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The Critic.

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The Critic.

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THE CONQUEROR OF QUEBEC.

BY PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

Wolfe would fain have gone abroad (England affording no schools) to complete his military and general education; but the Duke of Cumberland's only notion of military education was drill; so Wolfe had to remain with his regiment. It was quartered in Scotland, and besides the cankering inaction to which the gallant spirit was condemned, Scotch quarters were not pleasant in those days. The country was socially as far from London as Norway. The houses were small, dirty, unventilated, devoid of any kind of comfort; and habits and manners were not much better than the habitations. Perhaps Wolfe saw the Scotch society of those days through an unfavourable medium, at all events he did not find it charming. "The men here," he writes from Glasgow, "are civil, designing, and treacherous, with their immediate interest always in view; they pursue trade with warmth and a necessary mercantile spirit, arising from the baseness of their other qualifications. The women coarse, cold and cunning, for ever enquiring after men's circumstances; they make that the standing of their good breeding." Even the sermons failed to please. "I do several things in my character of commanding officer which I should never think of in any other; for instance, I'm every Sunday at the Kirk, an example justly to be admired. I would not lose two hours of a day if it would not answer some end. When I say 'lose two hours,' I must complain to you that the generality of Scotch preachers are excessive blockheads, so truly and obstinately dull, that they seem to shut out knowledge at every entrance." If Glasgow and Perth were bad, still worse were dreary, Banff and barbarous Inverness. The Scotch burghers, their ladies, and the preachers are entitled to the benefit of the remark that the Scotch climate greatly affected Wolfe's sensitive frame, and that he took a wrong though established method of keeping out the cold and damp. When there is nothing in the way of action to lift the soul above the clay, his spirits, as he admits, rise and fall with the weather and his impressions vary with them. "I'm sorry to say that my writings are greatly influenced by the state of my body or mind at the time of writing; and I'm either happy or ruined by

in last night's rest, or from sunshine, or light and sickly air: such infirmity is the mortal frame subject to."

Inverness was the climax of discomfort, coarseness and dullness, as well as a centre of disaffection. Quarters there in those days must have been something like quarters in an Indian village, with the Scotch climate superadded. The houses were hovels; worse and more fetid than those at Perth. Even when it was fine there was no amusement but shooting woodcocks at the risk of rheumatism. When the rain poured down and the roads were broken up, there was no society, not even a newspaper; nothing to be done but to eat coarse food and sleep in bad beds. If there was a laird in the neighbourhood, he was apt to be some "Bumper John" whose first act of hospitality was to make you drunk. "I wonder how long a man moderately inclined that way, would require, in a place like this, to wear out his love for arms, and soften his martial spirit. I believe the passion would be something diminished in less than ten years, and the gentleman be contented to be a little lower than Cæsar in the list to get rid of the encumbrance of greatness."

It is in his dreary quarters at Inverness, at the dead of night, perhaps with a Highland tempest howling outside, that the future conqueror of Quebec thus moralizes on his own condition and prospects in a letter to his mother:

"The winter wears away, so do our years, and so does life its life; and it matters little where a man passes his days and what station he fills, or whether he be great or considerable, but it imports him something to look to his manner of life. This day am I twenty five years of age, and all that time is as nothing. When I am fifty (if it so happens) and look back, it will be the same; and so on to the last hour. But it is worth a moment's consideration that one may be called away on a sudden, unprepared and unprepared; and the often these thoughts are entertained, the less will be the dread or fear of death. You will judge by this sort of discourse that it is the dead of night, when all is quiet and at rest, and one of those intervals wherein men think of what they really are, and what they really should be; how much is expected, and how little performed. Our short duration here, and the doubts of the hereafter should awe the most flagitious, if they reflected on them. The little taken in for meditation is the best employed in all their lives; for if the uncertainty of our state and being is then brought before us, who is there that will not immediately discover the inconsistency of all his behaviour and the vanity of all his pursuits? And yet, we are so mixed and compounded that, though I think seriously thus minute, and lie down with good intentions, it is likely I may rise with my old nature, or perhaps with the addition of some new impertinence, and be the same wandering lump of idle errors that I have ever been."

"You certainly advise me well. You have pointed out the only way where there can be no disappointment, and comfort that will never fail us, carrying men steadily and cheerfully in their journey, and a place of rest at the end. Nobody can be more persuaded of it than I am; but situation, example, the current of things, and our natural weakness, draw me away with the herd, and only leave me just strength enough to resist the worst degree of our iniquities. There are times when men fret at trifles and quarrel with their toothpicks. In one of these ill habits I exclaim against the present condition, and think it is the worst of all; but coolly and temperately it is plainly the best. Where there is most employment and least vice, there one should wish to be. There is a meaness and a baseness not to endure with patience the little inconveniences we are subject to, and to know no happiness but in one spot, and that in ease, in luxury, in idleness, seems to deserve our contempt."

There are young men amongst us that have great reverence and high military stations, that repine at three months' service with their regiments if they go fifty miles from home. Soup and venison are their supreme delight and joy,—an effeminate race of coxcombs, the future leaders of our armies, defenders and protectors of our great and free nation!

"You bid me avoid Fort William, because you believe it still worse than this place. That will not be my reason for wishing to avoid it, but the change of conversation; the fear of becoming a mere ruffian, and of imbibing the tyrannical principles of an absolute commander, or giving way insensibly to the temptations of power, till I become proud, insolent and intolerable,—these considerations will make me wish to leave the regiment before the next winter, and always if it could be so after eight months' duty: that by frequenting men above myself I may know my true condition, and by discoursing with the other sex may learn some civility and mildness of carriage, but never pay the price of the last improvement with the loss of reason. Better be a savage of some use than a gentle, amorous puppy, obnoxious to all the world. One of the wildest of the wild clans is a worthier being than a perfect Philander."

Wolfe, it must be owned, does not write well. He has reason to envy, as he does, the grace of the female style. He is not only ungrammatical, which, in a familiar letter, is a matter of very small consequence, but somewhat stilted. Perhaps it was like the *Madam*, the fashion of the Johnsonian era. Yet beneath the buckram you always feel that there is a heart. Persons even of the same profession are cast in very different moulds; and the mould of Wolfe was as different as possible from that of the Iron Duke.

Wolfe's dreary garrison leisure in Scotland, however, was not idle. His books go with him, and he is doing his best to cultivate himself, both professionally and generally. He afterwards recommends to a friend, evidently from his own experience, a long list of military histories and other works ancient and modern. *The ancients he read in translations. His range is wide, and he appreciates military genius in all its forms. "There is an abundance of military knowledge to be picked out of the lives of Gustavus Adolphus and Charles XII. King of Sweden, and of Zisca the Bohemian, and if a tolerable account could be got of the exploits of Scanderbeg, it would be inestimable, for he excels all the officers ancient and modern in the conduct of a small defensive army."* At Louisbourg, Wolfe put in practice, with good effect, a manœuvre which he had learned from the Carduchi in Xenophon, showing, perhaps, by this reproduction of the tactics employed two thousand years before by a barbarous tribe, that in the so-called art of war there is a large element which is not progressive. Books will never make a soldier, but Wolfe, as a military student, had the advantage of actual experience of war. Whenever he could find a teacher, he studied mathematics, zealously though apparently not with delight. "I have read the mathematics till I am grown perfectly stupid, and have algebraically worked away the little portion of understanding that was allowed to me. They have not even left me the qualities of a coxcomb; for I can neither laugh nor sing nor talk an hour upon anything. The latter of these is a sensible loss, for it excludes a gentleman from all good company and makes him entirely unfit for the conversation of the polite world." "I don't know how the mathematics may assist the judgment, but they have a great tendency to make men dull. I who am far from being sprightly even in my gaiety, am the very reverse of it at this time." Certainly to produce sprightliness is neither the aim nor the general effect of mathematics. That while military education was carried on, general culture was not wholly neglected, is proved by the famous exclamation about Gray's *Elegy*, the

most signal homage perhaps that a poet ever received.* At Glasgow, where there is a University, Wolfe studies mathematics in the morning, in the afternoon he endeavours to regain his lost Latin.

Nor in training himself did he neglect to train his soldiers. He had marked with bitterness of heart the murderous consequence to which neglect of training had led in the beginning of every war. Probably he had the army of Frederick before his eyes. His words on musketry practice may still have an interest. "Marksmen are nowhere so necessary as in a mountainous country; besides, firing at objects teaches the soldiers to level incomparably, makes the recruit steady, and removes the foolish apprehension that seizes young soldiers when they first load their arms with bullets. We fire, first singly, then by files, one, two, three, or more, then by ranks, and lastly by platoons; and the soldiers see the effects of their shots, especially at a mark or upon water. We shoot obliquely and in different situations of ground, from heights downwards and contrariwise."

Military education and attention to the details of the profession were not very common under the Duke of Wellington. They were still less common under the Duke of Cumberland. Before he was thirty, Wolfe was a great military authority; and what was required of Chatham, in his case, was not so much the eye to discern latent merit, as the boldness to promote merit over the head of rank.

In a passage just quoted Wolfe expresses his fear lest command should make him tyrannical. He was early tried by the temptation of power. He became Lieut.-Colonel at twenty-five; but in the absence of his Colonel he had already been in command at Stirling when he was only twenty-three. This was in quarters where he was practically despotic. He does not fail in his letters to pour out his heart on his situation. "Tomorrow Lord George Sackville goes away, and I take upon me the difficult and troublesome employment of a commander. You can't conceive how difficult a thing it is to keep the passions within bounds, when authority and immaturity go together to endeavour at a character which has every opposition from within and that the very condition of the blood is a sufficient obstacle to. Fancy you see me that must do justice to good and bad; reward and punish with an equal unbiassed hand; one that is to reconcile the severity of discipline with the dictates of humanity; one that must study the tempers and dispositions of many men, in order to make their situation easy and agreeable to them, and should endeavour to oblige all without partiality; a mark set up for everybody to observe and judge of; and last of all, suppose one employed in discouraging vice, and recommending the reverse, at the turbulent age of twenty-three, when it is possible I may have as great a propensity that way as any of the men that I converse with." He had difficulties of character to contend with, as well as difficulties of age. His temper was quick: he knew it. "My temper is much too warm, and sudden resentment forces out expressions and even actions that are neither justifiable nor excusable, and perhaps I do not conceal the natural heat so much as I ought to do." He even felt that he was apt to misconstrue the intentions of those around him, and to cherish groundless prejudices. "I have that wicked disposition of mind that

* "The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."—Ed.

whenever I know that people have entertained a very ill opinion, I imagine they never change, whence one passes easily to an difference about them, and then to dislike, and though I flatter myself that I have the seeds of justice strong enough to keep from doing wrong, even to an enemy, yet there lurks a hidden poison in the heart that it is difficult to root out. It is my misfortune to catch fire on a sudden, to answer letters the moment I receive them, when they touch me sensibly, and to suffer passion to dictate my expressions more than my reason. The next day, perhaps, would have changed this, and carried more moderation with it. Every ill turn of my life has had this haste and first impulse of the moment for its cause, and it proceeds from pride." Solitary command and absence from the tempering influences of general society were, as he keenly felt, likely to aggravate his infirmities. Yet he proves not only a successful but a popular commander, and he seems never to have lost his friends. The "seeds of justice" no doubt were really strong, and the transparent frankness of his character, its freedom from anything like insidiousness or malignity, must have had a powerful effect in dispelling resentment.

(To be Continued.)

Newspaper Criticism.

THE EVENING NEWS AND PEEK-A-BOO.

If the proprietors of the *Evening News* aspire to foster and to perpetuate a condition of semi barbarism among their readers, there would appear to be a distinct prospect of their aspiration being realized. They seem to estimate the intellectual standard of their readers at about the same height of culture as did the proprietors of *Topsy Boicum*, when they scattered about the city by the hundred thousand, illustrations of "natives extracting the great vital principle that enters into the combination of Dipsiboicum from nature's laboratory;" they put themselves on a par with Wild the Great, and his "Man before Adam," with G. M. Rose, the hero of a "Temperance Story" (of whom we shall hear next month), and with others who traffic in the credulity which abounds among the masses. We undertook the irksome task of wading through the trash styled "Peek-a-Boo," as published in the issue of the 20th June, and were not long before we recognized that well-known secret of popularity among the low-lived—smutty innuendoes. Probably the Editor is among the devout worshippers in the Bond Street conventicle. Ignorance and stupidity, blended with appeals to the frivolous, appear to be the principal characteristics of the journal, of which, we suppose, it is necessary to furnish a few specimens; we will therefore present the opening lines as they figure beneath a crude engraving, which represents a man, cigar-in-mouth, taking a lady's right hand in his left. "The holiday season refused to be further postponed on the weather's account. Weather or no weather, people have begun, etc." Then comes a silly reference to Scripture, which is as defective in meaning as it is foolish; "The Island cottages have nearly all become inhabited during the past week or two, and the voice of the Saratoga trunk is heard in the land." "If I were multiplied by a dozen there would be a pic-nic for each of me to attend." We presume the writer gives us the result of his personal experience when he tells us that, "sitting tailor-fashion is provocative of indigestion." "Everything (is related to have been) abundant, except forks and spoons," at a certain picnic, and "as far as the writer's arithmetic went there was one of each

of these." "A perfect angel of a girl" is supposed to have "grasped a cauliflower pickle between her thumb and forefinger while she calmly nibbled its appetizing top." The gentlemen who were supposed to be spectators of this proceeding, are related to have "admired the nibble act," etc. After having been favored with about a quarter of a column of such material as the foregoing, we are supposed to wade through thirty paragraphs, of the complexion of the following: "Mr. Thompson gave an *impromptu* party, at his residence, Dorset Street, Saturday night" "Minnie, why did you blush so, on Sunday? Has not 'W. P.' some attraction for you yet?" "An American young lady is in town, the guest of Miss Nellie Ross, Ward Street." This important piece of intelligence might possibly send some of "the scavengers," and other readers of the *Evening News*, to their maps of Toronto, in search of Ward Street. A young lady is supposed to have been interrogated, when purchasing dry goods, "when she intended to enter connubial happiness," and the young lady is supposed to have replied "Oh, I would be married this summer if Jim were willing." An abortive attempt at wit graces (or disgraces) the next paragraph. "Mr. A. Beatty, of the Queen Street East post-office branch is, I am told, going to make a bolt out of bachelordom. I hope this bolt will be a bold one." It may suffice to add that subscribers to the *Evening News* are sought in Lindsay, by announcing (among other equally important pieces of intelligence) that "a graceful and worthy divine residing here, and at present attending the Methodist conference in Peterboro, rather abruptly broke an engagement to preach there on Sunday, and mysteriously found his way back again on Saturday evening." The *News*' mode of announcing a death in Mitchell is—"Miss Jessie Matheson was summoned to join the innumerable caravan above, on Saturday. Young, accomplished, esteemed, she will be missed, and mourned." Events in Hamilton afford scope for the alliteration which appears to be regarded as a literary achievement; they are therefore described as Hamilton "happenings;" of nineteen of these "happenings" possibly our readers may be content with one—"Mr. W. F. McKay, formerly of this city, and who was mixed up in a scandal-case lately in Chicago, is in town." We have to confess to our stock of patience being exhausted before we reached similar bids for subscribers in Brockville, Lucan, Port Hope, and Georgetown. Bad English, bad grammar, worse taste, worse aims may help to account for the parental *Mail* utterly disowning its own offspring, and possibly ejecting this discreditable baby from its basement; we hope the *Evening News* finds its way to Europe, for the fact that such a production has readers by thousands in the Queen City of the West, will do more to impress Europeans with the "more than average degree of education and refinement" of Canadians, than will ship-loads of lying Government pamphlets.

As it may be that some readers will look for the redemption of the Editor's promise, in relation to an article on law, and to one on a scientific subject, he begs to say that the promised article, by a Barrister, is still illustrating "the law's delay," and that on the subject of American woods, which was in type, has, on further reflection, been deemed too heavy to be acceptable.

The above-named prelate, on being consulted as to the desirability of using the Collect appointed as a prayer for rain, replied "Na use, mon; praying for rain while the wind's Nor' East."

TRANCES.

HOW THEY MAY BE INDUCED.

About a fortnight ago, I was driving through Hooghly Bazaar (writes Dr. Esdaile, from the neighborhood of Calcutta) and saw a crowd collected before the police office. On asking what was the matter, I was told that a man had been apprehended in the act of stealing a boy, and that the parties were inside the guard-house. Upon hearing this, I entered the house, and found a boy of ten or twelve years old, sitting on the lap of a man who was said to have rescued him. The boy was half stupid, and one of his eyes was swollen; I therefore ordered him to be taken to the hospital. The culprit was then shown to me. He said he was a barber; and a bundle containing his implements of trade, was produced; this I carefully examined, but only found the usual barber's tools. The boy soon recovered his senses, and told me, readily and consistently, the following tale, which I again heard him repeat before the magistrate, in a different sequel, but without a tittle of variation. He said, that early in the morning he went into a field close to a house, and that shortly after, a strange man left the road, and came up to him; as soon as he was near him, he began to mutter charms, and then took hold of his hand; very soon after, he passed his hand across his eyes, and that thereupon he lost his senses, and only recollected that the man led him away, but without force, and that he felt compelled to follow him. When he came to his senses, it was at the gate of Chanderuagore, two miles from where he had met the man: and this was all he had to say. He had not eaten, drunk, or smoked, in company with the man; and his master and friends all said he was a clever, well-behaved boy, and had never been known to have fits, or walk in his sleep. I then examined the man who was said to have rescued him; his evidence was to this effect. that on the morning in question, he saw the boy, whom he knew very well, following a strange man; that he stopped him, and asked what he was doing there? The boy made no answer, and appeared to be idiotic; upon seeing this, he became alarmed, brought water to throw on his face, and used other means to revive him, in which he at last succeeded. On again questioning him, he said that he did not know why he was there; that he was obliged to follow that man, though he did not know him, and after saying this, he fell down, and bruised his eye on the ground. In the mean time, the man was making off, but was apprehended, and brought to Hooghly. I then called in the barber, and this was his story: he met the boy on the road crying and looking stupid, and on asking him what ailed him he said that he had lost his way. Upon hearing this, he desired the boy to accompany him to the police station, and that a policeman would take him home. The strange nature of the transaction, whichever side was true, strongly arrested my attention, and the trade of the man roused my suspicions; as I had heard that barbers in this country, while performing their tedious processes, could put people to sleep; and reports are rife, all over the country, of people having been obliged to follow persons who had charmed them; and the victims are said to be usually women. The barbers, all over the world, are a shrewd, observing race; their occupation brings them into close contact with the surfaces most sensitive to the mesmeric influence; and they are, therefore, very likely to have become possessed of the secret of Mesmerism at an early period, and perhaps it has descended to them as a mystery of their craft. I could only see two roads out of the dilemma: it was either a case of natural, or

artificial somnambulism; and if the latter, how could it be brought about unless by Mesmerism? As accident had made me a witness in the case, I anticipated that I should be called upon to speak as to the possibility of such a mode of abduction; and as I was completely ignorant of the subject. I determined to make experiments to satisfy myself. I thought it probable, that if this could be done by Mesmerism, I should perhaps be able to imitate it, as the greater power includes the less; and that I had only to stop short in the progress to insensibility, in order to produce like effects, if obtainable by this means.

I therefore repaired to the Jail Hospital, and mesmerised a man; in whom I had subdued inflammation of the eye, by entrancing him several times; but only went to the extent of inducing the cataleptic tendency, and leaving him the power of moving and hearing, but very imperfectly. At this point, I led him away, and then letting him go, he stalked to the other end of the enclosure, till brought up by the wall; being turned, he walked in a straight line till some obstacle obstructed him, and then stood helplessly still. If allowed to stand motionless for some minutes, the trance deepened, and he became insensible to sounds; by blowing in his eyes, and addressing him all the time, he revived, and repeated after me, with great exactness, both English and Hindostanee; on awakening him, he had no recollection of any part of his proceedings, and said that he had never stirred from the spot, although he was at the opposite end of the enclosure from where we commenced. Being summoned to the Magistrate's Court as a witness, I was asked, "if I thought it practicable to carry off a person in the way described in the evidence?" I replied, that "I thought it possible, because I had just done something very like it, by making a prisoner follow me round the hospital enclosure, without his knowing it." The magistrate committed the case; but when it came to be tried before the judge, it was found to be utterly impossible to convey even a glimpse of my meaning in the minds of the native law officers who had to try the case; and the judge therefore asked me if I had any objection to show the Moulavies in court that it was possible for one person to make another follow him involuntarily, as I said. I answered, that I was willing to make the experiment, but would engage to do nothing if he would order three men, whom I named, to be sent for to Court, I would try what could be done,—the men to be kept in total ignorance of our intentions.

In a day or two after, I was requested to attend the judge's court, which was crowded with Europeans and natives. Nazir Mahomed was brought in, and placed at the bar: I mesmerised him in a few minutes, and led him, with his arms catalepted, out of the court, and set him walking down the road for some distance, making his arms rigid in any position, as long as I pleased. I then replaced him at the bar, where the judge and Moulavies all loudly addressed him, without his paying any attention to them; and they were obliged to ask me to awake him. This I did, and on being asked from the bench, if he had left the room since he first entered it, he confidently answered, "No." While they were speaking to him in front, I approached, unperceived, behind, and entranced him on the spot, in the act of speaking. The words died on his lips, and he became insensible to all voices that addressed him; he was again awoken by blowing in his eyes. Madub was put in the dock, and he did not see me on entering. The judge and Moulavies engaged him in conversation, and while he was speaking with animation and intelligence, I catalepted him from behind, while in the usual praying attitude of a prisoner at the bar, and, in a moment, he

ceased to speak or hear: I was told by those in front, that his lips moved as if in the act of speaking, after he ceased to be heard. He was so deeply affected that all motive power was nearly extinguished, and I had to push him from behind with my finger, to make him walk: he walked a few yards with difficulty, and then becoming suddenly rigid from head to foot, a slight push sent him down headlong upon the floor, in a most alarming manner: the fit of rigidity was so instantaneous that I was not aware of it. He was revived with some difficulty, and fortunately was not injured by his fall.

Scorrop Chund was next brought in, and, as I had not seen him for a month, I began asking him about his health, &c., mesmerising him all the time. In a few minutes, he ceased to answer, and I took him out of the dock, turned him round like a teetotum, his arms rigidly fixed all the time, and then restored him to his former place in a state of complete insensibility: no one could make him hear, or show the slightest sign of life. When I blew in his eyes, he instantly recovered his senses, and declared he had never left the spot.

Whether the barber stole the boy mesmerically or not, I will not pretend to decide, but it gave me an opportunity of proving, in the most public manner, that the thing could be done, and no one has ventured to deny publicly that I stole the man; and, with the facilities of a native barber, I could almost engage to steal a man, woman, or child, daily. From the moment that I witnessed the extreme degree of Mesmerism, I became deeply impressed with a conviction of its power for evil as well as good; and I have driven it thus far, in the hope of rousing the public mind to the sense of the dangers, as well as benefits, that may be expected from it; and I trust the day is not distant, when public opinion will strongly condemn all those who practise the art, except for philosophic and medical purposes.

That the barber was in illegal possession of the boy's person, however obtained, was so clear, that he was sentenced to nine years' imprisonment, and labour in irons; and the sentence was confirmed by the superior court. But the government called for the proceedings, and thinking, I suppose, that the mesmeric experiments had made too deep an impression on the mind of the court, graciously pardoned the barber.

When puzzled by the exhibition of new and wonderful bodily, or mental phenomena, instead of solving our difficulties by denying the existence of the phenomena, or dismissing them contemptuously as the offspring of deception, or delusion, we shall do much better, and generally be nearer the truth, if we suspect that we have overlooked some power of the human constitution, and resolve diligently to betake ourselves to the study of the nature of the new agent.

As there is a man in this city who, amongst his other powers, real and pretended, professes to wield the power of magnetism; professes to use magnetic or mesmeric power, as to put some organs of the mind to sleep, while others are in exercise; professes to be able to communicate any disease he chooses; professes to have procured the sickness of a man, whose sickness he had predicted would overtake him before the expiration of a week; professes to regret having practised this self-styled "black art" in the case of this man; and was seen to pass his hands over the man, whom he declared to be in a trance as if with a view to mesmerize him—inasmuch as the foregoing statements admit of being proved at any time, we are of opinion that the time has arrived to investigate the proceedings of this individual

Limitless cunning, and indomitable perseverance, are united in the person above referred to; and although he has doubtless striven hard to educate himself, he is so far below *par* at the present time, that in one of his multitudinous efforts to advertise himself, he has lately published the following statement, alleged to have been addressed to him:—"You must be known to be *realized*." Not a few persons, we should say, have *realized* that the knowing this individual has cost them something. As his modesty is of the Wild caste, he informs us that another counsellor has hidden him "tell the people his good qualities; come out boldly with his name prominent," that "there is nothing ostentatious in that;" that he is "not to mind what is thought or said;" that his "name is good, and his character stainless," and that "it is folly for him to stand in his own light and let the public be deceived." With regard to the stainlessness of his character, it might be well for any one sufficiently interested in the subject, to consult one Phoebe Chamberlain, of Hamilton, and Mrs. Lewis, the herbalist of that city; it might also be well for such an enquirer to satisfy himself whether a letter, purporting to be addressed by Phoebe Chamberlain to this individual, be a forgery or not. Pending these considerations, it is refreshing to find this man writing of himself in the following fashion:—"Our humble philanthropist had never previously vaunted himself, but allowed everybody to impose upon him, preferring to humble himself that he might be in due time exalted, rather than exalt himself. He, therefore, having now become very greatly exalted and called upon in duty to all, declares himself in plain statements etc." The first of the "plain statements" which greets our eyes is that "The third number of *The Outcry* is the outcome of a charitably disposed Christian Spirit whose duty it is to defend the right by a proclamation of the truth, hoping by doing so decently and in order, to injure none, but benefit (H) all." The utterances of such a man as the publisher of the above-cited *dicta*, characterized as they are by blasphemy and falsehood, would be infinitely beneath notice, were it not that his power of deception exceeds that of average scoundrels, and is attended with consequences detrimental to health and life. We observe that in quoting a publication of his own, styled *Health and Food*, the man J. A. H. (who was said to have been in a trance) is stated to have died on January 23rd of the present year. In another publication of the same man, we gather "THAT VITAL MOVEMENT WAS DISCOVERED IN THE BODY ON THE 22ND OF JANUARY;" we venture to conclude from our own limited measure of acquaintance with physiology, that the phenomenon of "vital movement being discovered" in a human body the day previous to dissolution, is not so rare an occurrence as to elicit any great amount of attention on the part of the scientific. We are not inclined to waste words on this would-be religious impostor, further than to state that he refers (in the journal we have quoted) to a blasphemous sheet entitled, "Victor's glad tidings to the world," published by himself in 1877; and has the audacity to pretend that from that time forth, vendors of soap, brooms, and ploughs, have been naming the several articles after himself; he is philosopher enough to know that if one set of persons see enough of him to strip the mask from off him, there are always plenty left on whom he can practise his multitudinous arts; we trust it will not be long—notwithstanding his park-spouting—before he is within the grip of the law.

OUR BRASS BAND.

SOLO BY REV. DR. WILD.

Such of our readers as saw the early numbers of "Pulpit Criticism" will not have forgotten the pleasure they experienced in listening to the lofty strains of the gentleman above-named. They will doubtless be prepared to cheerfully *encore* them. The Rev. gentleman will therefore repeat his performance, with such variations as may be deemed desirable, on the present occasion. The eminent soloist is one of several who appear to have concluded that the limits of a certain asylum in the West are co-extensive with the Queen City, and that such of us as are without the gates of that institution are located in isolated wards; he, therefore, shortly after he was attracted to this city, by his self-sacrificing commiseration for the Bond Street congregation, by his reverential love for the British Flag, and possibly by other unselfish considerations, performed the solo, some portions of which we now repeat. No one can doubt that this performance served its advertising ends, and that the dupes it was intended to secure have yielded to the seductive manipulation of the musician. In a biography of the Rev. Dr. Wild, published anonymously in this city, and announced by placard throughout it, we learn that "the mother of Joseph was a woman of vigorous mind, somewhat stern in her family government; the father was of a gentle and generous disposition. In the son these two qualities are prominent. They are apparently anchored in his nature by the hereditary sternness of his mother," "When quite young" (says this performer of himself) his comprehensive grasp of intellect, and his retentive memory marked him out as a boy of no ordinary promise." The mode in which he tickles the vanity of those he addresses is amusingly characteristic; the family of which he is so shining a light, is related to have lost property and *caste* in England; "This sorely fretted Joseph" and led to his declaring that he would go to America, and redeem the family, in a country where a man has a chance, and where a man can have honor and position if he earns and deserves them." Joseph is likely to be "honored," we should say by those whose profound ignorance leads them to believe him, and whose unsophisticated condition accounts for their accepting whatever trash he may please to propound; "he was not without honor," he tells us, when playing the part of local preacher among the Primitive Methodists of Lancashire, and they who know the *caste* of the Primitives of Lancashire will not dispute the probability. We perceive that he was at one time, "moved to enter the ministry," and after being "long known in his native place as the Boy Preacher," he was likewise "moved to engage in the practice of engineering." Joseph appears to have decided that his talent lay in ecclesiastical engineering, and he became "the subject of unmis-takeable impression," *this* time "that it was his duty to devote himself exclusively to preaching"—at "Jeremiah's visit to Ireland," etc. "Being convinced of his call," he was apparently educated again and again, until we find him "distinguishing himself as an able minister and a ripe scholar." This mature scholar whose acquaintance with even the vernacular tongue is calculated to remind one of the Primitives of Lancashire, "in addition to his former degrees," whatever they might happen to be, received that of Master of Arts, "after examination," from the Genesee College, and that of Doctor of Divinity, from the Ohio Wesleyan Univer-

sity. Whether these ostensibly learned bodies received a \$10 bill in exchange for their respective bits of parchment, we are not informed, but we suppose a button-top from which the shank has been severed, would adequately represent the value of the degrees. As Joseph is wont to fish in deep waters, we should have expected him to develop with bran-new degrees, such as Z.A.N.Y.; this probably would have produced a more profound impression in Bond Street, than such stale, and hackneyed degrees as M. A. and D.D.; wisdom was manifested by Joseph, however, in this autobiography, in placing the D.D. first, for his illiterate friends might otherwise have read the letters consecutively—M.A.D.

It is pretty evident, when piping his horn in relation to his supposed proceedings at Belleville, that he availed himself of one of Mr. Claxton's "Elastic Rim Mouthpieces," for he tells us that in addition to his other performances, he was "Professor of the Orientals in the University" of that place; the trifling consideration of there being no students there at the time, presented no bar to his affirming that "the chair of the Orientals has rarely been filled in any institution with more thorough efficiency." The dimensions of *The chair* it appears were adequate to the physical conformation of this learned divine. At this period, he informs us that he "preached to a crowded house; Professors, and students—the townspeople and strangers, were wont to vie with each other for the opportunity to hear him." "The work done during these seven years present him in giant-like proportions. The poor of Belleville had in him a true friend. In this feature he stands pre-eminent in reputation." A few more flourishes of this Wild trumpet must suffice: "The whole Church centered their hopes on him." "The Doctor is a man of fine personal presence, and very genial in the social circle, where he is thoroughly acquainted." "In deportment he is genteel and boldly polite." "He is a fine, diligent student." "In memory he is said to be a prodigy." "In attitude, gesticulation, and elocution he is very fine." "As a pulpit orator, the City of Churches, which can boast of so many eminent divines, had just cause to feel proud of him." "Although he never aims at rhetorical effort, yet occasionally, under the inspiration of his subject, he takes flights in oratory that would do credit to the most brilliant imagination." "The Doctor speaks as one having authority." "The Doctor's classical acquirements are extensive and very thorough. He is especially familiar with the Hebrew, Arabic, Greek, and Latin. He is also conversant with the Natural Sciences, excelling in geology and chemistry. He is a finished logician, and when a conclusion comes from his brain, it is stripped of all vulnerability, and supported by all the concomitants of demonstrative argument." After all this, who would not endorse the modest climax—"Few men are as complete in their calling and station as he." Such is the solo performed by the individual commonly known as the Reverend Doctor Wild, and published in this city in the year of grace, 1881! We need not stop to contrast it with the spirit and teaching of the Book of which he would have us regard him as an exponent.

The least that we ourselves can do, in relation to this unique performance, is to accord the distinguished soloist a prize, in the form of a sheet of foolscap paper, which his ingenuity can arrange in the form of a mitre (to which, we gather from his autobiography, he once aspired); or it can, if he please, be folded as a conical cap.

Literary Criticism.

"PICTURESQUE CANADA."—PART I.

American citizens are born "calculators," and, according to the testimony of one of their prominent teachers, (cited in our last number) arithmetic forms the principal element in a large proportion of their schools. Encouraged as they have been, to "calculate" from their cradles, it is to be expected, that we, on this side the line, should have some experience of their calculations, and perhaps one of the most felicitous results of this mental exercise is found in the volume entitled as above. It is highly advantageous to this Dominion that persons should have cropped up who, in promoting their individual interest, should concurrently advance that of this country. The costly publication which has resulted from so much calculation on the part of our neighbours, is illustrative to a greater extent than they intended, for it is one thing to invest dollars by the hundred thousand, to devise an elaborate scheme of canvassing, to map out this Dominion, the United States, and the world at large in accordance therewith, to secure the services of the highest class of artists, to advertise largely, to purchase the glossiest paper, the best type, and even to obtain an editor with position and repute, and yet to culminate in illustrating a signal deficiency of literary perception, a deficiency so striking that, if common with almost every other literary production, governmental or otherwise, that we have seen emanating from Canada, it is calculated to raise a laugh among the cultivated at the expense of the Dominion, which will be supposed to be answerable for its demerit. No sooner do we reach the third line of the work than we are led to suppose that the author plucked his quill from a tailor's goose, for we find him remarking that "in taking stock of national outfit, Quebec should count for something." The confusion of figures involved by "taking stock" being united with "national outfit," is singularly discordant, and either of these forms of expression, if regarded separately, is equally incongruous; had they occurred in a thesis of a boy of fourteen, his teacher would doubtless have visited them with a bad mark; when we reach the fourth line, we learn that "we have a future, and with it" (that future) that great red rock, and the red cross flag that floats over it are inseparably bound up; the Principal of Queen's University has probably (like Dr. Wild) been so immersed in the profundities of classical literature that he has devoted but little time to the study of the vulgar tongue, otherwise he would hardly write of a flag being "bound up" with a rock: we trust, however, that the illustration afforded by the Principal, of the little that comes, in his own case, of a college education, although that illustration was not one of those which entered into the "calculations" of the publishers, may result indirectly in the educational benefit of the country. We find ourselves threading our way among long labyrinthine sentences, characterized by a style of diction so homely as to amount to vulgarity, before we have passed two pages, and in the former part of the second, we are told that "the city and the Province of Quebec preserve . . . the faith that the revolution has submerged in the France of their forefathers;" whatever that may happen to mean. The hushness of another of the opening sentences, which appears to quote Voltaire, will probably befog ninety-nine readers out of a hundred: this celebrated author's "appreciation" of the

loss of Canada is related to have been "like unto his estimate of 'those miserable Jews,' about whose literature the world was not likely to trouble itself much longer when it could get the writings of the French *Philosophes* instead." We venture to regard such a sentence as the foregoing, as singularly misplaced within a dozen lines of the commencement of such a work as that of *Picturesque Canada*. We don't reach the end of the second page before we come to positive bad grammar—"wide-extended," where a grammarian would necessarily have written "widely extended." As we proceed, we are struck with a succession of faults of composition too numerous to indicate, until we are brought to a stand by "all the way down to Cap Tourmente . . . an unbroken forest ranged," we are set wondering whither the forest "ranged," and are left without enlightenment; the next phenomenon we meet with, is that of a "mountain turned into an immense picture suspended high in air;" a remarkable conversion of a mountain certainly! Then we read of snow "shading the soil," protecting it possibly from the scorching rays of the sun; we learn that "a good snow-fall means roads," and that "an excessive supply of snow and ice can never be so bad as the pall that covers England and Scotland half the year, and makes the people 'take their pleasures sadly,'" some of us have lived half a century in "merrie England" without coming in sight of "the pall," or of the people who take their pleasures sadly; we suspect that the pall overhangs the intellect of the Principal of Queen's University, and now that we have survived the perusal of his fourth page, we have concluded that it would have been well if the publishers of *Picturesque Canada* had required him to graduate at one of our public schools prior to undertaking so responsible a position as that of editor of their costly and elaborate enterprise.—*Ed.*

We learn that the Reverend Doctor Hunter has embarked in the vocation of life assurance, and we think that most persons will concur with ourselves in the opinion that the affairs of "the life that now is" will be more congenial to the Reverend gentleman's capacity than pretending to occupy himself with that "which is to come."

AN OLD JOKE.—A man went into a drug store and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of hartshorn to his nose, and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency. As soon as he recovered he began to rail at the druggist and threatened to punch his head. "But didn't it help your headache?" asked the apothecary. "Help my headache!" gasped the man "I haven't any headache. It's my wife that's got the headache."

CRITICAL ASSOCIATION.

It is gratifying to learn that certain gentlemen in Toronto, who meet weekly for social intercourse, cultivate such friendly relations as admit of their calling each other to account when any of them is found tripping in pronunciation, in quotation, or in grammar. If they hear any of their associates tripping in public, they call the delinquent to account on the first occasion of meeting privately. If such a practice had been more widely adopted, we should not find Heads of Colleges publicly proclaiming their bad English, and other blunders, as they now elect to do.

Medical Criticism.

"FIRST ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

PROVINCIAL BOARD OF HEALTH

OF ONTARIO,

BEING FOR THE YEAR 1882.

Printed by Order of the Legislative Assembly."

No. II.

To judge from the unctuous style adopted by the above-named *volunteer guardians* of our health, the members of the Board, prior to the completion of their Report, must have indulged in copious libations of Cod-liver oil; they inform us (in a topsy-turvey style) that "the Government carefully appreciated the opinions of the general public," (by which the doctors refer to that condition of horn ignorance which accounts for their own position) that the said "Government was actuated by an earnest and solicitous concern for the welfare of the people over whom it has been called (by its party) to rule," and in proof of this, its "earnest and solicitous concern" for the popular welfare, it "last session" introduced a bill, and the public representatives in the Legislature" (being as little informed on the subject about which they legislated, as the Government itself "agreed to its clauses, establishing a Provincial Board of Health for Ontario," etc. The Government must be acknowledged to have merited an ample lubrication, on the strength of having committed itself to so manifest an act of folly. But the long-suffering, and unsuspecting people,—what have *they* done, that they, for their part, should be ironically told that they possess "a more than average degree of education and refinement." If "a man is to be known by his book," and newspapers *are* the books of the bulk of the people, we can only refer this latter emanation of the medical mind to its first cause—the Cod-liver oil; to the like first cause, we trace the irony with which the Board besmeared its own profession, when it testified to it being "high in the scale of scientific ability"; by this time, we trust the Board has slept off the effect of one of those over-doses with which it necessarily is not unfamiliar. On the assumption that its slumbers have been attended with so favorable an issue, we will proceed to direct its attention to a dictum with which it is probably familiar, viz. that "words were given us to deceive." No one, on perusing this Report, would be likely to gather that the medical "family" is not one of the most united, and "happiest" of families on the face of the earth; the unsophisticated would presume that the medical owls were on the most affectionate terms with the Guinea pigs, &c., and when they read of "Dr. John Hall having resigned his position, owing to the urgency of other duties," they would conclude that all was perfectly serene within the cage of this "happy family," and would not suspect that the mode adopted by the retiring member, for the cure of disease, bears about as much resemblance to the principles and practice of his former colleagues, as the food and habits of the owl do to those of the Guinea pig. We, however, find ourselves referred to a *resume* of the work completed at the meetings of the Board, in an Appendix to the Report. Foremost in this appendix, stands a copy of "The Public Health Act, 1882," and as we do not suppose the public is aware of the extent of its indebtedness to the solicitude of the Doctors and the Government, we quote a few

of the clauses of this enactment for their behoof. (2.) "The chairman of the Board shall be appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council, and shall be paid an annual salary not exceeding the sum of four hundred dollars per annum The travelling and other necessary expenses of the other members of the Board, while employed on the business of the Board, shall be allowed and paid." (7) "The Lieutenant-Governor in Council may appoint a competent and suitable person as Secretary of the Board, who shall hold office during pleasure, and who may be paid an annual salary not exceeding one thousand dollars per annum, and who shall be the chief health officer of the Province." (Editorial Italics) (8.) "The Secretary shall keep his office at Toronto," (there are they who will conclude that it is the office which keeps the Secretary). We observe one eminently *healthy* provision of this clause, viz., that the Secretary is to communicate with various personages, for the purpose of acquiring information concerning the public health. Without the slightest desire to be personal in our remarks, we should say that *the acquisition of information concerning the public health*, and how to treat the public lack of health, is the paramount need of the great majority of licensed practitioners. The provision of the ninth clause would appear to the uninitiated to be sufficiently remarkable, and in view of the vigorous opposition to vaccination, on the part of persons of high intelligence, in various parts of the world, to be open to the gravest debate; that provision is as follows:—"The Board shall keep at all times an adequate supply of vaccine matter for the purpose of supplying at cost price, or on such other terms as the Board may from time to time determine, every legally qualified medical practitioner with such reasonable quantities of the said matter as he from time to time requires." The question of questions is—if any quantity of this vaccine matter be "reasonable." We perceive that *the Provincial Board of Health* has caused a section (10), to be introduced into the Act which gave them existence, which enables them (by manipulating "the Lieutenant-Governor in Council") to exercise "all the powers, rights, and authorities conferred upon, or vested in *the Central Board of Health* by the one hundred and ninetyeth chapter of the Revised Statutes of Ontario." We observe that "any three members of the Central Board of Health may from time to time issue such regulations as they think fit, for the prevention, so far as possible, or the mitigation of epidemic, endemic, or contagious diseases, and may revoke, renew, or alter any regulations, or substitute such new regulations, as to them or any three of them appear expedient." So that if it should "appear expedient" to three of these gentlemen to vaccinate us all, they can vivify their Lancets (so to speak) whenever they think proper. They can also "provide for the cleansing, purifying, ventilating and disinfecting of houses, dwellings, railway stations, churches, buildings, and places of assembly, steamboats, railway carriages and cars, and other public conveyances, by the owners and occupiers, and persons having the care and ordering thereof." No one can therefore affirm that these gentlemen have not, like other professionals we could name, provided for themselves "an enlarged sphere of usefulness." Whether in providing "for the removal of nuisances," they contemplated any *suicidal* measures, it is not for us to affirm. It is observable that the Profession has manifested a lively interest in the subject of remuneration for their possibly valuable services, as is evident from sec. 28 of the "Miscellaneous Provisions" of the Public Health Act, which is as follows:—

"The Treasurer of the municipality shall forthwith, upon demand, pay out of any moneys of the municipality in his hands the amount of any order given by the members of the Local Board, or any two of them, for services performed under their direction, by virtue of this Act." Under the head of "Penalties and Prosecutions," likewise, there is much food for reflection. "A penalty not exceeding twenty dollars can be recovered by the Health Officers before any Justices or a Police Magistrate, and can be levied by distress and sale of the goods and chattels of an offender" against the edicts of the said Officers; in the absence of "goods and chattels" such an offender can be committed to any Jail, Lock-up or House of Correction, for any time not exceeding fourteen days," and what we presume will be a surprise to the non-professional mind—"Offences may be prosecuted, as well *after*, as during the time that any proclamation (of the Board of Health) in the name of the Lieutenant-Governor is in force. Persons who have become inured to bungling have probably acted wisely in providing that "no proceeding, matter, or thing, done in relation to the execution of the Public Health Act is to be quashed, or to be removable to a Superior Court from lack of form," so that, on the whole, it may be safely conceded that whatever the doctors may deem they have effected in the interest of "the great unwashed," they have done their best to advance their own.

A retired military officer, now resident in Toronto, was in India at the time the surgical operations subjoined were performed. A return, indicative of certain *painless* Surgical Operations, performed at Hooghly, during the latter part of the year 1845, and January 1846.

Arm amputated	1
Breast ditto	1
Tumour extracted from the upper jaw	1
Contracted knees straightened	8
Ditto arms	8
Operations for cataract	8
Large tumour in the groin cut off	1
Operations for Hydrocele	7
Ditto Dropsy	2
Cautery applied to a sore	1
Muriatic acid ditto	2
Unhealthy sores pared down	7
Abscesses opened	5
Sinus, six inches long, laid open	1
Heel flayed	1
End of thumb cut off	1
Teeth extracted*	3
Gum cut away	1
Piles cut off	1
Great toe nails cut out by the roots	5
Seton introduced from ankle to knee	1
Large Tumour on leg removed	1
Scrofula tumours, weighing from 8 lbs., to 80 lbs. removed	17
Painless	14

It may be worth while to enquire how it comes to pass that while it has been shown to be possible to perform so many operations without their involving pain, and without the use of

*One dentist in Toronto adopts the practice of mesmerism, which affords the solution of the painlessness of the foregoing operations.
†The operator presumably did not know that they could have been subdued by a tobacco-poultice.

any dangerous or detrimental ingredient, the doctors and the dentists of to-day do not avail themselves of means so simple and natural as is the practice of mesmerism.

Subjoined is a list of *medical* cases cured by mesmerism, during the period above-named, by Dr. Esdaile, Civil Assistant Surgeon, Hon. East India Company's Service, Bengal :

Nervous Headache	3	cured by one trance.
Tic-doloureux	1	Ditto.
Nervousness and Lameness from Rheumatism of 21-2 years' standing	1	by chronic treatment, <i>i. e.</i> daily mesmerizing, without entrancing the patient.
Spasmodic colic	1	by one trance.
Acute inflammation of the eye	1	by repeated trances in 21 hours.
Chronic ditto	1	by chronic treatment.
Acute inflammation of testes	1	by repeated trances in 56 hours.
Convulsions	1	by one trance.
Lameness from Rheumatism	1	by chronic treatment.
Lumbago	1	by general and local mes- merising for a week.
Sciatica	2	ditto.
Pain in crural nerve	1	ditto.
Palsy of one arm	1	ditto for a month.
Ditto of half the body	1	ditto for six weeks.
Feeling of insects crawling over the body	1	by one trance.

Dr. Esdaile quotes Sir Walter Raleigh, in relation to his beneficent achievements, and says with regard to them—"I rather choose to endure the wounds of those darts which envy casteth at novelty, than to go on safely and sleepily in the easy ways of ancient mistakings."

SAGES IN COUNCIL.

The representatives of the Ontarian College of Physicians and Surgeons who have recently assembled in this city, while deprecating the practice of advertising, on the part of members of the medical profession, have inadvertently advertised themselves. We will shrive them for seeking to advance their individual interest after their fashion, and we trust that *fashion* may be the means of opening the eyes of the community as to the direction in which *their interest* lies; The pitiful bandying about of the epithet, "Quack" appeared to us to involve the necessity of the doctors' defining the *term*. They apply the epithet, in the present instance, to gentlemen who have undergone a similar medical training to themselves, and whose offence appears to consist not so much in their restricting their practice to the treatment of one or more organs, as to that of the said gentlemen announcing through the press that they do so restrict their practice. The community at large is therefore left to decide whether it be "the unprofessional conduct" of their advertising members which so chagrins the doctors, or whether it be the conviction that the public will conclude that men who confine their attention to the treatment of one organ of the body are more likely to know how to subdue disease in that particular organ; if common sense lead to this latter conclusion we can understand the cause of the Billingsgate in which the sages in council indulged, on the occasion of their recent annual session. We may observe that it is, as we have hitherto maintained, of the utmost importance to the community, that the achievements of a medical man should be registered, so that in a case of typhus fever, or of dysentery, for instance, persons should not be left to grope blindly among medical trades-unionists, but should have some guarantee of successful treatment, based on the proved attainments of the practitioner.

THE SYNOD.

It will be acknowledged by persons capable of forming a judgment on the subject, that the average Episcopal minister, on either side the world, is a person of but small calibre; in England, this conclusion expresses itself in the axiomatic form—"If there's a fool in a family, they make him a parson;" how long it may be before that sentiment finds an echo on this side the globe, we cannot pretend to affirm; but in view of the recent performances at the Synod, we do not hesitate to say that the Bishop of Toronto and such of the clergy of the diocese as took part in the procession from the vestry of St. James to the southern door of the edifice, have done their best to develop such a sentiment. If they had the prudence to reflect on the bearing of such an exhibition on the busy, common-sense crowd who witnessed it from the street, what effect could they count on producing? "Women in white" would probably express the thoughts of the mass of toilers who would cast a contemptuous glance at the procession, as they respectively hurried to the discharge of their daily avocations. These gentlemen could hardly have adopted a measure more certain to alienate and disgust the sound, though little enlightened section of the Henrican Church which still holds on to the institution, rather from lack of choice among rotten apples, from considerations of policy, etc., than from love of it. If they who amuse themselves by playing with ritualistic toys are so ignorant of the nature of Christianity as to suppose it can be commended to their fellow-men by such means, and if they are so ignorant of the mental attitude of all classes around them, as to conclude that such gewgaws as altar-cloths, etc., are ever likely to attract them, we venture to affirm that they are fatally mistaken. There were several items in the address of the Bishop which appear to invite comment, such as, that the number of the parochial clergy in the diocese did not exceed 108. If, when the Bishop referred to the death of Archbishop Tait, as the decease of the prelate who ordained himself, his Lordship had stated how much he paid for the privilege of being admitted to deacons' and priest's orders respectively, it would have enhanced the interest of the intelligence, though it might have been deemed unsynodical; the fee for admission into the diocese of York was \$100; we will hope that the Archbishop of Canterbury was content with a smaller sum. The record of Bishop Sweatman's activities is sadly suggestive of what *Bishop Paul* designates "beating the air," and it is to be feared, will be scarcely more productive than would that operation; the confirmation of but 502 youths during the year, considering the 108 parson-power brought to bear on the rite, would appear to indicate little faith in it on the part of so numerous a body as the nominal adherents of the Episcopal Church in the diocese: the eleven infants whom the Bishop states he baptized, one may suppose were connected with the Church property in Lombard Street; as the income of the Mission Board is said to have been increased by \$2,976 we would urge the claims of the heathen of Albert Hall on the consideration of the Board. We perceive that the Bishop calculates on raising \$20,000 per annum for missions, and if he be so skillful a financier as to succeed in this undertaking, we trust that his tender mercies may ultimately be extended to "the inferior clergy," twelve of whom are delivering their essays with a prospect of a terrestrial reward of \$500; fifteen with an income of \$300; eleven with \$100;

while \$80, \$70, \$63, and \$6.26 satisfy the moderate cravings of four others respectively; four more appear to minister under the conviction that virtue is its own reward. In view of the foregoing facts, it is perhaps not surprising that we should learn that "there were no church extensions to report in the way of opening up new missions, but on the contrary many had fallen vacant, and there is a lack of men." "The worth and dignity" of the Episcopal ministry, in the estimate of the laity, would appear, according to the Bishop's testimony, to be somewhat at a discount, and His Lordship threatened them with "disastrous consequences to their highest interests" accordingly. The case must indeed be desperate that will induce a man in one breath to browbeat the lay members of his church for not supplying bread to the ministers, and in another to broach a project for the erection of a Diocesan Cathedral, and *that* from "the throne" of a building which was erected as a Cathedral, and which gave the title of "Dean" to its late rector accordingly. We are greatly mistaken in our estimate of the lay members of the Episcopal Church, if they ever allow themselves to be cajoled into aping the mediævalism of Europe, in connection with any cathedral, as a "commencement of a nucleus around which by degrees the various cathedral buildings would cluster."

The case of the carpenter who had to whistle for his money, and for legal expenses to boot, in the vain endeavour to obtain payment for work performed in relation to what the Bishop designates as "a free church," we should say placed the institution in a decidedly "serious situation," and serves, so far as it goes, to illustrate the worthlessness of what his Lordship styles "Synodical Legislation."

Carpenters will in future, exercise due caution when an order is tendered them by would-be representatives of the Carpenter's Son.

The "heathen Chinese," in his exhilaration at the prospect of so great an increase to his business, as is afforded by the development of the surplices, will in future, no doubt, celebrate the feast of lanterns concurrently with the session of the Synod, and it is probable that the Rector of All Saints, in his gratitude for small mercies, (his choristers' surplices having an airing once a year) will deem it his duty to unite with the celestials in the celebration of their national festival.

FIRE INSURANCE.

The organization of Trades' Unions constitutes a prominent characteristic of the times we live in, but whether known as labor organizations, or as rings of merchants or manufacturers, the chief object of all is to increase and sustain the price of what is sold. Originally, no doubt, men who wrought at the same trade, associated together with no other object than the promotion of good fellowship,—the relief of sick and disabled members and, perhaps, the diffusion of useful information relating to their particular craft. The nature of these societies would therefore at first seem to have been rather benevolent, than aggressive, as so many of them now are. To-day we find ourselves surrounded by "Unions" representing nearly every business in the country. By reason of their united strength (directed as they usually are by one or two leading spirits) they are able on occasion, to exert a great force in the required direction. Within certain well-defined limits the formation of these societies is undeniably useful to the members of them.

but when they evince a tendency to dictate as they find occasion, they are overstepping reasonable bounds, and become censurable. These remarks are introductory to a subject of interest to property owners throughout Canada, viz., the cost of Fire Insurance. The protection against losses by fire afforded by the policies of a solvent Fire Insurance Company has become a necessity to the merchant, the manufacturer, and the householder, and the outlay to secure this protection forms so important an item in their yearly expenditure, that any action which has the effect of increasing the cost of insurance is proportionately of moment to them. Until lately, Canadian business, with the exception of one or two cities, which maintained tariff organizations, was conducted on the principle of open competition. The presence of non-tariff companies had the effect of keeping these rates down; there being frequent instances of risks similar in nature being covered by the same company, those in the tariff-imposed city, paying a higher rate, than those in the town that did not enjoy the supervision of a tariff association. It seems that steps are now being taken by the companies represented in Canada to extend over the whole country, beginning with the Province of Ontario, a new tariff, the object of which is to prevent or restrain competition amongst Insurance Companies, and so in effect increase the cost of Insurance. The movement referred to is in the shape of a "Minimum Tariff." Companies adhering to which are bound not to accept risks as classified below certain named rates. An organization of this kind once perfected will not scruple to go further and increase from time to time the scale and scope of this "Minimum Tariff," as there is nothing to restrain such action but the consciences of the companies. We say there is nothing to restrain them, because, it is understood that all, save the Mutual(s) and one wavering company, have agreed to join this Insurance Union. It will be interesting to note the progress of this Union, which if carried out to its logical conclusion, aims at nothing less than a monopoly of Fire Insurance in Canada.

Since the above was in type, we learn that "The wavering Company" has given its adhesion to the majority, and that matters are maturing for the realization of "The Minimum Tariff" move.—Ed.

SCRAPS OF MODERN HISTORY.

Senator Morrill, of New Hampshire, in a speech delivered in the United States Senate in 1820, said: "You excluded not only your soldiers of color from their constitutional rights, but robbed them of the patents of land you had given them. They fought your battles, they defended your country, they preserved your privileges, but have lost their own. What did you say to them on their enlistment? 'We will give you a monthly compensation, and, at the end of the war, one hundred and sixty acres of land, on which you may settle, and by cultivating the soil spend your declining years in peace, and in the enjoyment of those immunities for which you have fought and bled.' Now, sir, you restrict them, and will not allow them to enjoy the fruit of their labor. Where is the public faith? Did they suppose, with a patent in their hands, declaring their title to land in Missouri, with the seal of the nation, and the president's signature affixed thereto, it would be said to them, by any authority, 'you shall not possess the premises?' and yet this must follow if 'colored men are not citizens.'"

"The Hon. Tristram Burgess, of Rhode Island, in a speech in Congress, in January, 1828, said: "At the commencement of the war, Rhode Island had a large number of

slaves. A regiment of them was enlisted into the continental service, and no braver men met the enemy in battle."

"Governor Eustis, of Massachusetts, in his speech against slavery in Missouri, in 1820, bore this testimony to the bravery of the colored soldiers. "The blacks formed an entire regiment, and they discharged their duty with zeal and fidelity. The gallant defence of Red Bank, New Jersey, in which the Black Regiment bore a part, is among the proofs of their valor." A descendant of Ham, named Crispus Attucks, was advertised in the *Boston Gazette* of Nov. 20, 1750, as "a runaway nigger." History does not inform us whether "the patriarch" who advertised him succeeded in catching him. Probably not. But on the 5th of March, 1770, the runaway proved that he was no coward. Captain Preston, with a body of British soldiers, undertook to repress symptoms of revolution then manifest in a crowd of *Bostonians* at Dock Square, and near the Custom House. The "white folks" hesitated a little, probably fearing to inaugurate hostilities with the mother country. Attucks, seeing the need of a leader placed himself at the head of the crowd, and urged them to drive the red coats from the streets. He rushed forward, shouting, "Come on! Don't be afraid! We'll drive these red-coats out of Boston!" Two bullets pierced his breast, and the black man fell, the first martyr in the struggle for the freedom of the United States of America. No monument marks the spot where the body of this courageous man lies, simply because he was "a nigger." An effort was recently made, * in the Legislature of Massachusetts, to erect a monument to him, but it failed. Had his epidemic been of the sort commonly known as "flesh color," a magnificent monument would have commemorated his brave deed. "Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born with yellowish brown skin?"

* This narrative was published in 1864.

INSTRUCTIVE SUFFERING.

There lies in the Toronto Hospital at the time of writing this narrative a man of twenty-five years of age, little less helpless than the bed he lies on; the disorder under which he is said to suffer, is *learnedly* described as *Hemiplegia*, the young man was first seized with paralysis at Port Perry, at the age of twenty-two, and he has subsequently had two other seizures; he has been an inmate of the hospital since November '81; the little money he possessed on entering, was exhausted by the time he had been there three months, and one of the consequences of his lack of funds has been that the tender mercies of the Superintendent found expression every other day in such remarks, etc., as the following:—"This is not a poor-house; "do you know how much we get for you?—seven cents a day." We will leave the Superintendent to harmonize such utterances with sentences which are emblazoned on a drawing we observed in a corridor leading to this sufferer's ward; one of these conveys in Latin the sentiment—"I learn to succour the miserable"; another quotes the familiar passage—"I was sick and ye visited me," and a third which consists of the Latin words for "science, diligence, and uprightness," reminds us, that "words are given us to deceive." We have attached the superscription "instructive suffering" to this narrative, because we regard it as calculated to instruct in several ways—1st. With regard to the ignorance of the sufferer; 2nd. With respect to that of his father; 3rd. With regard to that of his doctors. It would be past belief, had we not daily proof of the

inability of medical men to connect cause and effect, that they seldom appear to entertain any such considerations. In the present instance, on the paralytic being interrogated as to the supposed cause of his condition, he at first traced it to his having lifted heavy weights in a grocery store, but no sooner did the enquirer indicate a much more likely cause, than the truth was elicited, accompanied by the remark that no doctor had ever said a word to him on the subject. It must suffice to observe that the patient's condition is traceable to a cause which, as it fills the asylums, and largely contributes to fill the graves of civilized communities, is of a nature to demand plain-speaking; sickly-sentimental persons, however, conclude that while this plainness of speech may be necessary for every one else, it would be grossly misplaced if applied to themselves, or to their children. This case of suffering, (or perhaps it would be more correctly described—as all disorders might—as the penal consequence of transgression) has elicited much laborious kindness in one direction, and apparently, a singular lack of kindness on the part of the Committee of the Home for Incurables. This body, located in Toronto, and receiving \$1,000 per annum from the Government, as compensation for the reception of local cases, persistently excludes this physically and financially helpless man, on the ground that he is not a resident of Toronto, and this in the face of their having made several exceptions to their rule. There appears to be something anomalous on the face of an arrangement which excludes from an institution (itself obtaining all the advantages afforded by existence in a city) a case of the most dire necessity on the pretext of non-residence. Does not a twenty months' silent witnessing to the incompetence of the Hospital Doctors constitute residence? To such a pitch has the determination of the Hospital Superintendent to eject this helpless lump of humanity from the building arrived, that he has lately ordered a cab to the door, with the intention of having him driven off—whither, unless he had concocted a false address, we do not pretend to know; this little manœuvre, however, was frustrated by the untoward circumstance of the man having increased in size, during his tenure of a Hospital bed, to such an extent that it was not found possible to get his clothes on! That the Superintendent does not, however, despair of ultimate success in his manœuvre, is manifest from the circumstance of his having ordered the nurse to "get him up every day that we may transfer him soon." Private beneficence is likely to come to the aid of this patient, to remove him to a private lodging, and to employ means which at least afford good ground for hope of his ultimate recovery.

Pulpit Criticism.

THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, CHESTNUT STREET.

A Minister whose lack of education may be presumed to have been traceable to the wrongs of slavery, is not, of course, a subject of criticism; we shall, therefore, notwithstanding the appeal which was presented by a fellow Minister to the Almighty in his behalf, to "speak through thy servant as an organ of clay," pass the pulpit utterances of the said "organ" in silence; but inasmuch as he read the twenty-fourth chapter of Exodus during the service, and passed it without comment, it may not be amiss to supply that deficiency to some extent. Any reader, for whom the Books of the Prophets may not happen

to be so many dead letters, may be interested to learn that of "Migdol" (v. 2) we read again in Ezk. xxix. 10, and it is not a little remarkable that we read of it in connection with a predicted punishment of Egypt, of *forty years' duration*. The land of Egypt is to be "utterly waste and desolate from Migdol to Syene (an Egyptian city). The desolation is to extend from the same border town to which the Israelites were directed to repair, when they were about to commence *their forty years' sojourn* in the wilderness. The "hardening of Pharaoh's heart" appears, to have been *the instrumental result* of the plagues, all of which were retributive, and related to objects of Egyptian worship. Another point of special interest in this chapter is evolved by the inquiry of Jehovah, of Moses—"Wherefore criest thou to me?" It would appear from the silence of the narrative as to any supplication being presented by Moses, on this occasion, that his prayer to his covenant-keeping God was inaudible. Moses was pre-eminently a man of faith, and he acted accordingly, while the mass of the people believed only what *they saw*; when "they lifted up their eyes" therefore, and saw "the Egyptians marching after them, they were (naturally) sore afraid." "Perfect love casteth out fear." They to whom the designation "the angel of God" (v. 19) has not hitherto conveyed any significant meaning, may, by referring to Acts vii. 30-35, perceive that it describes no less important a messenger than the Messiah himself; he it was who, in "the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them; and it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel; and it was a cloud and darkness to the Egyptians, but it gave light by night to the children of Israel." In view of the fashionable unbelief which is characteristic of the age in which we live, it may be well to observe that the writers of the Old Testament and the New severally treat the narrative of this chapter as authentic, which if it be not, they must necessarily be regarded as imposters, or as the subjects of credulity. In relation to the Biblical statement (v. 27) that "the sea returned to its perpetuity when the morning appeared," it may be of interest to give a translation from an inscription on the rocks of Sinai, for which we are indebted to Professor Hirschfelder—"Turned into dry land the sea, the Hebrews flee through the sea." In relation to the statement of v. 27—"And Jehovah overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea," it may be well to point out that this, in common with all God's dealings with Egypt, is retributive; it was by command of Pharaoh that "every son (of Israel) that was born they should cast into the river," and it was by command of the King of kings that "the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them." "The depths covered them; they sank to the bottom as a stone." The corresponding circumstances of Elijah flying for his life (1 Kings xix. 34), and going to the well of the oath, and thence a days' journey into the wilderness—and of "the woman" of Revelation (chapter xii. 6, 14) "flying into the wilderness, whither she hath a place prepared of God, &c." is too remarkable to pass unnoticed.

Alas! that Grip's compositor should have followed his "copy" but too literally. See "Independent Party," in cartoon of 23rd June.

The interval which has elapsed between the publication of the specimen copy of *The Critic*, and the present number, has been rendered necessary, in order that the *second number* might be published at the commencement of the second half of the year.

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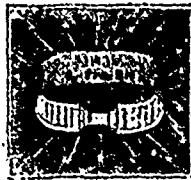
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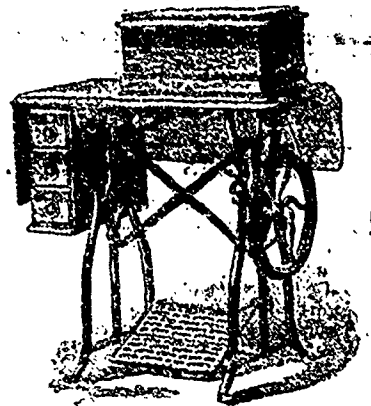
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The Queen City of the West, although she abounds in *numerous* curiosities, cannot be said to be largely supplied with any others; there is one, however, in its Northern quarter, which as yet is not universally known; it affords an illustration of practical philosophy which, it is easy to overlook, the individual who originated it, has observed that a considerable section of the race cherishes a love of barter, he therefore opened his *Exchange*, some six years ago, and not a few articles are to be seen on his premises which have more or less singular histories attaching to them, foremost among these is a buggy which once belonged to the Prime Minister of this Dominion; what article Sir John may have taken in exchange for his buggy, we did not venture to enquire; we observed that the choice at the present time, extends from a four-legged chicken to an old-country mangle; this latter article, was once the property of a Chancery Judge. One of the lessons the proprietor of this establishment has learned, and is prepared to teach, is that new stoves can be bought with old iron, he therefore, prior to the approach of another winter, will exhibit brand-new stoves which will illustrate the importance of barter in his own case. Children's carriages, large enough to accommodate twins, when persons are so blessed as to require such articles, are among the multitudinous objects which crowd the quaint-looking establishment, surmounted with a deer's head, and kept by Robert Southworth, 651 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WHAT IS CATARRH?

From the Mail (Canada) Dec 18th.

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

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years' standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or forty years. They who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business manager, Mr. A. H. DIXON, 325 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatment free by enclosing stamp.

Out of two thousand patients treated during the past six months, ninety per cent have been cured of this stubborn malady, and not to a small five per cent of patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefited.

Moscow, 4th Mar, Nov 17th, 1892.
 The reporter of the Toronto World, who was present at the opening of Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son's letters in Nov. 1892, states that "letters of praise and thankfulness were poured in from many parts of Canada and the States, and even from Great Britain, from parties who had used the now remedy—each letter being sufficient proof in itself that the new treatment for Catarrh is all that Messrs. Dixon & Son claim." The Editor of THE CRITIC will be obliged to any of his readers who may consult Messrs. Dixon and Son, in consequence of reading this advertisement if they will acquaint him with the result.

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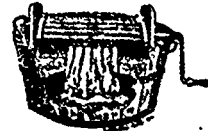
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It will give the Editor great delight, if the publication of the facts subjoined bring relief to sufferers from

RHEUMATISM.

There resides at 103 Church Street, Toronto, a person who possesses a recipe she obtained from an uncle of hers. Some sixteen years ago, she began to prepare and sell medicine for the cure of rheumatism according to this recipe; she has always left it to do its own advertising; the Editor has decided to give this statement a place in his advertising columns, but he does not receive remuneration for it; he first heard of this remedy on the 28th of June, from a gentleman whose sister has derived great benefit from it; from this gentleman he heard of another who had been in the hands of one hundred and thirty doctors for the cure of rheumatism, and survived; this latter gentleman had received that if he were ever cured, he would give \$1000 to the person who cured him; Mrs. Powell, the person referred to as possessing this remedy, sold six bottles of her medicine to this gentleman, cured him therewith, and has had the gratification to receive \$1000 from him in recognition of her having cured him. The expenses of a lady, in travelling from Winnipeg, have been paid, in order that she might procure some of this medicine and it is enough to say in conclusion, that in sixteen years experience of its efficacy, Mrs. P. has never known it to fail. Possibly the community may some day discover that, although the doctors enjoy the monopoly of selling the letters "M.D." to their fellow mortals, they are remarkably unacquainted with the art of healing.

**JOHN D. NASMITH
BAKER,**

Machine-made Bread,

Ordinary Bread,

CAKES, PASTRY, ETC.

STEAM BAKERY:

**Cor. Jarvis & Adelaide Streets,
TORONTO.**

WEIGHTY CONSIDERATIONS.

Are "cheap," and "low-priced" identical terms?

Is it worth while to ensure good weight?

Are some legal enactments mere frauds?

Is bread made by machinery preferable to hand-made bread?

Is there such a combination, in connection with the preparation of food, as "cheap and nasty?"

Do the fuel, the labor, and the anxiety of baking bread at home cost nothing?

Does it ever occur to anyone that the horses which deliver their bread eat oats? That account-keeping and delivery involves wages? That the combined cost of these items exceeds by three or four times the cost of production?

"VOLKMAR" ART POTTERY.

Latest Style for Decorative Painting.

NO FIRING REQUIRED.

SOLD AT BRUCE'S

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO.

118 KING STREET WEST,

TORONTO.

61 & 63 Yonge Street,

TORONTO.

BUNTIN, REID & CO.,

WHOLESALE

STATIONERS,

PAPER,

ENVELOPE,

—)AND(—

BLANK-BOOK

MANUFACTURERS.

Mills at Valleyfield, on

River St. Lawrence.

**MAGMULLEN & BURGESS,
THE AUCTIONEERS, ACCOUNTANTS
AND ESTATE AGENTS:**

Thousands of dollars are sacrificed in closing estates, or realizing on property, by the slaughter of goods simply because of the ignorance of auctioneers in classifying and estimating value. All kinds of property should be classified for auction sale so as to meet the demands of buyers. Offer a ship and an elephant in one lot and both are sacrificed. Our Mr. BURGESS has had experience in valuing, cataloguing and selling by auction, every class of merchandise, works of art, books, furniture, etc.

**MAGMULLEN & BURGESS,
OFFICE
36 KING STREET EAST,
TORONTO.**

The Proprietor of THE CRITIC deems it to be due to Messrs. G. C. Patterson & Co. to state that the change of printer on his part is traceable to an unavoidable circumstance.

**IMRIE'S
SHOP-WINDOW TICKETS**

AND DISPLAY CARDS.

Kept in stock at 28 Colborne Street, Toronto.
Small Diamond-shaped Price Ticket 5c. per doz
Square Coloured Price Ticket, 10c. per doz
Square White Price Ticket, 10 "

Printed on both sides—24 tickets for 10 cts
Any Price desired from ONE CENT to TEN DOLLARS
Oblong Display Card, (2 x 6 inches), 25c. per doz.
Large Cards Printed to Order, cheap, in any size or style. All kinds of Printing neatly done at
28 COLBORNE ST., TORONTO.

Orders to the amount of 50c. prepaid, sent by Post, Free.

**H. STONE & SON,
UNDERTAKERS.
239 YONGE STREET,
ESTABLISHED 1869.
Telephone Communication by Day or Night**

N. P. CHANEY & CO.,

Feather and Mattress Renovators

230 King Street East.

*New Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses
for sale.*

A frothing moth bath oft made landlord fret,
And tell the world he has "A Hon-o to Let;"

But what is worse—
Hath oft found Madam's furs,
Has drawn upon her purse—
And sadder still, has heard her curse.

By Patent means, and pains,
Chaney the moths enchains,
And thus obtains us daily gains.

By "allegish swarms," arrive in trains
The work of moth, and that of sloven,
Bound for redress in Chaney's oven.

Moths removed from Fur, Buffalo Robes, Carpets, and Clothing of every description. Orders promptly attended to. Cash paid for Feathers of all kinds.

**JAFFRAY & RYAN
WHOLESALE GROCERS,**

IMPORTERS OF
WINES AND LIQUORS.

When domestic brawls are brewing,
And you're contemplating rueling
A mistake that's past undoing,
Drink a cup of Jaffray's tea.

Be the season that of cleaning,
Or the period of weaning,
Or the gladsome time of gleaming,
Still there's need of Ryan's tea.

Eleanora, when she dances,
Says that nothing so entrances
(Always barring Owen's glances),
As a cup of Jaffray's tea.

Just so, Tom, when he is mowing,
Harrowing, or hoeing,
Muck-raking, or sowing,
Is the buy for Ryan's tea.

It was rapid little Rhoda,
When she ran for washing soda,
Who—delighted with the odour—
Told her mother of the tea.

Ning Yong - 50 Cents.

244 YONGE STREET,

—AND—

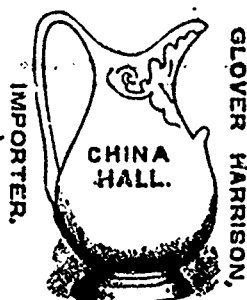
2 LOUISA STREET.

ALL kinds of Sewing Machines, button-hole Mach-
ines, and small Machinery repaired Oil by
quart or gallon.

EVANS & CO.

Machinists—22 QUEEN STREET WEST. Fifteen
years' practical experience.

CHINA HALL.



49 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

The Proprietor of China Hall enjoys the rare privilege of uniting the vocation of educator with that of merchant, and inasmuch as he has for the past twenty years been instrumental in transferring the fruits of the art-culture of Europe to this hemisphere, it is not surprising that his movements should be watched with interest, and his annual return from England be the signal for sight-seers to visit (what is correctly designated, his Art Gallery. In a city which, on account of its youthfulness, is by no means over-crowded with places of edifying recreation, it is gratifying to visit a "gallery" so unique and so interesting as is that of Mr. Glover Harrison. Among the many articles which merit special notice, are two handsome vases which were made by order of Her Majesty the Queen; the ground of one of these is of green and gold bronze, that of the other of ivory and gold; they are about eighteen inches high, and may be said to be doubly ornamented; the upper part of the green and gold vase is pierced all round with representations of the clematis, and sprigs of the flower-bud and leaf of that climber depend from the top to the bottom of the jar; the other jar is similarly pierced, and is decorated with bunches and branches of the Wisteria; it appears that it is the practice of Her Majesty's representative, when any article of vertu is purchased by him, to stipulate that no more of the kind shall be produced: it is owing to some slight flaw, detected in the vases by this gentleman, but overlooked by the manufacturer, that they have found their way to the Queen City of the West. One of the prettiest objects in the gallery is a colored figure of a French peasant woman, who is represented as making or mending a violet colored dress; that description of ornamentation, consisting of representations of cactus, chrysanthemums, hydrangeas, roses, lilies, etc., of the natural size and color, for which Messrs. Doublon, of Lambeth, have won a world wide reputation, is amply represented here; "flowers of the sea," shells, and marine animalculæ of various kinds are imitated both in form and color, and contribute their charms for the decoration of capacious dishes; the sea, we observed, had also been laid under contribution for the pictorial representation of lobsters, crabs, and fish of all kinds, on dinner-services; landscape scenery—which we take to be chiefly Canadian—enhances the beauty of a green and gilt dessert service, each piece of which presents a different view; objects in terra-cotta, glass of various colours, parian, and all the ordinary and extraordinary contents of such a gallery, drawn from the Royal Worcester Pottery, the Royal Dresden, from Copeland & Sons', and from other of the noted manufacturing factories of Europe, not only present a most attractive exhibition, but silently proclaim the prosperity of the country which furnishes a market for objects at once so elegant and costly.

PETLEY & PETLEY.

GOLDEN GRIFFIN,

128 to 132 KING STREET EAST,

TORONTO.

Advice to Housekeepers.

The public are beginning to appreciate the enterprise of Petley & Petley in providing them not only with goods at prices far below those of any other retail house in the city, but with magnificent premises in which to make their purchases—stores which are a credit not only to themselves but to the city, and a boon to the many buyers who have been in the habit of straining their eyes when making their daily purchases in order to discern the many different fabrics and colorings. Large numbers of people visited this well-known and popular establishment during the past week, particularly on Saturday last, when their stores were crowded from early morning till late at night with a throng of anxious buyers, all eager to secure the bargains offered them in the different departments. We would advise economical housewives who have not already visited Petley & Petley, to do so at once, and we are fully convinced that they will not regret their visit.—*Toronto World, June 22nd.*

Put an end to all strife

"Twixt yourself and your wife,

And invest in a Petley bonnet,

Then a radiant smile,

On her lips—for a while—

Will sit, like the feather upon it.

Brown Balbriggan shirts,

With the amplest skirts,

So stout that the strongest can't tear them;

And Balbriggan pants,

If such rigging she wants,

Though we would not advise her to wear them.

Buy a silk or a twill,

With an Arnoldine frill,

Overtopped with a gossamer veiling;

And Maltesian lace,

To enhance the grace,

Of the novel style prevailing.

A Peek-a-Boo hat,

A thoughtless flat,

Than the "Peek" of the Journal silly,

Or the hat "Princess," "The Inverness,"

Or that styled "The Jersey Lily."

Invest in a dress,

If that long-last carcass,

Your heart be intent on securing,

Thou wilt torrents of bliss

Descend, fraught with the kiss,

Of all kisses, the most reassuring

SPECIALISTS.



DON'T TRifle WITH AN EXPERIENCE

If you are suffering from any disease of the respiratory organs, namely, Consumption, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Pharyngitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, consult the Specialist, who has experience and is alone capable of giving proper advice. Don't wait till you have tried everything else but go at once. By the use of cold inhalation conveyed to the diseased parts by the Spirometer (the wonderful invention of Dr. M. Souville, of Paris, ex-aido Surgeon of the French Army) and other local and constitutional treatment, we are curing thousands of cases of the above named diseases every year.

James Mouzies, 44 Torauloy St., Toronto, says—I was taken very ill last March, and consulted our regular physician who gave me up to die of consumption. I was very weak and greatly opaciated, expectorating large quantities of matter pronounced to be my lungs. As a last resort I resolved to try Dr. M. Souville's Spirometer and treatment. I have improved perceptibly every day since, and now I am as well as I ever was. JAMES MOUZIES.

OTTAWA, June 4th, 1883.

Dr. M. SOUVILLE & Co.,

Dear Sirs.—With pleasure I permit you to use my name as one of your many references. I am really much better from the use of your Spirometer and treatment, as I wrote you in my last letter. I am not completely cured yet, but that is, I am satisfied, my own fault, for not having followed strictly your directions. If I had, I have not the least doubt but I would by this time have been radically cured; however, I am still improving since I wrote you last. Respectfully yours,

S. LARACHELLE,

Deputy Secretary of State, Ottawa.

Write, enclosing stamp for list of questions and copy of "International News" published monthly, which will give you full information and reliable references.

Address, International Throat and Lung Institute, 173 Church Street, Toronto, 59 Philip's Square, Montreal, 111 St. Louis Ave., Detroit, or 106 Alexander Street, Winnipeg, Man.

COMPETITION

—AND—

ITS RESULTS.

Five different kinds of Sewing Machines have been recently marshalled in a private house in Toronto; of these "The White" and "The Wanzer, C" were two; the \$60 Wanzer was offered at \$81, payment in six months; strange to say, this \$60 Wanzer was ultimately offered (with \$15 in cash) for a \$60 White. The rejected Wanzer has signed as a captive in the hands of the foe; in other words, has adorned the window of The White Sewing Machine Company. Wanzers can be bought at half price, at the hands of their captor,

D. S. ADAMS,

OF THE

WHITE SEWING MACHINE Co.

108 KING STREET WEST,

TORONTO