Razilli died in 1636. St. Denys was soon afterwards—the precise date is not known—confirmed by the King in this command, which comprised the whole coast of Acadie, from Cape Canso to Cape Rosier, and also the islands of Cape Breton, St. John's and Newfoundland. He applied himself to his charge with an energy and a sagacious industry which were without precedent among his *confrères*. He built a fort near the head of Chedabucto Bay and another at St. Peter's, on the near island

of Cape Breton. He diligently explored the country. What is now known as the Strait of Canso was named for him the *Passage de Fronsac*. He discovered a river which flows into the Grand Bras d'Or from the westward, and still bears the name of River Denys. He commenced a settlement upon the commodious and beautiful harbour of St. Anne's. He even extended his operations up the coast to Miramichi, and into the Bay Chaleur.

In the ten years' warfare which was maintained without cessation, between La Tour and D'Aulnay, St. Denys took no part with or against either of the belligerents, although it seems clear, from his writings, that he considered D'Aulnay in the wrong. The prosecution of the fisheries was his principal occupation, but it was by no means the only industry in which he engaged. St. Peter's was the seat of his principal operations. There, as indeed everywhere else where he left his mark, he set himself diligently to work to clear and cultivate the land. He thought very highly of the country, and gives graphic descriptions of its attractions and its capabilities. He truly says:—

"It is then very certain that one may dwell there (in Acadie) with as much comfort as in France itself, if the envy of the French against each other did not ruin the designs of the best intentioned persons."

At one time St. Denys had over eighty acres under cultivation at St. Peter's. A prettily situated and thriving village now occupies the ground which was first cleared from the primeval forest by Nicholas St. Denys, Sieur de Fronsac; and a ship canal runs past his fields. Upon the top of a now wooded hill, eastward, and nearly abreast of the southern end of that canal, may be seen to-day the outlines of an old redoubt. This might be, and often is, supposed to be the remains of St. Denys' fort, but it is not. It is a work of a much later period. St. Denys' fort, there is every reason to believe, was on the west side of the canal, just where the upland bank closes upon the shore of St. Peter's Bay. This place he called "Little St. Peter's (*Le Petit St. Pierre*)," a name which it continued to bear down to our own time, in contradistinction to "Big St. Peter's," which was more to the south-eastward, and around what afterwards became the widely-known Kavanah homestead.

Thus affairs went on with St. Denys, down to the year 1650, he and his little colonies flourishing satisfactorily, as they certainly deserved to do. In that year D'Aulnay de Charnisé died. Thereupon one Emmanuel Le Borgne, a Rochelle merchant, trumped up a claim against the deceased D'Aulnay's estate, alleging that D'Aulnay, at the time of his death, owed him the sum of 260,000 livres—about \$52,000 of our money of to-day. The widow of D'Aulnay, as guardian of her and his minor children, had already entered into an agreement with M. Cæsar Duc de Vendome, a nobleman holding a high official position at Court, to the effect that he should protect her rights, and, because of the expense he must thus incur, he, his heirs and assigns should be co-Seigneurs of Acadie, with her and her children. This agreement was confirmed by the King in December, 1652; and now Le Borgne was taken into this partnership—or rather, conspiracy—against La Tour and St. Denys. He, too, assumed to be a co-Seigneur of Acadie; and shipped, or pretended to ship, a large invoice of goods to that country, in the name and pretended behalf of the Duke. It is satisfactory to know that the Duke's claim, as subsequently made in form, was held to be spurious; and neither he, nor his heirs, ever received anything from this operation.

In the very next year (1653), La Tour adroitly extinguished this conspiracy, so far as it affected him, by himself marrying the widow of D'Aulnay. St. Denys was less fortunate.

Le Borgne acted upon the peculiar idea that he could best serve his own interests by ruining the interests of others. He made his first dash at the unoffending St. Denys. Learning that the latter had commenced a settlement at St. Peter's, he sent thither a force of sixty men with orders to break up the settlement, and seize and carry off St. Denys himself. On arrival at that place, Le Borgne's emissary and commander was informed by St. Denys' people that he himself was away on a visit to his new settlement at St. Anne's. Here was a fine, easy opportunity for carrying out Le Borgne's savage instructions. St. Denys' men were taken by surprise and were in no condition to encounter hostilities, and they were at once made prisoners. A vessel of St. Denys', lying in the harbour, and having on board a cargo valued at 50,000 livres (\$10,000), was seized; and less portable property was destroyed. The insolent trespasser then sent a well-armed party of twenty-five men to lay an ambush for St. Denys, as he came up the Bras d'Or, on his return from St. Anne's, and seize him before he could have any opportunity of learning what had occurred at St. Peter's during his absence. It is highly probable that this party lay in wait on Holy Family Island (*Isle de la Sainte Famille*), now called "Chapel Island." St. Denys was taken entirely by surprise, was seized, carried a prisoner to Port Royal, thrust into a dungeon, and put in irons like a common felon. The same party who had lent themselves to this villainy called on their way at La Have, where, since the death of Razilli, there had grown up a sort of miscellaneous and independent colony. Here Le Borgne's men, acting upon his characteristic orders, set fire to all the buildings in the place, the chapel included, destroyed property valued at \$20,000, and left only desolation behind them.

St. Denys soon managed to recover his liberty, and made his way to France. There, of course, he made an exposure of the treatment he had received at the hands of the emissaries of Le Borgne and Madame D'Aulnay. The Company of New France now (1653), a second time granted him the whole eastern coast of Acadie, from Cape Canso to Cape Rosier, with all the islands of the Bay of St. Lawrence. It was also adjudged that the widow and heirs of D'Aulnay were to indemnify him for the losses he had sustained at their instance. This second commission of St. Denys was confirmed by royal patent, on the 30th of January, 1654.

St. Denys returned in triumph to Acadie and Cape Breton. On reaching St. Peter's he exhibited his new authority to the person whom Le Borgne had there placed in command. The authority was acknowledged, and his fort was peaceably surrendered to him. He was not content with this. In his triumphant, but honest simplicity, he sent one of his subordinates to Port Royal, to exhibit to Le Borgne his new commission and show the extent of his powers. This emissary encountered Le Borgne in the Bay of Fundy, on the way to attack La Tour at St. John. The unscrupulous Le Borgne at once determined upon possessing himself of the commission and all the other papers which St. Denys had sent his special messenger to exhibit to him; and then again to forcibly eject the unsuspecting St. Denys from his possessions, and, with this end in view, he turned about and made sail towards Port Royal. He was soon and forcibly impressed with other matters for consideration. He had no sooner arrived at Port Royal (August, 1654), than he was disagreeably surprised by a visit from Major Robert Sedgewicke, an officer of Cromwell's, just from Boston, with a belligerent force of 500 men. After a short and sharp struggle the place capitulated to Sedgewicke.

St. Denys received no further trouble from Le Borgne. Neither was he disturbed by the English under Sedgewicke and his successors. They took possession of Pentagoet, St. John, Port Royal, Cape Fourchu, Port La Tour and La Have, but left St. Denys' posts unmolested. In 1656 Cromwell granted Nova Scotia to Charles de la Tour, Sir Thomas Temple and William Crowne; but their patent extended no farther east than Merliguesche (Lunenburg). St. Denys was still left undisturbed.

St. Denys now re-entered with vigour into his interrupted pursuits; and his fisheries, and his agricultural operations, and his fur trade, were soon in the full tide of success. Then he fell in with a new source of trouble. This was caused by a man named *La Giraudière*, he was simply a pirate. About this time, and for long after, piracy was very prevalent in the North American waters. On the western side of the Strait of Canso, or Passage de Fronsac, there is a little harbour which is still called "Pirate Cove." This is no whimsically bestowed name. This beautiful little harbour, surrounded by lofty hills, at that time densely wooded, with a narrow entrance, but of easy access, was admirably adapted as a hiding place for that troublesome class of people; and it was, for a long time, a favourite resort of pirates. They were only too abundant around the coast. Even as late as in 1690, Port Royal was sacked and the surrounding settlement burnt by a crew of these freebooters.

This *La Giraudière* had made his headquarters upon the St. Mary's River. About eight miles from the mouth of that river, just at the head of ship navigation, and directly opposite the present pretty village of Sherbrooke, there is a long promontory which juts out between the river and a deep inlet to the westward. Of late years, this has been known as "Sinclair's Point." Upon this point the bold *La Giraudière* had built for himself a fort and made himself lord of all he surveyed. This freebooter—and perhaps fur-trader—could not but know of St. Denys' doings at Chedabucto and St. Peter's, and was envious of his seeming good fortune. *La Giraudière* proceeded to France, and pretended to receive those, from the Company of New France, a grant of the port of Canso, or Canséau. Perhaps he really did receive such a grant, for it seemed to be the habit of that unprincipled Company to give grants to every applicant, in utter disregard of the vested rights of others, even when derived from themselves. Thus, if *La Giraudière* really had such a grant, that Company had given it to him immediately after having made to St. Denys—and for the second time too—a grant covering the same territory.

La Giraudière appeared at Canso, where he learned that a vessel belonging to St. Denys, and loaded with supplies, was daily expected. Within a few days this vessel arrived. *La Giraudière* showed a commission to the captain in command, and forbade him delivering to St. Denys any part of the cargo. He also caused the latter to be cited before him, and commanded him to surrender Chedabucto to him, together with all the territory up to Cape Louis (Cape George), as being included within his (*La Giraudière's*) grant. St. Denys, of course, refused to do anything of the sort, and very naturally pointed out the absurdity of the Company's conceding to *La Giraudière* what they had already granted, with all requisite forms, to him. He obviously considered this interloper's commission as spurious.

La Giraudière insisted upon the validity of his patent, and threatened compulsory measures. St. Denys had, at Chedabucto, 120 men in his employ; and they, alarmed at the prospect of their provisions being stopped through the seizure and detention of St. Denys' vessel and cargo, urged him to discharge them. He blandly conceded that their

demand was just and reasonable. At the same time he temporized with them whilst, all the while, keeping them at work. The work in hand was the completion, or thorough repairing, of his fort. When that was in an efficiently defensive condition, he sent all of his men off to St. Peter's, except twelve who faithfully preferred to abide with him. Hearing of this movement, *La Giraudière*, who was at no great distance, appeared before the fort, and saw that he had been outwitted for the time. He again demanded the immediate surrender of the place, uttering heavy threats of the consequences of any attempt to retain it. St. Denys boldly set him at defiance. *La Giraudière* was now joined by a brother named De Bay. They spent three days in closely reconnoitering the fort; but found it so substantial a work and so well armed, that they feared to commit themselves to an attack upon it. They therefore took their departure.

A few days afterwards De Bay returned alone to fort Chedabucto, where he informed St. Denys that *La Giraudière* had seized, and now held, the fort at St. Peter's. St. Denys had been outwitted in his turn. De Bay proposed an accommodation which St. Denys found himself constrained to accept. It was eventually agreed that *La Giraudière* should give up St. Peter's while St. Denys should surrender Chedabucto; and that they should both proceed to France to have their rival claims referred to the decision of the Company of New France. When the matter was so referred, this villainous Company, after having themselves caused all this trouble and disorder, and loss, calmly declared that they had been imposed upon by *La Giraudière*; and they consequently revoked his grant and reinstated St. Denys in the possession of his rights. But neither the Company of New France, nor *La Giraudière*, nor any body else, ever reimbursed St. Denys for the 15,000 crowns which he had lost through these rascally transactions.

St. Denys returned once more to his posts at Chedabucto and St. Peter's, and to his honest, industrial and mercantile pursuits. In 1663, the more mischievous than useful Company of New France surrendered all their rights and property in North America to the King; and that monarch, on the 21st of March of that year, revoked all grants made by that Company of lands which were not yet cleared, or which should remain uncleared for six months after the date of the edict. This revocation, it would seem, did not materially affect the interests of St. Denys. The old Company of New France was revived under a new name. It was now called "The West India Company" (*La Compagnie des Indes Occidentales*). Upon St. Denys' request, this Company, in 1667, re-granted to him all the territories which he had previously held, in full property and seigneurie, upon the sole condition of his sending thither fifty emigrants annually for ten years.

Still St. Denys was fated to be the sport of Fortune. When at length his prospects seemed to be at the fairest; when his various settlements, and especially his most important post of St. Peter's, were in a highly flourishing condition; when he had a prospect of an unusually rich harvest from his annual fur-trade, a great number of well-laden Indians having already arrived in his neighbourhood; he met with a disaster which could not have been foreseen. Through some cause, which he was never able to ascertain, his fort and buildings at St. Peter's took fire and were totally consumed, together with all his personal effects, his year's agricultural crop, all his supply of provisions for himself and his colony, and a large stock of mercantile goods. The fruits of years of toil and anxiety were lost in a night; and St. Denys felt that he was all but a ruined man.

From this time forth St. Denys seemed to "take a scunner" at St. Peter's, as the scene of his several great misfortunes. Here had he been robbed and imprisoned by Le Borgne; swindled and robbed by *La Giraudière*; and here was he now burned out, with all his personal property—and perhaps the fire was kindled by incendiary hands.

He had no heart to undertake the reconstruction of his establishment at St. Peter's. He consequently moved to what he called his "plantation at Nepiguit." He often applies the name of *Miramichi* to all the country thereabout. This "plantation" was upon the shore of Nepisiguit—now *Bathurst*—Basin. He describes it as: "At the distance of one league from and at the right of the entrance; at low tide a canoe cannot approach it." He goes on to say: "I had to retire thither after the burning of my fort of St. Pierre, in the island of Cape Breton. My house is flanked by four small bastions, with a palisade, the pickets of which are eighteen feet high, with six pieces of ordnance in battery. The land is none of the best, as there are rocks in some places. I have a large garden," etc.

Denys has not given us the date of the catastrophe which drove him from St. Peter's; and we have no means of knowing how long he afterwards remained at Nepisiguit. We have every reason to believe that he had returned to France previous to 1672; for in that year he published, in Paris, his book entitled a "Geographical and Historical Description of the Coasts of North America." It is not certain that he ever afterwards returned to America.

His son, Richard St. Denys de Fronsac, was in Nepisiguit in 1685 as his father's representative. We learn that, on the 13th of August of that year, this Richard, "as lieutenant for his father, Nicholas St. Denys, Governor, etc.," granted to the Episcopal Seminary of Foreign Missions, at Quebec, three leagues of land in front at

Restigouche, three leagues on the river St. Croix, and three other leagues on the island of Cape Breton, each to be also three leagues in depth—reserving within each tract the right of building a store-house and trading with the savages. The Seminary is bound to have a mission, a church or chapel, and a resident priest, at each place, maintained at their expense. The exact locations are to be determined within ten years, and are to suit the convenience of the savages (Indians).

We know, further, that, in 1707, two grandsons of Nicholas St. Denys—presumably sons of Richard—called *La Ronde Denys*, or *St. Denys de la Ronde*, and *St. Denys de la Bonaventure*, were at, and took a very prominent part in, the defence of Port Royal, when it was unsuccessfully attacked—first, in June of that year, by Colonel March; and afterwards, in August, by Colonel Wainright.

When, in 1713, the French, having become finally dispossessed of Acadie, had determined upon building up a permanent stronghold in the island of Cape Breton, we find the same *La Ronde de St. Denys* stoutly advocating *St. Anne's*, or *Port Dauphin*, as the site of the projected fortress. In the course of his remarks to the French Minister he says: "My deceased grandfather St. Denys had a fort there, the vestiges of which are yet to be seen, and the Indians tell us that he raised the finest grain in the world there, and we have likewise seen the fields which he used to till; and there are to be seen there very fine apple trees"—planted, of course, by his grandfather—"from which we have eaten very good fruit."

Nicholas St. Denys was a man who deserves to be better known than he is. He was true to the country, both of his birth and of his adoption. He was far-seeing, boldly enterprising and pre-eminently energetic and persistent in his undertakings; straight-forward and honourable in his transactions; and candid and charitable in his dealings with and estimates of his contemporaries. In many respects he bore a striking resemblance to Champlain, who, about the same time, filled so prominent a position in a neighbouring sphere. They two were, in all the capacities which they assumed, far above all the other French explorers and colonizers of their period. St. Denys' book, the title of which is given above, is an unpretentious, but a painstaking and reliable work, so far as it goes; although it is—almost necessarily, for that time—imperfect as a complete description of the regions of which it treats. Its descriptions of the aborigines of the country, their habits and their handiwork, are almost elaborate, and scarcely leave anything unsaid in that direction. So his elaborate descriptions of all that relates to the catching and curing of fish, upon these now Canadian shores, show that but little, if any, material change has taken place in the mode of conducting these fisheries from that which was pursued over two hundred years since. Everything considered, this "geographical and historical" work of St. Denys is really the best account of Acadie and the islands of the St. Lawrence which was published during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

The name of Nicholas St. Denys is inseparably associated with that of the island of Cape Breton. He was unquestionably the first man who ever cleared and cultivated land upon that island; and this he did, at St. Peter's, certainly as early as 1636. I am firmly of the opinion that, although sometimes almost extinguished, some settlement has been continuously kept up at St. Peter's (*St. Pierre*—afterwards *Port Thoulouse*) ever since.

PIERCE STEVENS HAMILTON.

A NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

THE Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung* has, in a recent issue, published an article entitled "Die Eisenbahn der Zukunft." The article deals, in a general way, with a system of operating railways by means of electricity, and bears particularly upon a project submitted by an Austrian firm of contractors for an electric railroad to connect the cities of Vienna and Buda-Pesth. The account given may be rendered, in a condensed form, as follows:—

It is clear, in the first place, that a rate of speed touching one hundred and fifty miles an hour will necessitate the employment of signals widely differing from those now in use. In order to receive a reliable impression of an object, the eye must dwell on it for about the tenth part of a second, and as the seventieth part of a second would, in this case, only be allowed, an arrangement for signalling with very long bands of colour and light has been suggested. Should a signal nevertheless escape the notice of the conductor, it will still be possible to stop the train through external agency. The motive power is derived from an electric wire running along the rails, and the current may be interrupted from any signalling station (by its occupant), so as to affect only a certain section of the track, without interfering with any part of the railway before or behind that section. As each train absorbs the current pertaining to the section through which it is moving, it is evident that a train encroaching on the zone of another will at once find its speed diminishing through an insufficient supply of electricity from the tributary wire. A double track will entirely obviate the danger of collision, because all trains running in the same direction will be confined to the same line. The distance between the two lines will measure thirty feet, owing to the tremendous atmospheric pressure which would be caused by the meeting of two trains. This will, of course, greatly

increase the expense of railroad building, as all embankments, cuts, viaducts, tunnels and bridges must be widened to a great degree or even be doubled. And as the attainment of such a high rate of speed—from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty miles per hour—could not possibly be hoped for on the prevailing style of road, such materials as stone and brick will replace gravel in the construction of the road-bed, while the substructure of viaducts, bridges and trestles will be mainly composed of iron. Passengers will be forwarded in one carriage at a time. This carriage will possess in itself—without the assistance of engine and tender—all the necessary travelling requirements. It will rest on eight wheels of enormous diameter, reducing to the greatest possible extent the number of revolutions. Each of the axles is to be provided with an electric motor, of two hundred horse power, fed by the above-mentioned wire. The full power will only be brought into requisition in the ascent of unusually steep grades which, however, will be preferred to curves. The rate of speed on inclined planes will be decreased to one hundred and twenty miles an hour. The length of the carriage being one hundred feet, and much space being occupied by the conductor's box (made of glass), the wash-room, and the postal department, only forty persons can be conveniently carried at each journey. But it must be remembered that trains will be able to follow each other at intervals of a few minutes, according to demand, and that the restriction to a small number of passengers will be counterbalanced by a great gain in time. In connection with the subject of expense it may also be observed that the rolling stock will yield at least three times the amount of labour that it now performs. The machinery too, owing to its simplicity, will favour cheap rates. Safety from derailment will be partly ensured by the solidity of the roadbed, the absence of oscillating machinery, and the avoidance of sharp curves. The maintenance of equilibrium and regularity of motion will be far easier to a single coach than to a string of carriages linked together with cumbersome chains and hooks. The wheels of the electric coach, besides being extremely large, will be protected on both sides by flanges. In addition to these, four stout iron props will be affixed at a slight elevation above the wheels.

The greatest obstacle against the fulfilment of the above project is the expense to be incurred in constructing the road. But the very inauguration of a method combining safety, rapidity, smoothness and simplicity, fore-shadows compensation for the initial outlay and ultimate financial success. It is expected that this scheme will, with possible improvements or modifications in obedience to mechanical, topographical, local, or other considerations, meet with general approval when regarded from a technical and practical point of view.

FLIP.

LIGHT.

Not from the dark to light
Our path—too far the mark.
But man has lived if man has felt
The darkness grow less dark.

Greatness of him most great
Reached not the eternal glow
Of Heaven's pure light, where hills of earth
At eve no shadows throw.

Take heart, O man, take heart
If glimpse of light be thine;
Kiss that one beam that reaches thee,
And know thy breath divine.

G. H. NEEDLER.

THE RAMBLER.

SO many knives have been—unnecessarily, I think—stuck into poor Owen Meredith since his decease that I feel more inclined to lament him than I had thought possible. Does nobody read "Lucile" nowadays? Is there not much in it of genuine feeling, sentiment, knowledge of the world, sympathy? I thought so once and I still think so, nor am I at all ashamed to say so. The truth about "Lucile" is that it is an exceptionally beautiful, strong and original poem couched in a peculiarly atrocious metre. The old-fashioned (*sic*) Canto with the Spenserian tag at the end of each stanza is bad enough; it went when Byron went. But the galloping, jumping, commonplace structure of Owen Meredith's most ambitious work "did" for it. The imagery may be lofty, the satire may be exquisite, the diction may be well chosen—but the incessant jingle of the rhythm and the recurrence of the rhyme get in your way and obscure the intrinsic beauty of the work. However, I wish I had room to point out some of the more beautiful passages with which the book abounds. There is that line, pregnant with meaning:—

Every spendthrift to passion is debtor to thought.

Here is a passage thoroughly *en rapport*, it seems to me, with the best modern expression:—

The clouds
Had heap'd themselves over the bare west in crowds
Of misshapen incongruous portents. A green
Streak of dreary, cold, luminous ether, between
The base of their black barricades, and the ridge
Of the grim world, gleam'd ghastly, as under some bridge
Cyclop-sized, in a city of ruins overthrown
By sieges forgotten, some river unknown

And unnamed, widens on into desolate lands.
While he gazed, that cloud-city invisible hand
Dismantled and rent, and revealed, through a loop
In the breached dark, the blemished and half-broken hoop
Of the moon, which soon silently sank. . . .
The wide night, discomfited, conscious of loss,
Darkened round him. . . .

With the shallow criticism which repudiates all save what is personally preferred we should have nothing to do. I met an individual not long ago of professed literary capacity who had not read Byron. Byron—he averred—had nothing to teach him. I sat silent; there was nothing to say. I had long considered Lord Byron as a formative power in literature, but here was one who evidently did not think so. Then, besides—the literary individual went on—Byron's was a hurtful influence. I won't call my friend a prig, although I think he comes very near being one. And of all prigs the Literary Prig is the worst. How he does any reading at all amazes me, for the great poets are not exactly followers of Watts and Shirley. He will find much that is out-spoken in the Idylls of the King—"Vivien," of course, he will not read. Browning's "Worst of It" will remain forever sealed, and Rossetti will fare the same. Expurgated Goethes and Jean Paul Richters will have to be specially put on the market for him. Then he calls Matthew Arnold an Infidel, and looks grave when his name is mentioned. I should like to know what he is going to leave himself. Man cannot live by abstractions alone, even if they be strictly virtuous ones.

There is much that is sad in the present position of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Although successful surely almost beyond her dreams, she has sustained a great domestic sorrow in the loss of her beautiful boy, Lionel, the original of Cedric, Lord Fauntleroy. Part of the proceeds of this famous book are going to build a great hospital in London for Newsboys, and it is to be called the Lionel Home. It is food for reflection to think how unequally Fortune ever dispenses her gifts. Mrs. Burnett's own health is better, but no first-class work appears to have come from her pen since the accident of two or three years back, which for some time incapacitated her. "Which of us," says the Great Cynic at the close of his incomparable novel, "has his wish, or having it, is satisfied?" By the way, the Prig does not read "Vanity Fair." It is too broad, and deals with "a vicious type of society that is better left alone."

Since the recent terrible calamity in New York, public attention is directed once more to the subject of explosives. I append an analysis of dynamite, which may be found interesting:—

The great objection to nitro-glycerine, in its liquid state, is the difficulty of its transportation; it is liable to leak from the packages in which it is contained, and there have been several occasions on which disastrous accidents have taken place owing to this circumstance. Fortunately it has been found that it can be carried from place to place by mixing it with some absorbent substance, which takes up a large quantity of it; it is just as powerful in this state, the presence of the absorbent having no deleterious effect. This mixture is called dynamite, or giant-powder; it is made by mixing nitro-glycerine with a siliceous earth, in the proportion of three to one by weight. This earth is a fine white powder, composed of the skeletons of microscopic animals; it is found in Hanover and also in New Hampshire—that coming from the latter locality being the finer, and therefore most used in this country. The dynamite formed by this mixture is not unlike moist brown sugar in appearance; care must be taken not to put too much nitro-glycerine in it, as there must not be such a quantity as would cause exudation. Its properties as an explosive are, of course, those of the nitro-glycerine alone; but it can be much more readily handled, and there is less danger from either percussion or friction. It has been dropped from a height upon rocks, heavy weights have been allowed to fall upon it, and other experiments of a like nature have been made to show how readily it can bear transportation and hard knocks. The fuse generally used for firing nitro-glycerine is composed of from fifteen to twenty-five grains of fulminate, and this quantity is sufficient to detonate a large mass as well as a small one. If flame be applied to nitro-glycerine it will not explode, but burn with comparative sluggishness. When frozen, it is very difficult and uncertain of firing. If the material be perfectly pure, it forms, upon detonation, a volume of gases nearly *thirteen hundred times as great as that of the original liquid*; these gases are also further expanded by the heat developed to a theoretical (though not practical) volume *ten thousand times as great as that of the charge*. Practically speaking, the forces exerted by gunpowder and nitro-glycerine are in the proportion of one to eight."

The last time I visited the Tower of London, which was not consummated but with many journeys to the War Office and much loss of temper, I was politely requested at the entrance to give up my hand-bag, according to the latest custom resultant from the so-called dynamite scares of the period. I did it at once although reluctantly, for I knew the authorities to be in great fear of what one moment might bring forth. Several Americans were of the party, but they appeared to be ignorant of the dubious glances bestowed upon them. We were not allowed to see the Crown Jewels, and were watched with a pertinacity and dogged thoroughness essentially British in its way. Nothing occurred however, and I was presented with my own hand-bag at the door of the lodge with a good-humoured politeness by a fat beef-eater in traditional

costume. But—how that bag reeked of beer and smoke and gin for days after! I had indeed been to the Tower.

I was reminded the other day of an anecdote of Matthew Arnold's when I heard a young lady graduate of our University reading aloud an editorial in one of our dailies. A few French phrases were woefully bungled. Charon was given with a soft C, and most of the sense of the paragraph utterly lost. I am not desirous of belittling specialism, but it does seem as if general culture were as yet a long way off. Matthew Arnold, in lecturing on "Literature and Science," said:—

"I once mentioned in a school-report how a young man in a training college, having to paraphrase the passage in "Macbeth," beginning,

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased?

turned this line into, 'Can you not wait upon the lunatic?' And I remarked what a curious state of things it would be if every pupil of our primary schools knew that, when a taper burns, the wax is converted into carbonic acid and water, and thought at the same time that a good paraphrase for

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased?

was, 'Can you not wait upon the lunatic?' If one is driven to choose, I think I would rather have a young person ignorant about the converted wax, but aware that 'Can you not wait upon the lunatic?' is bad, than a young person whose education had left things the other way."

BONE CAVES—WITH ESPECIAL REFERENCE TO PREHISTORIC MAN.*

ATTENTION is at once arrested by the remarkable similarity of all the relics of prehistoric man in Europe to these articles which were in daily use among the Indians of this continent when the white man burst upon the American stage. Of these Indian tribes we have survivors, and of their implements of flint, greenstone or diorite, jasper, shell, bone and wood, we have in our museum a fine collection. We find lances and spears, knives, scrapers, drills, axes, borers, pottery, almost identical in shape and size with the European specimens already described by distinguished writers. Even to the ornaments on the bowls this similarity extends. The European manufacture was perhaps a little further advanced. Our whole system of Natural History belonging, indeed, to a somewhat older period than that of Europe, it is not to be wondered at that our indigenous men should have been of a somewhat more primitive type, so that when they came into contact with the European, our aborigines should be inferior in the struggle.

But this striking similarity, extending even to habits and customs, *e. g.*, the cracking of bones for their marrow, the wearing of ornaments of shell, the mixing of red paint for the body, the burning of pottery in the open fire must surely go further, and one is led to ask if the savants of Europe are justified in applying to these prehistoric people—palæolithic or neolithic; Mousterian, Solutrean, Magdalenian, Robenhausian or others—the general designation of Troglodytes. It is certainly hard to understand with what justice Mr. Caravin Cachin should call the gentleman who is said to have heated flints in fire until some splinters flew off, and then to have further, by knocking off some pieces, made them into cutting implements, an Anthropopithecus. As for the form of the skulls which have been found, it seems now well established that those which appear to be of palæolithic date are long, those of neolithic date a good deal mixed, but usually short; the former being somewhat the larger in cubic contents. People have been led astray, and are yet held captive by the old poets, by old legends or traditions, telling of antres vast and the ogres which lived in them. On reflection one must perceive that Europe was inhabited in prehistoric times by a population at least as numerous as was America at the time of its discovery, say by millions, and that this population was in places agricultural, in others pastoral, in others depending principally on the chase; just as we find the Indians to have been here. Those tribes had their wars, feuds like those which existed among our Indians, and they must occasionally have had great chiefs, who would extend their sway over large areas, as some Indian races did, and some of their European successors do to this day. Perhaps incursions would be made by migrating tribes from one land to another, from Asia or from Scythia, as has often been the case in historic times. It seems certain, from the intimate analogy between the aborigines of Europe and of America, that there were considerable movements of population there every few centuries; race succeeding race for thousands of years. This view is confirmed by the differences of the types of skull—the long heads or more primitive people having been displaced by successive waves of short heads. Languages, too, would follow the analogy of our continent. We may fairly allow to several an area equal to that occupied by, let us say, the Chippewa and its correlated dialects, which would permit of several languages in Europe, as distinct as those of different families of Indians here. The Celtic language is surely a survival of one of these prehistoric tongues, and how much stronger language often is than race may be gathered from the many-complexioned varieties of men who speak a Celtic tongue to-day. The active competition between the races inhabiting Europe in lithic times would

* A paper read at a meeting of the Biological Section of the Canadian Institute, by Mr. Arthur Harvey.

naturally produce somewhere a breed of men more powerful than the rest—certainly north of the Alps and the Carpathians, and probably not far from the East German land, ever the breeder of heroes—which would master Europe by degrees and spread even beyond the Caspian, then a most extensive sea, to India. Thus arose the people we call Aryans.

The idea that Europe was a completely afforested country at all times seems an assumption. The aborigines knew the use of fire. Were there no forest fires there as here? Were there no organized methods of making a prairie and of keeping it burned? What mean the ox, the horse, the sheep, if there were no champaign country? It does not even need man to remove the forests. Who can tell what the climate of Europe was in respect to drought when the Caspian was a huge sea extending to and beyond the Aral, including the valley of the Oxus and other Asiatic valleys? Northern Africa, perhaps in consequence of the change in winds which the shrinkage in Asiatic water-areas has caused, is slowly drying up; the great desert is much more arid than it was in Roman times: this may, indeed, have been the moist region, parts of Europe the dry one. We know that some countries, formerly afforested, are bare to-day—Ireland, parts of France and Italy, perhaps portions of Spain. Some of these have become almost treeless, entirely through the ravages of goats and sheep, especially the former. There must always have been chamois to destroy the forests of one mountain district after another—themselves dying away or migrating as they diminished their own food supply. *En passant* let us observe that no writer on the cave animals of Europe takes any account of a most important point, the probable annual migration of the larger mammals. Winter and summer alternated in these early times as they do now, and, just as the buffalo migrated according to the season, and the deer in Minnesota and Wisconsin still do, being found hundreds of miles farther south at one period of the year than at another, so the northern types found in the caves may have been killed or may have died there during their winter migration to warmer climes, and *vice versa* with southern types.

Long ago, in a paper read before a section of this Institute, the writer combatted the notion that at any epoch one great ice sheet was moving steadily, over mountain and valley, from Muskoka into Pennsylvania, Ohio and New York; holding that when there was perennial ice on our hills it could only follow the slopes. This view has come to be acknowledged, and authorities will now allow some glacier ice to have moved even northward into the prehistoric St. Lawrence, and so on. There now exists in his mind a doubt whether at any time there was a general glacial epoch in the sense the term is used, viz., a reign of cold over the Northern Hemisphere. There has been, it rather seems, a transference from one centre to another of the locality at which precipitation and congelation enough takes place to form glaciers and sheets or caps of ice. If the chief examples are in America to-day, they may, at another epoch, have been in Europe, and at yet another in Asia. At no time, one begins to think, was there more ice and glacial action over the Northern Hemisphere as a whole than there is to-day. These changes of cold-centres, which are closely connected with changes of areas of evaporation and of aerial humidity, to account for which no nutation or libration of the earth's poles is needed, may have been quite rapid, sufficiently so to have influenced within the time of prehistoric man the local distributions of types of animals.

One of the most interesting and noted pictures in the Paris Salon of 1889, exhibited in London in 1890, represented a prehistoric man, naked but for a shawl of skins, coming back to his cave with some trophies of the chase. He was meeting at the cavern mouth a fearful sight: his wife (a lovely shape, just like a Paris artist's model of to-day), lying dead at the entrance, and a lion carrying off in its mouth one of his children. This embodied on one canvas many of the ideas European writers have encouraged. We may be certain, however, considering the habits of our Indians, (1), that prehistoric man lived in reasonable safety from wild beasts, which would then, as now, rather flee from than attack the haunts of men. Fires, lances, arrows were surely effective for defence and protection. (2) Man of the stone ages was certainly clothed, as a protection against cold; the scrapers or knives were to tan or dress his furs; the drills, needles and other such implements were used to make his covering. With equal certainty he would have garments which would be convenient, and would not hinder him in going through the forest, across the plain, or over the mountain slope. (3) The woman was not of the type of the fair-skinned Venus de Medici, with delicate fingers unused to toil. (4) The children were not as lovely, except in their parents' eyes, as Raphael's cherubs. With this let us leave the artist.

Lastly, let us finish our protest against the appellation given to these men of Troglodytes or cave-dwellers. In a few parts of Europe caves are numerous. In those localities they may have been used as dwellings, for caves can be made very comfortable habitations. They are so equal in temperature, have such lovely views before them, are so secure from fire, flood and cyclone, give such facilities for cleanliness and drainage that people hold to them as eligible dwellings to this day. We could now multiply cave dwellings almost at will, for we have tools of iron, but the men of the stone ages could not; they had to be content with natural caves, and there never were enough to have served more than the merest fraction of the population.

You cannot house the increasing numbers of our forefathers unless you allow them to live under coverings of bark or of skins, probably movable like those of the Kirghiz, the Esquimaux, the Indians, the South Africans. A spot near a cave was doubtless thought a good place to encamp, the mere shelter of an overhanging ledge would mean comfort, and happy must have been the family in Quaternary times who could establish a right of possession, either for a single season or for several. For a residence of a few weeks at a time, such caves were doubtless convenient; so they would be now for a party of pot-hunters. But if anybody says our ancestors lived continuously and exclusively in caves both dark and wet, on floors reeking with the foulest of smells, which would revolt his senses and destroy his body—let us hesitate to believe him. Was there no rheumatism or phthisis to be feared—no typhoid or malarial fever to be avoided? Possibly the caves may have been used as store houses for a settlement or group of families encamped near by. During a period of rain or snow or tempest, work could be carried on there, they would be as stores where fuel could be kept dry, and, in summer, carcases of animals would keep better than outside. Perhaps the fires were for smoking and so preserving some kinds of meat. During continuous rains the cave might be the temporary kitchen for several families or the whole. This view raises man in all prehistoric epochs, of which we have relics, to a higher plane than that usually assigned to him—so much higher, indeed, as to lead to the belief that in tracing with reasonable accuracy the habits of these ancient tribes, we can find guidance in the local customs of several isolated European districts in this very year of grace—survivals probably from the remotest epochs.

SONNET.

WHEN rude man cowered before a world unknown,
And lifted up his palms in empty space,
Seeking by rite and slaughter to efface
His sense of guilt—love hid within his moan.

When to a lordlier stature he had grown,
And time had chiselled out a fairer face—
The splendid shadow of an inner grace—
Love crowned as Art was mounted on the throne.

Behold him now as master of the world!
Rich with all learning; weighted down with spoil;
Knowing his soul—life's deepest mystery!—
As gem in which all riches lie impearled:
Yet would his life be one of fruitless toil
Devoid of love—God's fount of ecstasy.

JAMES C. HODGINS.

MENTAL SUGGESTION.*

IN this book we have in English dress one of the latest and greatest contributions to the theory of the mysteries of thought transference. For by mental suggestion Dr. Ochorowicz means the communication of ideas—mental states of any kind—without contact and without any of the recognized means of expression.

As an observer as well as a speculator, Dr. Ochorowicz is entitled to the very highest respect. He speaks from an experience of a quarter of a century in medical and hypnotic practice. He is cautious, balanced, sceptical; the last named quality leading him for a long time to refuse credence to the reports of professional "magnetizers." He is now convinced, however, that there is such a thing as communication of thought at a distance, and the evidence which he gives in this work will prove convincing to many who are not familiar with the original reports of Mesmer, Puysegur, Binet, Pierre Janet, and the societies for Psychical Research. These observations cannot be detailed here: suffice it to say, that after eliminating every probable cause of error, and observing the precautions which are accepted in every other branch of scientific research, there remains an unexplained balance of cases of thought transference. Among the most striking experiments are those of Janet and Gibert on Mrs. B., at Havre, found in the first Part of this book, pp. 82ff.

The conclusion must not be hastened to, however, that all of us can proceed to overstep the use of our senses and the bounds of their limitation, for our ordinary purposes; for the phenomenon is extremely rare and has been traced to certain abnormal states of the nervous system. In general, we may say that the following conditions must be fulfilled in order that the thought or will of one person, A may influence the mental life of another, B:—

1. B must be hypnotized, and he must reach a certain stage in the hypnotic sleep. As is well known, a hypnotized subject passes through several phases, phases unduly distinguished and emphasized by the Paris school under the lead of Charcot, but which are really distinguishable in a relative way by certain psychological traits. A hypnotized patient may be thrown into a state of passive nervous lethargy, apparent unconsciousness; this is one extreme, called by Ochorowicz *aideia* (absence of ideas—unconsciousness). Or he may show extreme activity, nervous hyperaesthesia, active and varied association and thought—*polyideia*, the other extreme. Further, his

* By Dr. J. Ochorowicz, with a preface by Charles Richet. Humboldt Library of Science; four double numbers. New York: Humboldt Publishing Company. Pp. 369.

mental condition may lie anywhere between these two, the mean being so called *monoideia* (state of having one idea). This last is what we may distinguish by wrapt attention, abstraction, except that it is never completely reached in normal life. Now it is only in the state of *monoideia*, arising in the hypnotic sleep, that "mental suggestions" from another mind find a lodgment and are liable to lead to action.

2. But not all hypnotic *monoideia* lays the subject open to mental suggestions. The hypnotic patient must be in *rapport*, as the French authorities say—in magnetic relation, as the disciples of Mesmer stay, with the operator. This "rapport" is the peculiar relation of influence which exists between operator and subject in virtue of which the nervous system of the latter responds only to stimulations from the former. Hypnotism may not carry *rapport*. Anybody can hypnotize a sensitive patient, and in certain conditions the patient may hypnotize himself; but the degree of *rapport*—exclusive influence—depends largely upon the personality of the hypnotizer. When this *rapport* exists, the patient hears no one else, can tolerate the presence of no one else, can distinguish the touch of the hypnotizer from that of others, even when his touch is made with the end of a stick a yard long, etc., etc. Now it is only in the state of hypnotic *monoideia* which carries a high condition of "rapport" that mental suggestions are capable of being transferred.

It is possible that these conditions may be fulfilled in accidental circumstances, in cases of nervous disease, or in phases of natural sleep, but extremely improbable. So we may resign ourselves to the inconvenience of having still to depend mainly upon our usual methods of communicating our thoughts to one another.

The theories which have been propounded to explain "mental suggestion" are taken up and analyzed in quite a masterly way by Dr. Ochorowicz (Part iv.). He rejects justly as unscientific the conception of pure spiritualism, i.e., that disembodied spirits carry thoughts from head to sympathetic head; also the form of it which holds that pure thought, "with no material trace," radiates out from head to head. In condemning this latter theory, it is evident that Dr. Ochorowicz rejects purely *mental* suggestion, i.e., transference of thought simply as thought, with no material medium of communication. Further, he rejects the hypothesis of the "fluidists," who hold that there is a nervous or vital fluid which is projected from one organism and gains entrance into another which is in a state of dynamic preparation to receive it. This narrows the case down to one of two hypotheses, namely, that of "exaltation" of the senses on the one hand, or that of a dynamic propagation of influence between two nervous systems which are attuned (in *rapport*) to each other. While giving due weight to the facts of "exalted" sense-perception—the peculiar and marvellous delicacy of touch, sight and the senses generally, which is regularly produced by hypnotization—facts of transference from a distance (across the city of Paris, etc.) lead him to have final recourse to a theory of dynamic undulatory propagation, akin to that originally propounded by Mesmer.*

For such a theory physical analogies are abundant. Electrical induction is a case of similar action. If an electric current in one wire can set up action in another wire from which it is cut off, if the human voice can be reproduced from a delicate storage diaphragm, what hinders the possibility of such a tonic harmony between two nervous systems that the presence in one of them of the conditions uniformly indicative of certain states of mind, tends to produce the same conditions in the other? When the matter is looked at frankly, we see not only that this may be, but that if it be not it is an exception to all we know of physical dynamic action. A sonorous body sets every other body near it susceptible of its own oscillations into vibration. Heat cannot be chained down to a metal rod. Electric induction was at first pronounced impossible—now it is orthodox. Now nervous action is a form of molecular conduction: why should it be rigidly shut up in a single organism and have no correlative in the forms of dynamic movement of the refined media which are supposed to fill space and serve just this function for the other forces?

In the ordinary expression of thought by speech we have just such a transformation of force, except that it is more tangible and more familiar. A brain activity stimulates vocal activity, vocal activity is transformed into the physical activity we call sound; this is retransformed into nervous activity in the hearer's ear, stimulates the brain function of the speaker, and this brain function excites the *thought* of the speaker, i.e., the hearer's thought is the same as the speaker's thought, and it has been brought about by physical activity at a distance. For atmospheric propagation (sound), substitute some other propagation (nervous "rapport"), and we have thought transference or "mental suggestion."

All this is so very rational and so evidently in accord with the unifying tendencies of current scientific thought, that the hostility shown by medical men to the whole field of enquiry is nothing short of disgraceful. Dr. Ochorowicz brings all the force of irony to bear upon the Academic persecutors of Mesmer and his modern representatives in this marvellous field of enquiry; and in France, at least, a better state of things is being brought about. The theologians have not alone been blinded by *odium*. Nothing

* The so-called "suggestion" theory of Bernheim and the Nancy school is also duly examined and found insufficient. On this theory thoughts said to be transferred were really already present in the patient's mind through association or some regular form of suggestion.

can be worse than the ignorant judgment of various medical Congresses in the past upon those who asked recognition for a new class of facts, and a new method of research which is now becoming valuable, principally, for theorizers and practitioners in the healing art.

As for theory, it must follow the sure record of facts. If the fact of distance-rapport be established, then some theory akin to this of Ochorowicz must follow. The only rival theory of importance is that of "suggestion" (in the Nancy sense), which seeks to show that the facts of distance-rapport can all be explained either as the interpretation of obscure signs of expression (gesture, movement, tones, etc.), or as cases in which the same train of association works itself out in two different persons under the stimulus of common conditions. B.

ART NOTES.

PAGANINI, once asked how long it would take to become a master of the violin, answered: "Twelve hours a day for twenty years;" and if any man had a right to speak with authority it was he. I will not say it will take twenty years of twelve hours a day to become a draughtsman, but I may say that to become one depends as much on incessant practice as on any natural gifts—a correct eye and sense of just proportion. But incessant practice, with the other advantages, by themselves are not enough. I have known men of fair gifts industriously toil on from year to year till they have grown old, and have made no progress whatever beyond the degree reached after the first few years. Their failure was due to their never having striven to thoroughly understand what they were doing; they continued their monotonous repetitions without carrying their souls into their work, more resembling mill-horses going their daily rounds than intelligent beings eager to advance. You must not be satisfied with merely drawing what you see, but must make sure you understand what you see, or there is small chance of your making others understand what you have done. If, for instance, you are drawing an elbow-joint, make sure you know if the part you are copying be bone, ligament, muscle, or simply a swelling of skin from the pressure of action; for, assuredly, as the object exists in your mind, so will it be nearly reproduced on the paper, clay, marble, or canvas; therefore, if your ideas are indefinite or confused, how is it possible you can convey to others any clear impressions? You must not only understand what you are drawing, but, to make a perfect resemblance, you must also feel it. I do not mean you are to touch it with your hands—though this is sometimes useful—but I mean especially you are to feel it in your souls. Thus, if to represent an ear be your intention, you will not accomplish it successfully unless you first fully realize and feel the difference between its hard cartilaginous convolutions and the tender flower-petal softness of its lobe. For, mark you, art is a happy marriage of science and sensibility, knowledge and passion. A work void of knowledge is mawkish; but, if without feeling, cold and unattractive. Imagine a great artist, a Giorgione or a Velasquez, painting an armed, youthful and unhelmeted knight, with long hair falling over his gorget and his *épaulettes* (the shoulder-plates). What a different inspiration would nerve his hand as he painted the bright sharp edges of the steel, and the soft brightness of the playful, varying locks! And what magic in the different touches for his hard, resolute brow, the proud, sensitive lips, and life-light in his clear out-gazing eyes!—*T. Woolner, R.A., in the Magazine of Art for December.*

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

"THE DAZZLER," a farce-comedy, as it is styled by its modestly unknown writer, was presented this week at the Grand Opera House by a really clever company, including the ever-welcome, vivacious Kate Castleton, who is ever on the move in song and dance. Miss Phyllis Allen has musical talents that should associate her with a musical company. Her singing of "Dear Heart" and "Sally in our Alley" won for her the instant favour of the audience. Her voice and style are above the average.

On Monday, December 21st, Torontonians will once again have an opportunity to enthuse over the dashing darling of the stern sex, including the front row, Agnes Huntingdon, who has turned the heads, and indeed, at times, the steps also, of many of her male admirers the world over. Miss Huntingdon will appear in the title rôle of *Captain Therese*, with a strong backing.

THE ACADEMY.

GILBERT's well-known "Pygmalion and Galatea" has been funnily travestied by the Paulton brothers in their latest production at the Academy of Music, entitled "Niobe," a statue unearthed in Greece, imported into America, taken home to Dunn's house. Some electric wires are accidentally entangled round Niobe, who comes back to life to the horror of the miserable Dunn, who tries to pass her off as the new nursery governess to his wife, mother, brother and sisters, also his termagant of a mother-in-law; but Niobe falls in love with Dunn and defies all the rest of the inmates of the house, causing consternation and complications which seriously disturb the peace of Dunn's life, but afford intensely funny situations, causing uproarious hilarity and side-splitting sensations.

Dunn is saved from the divorce court by the timely arrival of Tompkins, the owner of the statue; he marries it, explanations ensue—curtain.

Monday, December 21st, the comic opera, "The Tar and the Tartar," will be sung at this popular, pretty place of amusement. The company includes Digby and Laura Joyce Ball and Marion Manola, all favourites in Toronto.

TORONTO OPERA HOUSE.

LARGE audiences have been attracted to Jacob and Sparrow's Thespian nest by "The Orphans," a sensational play, in which N. S. Wood and Miss Jennie Whitbeck sustain the chief rôles. Some fairly good singing and capital dialect comedy are prominent features. Christmas week, "The Dear Irish Boy" will no doubt draw crowds to see this popular drama presented by a good company.

ASSOCIATION HALL.

ARTHUR FRIEDHEIM was greeted by an absurdly small audience in Association Hall last Saturday evening. This phenomenal world-wide known leviathan of the piano is half Russian and half German by birth and lineal descent, respectively. His lofty interpretations of Beethoven and Schumann, together with the ever-varying tone-colour he infuses into the works of Chopin and Liszt, place him amongst the giants of pianistic fame. Mr. Friedheim, who played on a Steinway Grand, roused the enthusiasm of his audience to the highest pitch, gaining the admiration of all his hearers instantly.

MR. J. W. BENGOUGH gave one of his characteristic entertainments at Association Hall on Thursday evening, the 10th inst. Crayon sketches, original songs, recitations, speeches and a farcical imitation of Italian opera showed the unusual versatility and the exceeding cleverness of Canada's famous caricaturist. Mr. Bengough has made the name *Grip* almost as world-renowned as did the immortal author of "Barnaby Rudge," and in him Canada has contributed to comic journalism one of its cleverest and most original exponents.

THE concert of the Toronto Vocal Society, under the musical directorship of Mr. W. Edgar Buck, came off too late for this issue, but will be noticed in next week's edition. The plan on Wednesday in appearance suggested being dipped in Stygian darkness.

THE Canadian Society of Musicians will hold their yearly *ensemble* gathering in the hall of the Normal School. Pachmann, another world-famous pianist, and Mrs. Wyman, who sang so charmingly at one of the Toronto Vocal Society's Concerts last year, as also the Mehan ladies' quartette, and Mr. Thomas Martin, of London, the well-known pianist, have been engaged to entertain members and friends.

THE Gruenfeld brothers, who are justly ranked amongst the world's leading artists as pianist and cellist, are to give one of their charming concerts on Thursday, January 7th, in the Pavilion. The pianist Gruenfeld is court-pianist to the Emperor of Austria, and has performed in every musical centre in Europe, with the highest success, he also recently captured his American critics, as did also his brother, the cellist, by his earnest work and artistic interpretations of the great masters.

THE *Musical Courier* thus alludes to the divers criticisms in the New York press upon the first hearing of the new musical comet, Paderewski: "The press all the week was a study; praise was given but grudgingly, etc. If Paderewski had only had Joseffy's hair, Rosenthal's appetite, Rummel's laugh, Rubinstein's powers of perspiration, Pachmann's grin, why then he would have been a great pianist; but, the gods be praised, Paderewski is just himself."

THE following startling tirade on grand opera in the Windy City, where the De Reski brothers, Ravogli, the great contralto, Miss Eames and other world-renowned artists are singing nightly in the vast Auditorium, appears in the *Musical Courier*: "'Lohengrin' was played on Monday night, November 9th, to a large floor audience, the large main balcony being but one-quarter filled, and the top, cheapest gallery (seats \$1.50) having ten rows of seats empty. It was above all else a fashionable house, attracted by the fame of the débutants. The orchestra contained sixty-five of the Thomas Orchestra, not eighty-five, as some of the dailies put it. Vianesi conducted 'Lohengrin' from a piano score!!! The brass broke in several times, entirely on account of the failure of Vianesi to give the entry cues. Such Wagner conducting is a novelty to America. Thomas' work with the National Opera Company, as far as the orchestra was concerned, was sublime when compared with that of Mr. Vianesi—and Seidl! Why mention him in the same connection, even? The chorus started in a half tone flat, and the opportunity was not once afforded during the whole evening to say: 'Welcome home again.' 'The Bridal Chorus' was fit to be a charivari, and the glorious *ensemble* and chorus upon the advent of the Swan Knight was well-nigh unrecognizable on account of its distance from home. The sunrise looked like a bogus 'Fire Magic' scene."

THE great secret of making the labours of university life, or of other life, easy, is to do each duty every day. If you let a burden of arrears accumulate, it will discourage you.—*Edward Pierrepont.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE KNOCKABOUT CLUB ON THE SPANISH MAIN. By Fred. A. Ober. Boston: Estes and Lauriat. \$1.50.

This is the eighth volume of a series devoted to natural history and the exposition of early American history. This volume is devoted to the northern states of South America and includes a description of the countries themselves, of the means of travel, habits of the people, etc., and some scenes from their early history. The Buccaneers and early Spanish adventurers of course come in for some attention. The book is fully illustrated and should prove interesting to boys.

VACATION VERSE. By W. M. M. Montreal: "Witness" Printing House.

This is a small pamphlet of verse which, the author assures us in his preface, is composed of selections from a long poem written in vacation. We wish the selection had been much more vigorous. The metre chosen is the Spenserian stanza; and has, we fear, proved too difficult for the author's ability. No metre should be more dignified and melodious; and yet the second and third lines of the first stanza is:—

A walk upon Mount Royal is a thing
Glorious at any time, etc.

However, there is an occasional bit of colour which has the merit of independent observation.

The author should cultivate this habit of observing nature, and setting down what he sees; he should avoid subjective writing, and such themes as "The Battle of Chateauguay."

ENGLISH COMPOSITION. By Barrett Wendell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: William Briggs.

This work is an unusually readable treatise, for it avoids both the tendency to become a mass of undigested rules, and the opposite tendency to be so abstruse and technical as to pass understanding. The subject is treated in a general way, and so the danger of over-detail is escaped; while the simplicity of the handling relieves it from abstruseness. This simplicity is attained partly by the thoroughly general manner of treatment, and partly by the author's eschewing technical expressions and confining himself to literary English. A person who reads this book will have two or three general ideas firmly impressed upon his memory and will see how these ideas underlie the whole subject and give it unity. It will thus form a most admirable preparation for teachers who have to teach composition. After it has been mastered the innumerable rules and examples that are necessary will fall of themselves into their proper order and rank. Passing from the general characteristics to the special features of the work we may note especially the chapter on paragraphs, which is the most complete and suggestive study of the subject we have seen.

RHYMES AFLOAT AND AFIELD. By William T. James. Toronto: W. T. James, Printer and Publisher. 1891.

This is a well-printed little volume of nicely-turned verse, some of which has appeared before from time to time in Canadian and American periodicals. The dedication is in flattering terms to Prof. Goldwin Smith. The themes are varied enough, only unfortunately the treatment is occasionally commonplace. It is probable that the author has not that leisure which is almost inevitably associated with the high conception and finished execution of a poet. We gather this from the author's rather frequent allusions to the "busy mart," or "the world of trade" in which—no doubt—it is often difficult to pursue the poetic avocation. That he is not without due appreciation of what a goodly heritage we have in the works of those poets already gone by is shown, we think, by the sonnets to Longfellow and Tennyson, who is styled the "expositor of pure psychology," and to Shakespeare, who is approached thus:—

Hail! Avon's Bard of intellect sublime,
Whose legacy of letters we enjoy.

This, if not startlingly original, is at least respectful. Some unusual rhymes, such as "wreath" and "death," "radiance" and "fragrance," "return not" and "pilot," are not found in Walker, but then this is an age of license. What in Pope's day would have been greeted with derision is now calmly tolerated. Yet, on the other hand, the high perfection to which modern verse has been brought renders it exceedingly difficult for any but the greatest to sin with respect to technique.

Mr. James is fortunate in being his own printer and publisher; the book is neatly turned out, and will, no doubt, command a good sale during the holidays.

DARKNESS AND DAWN; or, Scenes in the Days of Nero. By the Ven. Archdeacon Farrar. New York: Longmans; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

This is the latest production of the prolific and facile pen of Archdeacon Farrar. Its title is sufficiently descriptive. The Darkness is that of the corrupt decaying paganism of Rome under the Empire; the Dawn, the slow but steady growth of the regenerating life of Christianity. The book, though not lacking in those peculiar characteristics which we usually associate with the novel, may not, however, be placed in that category, because the author himself describes his fiction as "being throughout controlled and

dominated by historic fact." The book is really history, but with such embellishments as make it easy and delightful reading for many persons who would ordinarily decline to read history pure and simple. The Archdeacon is a man well equipped for such an undertaking. His "Early Days of Christianity" is a guarantee for his fitness to describe the "Dawn." Almost every page of the present work exhibits an extensive acquaintance with the secular history of the period under review, whilst his striking and vivid powers as a master of English prose, his descriptive faculty and vigorous rhetoric combine to produce a most readable and useful volume.

In the course of the narrative we are introduced not only to the splendour and wild luxury of the Imperial court—the company of Nero and the parasites who lured him on in the path of almost incredible wickedness and cruelty—of his mother, the unhappy and ambitious Agrippina,—the beautiful Poppaea, the unfortunate children of Claudius and Seneca, the weak statesman and inconsistent philosopher, but also into far different company, that of slaves and gladiators, and those classes from which the ranks of the infant Church were chiefly recruited. We pass rapidly from the intrigues and orgies of the court to the secret assemblies of the Christians about whose heads gathered and broke in awful fury the first great persecution. We have glimpses of the great Apostle of the Gentiles, never more sublimely great than when a "prisoner of the Lord." The Seer of Patmos, too, passes before us, warning and comforting the brethren with his words of love.

We close the book with a profound sense of thankfulness that our lot has been cast not in the Dawn, but in the full noon-day blaze of the Sun of Righteousness, who claims and has fully vindicated His claim to be the "Light of the World."

We can cordially recommend "Darkness and Dawn" as a very suitable Christmas present.

RIENZI, THE LAST OF THE ROMAN TRIBUNES, AND THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII. By Edward Bulwer Lytton. Boston: Estes and Lauriat.

The recent death of Lord Lytton, English Ambassador at the French capital, recalls the services to literature so ably rendered by members of this distinguished family. Owen Meredith has earned for himself a well-defined place in the republic of letters. The voluminous works of the first Lord Lytton, his father, still retain a hold on the general reader. It will be a long time before "Zanoni," "The Caxtons" and "My Novel" are relegated to the shelves of merely reference libraries. They will be read with fresh interest by generations to come. As an evidence that Lord Lytton's works are acceptable to refined and cultured readers, a fine edition of "Rienzi" and "The Last Days of Pompeii" have just been issued by the enterprising publishing firm of Estes and Lauriat, Boston. Nothing need be said of the charm that attaches to the artistic literary workmanship displayed in both of these earlier productions of the popular novelist. The career of the Roman tribune lends itself readily to the style of treatment adopted by the author. No less interesting and full of fine fancy is the story of which the awful fate that befell Pompeii forms the striking background. The setting of these gems in this edition is exquisite. The binding and typography are of the finest, and cannot fail of appreciation by all to whose taste such beautiful workmanship appeals. The engravings are simply superb, both in minute detail and general effect. There is a classic purity about them that subject and execution alike favour. In "Rienzi" there are twenty-five artistic gems, which mainly present Roman scenes in their most attractive form. The full-page illustrations of "The Last Days of Pompeii" are, for the most part, reproductions of photographs of Pompeian scenery and ideal pictures suggested by the narrative. Each work is in two handsome volumes, and each volume contains twenty-five engravings. A more handsome Christmas gift, if the gift takes the form of a book, it would be difficult to find.

THE *Queries Magazine* for December contains an article on "The Indians of South Eastern Alaska," and a very good tinted photogravure entitled "Amazons."

Cassell's Family Magazine for December has an illustrated article on English "Railway Signalling," a story of the western experiences of two girls on a claim in a "dug-out." "New Lands for Londoners" has considerable interest for those who are on the look-out for information about the Old Land. The serial, "That Little Woman," is ended. There is the usual quota of short stories, and the fashions of the month find due illustration.

The first article in the *Overland Monthly* is on the subject, appropriate to California, of "Flower and Seed Growing." In an illustrated article on "The Defences of the Pacific Coast," there is a plea for coast fortification. "The Dead Blue River" is an account of one of the bygone rivers which occur in California. "An Incident of the Gold Bluff Excitement" is an interesting account of early Californian experiences. The poetry is up to the mark; "To-morrow," by Charlotte W. Thurston, being perhaps the best piece.

In *Greater Britain* for November the most noteworthy article is "The Proposed Periodic Britannic Contest and All-English Speaking Festival," which we have elsewhere noticed at greater length. "The Globe Trotter" comes in

for some vigorous remarks which show that in the colonies he is held in no greater esteem than he is by Mr. Kipling; and there is a short sketch of Sir William Cleaver Robinson, Governor of Western Australia. The rest of the number is devoted to short articles aiming at conveying an idea of life as it is in the various portions of Greater Britain.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* is a very readable number. The opening article is "Tigers and Tiger Hunting," by that modern nimrod Sir Samuel W. Baker. The illustrations are especially good as showing the tiger in his most characteristic attitudes. W. Clark Russell's sea story, "A Strange Elopement," is continued. "Fashions in the Nineteenth Century" and "Women on Horseback" will be of interest to our fair readers. Other articles are "Eskimos—Ancient and Modern," "Old City Houses" and "Memories of Fontainebleau," the latter by Grant Allen. The number also includes poems by Alfred Austin and John Addington Symonds.

THE *Saturday Night* Christmas number comes to us with its fine coloured portrait of "Fatima." The first story is by its able editor—"A Strange Experiment," a story of a man with a mania which results disastrously. The prize story "An Episode at Red Rock" is by Miss MacMurchy. C. W. Cooper contributes a true story of life in Canada fifty years ago. "The Gleniffer Ghost," by John A. Copeland, is a ghost story with the usual explanation. The number is well illustrated. The double page illustration "He won't hurt you" is full of peaceful beauty. The number is well worthy of the enterprise and public spirit of its management and is sure to meet with a hearty reception.

In *Temple Bar* there is the usual amount of serials. "Mr. Chaine's Sons," "Love or Money," and "A New Sensation." "Incidents in the Life of a Naturalist" is a very readable account of the early career of Philip Henry Gosse, the inventor of the aquarium. "Bernardin de St. Pierre" deals with the author of "Paul et Virginie." "In the Country of the Albigenses" and "My Journey to France, Flanders and Germany in 1739" are sketches of travel in the 18th and 19th centuries. The life of a once famous oddity forms the subject of "Walking Stewart." "Little Dutchie" is a sprightly bit of verse. "Love's Victory" and "A Winter Night's Dream" are more serious, and the former is especially touching.

PERHAPS the most interesting article in the *Popular Science Monthly* is "Progress and Perfectibility in the Lower Animals" in which the author, Prof. E. P. Evans, amusingly shows the progress in civilization made by many of the humbler creation. For instance the tailor-bird of East India, which used to stitch the leaves of its nest together with fine grass, horse-hair and threads of wool, has now abandoned these primitive means, and taken to the use of British manufactures in the shape of sewing thread and the filaments of textile fabrics. "The Rise of the Pottery Industry" and "Type-casting Machines" have reference to the world of mechanics. "Some of the Possibilities of Economic Botany" forecasts the time when tropical fruits such as the mango and mango-steen will be available for the most northerly climates. The other articles, "Dress and Adornment," "The Lost Volcanoes of Connecticut," and "Silk Dresses and Eight Hours' Work" are well up to the mark.

If it were not for carelessness in the letter-press the *Dominion Illustrated* Christmas number would be altogether good. It must be somewhat trying to a poet to have a whole word left out of a line, yet this has, we fear, been done in at least one poem. But the literary work is excellent. The list of contributors alone would prove this; for when we see such names as Charles G. D. Roberts, William Wilfred Campbell, Archibald Lampman, Agnes M. Machar, and W. H. Drummond, we are warranted in expecting a treat. The supplement includes several attractive coloured plates, and an illustrated poem by Dr. Drummond, most delightful with its *habitant* English. Professor Roberts' "Wood Frolic" opens the number with its hearty out-door ring. "After Snow," by Archibald Lampman, and "The Children of the Foam," by William Wilfred Campbell, are beautiful studies, the one of a winter morning, the other of a race of the waves to the shore. Among the stories the best is "The Whiskey Still of Golden Valley," by William Wilfred Campbell, while "The Major's Portable Fortress," by F. Blake Crofton, is a capital story of adventure. The illustrations with which the number is liberally supplied are excellent.

THE *New England Magazine* opens its Xmas number with a Xmas present for Canadians, in the shape of a special plea for annexation, by Mr. Walter Blackburn Harte, entitled "Canadian Journalists and Journalism." In it the writer practically makes the allegation that the majority of Canadian journalists are in favour of annexation. This is a serious thing to say, but say it Mr. Harte does, and in an exceedingly jaunty way. The most is made of all journalistic utterances in favour of the event Mr. Harte so plainly desires. The limited and superficial knowledge of the spirit of the Canadian press, evidenced by such absurd assertions, indicate that Mr. Harte would, perhaps, write with more authority on some subject with which he is familiar. The partisanship of the article is manifest when we notice that while the *Toronto Globe* is often referred to, the *Empire* is mentioned only indirectly, and then contemptuously. Our position is independent; but surely the *Empire* is as deserving of mention as are the journals of the smaller cities and towns of Canada.

Mr. Harte's treatment of the Hon. George Brown will, we are inclined to think, prove distasteful to many Canadians who could, from personal knowledge, estimate Mr. Brown's ability as an editor without disparaging that of his very able brother. Mr. Harte should remember that piquant and assertive writing may be entertaining and yet unsatisfactory. The rest of this number is good—the most interesting article, perhaps, being "Brunswick and Bowdoin College," with its reminiscences of Hawthorne and Longfellow.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE latest announcement of a new book by Andrew Lang is an edition of Burns for the Parchment Library.

MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON has just sent to England a new story of some thirty thousand words. The title is "The Beach of Palesa."

OSGOODE, McILVAINE AND COMPANY have just published the English edition of Count von Moltke's "Letters to his Mother and His Brothers, Adolf and Ludwig (1823-1888)."

It is a matter of curious interest why William Morris and other artists advocate Socialism. Walter Crane, the well known Englishman, will have an article in the January Atlantic Monthly answering the query "Why Socialism Appeals to Artists?"

MR. JOHN FISK's work on "The Discovery of America" will be published early in 1892. It has involved a vast amount of research, and Mr. Fiske is reported to regard these two volumes as his most important contribution to American history.

MR. STREAD has written the article on "Periodicals" for the eighth volume of Chambers' Encyclopædia, Mr. Lecky the one on "Pitt," Edmund Gosse the one on "Poetry," Austin Dobson those on "Prior" and "Prated," Walter Bosant the one on "Rabelais," and Philip Hamerton the one on "Rembrandt."

MR. JOSEPH W. HARPER, of Harper and Brothers, met with an accident on the afternoon of the 10th inst., and it was only by the rarest good fortune that he escaped without serious injury. He was taking his afternoon airing on the Drive in Central Park when his carriage came violently into collision with a brougham driving in the opposite direction and was badly shattered, while Mr. Harper was thrown out and badly shaken, though, we are glad to be able to state, no bones were broken.

HAVING been established in 1841, *The Jewish Chronicle* has just completed its fiftieth year, and publishes a Jubilee Number, to which many eminent members of the Hebrew community contribute. The list is headed by Dr. Adler, the Chief Rabbi, who writes on "The Functions of a Jewish Journal." The number also contains the facsimile of a letter on Jewish Emancipation written by Mr. Gladstone in 1848, and of a post-card from the right hon. gentleman dated a few months ago.

MR. AUSTIN DOBSON has written a play. The scene is laid in France at a period shortly preceding the Revolution. *Mdme. de Pompadour* is the chief character. Mr. Dobson is also preparing a selection from his poems. This volume, which will be illustrated by Mr. Hugh Thomson, will presently be issued by Messrs. Kegan Paul and Company. Mr. Dobson's critical biography of William Hogarth, with bibliography and catalogue of prints and paintings, is announced by Messrs. Sampson, Low and Company.

MR. NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN is being freely mentioned by some North-West journals as that of a probable member of the new Dominion Cabinet. Even such mention is a high tribute to our esteemed contributor. The exponents of public thought in the North-West should know and voice the best interests of their constituents. Mr. Davin's culture and his unusual ability with tongue and pen, apart from his charm of manner, qualify him to fill with credit and distinction an important representative position.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce "Three Essays on the History, Religion and Art of Ancient Egypt," by Martin Brimmer, President of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, illustrated; new Riverside Edition of Dr. Holmes' works, Vol. IX., "Medical Essays," X., "Our Hundred Days in Europe," "Into His Marvellous Light," sermons by Charles Cuthbert Hall, D.D., of Brooklyn. "The Butterflies of North America," by W. H. Edwards. Third series, part XII., with three coloured plates and descriptive text. "Friends," a novel by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; "Masterpieces of American Literature," including essays, orations and poems, by Irving, Bryant, Franklin, Holmes, Hawthorne, Whittier, Thoreau, O'Reilly, Lowell, Emerson, Webster, Everett and Longfellow, with biographical sketches.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *British Weekly* is quoted as stating that he has heard on excellent authority that Lord Tennyson's poem, "Crossing the Bar," was composed at the request of an old lady who complained that he had written no hymns. "We are able to substantiate that account," says the *Bookman*. "The poem was composed during an illness. Being upbraided by his nurse because he had never written any hymns, Lord Tennyson composed "Crossing the Bar" the same night, and recited it to her the next morning. Our authority for this is a lady friend of Lord Tennyson, who received the information from the lips of the poet during a visit. It is quite pos-

sible that this account may be reconciled with that of Dr. Ainger, who asserts that it was written by Lord Tennyson on a day when he journeyed across the Solent from Aldworth to Farringdon. There is nothing to prevent the poem having been composed before and written out afterwards in its complete and perfect form.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Barr, Amelia E. *A Rose of a Hundred Leaves.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Beal, Reynolds. *Songs of the Sea.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Betta, Craven, Langstroth. *The Perfume Holder.* \$1.25. New York, Saalfield & Fitch.
- Bell, Ernest, M.A. *Athletic Sports.* London: Geo. Bell & Sons.
- Bissell, Mary Taylor, M.D. *Physical Development—Portia Series.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Butterworth, Ezekiah. *Zigzag Journeys in Australia.* \$1.50. Boston: Estes & Lauriat; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Chester, Eliza. *Self Culture—Portia Series.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Humphrey, Maud. *Favourite Rhymes from Mother Goose.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.; Toronto, Hart & Co.
- McKenzie, Wm. P. *Songs of the Human.* \$1.25. Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Mabie, Hamilton Wright. *Short Studies in Literature.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Ober, Fred, A. *The Knockabout Club.* \$1.50. Boston: Estes & Lauriat; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Potter, Frank Hunter. *The Haunted Pool.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Potter, Frank Hunter. *A Marriage for Love.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Spofford, Harriet Prescott. *House and Hearth.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.; Toronto: Hart & Co.
- Shaler, N. S. *The Story of Our Continent.* Boston: Ginn & Co.
- Smith, Goldwin, D.C.L. *Loyalty, Aristocracy, and Jingoism.* Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Sienkiewicz, Henryk. *The Deluge. Vols. I, II.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

How full of error is the judgment of mankind. They wonder at results when they are ignorant of reasons.—*Mestasio.*

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The Canadian Pacific Railway, having met with so much success last winter in their "Around the World" excursions, have just completed arrangements with the Peninsular and Oriental S. N. Company, and the fast steamship lines on the Trans-Atlantic route, to run these "Around the World" excursions at rate of \$610.00. This rate will apply in either direction, and for slight additional cost variation can be made in the route to travel over India, Egypt, and Continental Europe. For further particulars apply to W. R. CALLAWAY, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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BOSTON, MASS.

SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

AN electric hand fan for theatre-goers has been devised, which is likely to take the place of the present methods of cooling auditoriums. The fan is very light, and it may be hung on the back of a theatre-seat. A push-button on the side of the handle turns on the slight current needed to revolve the flukes, which compels a steady rush of air without making the least noise.—*New York World*.

It is reported from Munich that experiments are being made in Austria for the view of replacing steam by electricity for rapid railroad travel. A new railway is projected on which, instead of trains, single cars of great length will be propelled by electricity supplied to them through the rails. The speed to be attained is from 120 to 150 miles per hour. To provide against accidents the roadway is to be built on solid masonry, with curves, steep gradients being adopted instead, if necessary. The great momentum of the cars will enable them to climb grades which would be insurmountable to a steam locomotive. As a further safeguard, the signalman will have the power to stop the cars by shutting off the current in their section of track. The first experimental line is projected between Vienna and Buda-Pest.—*Philadelphia Record*.

FIRST of all, the attitude for sleeping should be assumed immediately upon retiring to bed. "Sleep not on your back like a dead man" was one of the rules issued by Confucius for the guidance of his disciples. This was good advice, for although lying on the back may secure the greatest amount of rest to the muscular system, yet this is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side. It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. It is particularly unwise to go to sleep on the back after a meal. The weight of the digestive organs and that of the food resting on the great vein of the body near the backbone compresses it and arrests the flow of the blood more or less. If the arrest is partial the sleep is disturbed and there are unpleasant dreams. If the meal has been recent or hearty, the arrest is more decided and the varying sensations of nightmare are experienced. It is essential for refreshing sleep to have the feet warm and the head cool, and the head should not be raised more than six inches above the level of the bed.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

SEVERAL attempts have been made by the friends of technical education in Toronto to establish means for imparting instruction of this character, but nothing practical has been done. Technicalities arising out of the law regulating the purposes for which municipalities may devote public money have proved a hindrance to definite action being taken. There has likewise been a great deal of apathy shown by the public towards the movement. One of the newspapers has gone so far as to call in question the necessity for anything of the kind. In assuming such an attitude, it either ignorantly or wilfully places itself in opposition to the views of many of the leading educationists and thinkers of the day, to whom the fact is apparent that scientific theory and practice should go together. We are pleased to notice that during last month an Association was formed in Toronto for the promotion of technical education. The officers are: Prof. Galbraith, President; John Galt, C.E., Vice-President; W. G. Blackgrove, Secretary-Treasurer. The Association calls upon the city council to grant financial aid to assist in establishing technical training schools of science for the benefit of artisans, mechanics and the working classes generally, and to appoint a board of directors, representing the different practical and manufacturing interests of the city, to manage and conduct the affairs of this important movement. The officers of the Canadian Association of Stationary Engineers are taking an active interest in the project, which it is hoped will now assume a tangible form.—*Canadian Electrical News*.

SIEMENS BROTHERS, the well-known electricians, performed some very interesting and beautiful experiments with alternating currents at an exhibition recently given before some friends in London, the object being to push the limits at which high tension currents may be transmitted. Upon a table was placed an electrode about three inches in diameter, while over it was a second electrode terminating in a point, a sheet of glass about a quarter of an inch thick separating the electrodes. The terminals of an alternating dynamo were connected with the electrodes and the current turned on. Immediately a purple haze appeared on the upper electrode, and as the current increased the haze grew and began to dart out fine lines of light like tendrils. As the current was further increased lines of light beat the glass as if they would break it, writhing and twisting about in impotent fury. Finally, when the current reached an intensity of 40,000 volts, the current overleaped the edge of the glass, and in doing so the light changed from a purple colour to a white light of dazzling brilliancy. Other experiments, different in character, showed the same general results in the shape of twisting and twining streamers of light that were compared by one of the spectators to "an agonized Japanese chrysanthemum." A brass disc took the place of the upper electrode in one of the experiments, but when the current was turned on to its fullest extent the glass invariably broke in pieces, and no sheet tried was able long to remain unbroken. In another demonstration an arc under a pressure of 44,000 volts was produced. When the electrodes approached within five inches of each other the arc established itself, but the flames instead of spanning the space streamed out in two thin parallel tongues at right angles to the electrodes. Upon pushing the electrodes nearer together the flames slowly left the extremities of the electrodes and travelled back along the stems, showing that they were repelling each other.—*Philadelphia Record*.

In the supplementary number just issued of the monthly notices of the Royal Astronomical Society, Mr. E. E. Barnard, the well-known observer of the Lick Observatory, California, describes interesting appearances in connection with the transit of Jupiter's first satellite. On September 8, 1890, while Mr. Barnard was observing with the 12in. refractor the satellite transiting across the bright equatorial belt of Jupiter, he noticed that it seemed elongated in a direction nearly perpendicular to the belts of Jupiter. With high powers and perfect definition the satellite appeared distinctly double, the components clearly separated, and dark against the bright body of the planet. Mr. Burnham also witnessed the phenomenon. The distance between

the centres of the two images was about one second of arc. On August 3, 1891, when the satellite was in transit across the dark south equatorial belt of Jupiter, it appeared under careful examination with the great 36in. refractor as an elongated white spot, the elongation being nearly parallel to the belts on the planet. During this time satellite No. 2, which was also transiting, appeared perfectly round. Mr. Barnard hence infers that either the satellite has a bright belt on it similar and nearly parallel to those of Jupiter, and, reasoning from analogy, it rotates on an axis nearly perpendicular to the plane of its orbit; or it is actually double. "The true theory can be settled with absolute certainty by careful observations. If the phenomena are caused by a white belt, the satellite, when it transits a bright portion of Jupiter, should always appear double, the apparent components nearly vertical to the belts of Jupiter; when it transits a dark belt it should always appear elongated in a line nearly parallel to the belts of Jupiter. If it is actually double, the elongation or line of apparent duplicity should be seen under all angles." No indication of a belt has been seen on the other satellites.—*The Times*.

[TELEGRAM.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 16, 1891.
F. REDDAWAY & Co., 57 St. Frs. Xavier St., Montreal.

The contract for fire hose for the world's fair was awarded to-day to the Fabric Fire Hose Company, through their Western agents. We can flood the earth.

F. A. RAYMOND.

MONTREAL, Oct. 14, 1891.
MESSRS. F. REDDAWAY & Co., Montreal.

GENTLEMEN,—My opinion of the waxed and treated brands of hose is of a most favourable nature, and I can recommend them to all our Fire Departments without fear of being contradicted, after giving them a fair trial.

We have had the Keystone Brand of those hose, and I have never found a better sort to stand our coldest winter temperature. Yours truly,

(Signed) Z. BENOIT,
Chief Fire Dept

WHEN natural gas was in excess of all demands a few years ago, the suggestion that the natural pressure might be supplemented by the use of pumps in carrying the gas long distances was met with incredulity and even ridicule. The impossible has come to pass, however, and for more than a year gas has been pumped from the wells to Pittsburg. Last year the People's Gas Company had two pumps in the Murraryville region, by means of which the pressure of the gas was increased from twenty-seven to eighty pounds. The Versailles Gas Company is now putting up an \$8,000 pumping plant at Grapeville, Pa., and the Greensburg Fuel Company is building a \$10,000 pumping station at the same place.

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.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you are Feeble and Emaciated—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—We consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best in the market and cheerfully recommend its use.

J. H. HARRIS, M.D.,
Bellevue Hospital.
F. U. ANDERSON, M.D.,
L.R.C.S., Edinburgh.
M.R.C.S., England.
H. D. WILSON, M.D.,
Univ. of Penn.

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

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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S

WILL ISSUE TO

STUDENTS and TEACHERS

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD, good going December 9th to 31st, 1891, and to return up to January 31st, 1892.

GENERAL PUBLIC

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD on December 24th and 25th, and December 31st and January 1st, 1892, inclusive, good to return until January 4th, 1892, and at

SINGLE FARE

On December 24th and 25th, good to return up to December 26th, and on December 31st, and January 1st, good to return until January 2nd, 1892.



Mr. PICKWICK.
If with your friends you've been dining,
And get home so late in the night,
"DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE" in the morning
Will make you forget you were

DUNN'S
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SALINE

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SALINE

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE makes a delicious Codling Beverage, especially cleanses the throat, preventing disease. It imparts Freshness and Vigour, and is a quick relief for Biliousness, Sea-Sickness, etc.

BY ALL CHEMISTS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.