

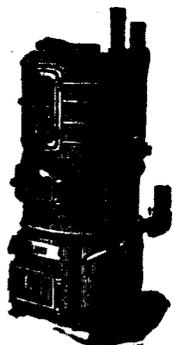
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THE WEEK.

Vol. I.

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

CURRENT TOPICS.

"The Ontario legislature has awakened to the evil of conferring exclusive privileges on certain occupations and creating close corporations for the benefit of private citizens. The professions which have already secured such advantages are fortunate, as all future legislation tending in that direction will be closely scrutinized."—*The Globe*.

The Province is to be congratulated on this indication that the Legislature, which means, we suppose, the Government and its supporters, without whose consent no such legislation could be enacted, has seen the error of its course in regard to a species of class legislation against which we have repeatedly protested. The Pharmacy Act has already been shorn of most or all of its objectionable clauses, and there is no reason to fear that the Architects' Society will succeed in having it made a penal offence after a certain date for anyone to call himself an architect without leave of their

society. But when the *Globe* says that the professions which have already secured such advantages are fortunate, does it mean to intimate that these have acquired vested rights in special privileges which are now admitted to be unfair and indefensible, and that the members of these professions are henceforth to enjoy in perpetuity such special privileges while members of all other professions are to be denied them? Would that be equality and righteousness?

When we predicted last week that the agitation for universal suffrage in Belgium could not long be resisted we had no idea that the popular demand had already been, or was on the point of being, conceded. But a day or two later came a despatch with the information that the Chamber of Deputies had concluded that discretion was for them the better part of valour, and had passed by a large majority a bill for giving the franchise to every male citizen of the age of not less than twenty-five years, who has resided at least one year in the same commune and has never been convicted of a breach of the law. The new Act provides, it appears, for a system of cumulative voting, under which citizens possessing certain property and educational qualifications may have a second or even a third vote. Voting is, too, to be made compulsory. The latest indications are that the passage of this bill is cooling the excitement and that order is taking the place of confusion and riot. The resort to the strike to effect a political purpose was a novel feature of the situation; but the dissatisfaction seems to have been mainly on the part of the working classes, who naturally resort to the use of the weapon with which they are most familiar and which they know best how to use. The fact that the majority of the Deputies had been elected on a universal suffrage platform, and had, under the spell of other influences, violated their pledges, helps to explain the sudden violence of the agitation.

The two principal topics at the annual dinner of the Sir John Macdonald Club of Montreal, on Saturday, were naturally enough tariff reform and the McCarthy secession. The Minister of Finance defined the present difference between the two great political parties to be that between Mr. Laurier's policy of taxation for revenue only, with free trade as the goal, and the Conservative policy of taxation for protection as well as for revenue. If this be accurate, the country is to be congratulated on

having before it a clearer statement of a more definite issue than at any previous time, at least since the adoption of the National Policy. But we are by no means certain that the Conservative electors, who certainly should have some voice in the matter, will accept Mr. Foster's definition. Unless we misapprehend the situation, not a few of them may be disposed to demur at the protectionist plank in the platform laid down for them. Some of the more logical will at least be unable to shut their eyes to the incongruity between the two aims thus combined. We are sorry that the Minister did not touch upon the very strong objections which are being urged by some influential members of his party against the system of specific duties, of which the Government seems so fond. Even so uncompromising a protectionist as Mr. Stairs of Halifax now condemns this form of protection. But it will be found, we think, that its abandonment would involve much more serious consequences than those who condemn its obvious unfairness may suppose. The loss of the revenue from this source would make the antagonism between protection and revenue as tariff principles more practically felt. Whether Mr. Foster was quite fair in describing Mr. McCarthy's policy as the denationalization of one-third of the people of this country may be left to that gentleman and his friends to say. We have never suspected Mr. McCarthy to be committing himself to a policy of utter absurdity.

Whether the genius of representative government requires that the unit of representation shall be the same in city and country is a question upon which there is room for difference of opinion. There is, certainly, much force in some of the arguments which are available in support of the view that extent of territory, difficulties in co-operation, and other circumstances which readily suggest themselves, make it but just that the ratio of voters to representatives should be considerably larger in the urban than in rural constituencies. But no one, we think, can maintain that the disproportion should in fairness be so great as that which now obtains between the representation of cities like Toronto and Hamilton, and that of the country constituencies of Ontario, in the local House. Hence justice demands that the Legislature shall, with as little delay as possible, make the re-adjustment which was admitted by speakers on both sides of the House, during the recent minority-representation debate, to be necessary. Some re-adjustment will

have to be made in order to carry into effect the decision of the Assembly in that case. It is to be hoped that the Government will take advantage of the occasion to correct, to some extent, the glaring inequalities which now exist and which were pointed out by different members during the debate. And it is even more desirable that the opportunity should be seized to wipe from the statute book the stains which have been put upon it by the gerrymandering features of the present distribution. The Mail forcibly urges Sir Oliver Mowat to imitate the notable and just example set by Mr. Gladstone, by giving the work of distribution into the hands of a committee impartially chosen from both sides of the House. We have on former occasions urged this example upon the attention of the Dominion Government. Why should not our local knight set the knights at Ottawa a noble example, if, indeed, it is not a misuse of the term "noble" to apply it to what is, after all, but a matter of the simplest justice and fairplay.

A very interesting experiment to test the working of the short day system is, it is said, being now tried by the proprietors of the Salford Iron Works, Manchester, England. It seems that they are making the work time in their establishment forty-eight hours per week instead of fifty-three as heretofore, and without any reduction in wages. The forty-eight hours are obtained by five days of eight and three-quarter hours and by one day (Saturday) of four and one quarter. The day is shortened at the beginning, so that the men begin work at a quarter to eight and have ample time for breakfast at home with their families. The manufacturers promise to give the plan a fair trial; if at the end of one year the plans prove unsuccessful from a pecuniary point of view, the manufacturers will hold themselves free to revert to the old system. They hope, however, to avoid loss by the greater energy, care, and promptness of the men. The men are said to be greatly interested, as well they may be, in the experiment, and anxious to make it successful. This is not, we believe, absolutely the first case in which the plan has been tried. Other instances we have seen quoted in which it has been adopted with absolute success, though we are unable at the moment to give particulars, which have escaped our memory, or even to verify the facts so far as recollected. It is obvious that the chances of workmen being able to make up by increased diligence and alertness for the loss of several hours per week must be much greater in some occupations than in others, but no one who has observed the way in which the ordinary day-labourer goes about his task can doubt the possibility of compressing the work usually done in fifty-three hours into forty-eight. One would suppose that the comfort of a leisurely breakfast at home with his family would be sufficient inducement to most workmen to put a good

deal of increased energy into their movements during the shorter work-day. The result of the Salford experiment will be awaited with interest, not only by workmen of the same class, but by all who are interested in the great industrial problems which are just now up for solution.

The only part of Mr. Simpson's letter which particularly concerns us is that in which he, with quite unnecessary heat, accuses us of having said or implied that he had stated that which was not true. We should, we trust, be very sorry to be guilty of such rudeness and injustice in reference to any gentleman occupying a position of respectability and trust. But a moment's cool consideration will make it clear that Mr. Simpson has put a rather strained and violent interpretation upon our words. We were at the moment between Scylla and Charybdis, since to have accepted Mr. Simpson's figures without qualification or hesitation, might have been interpreted to mean that Mr. Edgar, another gentleman occupying a position of respectability and trust, had stated that which was not true. We used a form of expression intended to avoid discourtesy to either. So far as we can recollect, the explanation which suggested itself to our mind was that, as so often occurs in discussions of the kind, Mr. Edgar might have had in his mind, e.g. the gross value of the output, and Mr. Simpson another, the net value. Most certainly we did not for a moment suppose either gentleman capable of wilful mis-statement. As for the rest, Mr. Edgar may safely be left to defend his own cause, if he cares to do so. It is hardly necessary to add that we have no quarrel with either the proprietors or the managers of the combines which it occasionally becomes our duty to criticise. Our quarrel is with the unjust and oppressive laws which compel us poor consumers of their goods to pay tribute for their enrichment, thus robbing us of our freedom to purchase what we need where we choose. Mr. Simpson, as an English Radical, should have no difficulty in understanding a Canadian's strong prejudice in favour of commercial freedom, personal and national. He must perceive, too, that those who enjoy special privileges as the result of tariff legislation, at the public expense, must not be surprised if the public take a special interest in their business and, in the absence of full and definite information, such as no business firm cares to give in regard to what it deems its own affairs, proceeds to reason from such sources of information as are the best available.

Sir Oliver Mowat has distinctly announced that his Government will not support Mr. Marter's Bill for prohibiting the retail sale of intoxicating liquors in the Province of Ontario. It is impossible to blame the Premier seriously for refusing to aid in putting upon the statute book a

law which he believes to be beyond the jurisdiction of the Legislature. It must have required some courage on his part to make this statement in response to the request of an influential and enthusiastic body, composed largely of his own admirers and followers, however his modest hesitancy in this case may have seemed to some to contrast with the alacrity with which he came to the defence of the widest interpretation of Provincial powers on previous occasions. But it is not a little strange that so many of the advocates of prohibitory legislation should shut their eyes to the stern, hard facts of the situation, and persuade themselves that the victory will be won if they can but by some means secure a majority in the Legislature in favour of a prohibitory measure. They heed not the obvious facts that no prohibitory law will enforce itself, that a prohibitory law unenforced would mean a liquor deluge, that the same result would follow pending the decision which would have to be obtained by a tedious process on the appeal which would be sure to be taken from the first conviction. They lose sight, too, of the absurdity of making criminal the sale of a beverage whose manufacture is permitted. They pay no heed to the fact that the liquors, the sale of which they declare it a sin even to regulate, are the daily beverages of thousands who regard their use as not only innocent but beneficial. These persons may be in error—privately we believe they are—but they are free citizens, and as such have a right to have their views taken into the account. We do not say that when the question is one of eradicating an evil which works such deplorable results as the use of intoxicants, the people cannot proceed to prohibitory measures until perfect unanimity shall have been obtained. But we do say that the advocates of prohibition should not shrink from testing the views of the electorate upon the question, and should clearly recognize the fact that until a large majority of the people shall have pronounced distinctly in favour of prohibition, it would be worse than useless to pass a prohibitory law.

Herein is a marvellous thing—a profound economic mystery:

"Ontario possesses vast stores of valuable ores; they are easily worked; some of them are now quite accessible, and others of them could be cheaply and easily marketed by the expenditure of certain sums of money in extending our railroad facilities; material for charcoal is abundant and contiguous to the most desirable locations for blast furnaces; unlimited supplies of limestone are in close proximity to such locations; there is a steady and reliable demand for all the charcoal pig iron that is likely to be produced for a number of years under the most advantageous circumstances. Existing railroad facilities are such that where it is desired to manufacture coke iron, the fuel can be laid down at furnace quite as cheaply as at many of the most successful furnaces in the United States, and cheaper in some in-

stances. . . There is no better fuel for iron smelting than natural gas and crude oil, and Ontario has a supply of both in considerable quantities."

For two or three elementary forms of iron the Province is paying annually from two to two-and-a-half millions of dollars, showing that there is no lack of a market for the products of a blast furnace. There is a tariff of four dollars a ton by way of protection to Canadian producers of the article, and this is supplemented by the Dominion Government with a cash gift from the people's purse of two dollars for every ton produced. And yet the Manufacturers' Association send a very influential deputation to assure the Ontario Government that capital is so conservative and timid that they cannot hope to see it invested in blast furnaces and steel plants in Canada save under the stimulus of an additional cash bonus of \$2 a ton from the Provincial chest, and an engagement that this handsome gratuity shall be given annually for a period of ten years. What will happen when the ten years have expired we are left to guess. We are mystified indeed. There must be something wrong. The conclusion does not seem to fit the premises. Can the deputation by some blunder have got hold of the wrong arguments? Why are English, American and Canadian capitalists, including the gentlemen of the Manufacturers' Association, so blind to one of the finest chances for investment that this or any other country can offer? Can nothing but spectacles with two gold dollars for lenses enable them to see the handsome margin of profit that must reward the investor for every ton of pig iron he can produce under circumstances so exceptionally favourable as those indicated by the above extracts from the Memorial of the Manufacturers' Association

MINORITY REPRESENTATION.

The "experiment" of minority representation has been tried in the City of Toronto and has failed, and is consequently to be abolished. Such is the conclusion reached by Sir Oliver Mowat and his colleagues, as announced last week in the Assembly. There are probably very few electors in the Province, on either side in politics, who do not heartily approve the conclusion, though many may fail to see the force of the reasons assigned for it by the Government and its followers.

What was the object of the experiment and wherein has it failed? The object of minority representation is of course to give representation to the minority. This object is fair and even praiseworthy. In 1885, when the Franchise and Representation Act was passed, about one-third of the electors of the City were probably supporters of the Government. Had the City been divided into three constituencies, all three would almost certainly have returned supporters of the Opposition, and thus one-third of the electors would have been unrepresented in the Assembly. This seems undesirable and unfair and any scheme by

which the members elected could be made more fairly representative of the political views of the whole body of electors should commend itself to the sense of fairness of all reasonable men, unless for some reason it contained features more objectionable than the evil it was designed to remedy. The plan for minority representation adopted by the Government had the intended effect, and a representative of the minority was returned.

Why then does the Government which devised and adopted the scheme by which this result was reached, now confess their scheme a failure and call upon their supporters to vote for its abolition? Two reasons were given by Sir Oliver Mowat in his speech in support of the motion for repeal: first, that they had found that the scheme involved an enormous increase in the labour of the candidate and his friends; second, that experience had proved that it was very inconvenient in the case of bye-elections. But, as he himself observed, the first of these consequences might have been anticipated. It seems impossible that it should not have been anticipated, though Sir Oliver added that there were reasons for supposing that such might not be the result. It is hard to conceive of such reasons. Every election in such a constituency would be sure to be contested and under the system each candidate and his supporters would have the whole City as the constituency to be consulted. And then ought not the Government to be more solicitous to do justice to the people than to consult the convenience of candidates? As to the second consideration, the difference in point either of convenience or of expense between a bye-election for a smaller and a larger constituency cannot surely be so great as to counterbalance the obligation to do justice to the minority. Moreover, it would be in the highest degree unlikely that so sad a concurrence of events as that which made the two bye-elections necessary in the same constituency during a single Parliamentary term, would take place again for many years. Evidently, if the experiment was worth trying in the first place, there can scarcely have been any unexpected difficulties in its working to justify its sudden and ignominious abandonment.

But there was another reason. The Premier agreed with Mr. Clarke that if the scheme were to be continued it must be extended. This is just what the Opposition have been contending all along. Can it be that the Government failed to perceive so obvious a moral consequence from the first? Did it require seven or eight years of "experiment" in the City to show them that the conditions in the counties were so different that it would be difficult to apply the scheme to them? If an experiment were necessary in the City why was not another equally necessary in a county? What a pity that the experiment had not been tried at the same time in one of the counties in which the result would have

been to enable an Opposition minority to return a representative, thus preserving the balance of parties and saving the Government from the suspicion of a partisan purpose! As it is, the net result of the experiment has been that the Government has been strengthened by an additional supporter, making a difference of two on a division, during all these years. Can its opponents be blamed if they put the most obvious interpretation upon the facts?

But why is the "experiment" now abandoned? Mr. Meredith described the Government as forced to abandon an unjust and anomalous position, without having the courage or manliness to admit the injustice. Certainly, as we have seen, the feebleness of the reasons given for the abandonment give colour to the accusation. But, it may be asked, how were they forced? It can hardly be hoped that the supporters of the Government had suddenly developed a sense of justice, or a tenderness of conscience, which would have overcome their party loyalty had the Government obstinately refused to make any concession. There was, so far as we can judge, no reason to fear that the Government would be defeated on Mr. Clarke's motion, or that their supporters in the constituencies had become so convinced of the iniquity of the "experiment" and so tender of conscience in regard to it, that large numbers of them would have voted against the Government at the next election, had they neglected to remove the obnoxious measure from the statute book. Where, then, was the compulsion?

So far as we are able to see—and this is the most encouraging feature of the business—the force operating must have been a moral force in the bosoms of Sir Oliver Mowat and some at least of his colleagues. They could no longer face the Opposition in the legislature and the better classes of their supporters in the country, with the consciousness that, had the proportions of the adherents of the respective parties in the City been the reverse of what they were, their "experiment" in minority representation would never have been tried, or even thought of. True, if this be the real explanation, it is a pity that the act of repentance was not made a little more thorough and graceful by an open confession. Yet, even as it is, it is a good thing when governments or individuals begin to grow ashamed of their evil-doings. Some occurrences of a very similar character at Ottawa, during the recent session, e. g., the quiet announcement of the Government that henceforth the public money shall not be expended in the erection of buildings or other public works in any constituency, save on grounds of obvious or demonstrable public necessity or utility, give reason to hope that the tendency of our public morality is at length distinctly upward. If we are fairly on the up-grade, who knows what progress we may make in a few years?

Nevertheless, the present method of representation is clearly unfair, apart from

the gerrymandering. It is contrary to the genius of responsible government that a small majority, possibly even a minority, of the electors in a province should be able to elect twice as many representatives as their opponents, in either Provincial or Dominion politics. Where shall a remedy be sought? If not in minority representation, can it be found in any system of cumulative voting?

SIR CHARLES TUPPER AND BRITISH FEDERATIONISTS.

We commented last week on Lord Brassey's rejoinder to what seemed to us the singularly ill-advised passage in Sir Charles Tupper's letter to Casimir Dickson, Esq., in which Sir Charles impugns the motives of the most active members of the Imperial Federation League in Great Britain, in connection with the report of the Committee appointed to draw up a scheme for the proposed Federation. We are now in receipt of a communication from Mr. A. H. Loring, Secretary of the League in England, requesting us to publish for the information of our readers who may have read Sir Charles Tupper's letter, the following notices of motion at the next meeting of the General Council:—

To be moved by Lord Roay, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.: This Council regrets that Sir Charles Tupper should have stated in a letter to the Secretary of the League in Canada, 'that the most active members of the Imperial Federation League were mainly intent on levying a large contribution on the revenues of the Colonies for the support of the Army and Navy of Great Britain,' as his statement may presents the object which the most active members of the Imperial Federation League have in view, and is calculated to injure the successful working of the League.

To be moved by Sir John Colomb, K.C.M.G.: That this Council hereby affirms that none of its members seek to 'levy a large contribution on the revenues of the Colonies for the support of the army and navy of Great Britain,' but that in order to carry out the resolution upon which the League was founded in 1884, it does desire that the self-governing countries of the Empire should agree to share in some fair proportion in the administration and in the cost of its defence.

The Secretary encloses also a copy of the report of the special Committee, with the contents of which our readers are already more or less familiar; also a copy of the Fundamental Resolution adopted in November 1884, which is as follows:

'That any scheme of Imperial Federation should combine on an equitable basis the resources of the Empire for the maintenance of common interests, and adequately provide for an organized defence of common rights.'

We are aware that our attitude towards the great project of Imperial Federation does not entitle us to play the role of the mutual friend or adviser, but none the less we think it deeply to be regretted that anything should have arisen to mar the harmony which should prevail between the

most active and influential members of the League in England and its ardent Canadian promoter, the High Commissioner.

THE STUDY OF THE CLASSICS.*

The study of the Classics about which I am asked to say something to the Association is I fear an exhausted theme. There is really not very much to be added to what Milton said two hundred and fifty years ago.

The world has been moving rapidly during the last half century in this as in other respects. In my boyhood the classics were the education of the wealthy class in England. Even mathematics were not a part of our regular school work, but an extra. The mathematical teacher was not one of the regular staff; the members of the staff wore academical gowns and to them the boys took off their hats. It was said that when the mathematical master on his appointment asked the Provost whether he was to wear a gown the reply was "that is as you please." He then asked whether the boys were to take off their hats to him; the reply was "that is as they please." Our curriculum in the Upper School, that is for three, four, or even five years was the same—the Iliad, the Aeneid, Horace, a book of Greek prose extracts with a good deal of Lucian in it, a book of Greek poetic extracts with a good deal of Apollonius Rhodius in it, and a book of Latin prose extracts of a better kind. We said all the poetry afterwards by heart. The Iliad was our great book. It left its trace on character. Matthew Arnold has a story of an aged grandee who being asked to go on an arduous diplomatic mission from which he thought he would never return made up his wavering mind in favour of public duty by recalling the words of a hero in Homer. The sixth form read part of a Greek Play once a week with the head master. We read other classics in the pupil rooms of our tutors, in which relation each of the masters stood out of school to a certain number of boys. For the Newcastle Scholarship and Medal, for which we annually competed in Classics we studied by ourselves; and some boys before they left Eton had made the acquaintance of a very respectable number of authors. Each boy had a room to himself and everything favoured voluntary study. Great stress was laid on Greek and Latin composition, especially on the writing of Latin verses, an accomplishment which will soon be extinct, but in Eton in my day was the passport to the greatest honour and was really carried to a high point for boys, as a glance at the Musae Etonenses will show. Thus was trained the brilliant genius of Canning, and other scholarly statesmen of that stamp. But all this belongs to a past age; to the age of old Provost Goodall with his wig, knee breeches and buckles, who by his command of the Eton influence turned the Great Western Railway out of its course, and, as it was said, when the mail came by railroad would never have his letters brought before the time at which they ought to have come by coach. More than two generations have passed since in that old yard where we

* A paper read before the Classical Association, of Ontario, by Prof. Goldwin Smith, Hon. President, at the annual meeting, 1892.

assembled before school round the statue of our founder Henry the sixth, and where the forms of distinguished visitors were often seen, I took the hand of Napoleon's Marshal Soult and gazed on the Olympian brow of Daniel Webster. Eton is now reformed. Mathematics have been promoted to their proper place; science has been introduced. The life of an Eton boy has been made more profitable and laudable; happier it could not well be. At Oxford, education was still classical, Mathematics holding nominally an equal but really a much lower place; while at Cambridge, owing to the influence of Newton, they held the higher place. But classics at Oxford included Ancient Philosophy and Ancient History with a certain amount of modern illustration, Aristotle being supplemented by Butler's Analogy and sermons. It was no illiberal training; it not only exercised industry and called forth intellectual effort but excited an interest in the great questions of humanity. To the phrase 'literae humaniores', indeed, it corresponded very well. Our study of Aristotle was intercourse with a grand intelligence, though we lacked the lights which evolution has now thrown on the subject.

The Classical class list of Oxford has certainly given to England a long train of statesmen and leaders of opinion, among the leaders of opinion being Cardinal Newman. Even the financial system of England has been largely the work of Oxford first class men in Classics and they have supplied a large quota of those permanent undersecretaries of Government Departments who have the ordinary administration of the Country in their hands. Lord John Russell, as a scion of an enlightened Whig House, instead of being sent to one of the old Universities was sent to Edinburgh, but I have heard that after long experience he expressed his preference for Oxford and Cambridge as schools for public men.

The fatal defects of the system were first that it excluded, and almost condemned to ignorance and idleness, all whose aptitude was not for the humanities but for the positive sciences; and secondly that it failed with all but the elite. Those who did not read for Honours, the pass men as they were called at Oxford, the poll men as they were called at Cambridge, got nothing but a miserable smattering of Greek and Latin which could not possibly have had any value either by way of knowledge or by way of training and which they lost as soon as their backs were turned on the University. The time of many, perhaps of most of them, was worse than wasted since they contracted not only habits of idleness and expenditure, but distaste for reading. Even of the classmen not many if I may judge from what I saw among my own acquaintance kept up their Classics. Canning did; Lord Grenville did; the Marquis of Wellesley did and after his famous pro-consulate and his long public life wrote his beautiful Latin lines on a weeping willow. Pitt used classical quotations; whether he kept up his classics does not otherwise appear. Sir George Cornwall Lewis kept up not only his classics but his classical erudition and continued his researches when he had become Chancellor of the Exchequer. Mr. Gladstone has done the same. Lord Sherbrooke, better known as Robert Lowe, seemed as a poll-

to feel it necessary to pay his tribute to Democracy by disparaging classical education and lauding the utilitarian system; yet those who had the pleasure of being his guests knew that he was devoted to the classics and spent much of his leisure in reading them. But I have lived with statesmen who, having taken high honours at the University never I believe thought of opening a Greek or Latin book.

As an optional study Classics seem to hold their own wonderfully well by the side of subjects regarded as more practically useful. They hold their own even in this commercial and industrial Continent, where it might be supposed that culture would have less chance in competition with utility. So I gather from statistics which were kindly furnished to me by my friend Mr. Harris, the head of the Bureau of Education at Washington, and from what Mr. Harris himself told me.

It is needless to say how greatly the practical importance of a knowledge of Greek and Latin has been altered since the revival of learning. It was then the indispensable key to the only literature worth reading; to the only literature indeed which existed, since even the Chronicles, the Theology and School Philosophy were in debased Latin. The early Humanists were not philologists; they were seekers after the lost treasures of Greek and Roman Literature. Philology came later with the generation of Scaliger and Casaubon. Then began the age of grammarians and their pedantry. We can hardly imagine the sensations of the maritime adventurers of that time when they put forth to explore an unknown world; we can as little realize the feelings of the scholars who were engaged in bringing to light the buried works of Greek and Roman intellect. Science in its progress has brought a vast and will no doubt bring a yet greater measure of knowledge to mankind. There is a romance which can never return.

On the other hand no age has stood more in need of humanizing culture than this in which physical culture reigns. One of the newspapers the other day invited us to take part in a symposium the subject of which was "How to produce a perfect man." The problem was large but one help to its solution might have been a reminder to keep the balance. A romantic age stands in need of science, a scientific and utilitarian age stands in need of the humanities. Darwin avows that poetry gave him no pleasure whatever. This surely was a loss, unless that whole side of things which poetry denotes is dead and gone, nothing but dry science being left us: in which case the generations that are coming may have some reason, with all their increase of knowledge and power to wish that they had lived nearer the youth of the world.

The study of language however as we now pursue it is not less scientific than any branch of physical science, while it has a special interest from its connection with the History of the Human Mind. The Chancellor of a University, a man high in the Scientific world once exhorted his students to take to Physical Science rather than to languages or literature because nature was the work of God while languages and literature were the work of man. It was answered that man was the noblest work of God and that he could

be studied only through his languages and literature.

Supposing the study of language to be useful there can be no doubt that the ancient languages are its best field. The Greek language especially has perfections, particularly as an instrument of exact thought, which make it almost as much a miracle as Greek Art. Optimists may persuade themselves that the Norman Conquest was politically a blessing in disguise. But they cannot pretend that it did not bring confusion into our tongue and make the English Language unfit for the purpose of exact thought. We are wanting in sets of cognates and in the power of forming compound words, as well as liable to being perplexed by double names for the same thing derived from different linguistic sources, perhaps with some differences of connotation. So great is the superiority of Greek over every modern language as an instrument of exact thought that if we were to believe as some do that in the struggle for existence one of them will at some distant day become supreme and universal we might think that a chance of the palm would be still left to Greek, which is still a living language though spoken by a small nation and in a debased form.

The ascendancy of English is commercial; should intellectual interests ever prevail over commercial interests the tables might be turned. Already Greek may be almost said to be the language of Science and Philosophy. Our scientific books, especially, so far as the principal terms are concerned, are almost written in Greek.

Latin it is needless to say has still an intrinsic value as a key to the Romance Languages. Any one who is master of Latin may learn in a few weeks to read French, Italian or Spanish with ease by himself though he must go to a teacher for pronunciation. Indeed though Latin quotations are no longer the fashion in Parliament, Latin, from its long use by the educated has so entrenched itself in our literature, our legal, medical, and ecclesiastical phraseology and even in our common conversation that total ignorance of it will always be felt as a disadvantage.

As models of style it is generally admitted that the ancient writers are still unmatched. Nor is it likely that they will ever be superseded since their simplicity and freshness are the dew of the early world. As Christopher Sly says, we shall ne'er be young again.

In the Drexel Institution at Philadelphia the founder's munificence and taste have brought together objects of art and beauty from all times and nations; but in the centre of the collection stands supreme over all the cast of a mutilated statue. It is the Venus of Milo and attests in its pride of place the unchallenged ascendancy of the Greek. Compare the work of Phidias with the work of Michael Angelo; while you may find more depth of sentiment in the artist who has the advantage of fourteen Christian centuries, you will own that in treatment he has more than an equal in the Greek. So it is in the case of literary style.

Some difference has been made no doubt in the practical value of a knowledge of the ancient languages by the increased number and excellence of translations. Still a translation is not an equivalent for the original. Till I saw the ancient sculpture, I thought the casts were equiv-

alents for the statues; but as soon as I looked on the originals I at once discovered my mistake. Even in Jowett's Plato the murmurings of the Platonic plane tree are not heard, nor does his Thucydides preserve the forms, characteristic as those of early sculpture in the Aeginetan frieze, under which political philosophy, newborn, labours to find expression. We have no adequate representation of the garrulous simplicity of Herodotus or of the majestic brevity of Tacitus. Poetry always defies perfect translation.

On the importance of a knowledge of antiquity to any student of humanity it is needless to dwell. Without it no one can understand European Civilization. From Greece and Rome are derived not only many of our institutions in law, but important elements of our character, especially of our political character, in which the Greek and Roman element has been at least as strong as the Christian. Republicanism, in contrast on the one hand to the monarchical spirit, on the other to what is called authoritative democracy, is an inheritance from the ancient commonwealths. It is curious to note the blending of Republicanism with the Monarchical spirit in the political character of the British Aristocracy when they were brought up on Greek and Roman literature. The Whigs of Horace Walpole's time were full of Brutus and Cassius. The French Revolutionists were still more antique in their aspirations. We all know the strange tricks which they played in their attempts to reproduce the sentiments, actions and costumes of tyrannical Greece and Rome. The world is probably now passing finally out of the zone of this influence and into a zone of social science but the traces of political classicism are still seen.

As a manual for the study of Humanity the ancient writers, while they cover nearly the whole field, have the advantage of being entirely removed from the heats and controversies of our time. Aristotle knows nothing of evolution, otherwise it would be difficult even now to name more available text books than his ethical and political works read with ample commentaries and with modern illustrations. The Ancients are removed from our heats and controversies, but the adamant barrier which was supposed to sever them as heathens from our sympathies has crumbled away and we recognize them and their civilization as most interesting and important factors in the development of our race. The people of Hellas were in all things our kinsmen though theirs was a simpler, more careless and sunnier life. Like us, though less anxiously, they strove in their inquisitive and philosophic moods to penetrate the mystery of existence. Perhaps the thing which separates them most from us is slavery, which solved for them the social problems with which we are grappling and made them all warriors, athletes and cultured gentlemen.

We now read the classics with enhanced appreciation of ancient life and thought. Bentley, prodigious as was his learning, had no distinct feeling for ancient life and thought; he treated the classics as if they were so many modern authors. The improvement is due partly to the progress of Archaeology which has disinterred and deciphered so much, principally, to the growth of the Historical and Rational

method. Perhaps the revival has gone in some directions as far as good sense permits. It would be hard if all our fine editions of the Latin Authors were to be cashiered because they were not precisely antique in their orthography, when the deviations were convenient and would probably have been welcomed by the Roman scribe. The pretensions of Orthoepy again are surely rather high. I am afraid I once tried the equanimity of an enthusiastic orthoepist by saying that it seemed to me that nothing but orthoepy was wanting to the completeness of the Roman banquet in Peregrine Pickle. If we cannot pretend to pronounce English as it was pronounced in the time of Chaucer though on y five centuries have elapsed and there has been no great change in the population, how can we expect to pronounce Greek as it was pronounced in the time of Demosthenes, or Latin as it was pronounced in the time of Cicero, when two thousand years or more have elapsed and when in each case there has been a deluge of immigrants with organs too coarse to manage the inflections? Our customary pronunciation has been simply an avowal of ignorance, yet it is useless to tell us that Homer and Virgil as we have been pronouncing them do not make music to our ears.

Throughout life the Classics are a delight and refreshment to him who has kept up the knowledge of them, but they are specially a delight and refreshment to old age. No retreat after the turmoil of an active life can be more charming than that grotto crowned with ivy from which fall the babbling waters of the Bandusian Spring. Cyril Jackson, the great Dean of Christ Church before whom the academical and ecclesiastical world bowed, used to say that when he felt himself growing old he should wish to take with him into his retirement only three books—the Bible, Homer and Horace.

If the physical sciences were equal as instruments in intellectual training to Classics and Mathematics they would be likely to prevail, because for the ordinary student they would have, especially over the Classics, the advantage of greater practical utility. Apart from anything professional, an ordinary student who took the line of Physical Science would carry his knowledge more with him into life, would have more opportunities of applying it, would have it better kept up for him without special study by his daily occasions and surroundings. But Physical Science as an intellectual training can hardly, it would seem, be brought within the compass of a University course. To acquire the scientific habit of mind a student must not only take down notes of scientific facts from the lecturer but go through a course of scientific experiments and processes hardly practicable within the limit of three or four years. A Classical or Mathematical training can be thorough if the student comes well prepared from school. A school without extensive apparatus cannot do much in the way of preparation for Physical Science.

After all we are thrown back upon the question, What is a University? Is it a place of intellectual training or is it a mart of knowledge? In their origin the Universities were certainly marts of knowledge, such knowledge as there was in those days. The object of the eager

swarm of students who filled Oxford and Cambridge in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries was not intellectual gymnastics but acquisition of that which they thought would bring them profit or power, and which before the invention of printing they could learn only from a Professor. Afterwards the University took the form of professional education in the several Faculties of Theology, Law and Medicine with a preliminary course of general training comprehending all the liberal knowledge of the day under the designation of Arts. Law and Medicine afterwards migrated to professional centres. Theology as a mediæval science shared in great measure the fate of the school Philosophy, though at Oxford and Cambridge, as the Fellowships of colleges were almost all held by clergymen, clerical studies continued to be pursued. Nothing was then left but the general or arts course. It thenceforth became the fashion to regard the Universities and justify their existence not as marts of knowledge but as places of culture, a function which they really discharged only for the elite, doing little or nothing intellectually for the mass of the students, whatever may have been their social use to a leisure class like the English gentry. Now it is demanded that they should once more become marts of useful knowledge. This new or revived idea of their functions is carried some times to great length as reactions are sometimes apt to be. Not only is the study of Modern Languages accepted as academical, but I have heard a University congratulated on having adopted the study of roots more succulent than Greek roots; to wit potatoes and turnips. While the end of an institution is unsettled uncertainty and confusion as to the proper means must prevail. A voice is now heard crying that Universities were creations of the Middle Ages, a period in which there were hardly any books, and that they are now anachronistic and obsolete. It will be found difficult however to dispense with these great centres of instruction especially in science, for which costly apparatus, as well as first rate teaching, is required; to say nothing of the benefits derived from academical influence by the man and the citizen. If the extreme utilitarian view in the end prevails there is no saying what the fate of classical studies may be; if culture continues to be an object we can scarcely think that they will be entirely displaced.

HON. MR. BOWELL'S SPEECH AT KINGSTON.

In reading the report of the Hon. Mr. Bowell's speech, delivered at the late banquet at Kingston, at the Young Conservative demonstration, as reported in the "Empire," it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the Government at Ottawa has so far been unable to find that there are any rotten limbs in connection with their tariff policy. His speech is rather a vindication of the present system than an indication of any earnest intention to amend or reform. If the promised investigation of the operation of the tariff to be conducted by the Minister of Finance, the Minister of Trade and Commerce and the Controller of Customs is to be prosecuted in this spirit, it may be pretty confidently anticipated that many

rotten limbs will escape observation, and that very few useful grafts will be proposed to be inserted in their place. If this should prove to be the result of Ministerial enquiries and conclusions, it will be a sore disappointment to thousands of the supporters of the National Policy, who believe that the principles upon which it was founded are sound, but who feel that very many branches of industries which it has hitherto supported may be now cut off and their places filled by other industries which have been hitherto neglected.

Mr. Bowell has been very unfortunate in his selection of the sugar refining industry as an illustration of the beneficial operation of a protective tariff. The only ground on which protective duties can be justified is, that they enable new industries to be established and successfully operated, so that domestic material and labour find additional value and employment, equivalent to the extra cost of the article manufactured over that which would have to be paid by the people if same article were admitted, free of duty. Now, in the case of refined sugar, the material employed forms more than three-fourths of the value of the finished product, and the raw sugar used is an imported article, not one of domestic production; and to this three-fourths of the value of the refined product consumed, the protective principle does not apply, neither does it apply to a large part of the other fourth, viz., the loss of weight in refining. It is very doubtful whether all the Canadian labour and material employed in manufacturing 100 lbs. of granulated or other refined sugar amounts to 40 cents; and for the sake of securing the expenditure of this 40 cents, refiners are protected against competition by a tariff of 80 cents. This is not in accordance with the principle or objects of protection. It is simply a premium granted to monopoly. It would be an easy matter to show, that under the injudicious adjustment of the relative duties on raw and refined sugars, the sugar-lords of Canada have been enabled to extort millions of dollars from the consumers of Canada, in excess of all the incidental advantages their refineries have conferred. The duty on refined sugar is one of the rotten branches, perhaps the rottenest on the whole tree, but Mr. Bowell, so far from having, after 14 years of experience, been unable to detect any rottenness, seems to be of opinion that this is one of the branches to be preserved. He attempts to defend it, by a comparison of average prices of granulated sugar in New York and Montreal for each of the months in the year 1892. He showed that during seven months of the year, the quotations in Montreal were lower than in New York; but he does not state that the average for the whole year was \$4.35 per 100 lbs. in Montreal, as compared with \$4.30 1-2 in New York. Mr. Bowell thinks it a gratifying argument in favour of the National Policy, that, during that year, Halifax refiners shipped 10,500 barrels of granulated and 4,000 barrels of yellow sugar to the United States; and that Montreal refiners shipped some 5,000 barrels to Chicago and other points in U. S.; and that this sugar was subject to a United States duty of six mills per pound (Mr. Bowell has probably been incorrectly reported, as he knows that the duty there is only 50 cents per 100

lbs.) What do the above comparisons and statements really prove? That the Canadian prices for refined sugar were moderate and fair prices? Not a bit of it, but merely that they were lower than the outrageous prices which are being imposed upon United States consumers by the gigantic extortion-monopoly called "The American Sugar-Refining Co.," with its watered stock of \$75,000,000, and whose vile extortions are now being exposed and universally condemned. The real test as to the fairness of the prices for granulated sugar is their relation to the cost of the raw sugar, and their cheapness or dearthness is to be judged by the cost at which similar sugars could be laid down delivered in Canada, from Great Britain or other countries, if free of duty. London granulated sugar is equal, if not superior, in quality to best Canadian or United States granulated. At the average price in London for the year 1892 this sugar could have been laid down in Montreal, free of duty, at a shade under \$4.00 per 100 lbs. According to Mr. Bowell's own figures, the average price of Canadian granulated in Montreal, during same year was \$4.35. The difference is equal to \$7.00 per ton, making about \$1,000,000 which the consumers of Canada contributed to four refineries, for expending about the same amount in Canadian wages, fuel, etc. Whatever Mr. Bowell may think of it, the consumers must think that this branch of the policy must be lopped off, or at least severely trimmed.

Mr. Bowell is equally unfortunate in his illustration used to refute the alleged discrimination of the Canadian tariff against Great Britain. Instead of confining his argument to the fact that the largest proportion of our imports from the United States consists of raw material in which Great Britain can have no interest; whereas nearly all of our imports from Great Britain consist of manufactured goods admitted on same terms as similar goods from the United States, he endeavours to explain away the distinction by a mis-statement of facts. He says: "It arose from the crediting to the United States of large importations which were not the product of that country, and which were imported into Canada free." Our entire imports from the United States during the year 1891-1892 amounted to \$62,599,439. The United States Annual Report on Commerce and Navigation shows that the value of all the foreign merchandise exported from that country to Canada, in that year, was \$2,593,213. This forms little over 4 per cent. of our imports. A very much larger per centage of our imports from Great Britain consists of foreign merchandise. There is no point established by Mr. Bowell's illustration.

Mr. Bowell is still more unfortunate in his attempt to prove the necessity of long continuance for protection, by the experience of the United States. He assumes that the continuance of protection was necessary to and has really been the cause of that nation's prosperity. From his long experience as Minister of Customs, Mr. Bowell must have observed that in about one-half of the classes of manufactured goods imported into Canada from the United States, the prices there are as low as in free trade England. Granted that the capital, skill and experience engaged in these successful industries were

attracted to them by early protection, it is equally clear that they do not now require any protection. Granted also that a long continuance of protection was necessary to the success accomplished, it does not follow that a similar long continuance of protection is necessary in Canada, because our manufacturers are reaping the benefit of all the experience and improvements which have been gained there for industries, which, by nature of the material employed or by their adaptation to Canadian talent, may be considered indigenous and likely to prove successful, it may be to the general interest to assist them by protection or otherwise, through the initial difficulties of their early years; but no industry which is worth maintaining will require or should obtain any long continued assistance.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Bowell and his colleagues will, after careful investigation, discover many mouldering and rotten branches, and be able to recommend a severe pruning and lopping. The people are beginning to realize that the branches bearing bad fruit are larger than those bearing good fruit, and unless our chief gardeners can trim the tree into fair proportion, the public will soon order that the whole tree be cut down.

ROBERT H. LAWDER.

TO MISS MABEL.

You asked me, Miss Mabel, to write you some verses
And nothing before such a pleasure I'd choose,
Did not I feel inwardly that the reverse is
Exactly the case with my diffident Muse.

Full far have I gone as a mortal might wander
To Erato's feet and Prometheus' rock;
The sweet Muse admitted your graces beyond her,
The other declared I'd be killed by the shock.

I thought then if love could not give me some verses,
Her sister perchance Polyhymnia might;
I sought out the mount where the Goddess rehearses
Submitted my prayer and got ready to write.

"Alas," she exclaimed, "the presumption of mortals!"
(The phrase I've just quoted is straight from the Muse)
And added, as tearful I passed through her portals,
"This language is nothing to what I might use."

Yes, soon as I told her that you were the fair one
Of whom my desire would lead me to write,
She bid me ascend to Olympus, and there one
Might gather the fire such lines to indite.

But through the wide range of her lyric dominion
She said that no language had ever been known
To faintly express (I but give her opinion)
Such graces as those you may claim for your own.

To Jove then I went to present my petition
High up where the thunderings clamor the air,
Believing that there some successful fruition
Could scarce fail to be the result of my prayer.

But soon as your name I attempted to mention

He darkened his brow and he swore by all odds
The thing was beyond his divine comprehension
He'd call into conclave the rest of the gods,
And give it their serious consideration
(This sounds more like Mowat than Jove I'll admit)
Then straightway dismissed me while shook with vibration
The mount of Olympus as if in a fit.
I've waited, and waited, and waited, and waited,
Believe me, Miss Mabel, I've waited an age,
Still hoping the answer though somewhat belated
Would reach me in time to go down on this page.

Alas the unfounded presumption of mortals
(The phrase is my own now I know it by rote)
No answer comes through the Olympian Portals,
Not even a messenger boy with a note.

If all of the gods not to mention the Muses
Find language to fail a description so rare,
You can't blame a mortal like me who refuses
To try what the gods have resigned in despair.

STUART LIVINGSTON.

PARIS LETTER.

The First of May will be as pacific as heretofore; the authorities will not permit any open air marchings, and so there will be no skulls to crack. The men of action, are only active, when they can count upon a following, which they cannot in the present instance do. As nothing is to be obtained by marching up the hill, and then marching down again, like a certain French monarch, and since barricades are unashionable, we shall have peace within our walls. Then there is nothing to stir the stones of Paris to rise and mutiny. The working classes are suffering, just as are capitalists, and the common douche for both is, that in every county trade is stagnant. Panmimism is not sufficient to create an insurrection, and besides the general elections will balance the political accounts of used up public men. France is discussing her claim to the honour of having invented the First of May; they were the Dutch Socialists who have created the institution. In France there is no agrarian Socialism, and so long as the peasants hold aloof, there is no danger for property. Those who have battled all their lives to win a little material prosperity, will know how to defend it. In Italy, farm labourers and small farmers are ripe for insurrection; the former are under paid—only 16 sous per day wages. The latter are ground by rack rent landlords and death's head usurers.

Public opinion is really delighted that M. Turpin, the inventor of melinite, has been pardoned by M. Carnot, on the recommendation of the new Minister of Justice. Never was clemency more deserved. His incarceration was the personal revenge of the once powerful de Freycinet, who like others, has been destroyed by Panama. To prevent Turpin from "blowing" upon some scandals connected with the loose and questionable administration of War Minister, M. de Freycinet, Turpin was simply gagged to enforce his silence, above all respecting the spy Tripone, now in prison, and who apparently bought and sold military secrets for both France and England. With all his prudence and

mouse-like timidity, de Freycinet has been detected at last, and not a voice is raised to defend the old intriguer. He is not the type of statesman France has need of; she wants straightforward officials.

Some financial journals admit there is a gleam of hope, that a new company will be formed to achieve the Panama canal project. But the public have no such corresponding faith, nor is the State at all likely to support a plan for executing the scheme. The prospect of securing dividends must be very bright and clear, to induce 1,500 million frs. of capital to be subscribed for any loan. Then France, following M. Beaulieu, who is the double of Leon Say on national finance, asserts, France herself must borrow one million of francs every 3 or 4 years, to square her revenue. There is a balance of 45 million frs. in the hands of the liquidator of the Moribund Canal Co.; he has induced the Colombian Government not to foreclose on the concession before another 18 months; he will pay that government the sum of half a million francs every six months to keep quiet and allow an effort to be made to resuscitate the enterprise. More millions were worse spent.

It is strange that so thrifty a people as the French, never took kindly to the principle of co-operation, or of People's Banks. At present keen attention is being given to both subjects; indeed one is the corollary of the other. Toulouse has been holding a Congress on the plan of People's Banks, so general in Germany, Italy, Belgium and Switzerland, and the Government has been officially represented thereat. Indeed a society platonically exists in Paris, under that ubiquitous chairman of all work, Senator Jules Simon, to promote these useful establishments. There are two types of People's Banks, that identified with Schulze-Delitsch, and the other with Raiffeisen Senior. The latter is generally associated with agricultural syndicates, it lends to farmers residing in districts where their probity, manners and life are well known; it pays no interest, profits are divided between members, and all are solidaires for the moneys lent. In the Schulze Banks, advances are made to all workers and their operations are chiefly confined to towns; the shares are taken by servants, artisans, clerks, small shop keepers, etc., who are paid a dividend, but all are responsible for one, and one for all. The French Savings Banks could readily be changed into Peoples' Banks.

It is curious that whenever the evacuation of Egypt flickers up the French bondholders at once testify to the solid amelioration in Egyptian finances effected by the British administration; and that would be at once compromised, were the protectorate withdrawn. The French want John Bull to simply go away so as to leave the entry for themselves free, and this explains why France will never accept as a rider to her offer to quit the Nile Valley, to have the sole right to return should events in her eyes justify a reoccupation. Until England guarantees the Egyptian national debt, and abolishes the capitulations, does something heroic in fact, she will be continually thwarted. Oriental races, save the Chinese and Japs, cannot in this age of advance and inter-

mixing, be expected to govern themselves, unless helped by Western intellect.

"Catharine the Great, of Russia," by Bill-assouf, is much read. It is the best portrait of that wonderful woman, "the little Fike o' Stedin," that has as yet appeared. Her breviary was Moliere's plays. When Grimm indulged in eloquence in his letters to her—he was her "Own special correspondent," at Paris—she begged he would not write balderdash, and "never to employ stilts where our legs are sufficient." When only fifteen Catherine was a gamine, and though the daughter of penniless royal parents, her ears were often democratically boxed. The Empress Elizabeth invited her to Moscow to become the wife of the Caesarewitch Peter. The latter was a drunkard as early as eleven years old, but "Fike" knew, that in a royal cobble o' marriage, the husband counts for least of all. Till she arrived at the Russian frontier, she had to rough it on her voyage, and to sleep as she could in wayside inns, along with the hostess, the hens and the dog. She found the Grand Duke to be a brute, but his crown was valuable. The Empress Elizabeth had 15,000 silk dresses, and 5,000 pairs of shoes—which leaves "Good Queen Bess" thus nowhere in wardrobe matters; but neither the windows nor the doors kept out the wind and rain. Although meals were served on golden plates, etc., the dinner table was rickety and seats few. During her baptism for reception into the Greek Church, her fiance kept making grimaces all during the ceremony. When married the Grand Duc consulted his valet as to the way a wife ought to be ruled: "Make them hold their tongues, and never to meddle with business." Catharine said she put up with all because supported by her ambition. In due time her husband had lapsed into drink, passed his lifetime playing with dolls and paper soldiers. On one occasion he had a rat tried by court martial for devouring one of his paper sentries, and he presided at the execution of that culprit. Z.

PARTY POLITICS UNDER THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

The Empire of the 17th, contained an article headed "Mr. Meredith's Wisdom," in which the question how far party allegiance should control patriotic conviction is raised, as well of course, as the subordinate question,—to what extent may a member of a party permit himself to express his convictions on those subjects wherein he differs from his party? Mr. Meredith's speech was, on the whole, admirable in tone and thought. But it is the doctrine which the article seeks to enforce that it would be desirable to discuss. The main idea is this, that if a member of a party differs from it on one or more great issues, he has no choice but to conceal his convictions, or go over to the other side, for it is laid down as an axiom that under the British constitution there can be but two great parties in the state, and that with one or other of these you must always act or you cannot accomplish great results. This is laid down as historically true. The writer is under a complete misapprehension. The teaching is unsound from every point of view. The writer says:—

"In politics under our parliamentary system there is no middle course. A man

may exercise perfect independence of view within certain lines, but on the great issues of public policy he must act with one party, or with the other.

"Under the British system of government—the very best in ultimate results the world has ever seen—the universal experience is that, for practical purposes and to accomplish great results, a man must belong to one of two great parties in the state."

What are the lines within which independence of view may be exercised? As we are not told we can only infer from the history of parties. Independence of view is always tolerated when it is exercised by a sufficient number of members of a party—Then on a question like that of prohibition, the exercise of independent views is considered quite right, because prohibition views are strong in both the parties. Yet surely it is a great issue. But neither party has adopted it, or proposed to it, as a plank in its platform. The "great issues of public policy" in the writer's mind, must therefore be those on which the two parties have joined issue. In regard to any one such issue if a member of a party cannot conscientiously act with his own friends he is undoubtedly in an unhappy position. But does it follow that he has no choice between acting contrary to his convictions or going over to the other side? I have not spoken of all issues but of one issue because in the next paragraph the writer says, speaking of such dissensions: "They will simply weaken or perhaps defeat the party with which, in nine cases out of ten, they are still in sympathy." Not infrequently cases occur in which a proposition which a supporter of the Government would endorse in the abstract is embodied in a motion of want of confidence. In such cases, I see no difficulty. You can express your views and vote on the want of confidence issue and support your friends in power. Six years ago Mr. Watson, then member for Marquette, moved against disallowance but in a form which had his motion been carried would have destroyed the Government. The Manitoba and Western members voted against the motion, with the exception of one member, who abstained from voting. It is clear to me they were right. But they were still bound to press their views on the Government as they did. Let us take the issue that is in the mind of the writer in the Empire—protection or a revenue tariff. I should like to believe there was no impatience or difference of opinion on the details of the tariff. But the Empire, during the session, expressed and must get credit for the view that a Conservative who holds to protection may differ with the Government as to the best way of carrying out that policy. But let us suppose he thinks in the interest of protection that pig iron should be placed on the free list, and that the manufacture of that commodity if protected should be protected by bonus, and the Government of which he is a supporter determines to keep up the protection by duties, what is he to do? I fear the Empire would say:—Sink his views and vote with the Government? Is he not bound by his duty to the country to express and press his views? And is it not certain if a considerable number of the Conservative party should hold the same opinion, and should express and press it that the Government would give way?

If under such circumstances a member of Parliament did not express his views, what would be the result? Would not the Government and the country lose the advantage of suggestion and help from the best and most active minded men in one party and these men the only critics of whose bona fides and impartiality we can be sure?

A man must indeed belong to a party if he is to effect anything in politics, accomplish great or good results. May he not be a member of a third party formed for a time, for patriotic ends, and formidable by reason of conviction, honour and ability? Must he be in line "with one of two great parties?" What is the history of politics in Great Britain for the last century? The men who have accomplished the greatest results did not belong to either of the two great parties in the sense of being in line with them. In the beginning of the nineteenth century the two great parties in Great Britain and Ireland were the Whigs and Tories. Who brought about Catholic Emancipation? Daniel O'Connell aided by English radicals and some few enlightened Tories and Whigs. Who abolished the corn laws? Tories? Whigs? Nay, but Cobden and the Corn Law League whose members were certainly not Whigs. Then came a time when the Whig party called itself Liberal, and the Tory Conservative. Who forced the Whigs to become liberals? Bright and Cobden, Hume, Milner, Gibson and others who were surely not for a long time in line with the Liberal party. Who forced the Disestablishment of the Irish Church? Bright, Cobden and their friends. Who forced the Liberal party to adopt Home Rule? Butt and Parnell who belonged to neither party. Who prevented the Liberals from carrying it? Whence does the greatest and most effective opposition to Gladstone come to-day? From the Liberal Unionists, some of whom were once his trusted colleagues. Have they joined the Tories? Not at all. The Duke of Devonshire (Lord Hartington) refused to enter a Tory Government; he still feels he belongs to the Liberal Party. There fore, so far from "the universal experience" being that under the British Constitution "to accomplish great results a man must belong to one of two great parties in the State," in the sense of being always in line with one of them on the great party issue of the hour, the very reverse has been the case.

What is the source of all progress, of all great things? The activity of the mind of man. How can we expect anything but atrophy, stagnation, death from shutting down on the human mind? There is yet more to be said in a future article.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

THE PLEBISCITE.

The movement that has for its object the submission to the electors of Ontario of a plebiscite on the question of prohibition, will apparently be successful. Under the circumstances it may not be inexpedient to offer a few observations on the nature and value of a plebiscite as a method of obtaining an expression of opinion on a given subject, and also as a method of affecting a change in the constitution or of introducing an important alteration of the law.

It does not require much reflection to reach the conclusion that the arguments in favour of submitting a plebiscite are such only as appear upon the surface. When you say of it that it is a convenient method of obtaining an expression of public opinion, you have really exhausted the arguments that support the principle. And yet it will be seen that this statement is partial and that it is difficult indeed, if not impossible, to conceive a case where the expression of opinion thus evoked would accurately represent the sentiment of the people.

On the other hand, the objections are formidable and worthy of serious consideration. If the plebiscite be sound in principle, it is strange that it was never evolved by the Anglo-Saxon race as part of the machinery of government. On the contrary, it is opposed to the genius of representative institutions. Under our parliamentary system, the best of all governmental systems in the world, government is carried on by the people through the medium of duly elected representatives, who are not mere delegates registering from time to time the wishes of their constituents but independent members of the representative body.

It also seems clear that the adoption of the principle of the plebiscite involves a disintegration of some of the elements of representative government. It thus becomes easy for representatives of the people to avoid their responsibility. The application of the principle is bound to impair the importance and dignity of the legislative body, by making it merely a machine for registering decrees of the people promulgated at the polls. Such a body would cease to be effective, as its legislative functions would be practically destroyed. Carry the principle far enough and there is no necessity for a legislative chamber.

But the most fundamental objection remains. It is impossible to frame a simple question of a political or constitutional character, that can be answered with a plain yea or nay. Take Home Rule for instance. How is it possible to submit that question in a popular form. Naturally the method of submitting it would be to print ballot papers containing the two phrases For Home Rule, and Against Home Rule. Yet such a question, put in so condensed, and therefore deceptive, a form, could not be intelligently answered by a voter placing his mark against one phrase or the other. The Home Rule question involves that of conceding to or withholding from the proposed Irish Legislature the power of dealing with the landed interests. It involves also the complicated question of revenue. It involves the right of Irish representation at Westminster. So it appears that the question cannot really be reduced to the formula of For Home Rule or Against Home Rule, but is rather a complicated series of questions involving varying principles.

The modern idea of a plebiscite has little in common with the plebiscitum of ancient Rome. It has another origin. When Louis Napoleon was accomplishing the overthrow of the liberal French Republic of 1848, he called in the aid of the plebiscite on two occasions. He ordered a plebiscite on the new form of government which he introduced in 1851, and in November, 1852, he submitted to the people of France the question whether he should be-

come hereditary emperor. The answer was in the affirmative by 7,800,000 votes to 250,000. The precedent is certainly not reassuring.

If the objections that have been enumerated are of force in the case of a question within the power of the legislative authority that submits it, how much the greater force have they when the question is without the powers of the Legislature. The discussion, necessarily incidental to the submission, becomes academic; but because it is academic it is none the less prejudicial to good government. Votes are certain to be given upon issues that cannot properly be before the electors.

The proposed plebiscite on prohibition singularly illustrates these difficulties and objections. Ask the voters to register their votes upon the question, For Prohibition or Against Prohibition, and what is the issue before them in substance and in fact? So general is the form, that no one can intelligently answer. Yet the object of it is to justify the passage of a law, with numerous and peculiar provisions. Does the question mean when put to the elector, Do you or do you not favor Prohibition as an abstract principle? It may well be taken to have that meaning. But apart from the abstract form of the question, it is capable of many highly important modifications that can be said to be fairly covered by the general formula. To illustrate: one modification that suggests itself is, Shall there be a prohibitory liquor law even if the sentiment of the majority is against it? Many believe in the efficacy of such a law per se. Others believe in its efficacy only when based on a strongly favourable popular sentiment. Yet, under the submission of the bare formula, both these classes would vote for Prohibition.

The plebiscite upon the prohibition question, taken in July of last year, in Manitoba, has attracted a good deal of attention and the facts connected with the vote are worthy of analysis. The plebiscite was held upon the same day as a hotly contested general election. The voters, after voting for the candidates, were given ballot papers upon which were printed For Prohibition and Against Prohibition, and were allowed to mark them in the usual manner. It is to be remembered that the franchise in Manitoba is based upon a residential qualification and is manhood suffrage in its broadest form. The voters' lists were prepared a few weeks before the election, following the American plan, and contained the names of 45,000 electors. The result of the plebiscite was:

For Prohibition, 18,637;
Against Prohibition, 7,115.

It thus appears that less than three fifths of the electors registered their votes on this question, and that, while of those voting a large majority voted for Prohibition, nevertheless those who so voted were some thousands of voters less than an absolute majority of the total registered vote. The question then arises, To what extent was the vote sentimental? That it was by no means deliberate, at any rate, appears from the fact that in constituencies where elections went by acclamation the plebiscite vote was small. Take, for example, the electoral division of Russell and Westbourne, of purely English population. Russell had a registered vote of 730 while 252 voted, and Westbourne a registered vote of 919 while only 217 voted on the plebiscite.

From these facts it is open to the observer to draw certain conclusions. (1) Had there been no political contest the plebiscite vote would have been small, less probably, than one-third of the whole vote. (2) Taking the question submitted in its broadest sense, the prohibitionists failed to demonstrate that there was an absolute majority in favor of prohibition as an abstract proposition. And this, notwithstanding the advantage of having the electors brought to the polls by influence of political motives. (3) Considering the small vote in the constituencies where there were no political contests, the marking of the ballot for Prohibition in constituencies where the vote was large must have been largely a perfunctory matter. (4) It most certainly further appears from the foregoing that the true intent of the vote so cast is not to be gathered from the figures themselves.

On the whole it seems to be a reasonable conclusion that the plebiscite is not adapted to our system of government but is an unsafe and dangerous substitute for that method of ascertaining the will of the people which we now enjoy and which is the outgrowth of centuries of struggle for constitutional freedom and self-government. If the prohibition theory truly embodies a great reform it ought to be given the force of law only by the well recognized constitutional means and no other.

A. B.

TO A PESSIMIST FRIEND.

Thou seest but the lowering cloud,
I mark the silver lining;
I hear the happy voices loud,
Thou but the sad repining.
Thou seest vice and crime and sin,
The beast still rule the human;
I see each century usher in
The nobler man and woman.
Thou hear'st the anguished martyr's cries,
The brutal mob's glad shouting;
I see the godlike human rise
Above all self and doubting.
Thou seest the weak consumed with pain,
The present woe and sorrow;
I see the strong that make the gain,
The happier race to-morrow.
Thou askest: Where is mighty Rome,
A greater past revealing?
I see o'er earth from Peter's Dome
A holier influence stealing.
Sayst thou: Like Homer we have none,
So strong so great a singer.
I point thee to my Tennyson,
The sweetest solace bringer.
Thou crownest chance 'mid death and
strife,
No higher law beholding;
I see the varied round of life
To one great end unfolding.
Thou seest the close of all things here,
Of striving and of sinning;
I see, beyond, another sphere,
And death a new beginning.
Cease, friend, to fit thy thoughts to night,
And, gloomy humours scorning,
Come, watch with me the world grow
bright.
The night break into morning.

ALEX. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

THE CRITIC.

At least there are stimulating influences in the atmosphere of a great city. If of great men the country counts its thousands, the city surely counts its tens of thousands. A Burns may respire high thoughts in the fields, a Wordsworth among the mountains and lakes; but to London what do we not owe? Horton gave us "L'Allegro" and "Il Penseroso,"

but London the "Paradise Lost." Craigenputtack gave us "Sartor Resartus" and some essays, but London "Frederick," the "French Revolution," "Cromwell" "Chartism," "Past and Present." London too gave us Lamb and Dickens and Thackeray and Browning and Johnson and London gave us Shakespeare. But perhaps the truth, as always, lies in the mean between two extremes, and Horace, that eternal type of culture, Horace alternating between Rome and his Sabine farm, will give us the true clue for the search for proper aesthetic stimulus. The repose of rural seclusion alternated with the fever of metropolitan life, these seem the proper parents for the expression of thought and feeling, whether on paper or canvas, in sound or in marble, of art in short.

Art is yearly becoming a larger factor of life. Not art of a very high sort perhaps, yet undeniably art. Amidst the abundance of the wholly inartistic with which we are still surrounded this seems a rash assertion, yet it is true and many things point to its truth. Of illustrated books there are probably to-day issued a thousand, where twenty years ago were issued twenty. The very posters which cover our fences and tell us what plays are running at the theatres, attempt a certain style of rough but vivid art. Nay the very almanacks yearly distributed by our grocers and wine merchants are often artistic to a degree. Art has spread so far that the business of advertising uses it as its handmaid, and surely the advertiser, if anybody, may be trusted to consult the tastes of his customers. However, to return, art now is a thing yearly becoming a larger factor in the lives even of the masses, and it is in the cities naturally that the masses will have best opportunities of gratifying their taste for things beautiful. The annual exhibition of the Society of Artists of this Province, opened this week, reminds us of this. It is surely something to have amongst us a body of men who in the face of no little apathy and lethargy will yearly go to the trouble and expense of exhibiting in a highly creditable manner the products of their labour. To say that this is a necessary part of the profession and undertaken for the better pecuniary reward of toil is hardly fair, as the generous and large-minded manner in which the exhibition is always conducted is quite sufficient to show. Besides, it is not spoilt by over praise. The press does not lavish notices upon it, it does not get too much intelligent criticism, its galleries are not uncomfortably thronged, except perhaps on the opening day when admission is by invitation. In the face of such obstacles surely our little annual exhibit deserves some sympathy. Whether or not many or few of the canvases are up to this or that standard is not exactly the question to be asked or answered. They are pictures painted by men and women among us and of us. We might at least show some little curiosity as to what these men and women are painting, if nothing more. This is putting it upon by no means high ground, but at all events it is indisputable ground and beyond the range of that not over-wise criticism which declines to look at anything local. Of the quality of the present exhibition at present writing the present writer is ignorant. On wholly unprejudiced grounds, therefore he may quite legitimately bespeak for the exhibition of 1893 a sympathetic consideration.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDGAR AND THE MONTREAL COTTON COMPANY.

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—On my return from Europe my attention was called to the leading article contained in your issue of March 10th, and to the letter written by Mr. J. D. Edgar, and which was published in your issue of March 17th. As your article and Mr. Edgar's letter deal with a letter sent you by me, and which was published by you in your issue of March 10th, I trust that even at this late date you will give me an opportunity to reply.

I would ask you, Mr. Editor, whether, when I, the manager of a company of some importance, distinctly and emphatically state that the figures given by Mr. Edgar in his speech were grossly incorrect, my statement thus made, should not have been accepted as being true, yet you write "If Mr. Edgar's figures are wrong—we do not know whether Mr. Edgar's figures are wrong—it is scarcely in reason to suppose that he would make a gross and wilful misstatement of a kind so easily exposed." I had already told you that Mr. Edgar's figures were wrong. Did you mean to say that when I pointed out Mr. Edgar's inaccuracies I stated that which was not true? There is no other meaning possible for you to place upon the above sentence, because Mr. Edgar made a statement without personal knowledge, whilst I in contradicting him made a statement with personal knowledge.

I am, however, prepared to back my statement by the necessary legal affidavits—under oath if you desire it. Would it be too much to ask you then to write, not "If Mr. Edgar's figures are wrong," but, "Mr. Edgar's figures being wrong." If you write this, I then say Mr. Edgar's figures (on which he based the whole argument of his speech) being wrong, there was no need for me to waste your space and the time of your readers in proving that the bulk of Mr. Edgar's minor points were also wrong.

I did not tax Mr. Edgar with making a "wilful mis-statement" I wrote "Mr. Edgar's attack upon the cotton combine was founded upon false figures, was continued by the aid of mis-statements and was finished with slander." The "wilful" was your word, and I have now to thank you for it, because after Mr. Edgar's letter I can, with justice, use that word also.

I now tax Mr. Edgar with having made an attack upon one of Canada's greatest industries, and to have used in that attack figures that were grossly inaccurate, that he has wilfully refused to correct them, that he criminally took no means to ascertain (before using the figures as stated) whether those figures were reliable and correct, that he has betrayed and besmirched the liberal principles he is supposed to hold for the sake of securing (if possible), a party advantage.

I will now refer to Mr. Edgar's letter. Mr. Edgar also refuses to believe me. He would rather believe the newspaper reporter who holds the same Americanised liberal principles as himself, and who is equally anxious to advance the interest of his party even at the expense of truth. And right here I must remark that if we had to correct the hundred and one mis-statements which emanate from the press we should not only want an extra head and hands, but also at least three more skins, and those of an extra thickness.

I will ask your readers whether I, the chief salaried officer of the company, am not more worthy of credence than any reporter of any newspaper who was not present at that meeting. Mr. Edgar will be next stating that he does not believe I was present at the meeting because forthwith the reporter, who was not present, was so well informed as not to have known that I was there. I deny that the reports given in the newspapers were official. Yet Mr. Edgar states "I have not the slightest doubt of the correctness of those figures."

This is also, a polite way of telling me that I do not tell the truth. I have to—

thank Mr. Edgar. There is certainly much untruthfulness somewhere. It comes either from Mr. Edgar or from me. I have already offered to back my statements by a sworn affidavit, but to Mr. Edgar I will offer a further proposition, and if Mr. Edgar really has "not the slightest doubt" he will at once accept it—if not, it is he who will brand himself. My proposition is as follows: Mr. Edgar says that our production of goods last year was about \$1,450,000. I say it was less than \$900,000. If Mr. Edgar is right I will pay \$250 to the funds of the Valleyfield Presbyterian church, and another \$250 to the funds of the Valleyfield Sisters of the Poor. If I am right and Mr. Edgar wrong then Mr. Edgar will pay the sums named to the funds aforesaid.

The proof necessary shall be the affidavit of the chartered accountant who drew up and signed the annual balance sheet read at the annual meeting, or if Mr. Edgar objects to that gentleman then the affidavit of the district judge.

As to Mr. Edgar's remark about watering stocks, I would say that I have nothing to do with, and have no interest in the Dominion Cotton Co.; that their affairs are nothing to me, but that it is only just to them to point out to your readers that the Dominion Cotton Co. purchased during the late depression a number of cotton mills, some at very low figures, much under their cost, and that it is not what is generally understood to be watering stock when the shareholders of a company are given in the shares the benefit of profit so made.

With respect to the Montreal Cotton Co. it is certainly slander to impute to us motives, with a view of injuring us, which we never entertained, and which our charter prevents us from entertaining. It shows how little Mr. Edgar knows about a subject upon which he dared to make such a speech when he did not know that our charter was a peculiar one, and different from those of the other companies; and that the Government cannot, if they would, sanction any such procedure as he has insinuated. I think I can now leave this matter in the hands of your readers, they will know how to value attacks made in the manner I have indicated.

Yours truly, LOUIS SIMPSON.
Gen. Man. of the Montreal Cotton Co.

PLATO'S PHILOSOPHY OF HEALTH AND DISEASE.*

If there is one science which above all others might be supposed to put at fault the wise man's dictum that "That which hath been is that which shall be; and that which hath been done is that which shall be done; and there is no new thing under the sun," it is the science of medicine. Yet whoever will take the trouble,—a trouble for which he will probably deem himself well repaid,—to read a paper prepared a few months since for the Johns Hopkins Historical Club, by Wm. Osler, M.D., Professor of medicine in that university, he will probably be surprised to find how clearly some of the most universal and valuable principles of physiology and pathology were known and enunciated in the days of Plato. The lecture in question follows closely the historical method, the lecturer confining himself almost exclusively to his avowed purpose of giving to the club what he had culled from "The Dialogues of Plato" in respect to the state of knowledge and speculation in his day in regard to the different departments of medical science and practice. Even in the matter of cosmological principles it might not be easy to show that the Platonic theory of elemental primordial triangles, "the different varieties and combinations of which, accounted for the existence of the four elementary bodies of Empedocles," suffers much in comparison with the modern

*Physic and Physicians as Depleted in Plato. Read before the Johns Hopkins Historical Club, by Wm. Osler, M.D., F.R.C.P. (Lond.). Reprinted from the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, by Darnell and Upham, Boston, Mass.

ern atomic theory, seeing that it takes the precaution of making the triangles, like the "atoms," too small to be visible and thus secures free conditions for the play of the speculative faculty, while in fixing upon the triangular in preference to the globular form it perhaps escapes the necessity which a few years ago Kirkman pressed home with so much logical acumen upon the modern universe-builders, of inventing new and more subtle ethers in endless progression to fill up the ever-recurring interstices between the atomic globules.

The ancient notions with regard to the origin and nature of disease, as built upon this triangle theory, are certainly somewhat crude, all diseases being said to arise "when any one of the four elements is out of place, or when the blood, sinews, and flesh are produced in a wrong order." But, as Dr. Osler points out, "the psychology of Plato, in contrast with his anatomy and physiology, has a strangely modern savour, and the three-fold division of the mind into reason, spirit, and appetite, represents very much the mental types recognized by students of the present day." "No more graphic picture of the struggle between the rational and appetitive parts of the soul has ever been given than in the comparison of a man to a charioteer driving a pair of winged horses, one of which is noble and of noble breed; the other ignoble and of ignoble breed, so that the driving of them necessarily gives a great deal of trouble to him." No modern psychological satirist has more clearly enunciated the view that the inspiration of the genuine poet is a form of madness than Plato, seemingly in all seriousness. "But he who, having no touch of the Muse's madness in his soul, comes to the door and thinks that he will get into the temple by the help of art—he, I say, and his poetry are admitted." The sane man disappears and is nowhere when he enters into rivalry with a madman.

In his lack of faith in the efficacy of strong drugs and purgatives, and his clear conception of the relation between the mind and the body and the effect of the one upon the other, of the necessity of temperance and self-restraint to bodily as well as mental health, and of the futility of merely local treatment when the whole system is out of order, some of Plato's ideas would do no discredit to the more enlightened students of physiological and psychological science at the present day. And so of other matters, but it is not our present purpose to unfold or discuss the views of the great ancient philosopher upon the various points suggested, but simply to direct the attention of medical and other readers to the very interesting presentation of them which will be found in Professor Osler's lecture.

**There is apparently some error in this quotation. The clause after the dash is not in the original. Cary translates more closely as follows: "But he who without the madness of the Muse approaches the gates of poesy under the persuasion that by means of art he can become an efficient poet, both himself fails in his purpose, and his poetry, being that of a sane man, is thrown into the shade by the poetry of such as are mad."

CHANGED NATURE.

The low-toned disconsolate moan of the ocean
Seem'd freighted with anguish too deep to be told,
But Love came and straight the mad moan and wild motion
Grew soft, and the Sea clasped the Earth in its fold.

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

Cortez obtained in Mexico five emeralds of wonderful size and beauty. One was cut like a rose; another in the shape of a horn; a third in that of a fish, with diamond eyes; a fourth like a bell, with a pearl for a clapper; the fifth was a cup, with a foot of gold and four little chains, each ending with a large pearl. He had also two emerald vases, worth 300,000 crowns each.

ART NOTES.

A meritorious work of art may be seen at the rooms of Roberts, King St. It is a picture called "Daniel" by Knight R. A., whose work is perhaps better known in England than here, and who was at the zenith of his fame about forty years ago. It is powerfully painted, and the color is brilliant.

Mr. B. Harris, president of the Royal Canadian Academy, and Mr. F. Gagen, secretary of the Ontario Society of Artists, have left for Chicago. They form the hanging committee for the Canadian exhibit of pictures for the World's Fair. Mr. James Smith, B.C.A., accompanied them as secretary-treasurer.

"The Art Student," a magazine published in New York and intended to help those studying at home, has an excellent number for April. The advice given to would-be illustrators is of great value, as well as the hints on all art subjects, drawing especially. All remarks are pointed by reference to illustrations in the number or in a recent number, of some well known magazine. It well fulfils its mission.

In order to raise money for its beautiful new building, 215 West 57th street, New York, The Fine Arts Society has been holding a loan exhibition, and the collection is said to be a superb one. To this Mr. R. B. Angus of Montreal has contributed "Contemplation" by Sir Joshua Reynolds, and "Portrait of Mrs. Wright" by Romney, a rival of Gainsborough and Reynolds, but whose work is seldom seen in this country. Sir Donald Smith has sent Turner's "Mercury and Argus," which is described in the Magazine of Art as "a confused and somewhat helpless classical scene with a tumbling brook running everywhere, but down hill, classical pediments and columns at various points against steep and in the distance, a port, and the sea."

Mr. Hamilton McCarthy's bust of Rev. Dr. Williamson, vice-president of Queen's College, Kingston, the plaster cast for which was unveiled about a year ago, has been completed in bronze and sent to Kingston, where it will be placed in the halls of the College. As a likeness it gives great satisfaction, the pose of the head being very characteristic; and as a work of art Mr. McCarthy may feel proud of his achievement, as our country is of its foremost sculptor. Mr. McCarthy has just completed the model for the Toronto statue of Sir John Macdonald, and the remainder of the work is to be carried on as quickly as possible. He is now engaged on the sketch model for the memorial competition to the same statesman, which is to take place in June, in Montreal. This statue is to cost \$20,000, a sum which has already been collected.

The question of opening the Beaux-Arts to women is being agitated by M. Gervulle-Reache, and he is confident they will soon have admittance as they already have to the schools of law and medicine. L'Art Francais has asked the opinion of a number of modern masters, and some of the answers are given with a delightful frankness. Arsene Alexandre says that if all the works of female artists, even the most celebrated, were to be destroyed, the loss to art would not be irreparable. M. Bartholome writes, "Yes, yes, let the women enter l'Ecole des Beaux-Arts—but on one condition, that the men shall go out!" M. Dalon thinks the school "an artistic calamity." With his characteristic kinliness M. Dagnan-Bouveret declines to give an opinion either for or against the proposition. M. Carolus-Duran thinks the women ought to have the same advantages for study as the men but in special studios. M. Puvis de Chavannes considers the question too complex to be easily summarized. Taking altogether different ground M. Leon Bonnat says: "Has she the physical force necessary? Can you imagine Michael Angelo, Titian, Rubens, Rembrandt, as women? No, it is impossible. She has something better to do. Her role is otherwise noble and elevated. She has no reason to envy us." M. Th. Chartran emphat-

ically says: "No, a hundred times no!" The thing is absolutely impossible." Many others express themselves with various degrees of disapproval.

Now that the last entertainment of the series on art and kindred, subjects, which the Ontario Society of Artists have been giving this winter, is over, some idea of the success attending their efforts may be reached. These social and artistic evenings have certainly tended to cultivate the taste, increase the knowledge, and strengthen the interest in art. Mr. Revell pointed out, in his address at the last entertainment, the value of art as an agency for elevating the masses, with the remark that "whilst capital called for protection, the heart-cry of the masses was development of the means of elevation and comfort." This recalls something in one of the latest numbers of the Weekly Review. "The cultivation of a taste for art is itself only a means, for the real end is the development of the capacity for enjoying that art that is not hung on walls, nor put on pedestals nor played with hands." On the occasion of the reception of the Society last Monday evening the rooms were crowded, the music delightful, and the decorations showed what pains had been taken by the committee for that purpose that everything should look its best. The average of excellence in this exhibition is good, but we feel the scarcity of figure pictures, the absence of any specially fine one such as there has generally been at former exhibitions. Mr. Atkinson's and Mr. Bell-Smith's are rivals somewhat in subject, and are each good specimens of different artists' manners. The gloom of a late twilight in the first is given with breadth and softness, and in the latter the mingling of lights in the dying daylight and dawning moonlight is soft and harmonious. The display of water-colours is good. Mr. Gillavary Knowles has a number of coast scenes given with great purity of colour and bold handling, a variation in subject is one shewing a number of figures loading a cart. A new name among the water-colourists is W. Smith, who has several works of great merit and promise. The portraits are good this year, some originality in accessories shewing itself. Some of the flowers are well grouped and painted with delicacy, others lacking, especially in the latter. Mr. T. Mower Martin has made a departure from his ordinary work in this direction, and with success. Among the figures, Mr. Bird's two musical pictures, Mr. Kidd's Old man, Mr. Staple's Mother and Child, Mr. Lawson's Mother and Child, are among the best. Further and more careful notice must be reserved for the future. It is rather unfortunate that owing to this exhibition occurring fully a month earlier than usual it comes at the same time as the smaller one on Yonge street, which would otherwise have been over then, but no one is the loser and the public certainly the gainer by the coincidence. The opening of the World's Fair was the cause of change of date, it being thought the exodus to that great attraction might affect the exhibition somewhat.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

The Galt Philharmonic Society gave their second and last concert of the season last Tuesday evening, under the direction of Mr. W. H. Robinson. The concert was most enjoyable, and well attended.

The clever and talented pianist, Mr. H. M. Field, will give his second piano recital in Association Hall on the 3rd of May, when he will be assisted by other talent. As the proceeds are to be devoted to charity we hope the hall will be filled.

The performance by The Orpheus Society of Rossini's Opera, "William Tell," on May 20th, assisted by eminent solo artists, will likewise prove of great interest. The work has been under active preparation for some months past, and the conductor, Sir. F. d'Auri, expects to give a splendid performance. It will certainly be an excellent opportunity of hearing Rossini's masterpiece.

The coming of the Boston Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Arthur Nikisch, which appears in the Grand Opera House on May 2nd will be an event of unusual importance. The orchestra is one of the best in existence, and the Conductor one of the greatest of our day, so it may easily be imagined how great will be the artistic performances.

The Philharmonic concert was unfortunately on a miserably wet and windy night, consequently many who would otherwise have been there were prevented from attending. As it was the Hall was, owing to the weather, not more than half full. The programme was interesting, because varied, and although we were unable to be present, we understand that it was performed with considerable finish, and was one of the most successful given by the society for some years.

"Meistersinger" in Paris.—There was something approaching a riot at the Lamoureux concert given at Paris on Sunday last. A song from the "Meistersinger" was so admirably sung by Mr. Van Dyck that a determined attempt was made on the part of the audience to obtain its repetition. Now, Mr. Lamoureux will never repeat any part of his program, and so he took no heed of the persistent cries of encore, and attempted to proceed with the concert. But the noise was so tremendous that this was impossible, and after making several attempts to go on, and standing stick in hand for twenty minutes, the contest ended in the victory of the audience, and the morceau had to be repeated. It is said the great conductor brooks no opposition, but he seems to have succumbed to the superior obstinacy of the sovereign people, powerful now everywhere, but in Paris absolutely dominant.—London "Musical News."

The chief events occurring in the musical world in Toronto during last week were the third appearance of Anton Seidl and his celebrated orchestra of New York, assisted by several distinguished soloists among whom were Miss Emma Juch and Miss Amanda Fabris, on Saturday evening the 22nd, and the second concert by the Philharmonic Society, on Thursday evening, the 20th inst. It is scarcely necessary to again reiterate what was said a fortnight ago regarding Anton Seidl's orchestra. They played with the same rhythmic precision, and magnificence as on their previous visits, with perhaps more beautiful ensemble, and general expressiveness. They performed Liszt's beautiful symphonic poem, "Les Preludes" which is No 3 of the set of twelve composed by Liszt, and has for its motto the words by Lamartine: "What is life but a series of Preludes to that unknown song which is tolled by death." It is the most beautiful and passionate of the twelve Symphonic Poems, and has for its chief theme a melody short, but intensely pathetic and of great beauty. It was given a superb performance, as was the Schumann "Traumeri," arranged for strings, played immediately after. The other purely orchestral numbers were the "Aniante" from Beethoven's 5th Symphony which had an ideal interpretation, the 1st "Hungarian Rhapsody", by Liszt, which was likewise played with great fervour, and technical accuracy, and the overture, and Intermezzo from the now famous "Cavallera Rusticana" by Mascagni. For the scene from the "Flying Dutchman" which was announced in the programme, was substituted the grand scene of the Valkyries "from the Walkure." This was performed in a manner highly artistic, as was the other Wagnerian excerpt "Flower Scene" from "Parsifal." Miss Emma Juch achieved great distinction in her solos—three beautiful songs by Wagner not hitherto sang in Toronto, viz.:—"Pains" "Dreams" and "Cradle Song," and the Bach-Gounod "Ave Maria." She was enthusiastically cheered and encored, to which she was obliged to respond after some three or four recalls—by repeating the "Ave Maria." It was sung with great pathos and devotional feeling; for he it said that Miss Emma Juch is still singing superbly, and her voice is charmingly fresh and musical. This, coupled with a manner

gracious and extremely fascinating makes her a great and general favorite. The "Flower Girl" scene from Parsifal, and the scene from "Cavallera Rusticana" were given with admirable effect, and delighted everybody. It was a pity that the Pavilion was not crowded for such a magnificent concert organization, giving concerts at popular prices, may not again be here for years. It is not so much that we need a larger music hall, or that the price of tickets should be reduced—but to have a larger musical public, who are interested in high class music, for we have frequently observed that even where the prices have not stood in the way the people have failed to adequately attend the performances of really great artists. We trust that Anton Seidl will visit us again next year, and if the engagement is properly managed locally, he will be greeted with an overflowing house.

LIBRARY TABLE.

THE CITY WITHOUT A CHURCH. By Prof Henry Drummond. London: Hodder and Stoughton.

Fifty-eight pages, in a white and gold cover, uniform with "The Greatest Thing in the World," set forth Heaven as a city or place of painless and glorified activity, the heavenly life as one of service, and the present Church as a mere necessity for the present distress, to be abolished when God lights the city up and reigns in every heart. What our ecclesiastics will do in that kind of a heaven is hard to say. If Prof. Drummond is right, and there is little doubt that he is, a vast deal of our ecclesiastical training in all the Churches will be wood, hay and stubble, good only to burn when the gold, silver and precious stones are revealed by fire.

SOME FOLK SONGS AND MYTHS FROM SAMOA. Translated by the Rev. G. Pratt, with introduction and notes by John Fraser, LL. D. Read before the Royal Society, N. S. Wales. Nov. 2, 1892.

This extract of transactions contains 37 finely printed pages of valuable matter, in which Dr. Fraser's Introduction is not the least instructive. The Songs and Myths treat of the god Tangaloa, known all over Polynesia, and his earthly fisherman Lusi, who is a mischief maker like the Teutonic and Scandinavian Loki. But there are others that deal with more recent and historical events. Dr. Fraser derives the Polynesian race from Southern India and the Malay Archipelago, and queries its Aryan origin. It is rather a mixture of the Turanian and the Semitic for Semitic forms govern its grammar. The dispersion of the Assyrian and Babylonian population doubtless sent a large Semitic element into the South East.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY OF BIBLICAL ARCHAEOLOGY. Vol. XV. Twenty third Session. Published at the office of the Society, 37 Great Ru s l St., Bloomsbury, London, W.C.

Within sixty-two pages, the proceedings comprise three articles. The first is Mr. P. le Page Renou's continuation of a translation of the Egyptian Book of the Dead, which is ludicrous where it is not dreary. Thus "Chap. XXXIII, whereby all serpents are kept back. O serpent Rerak, advance not! Here are the Gods Seb and Shu! Stop or thou shalt eat the rat which Ra excreateth, and gnaw the bones of a putrid she-cat." How very edifying! The Rev. G. Margoliouth writes on the "Superlinear Punctuation of Hebrew found in certain MSS., and which he supposes had its origin in Syria, prior to the development of the present sublinear vowel system. Finally, Messrs. A. C. Bryant and F. W. Read translate an inscription of the Egyptian Amenophis IV, who called himself Khuenaten, and worshipped the disk of the sun as did certain tribes of Central America. Khuenaten's city was the site of Tell el Amarna.

IN THREE ZONES. By F. J. Stimson (J. S. of Dale). \$1.00. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Toronto: William Briggs. 1893.

This is the age of the short story. One may look for this form of literary effort in almost infinite variety. It is a symptom of a hurrying age when the majority of readers impatient of the restraint and tediousness of the lengthy novel, seek to read as they run. "In Three Zones" is neither better nor worse than many a like volume. To our mind the author's aim at a novel style and original treatment is too much in evidence. The pedantic weirdness of "Dr. Materialismus" is rather oppressive. The reader comes to earth in "An Alabama Courtship," but the earth is rather common clay served up sensationally. "Los Caraqueños" is a distinct advance, and is a clever, pathetic and creditable story, decidedly the best of the three.

THE ABORIGINES OF NEW SOUTH WALES. By John Fraser, B. A., L. L. D. Sydney, N. S. W. Published by the authority of the New South Wales Commissioners for the World's Columbian Exhibition, Chicago, 1893. Sydney: Charles Potter, Government Printer.

This is merely advance sheets, comprising sixteen pages, large octavo, of Dr. Fraser's work, which the Commissioners are to bring over with them, and distribute to the leading libraries of Canada and the United States. It treats of the physical and mental characteristics, the manners and customs, the religion and mythology, the language and folklore of the Blackfellows of New South Wales. Many anecdotes enliven its pleasantly written pages, and Dr. Fraser's name is a guarantee for the excellence and completeness of its scientific information.

HOW TO KNOW THE WILD FLOWERS. A Guide to the Names, Haunts and Habits of our Common Wild Flowers. By Mrs. William Starr Dana, illustrated by Marion Satterlee. \$1.50. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Toronto: William Briggs. 1893.

Now is the time of the early wild flower. After lagging winter has gone, and the fresh rain of spring has well washed the earth, we long to go forth into the woods and valleys, already vocal with the many chirping, nest building, feathered folk, and seek the wild hepatica and the fragrant arbutus. Who does not love the gentle, delicate wild flower? To all such we most heartily commend Mrs. Dana's timely and excellent hand-book. It is just such a book as many of our readers, lovers of the woods and wilds and their delightful flora, have often longed for. A book neither too technical, nor yet too simple; with a dash of botany, a popular yet literary handling; a classification according to colour, (a hint taken from John Burroughs), no less than 104 illustrations; and comprising within its 298 well filled pages a description of notable plant families, an index to Latin names, and of technical terms. We are at a loss to know what more could be desired in a work of so modest claim and designed for general use. To our mind Mrs. Dana has supplied a long felt want, and supplied it so well, that we may expect a new edition very shortly.

SOCIALISM FROM GENESIS TO REVELATION: By Rev. F. M. Sprague. Boston: Lee and Shepard. 1893.

There can be no doubt that socialism is in the air; but in what form it is to take permanent possession of terra firma is quite another matter. It has been well said that there is this difference between Christian socialism and the socialism of unbelief, that the one says: "All mine is thine," while the other says: "All thine is mine." There is a great gulf between the two. We do not for one moment stand up for particularism which divides

human society, whereas the Christian Church is an organism, and its organic character has to be more fully recognized. But we remember that there is always a danger of the destruction of individuality, and no love for our fellow men must be allowed to lead us into ways of hurting them. There is a good deal in this book with which we cordially agree. Here for example, is an excellent protest against Mr. Henry George's doctrine of the nationalization of the land and all its concomitant heresies: "The plan proposed by Mr. George that government should take forcible possession of all lands by confiscating rent, thus robbing multitudes of land-owners who have purchased and paid for their land, frequently with the savings of a lifetime of toil, is so repugnant to reason, so vicious in principle, it so outrages every sense of justice that we are left to wonder how a head so clear and a heart so humane could suggest a measure so anarchistic and villainous." This is excellent on the negative side. But Mr. Sprague's positive principles will hardly be satisfactory to some who may be willing to cast the land owners to the lions. Mr. Sprague thinks that socialism should come gradually, tentatively, and only so far as may be necessary. *Latet dolus in generalibus.* We are a little afraid of this coming so far as may be necessary. The five postulates of socialism, we are told are: 1. Labour is the source of all value. 2. Private capital is a social crime. 3. The rich are growing richer, and the poor growing poorer. 4. The wages of labour furnish a bare subsistence. 5. The public ownership and control of capital. These be large demands. *La propriete c'est le vol,* is now an axiom, not a heresy. The poor are growing poorer. We are not quite sure of this. And capital is to be owned and controlled by the public—by aldermen, for example, so fully are they trusted!

PERIODICALS.

The April number of University Extension devoted to the interests of popular education contains a very useful and earnest paper on University Extension by Dr. James; also an article on "The Duties of the Student," full of valuable hints. The paper on Economics which follows, deals with many prominent questions. A few valuable notes also serve to keep one in touch with current scholastic events.

The quarterly review of the Magazine of Poetry for April gives us the portraits of some English and American poets who are well known and some who are not with their autographs and specimens of their verse. This rather large, well-looking serial will appeal to all lovers of unequal poetry, and to public elocutionists generally who will find the number an interesting one. The short, critical notes, are however, not always above the commonplace, and perhaps this is all they are intended to be.

Cassell's Family Magazine for April gives us a capital frontispiece of the Duchess of Fife. Here are, as usual, some pleasant, chatty, and amusing stories, pathetic as well as humorous, amply illustrated, such as are suitable for all classes of readers. "Through London on a Barge;" "This too, too Solid Flesh;" and others of a kindred nature, besides a very touching story, "A Romance of Man," will delight old and young alike. A capital paper on "Animal Humour." "Football Past and Present," an horticultural study, and gossip on "Dress," all serve to diversify the character of this very popular magazine.

Blackwood's April number opens with "A Story of the Seen and Unseen," a well told, pathetic story of an unknown visitor who turns out to be a prince. A curious satirical paper on "The Councils of a Nation" follows. "Paris Theatres from 1750 to 1790" are ably discussed by an unannounced writer, who justly observes that "it is the lack of critical faculty on the part of the spectators that is really the

ruin of dramatic art". The description of "St. Vincent" by R. J. Mozley is as remarkable for the elegance of its diction as for the graphic view he gives us of the Caribbean sea. A paper on "Woodland Folk-Lore," now fast dying out, is pleasant and readable; J. E. C. Bodley gives us a personal reminiscence of M. Taine; and the political paper on "The Government and the Country" puts the Conservative case very strongly before its readers. The novel "Earls Court" reaches a very interesting phase, almost the climax, we should judge in this number.

Diversified in character, and replete with chatty notes on so many matters of interest to the cultured mind, no one can take up "The Bookman" for April without getting a glimpse of what is passing in the most cultivated society. Here we have, as usual, current jottings on passing events in literary circles under the heading of "News Notes"; a clever little poem by E. J. Ellis, entitled "No"; thoughtful encouraging articles on "New Writers;" critical observations on classical themes; reviews of "New Books;" notes on fresh novels by prominent men; a page devoted to young authors; and much interesting information for the bookseller and book buyer.

Macmillan's Magazine for April contains an article of historical interest on "The Names of Political Parties" by C. K. Roylance Kent. Arthur F. Davidson sketches with facile handling "Some English characters in French Fiction," a task which Thackeray had once contemplated in more lengthened form. "In the Realm of Sound" will be read with absorbing interest by musicians and psychologists alike; while the classic poem "Virgillum Vidi" by the president of Magdalen College, Oxford, fitly concludes a very good number. In the fiction, "Miss Stuart's Legacy" proceeds apace, and "The Apostasy of Julian Fulke" by Alan Adair ends in satisfactory, good humoured fashion.

No one can read the Contemporary Review from whatever religious standpoint without being struck by the opening paper "The Pope and the Bible," the writer of which refuses to believe in the necessity of the temporal power of the Pope, for reasons which strongly appeal to our intellect, our humanity, and our religious sense. The case is ably put but the statement of it will cause grievous pain to the orthodox catholic. "Payment of Members" comes in for treatment in a democratic spirit from three different points of view. A searching criticism by Prof. George J. Romanes, F.R.S. on "Mr. Herbert Spencer's views on Natural Selection," especially that part which deals with the apparently inherited effects of use and disuse will prove a valuable addition to scientific literature. Among other contributors, Prof. F. Max Muller writes on "Spelling Reform in French." "The New Psychology and Automatism" by Andrew Seth is decidedly clear; and Mrs. E. R. Pennell interests us with a paper a little out of her usual line, "The Pedigree of the Music-hall."

In the Nineteenth Century for April we have the case for and against the Home Rule Bill for Ireland from two important standpoints; the one from the pen of Joseph Chamberlain on "a Bill for the Weakening of Great Britain" puts the unionist cause in a strong, powerful, and, in many respects, unanswerable light; the other on "Second Thoughts" by J. E. Redmond is the voice of the Parnellite party which, though ready to accept the bill, are evidently unprepared to take it as final. "Lord Cromer and the Khedive" deals with a celebrated quarrel from the Khedive's side, as might be expected, when the name of the author, Wilfrid Scawen Blunt is appended, who, if he is to be considered unpatriotic, cannot be accused of lack of sincerity. Vice-admiral Sir M. Culme Seymour gives us a few brief facts bearing on "the Behring Sea Question," and the natural history of the fur seal, which is necessary to a thorough study of the issues involved. Mr. Courtney, M.P., comes out

with another article on "Bi-metallism." Lord Grimthorpe has a very able and interesting paper on "Architecture, An Art or Nothing"; and, among the others, is a theological paper "Cardinal Newman on the Eternity of Punishment," in defence of the principle Development of Doctrine.

The May issue of the Magazine of Art is a specially delightful number. A paper on British etching by Frederick Wedmore treats of Turner, Wilkie, Geddes, Palmer, and Whistler in the spirit of enthusiastic criticism. Following this is a paper dealing with the alleged "St. Anne" of Leonardo da Vinci which will cause a stir among connoisseurs. M. H. Spielman's meritorious article on "The National Gallery of British Art, and Mr. Tate's collection" is notable for the prominence given to some of the works of our more modern painters, and for the splendid reproduction of Waterhouse's masterly "St. Eulalia's Crucifixion." "The portrait of a Poet" by Jacopo Palma (?) by W. Fred Dicks discusses the historical side of the problem; and the splendid "Temple Newsam" with its art collection, is a capital bit of descriptive writing. The illustrations are all good, and the current art notes valuable. We await somewhat impatiently the R. A. number.

The Fortnightly for April is an exceptionally interesting number. Professor Villiers Stan'ord commences with a paper devoted to "Verdi's Falstaff." "If 'Otello,'" says the writer, "tended towards realism, and in a way was responsible for the cruel directness, not to say brutality, of such works as 'Cavaleria Rusticana,' 'Falstaff' may be trusted to bring back the desire for perfect workmanship, for ideal beauty and symmetrical finish." The Hon. George Curzon, M. P., writes a most readable article upon "Politics and Progress in Siam," which is followed by "Some Plays of the day" from the pen of A. B. Walkley. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., M. P., writes strongly on "The Superannuation of Elementary Teachers," and A. R. Wallace writes authoritatively on the hereditary tendency towards the formation of character. "Poor Abel" is the title of a defence of Cain by Ouida, which will shock many readers by reason of its bold and fearless disregard of precedents. Canon Jenkins criticises the "New Patronage Bill," and J. F. Lys has a thoughtful paper on "The India Civil Service and the Universities."

"Federation, the Polity of the Future," is the opening paper of the Westminster Review for April. It is by C. D. Farquharson, who strongly advocates arbitration as that policy, so as to avoid the evils resulting from the excessive competition in military preparations and consequent heavy expenditure to all European States. "Old Age Pay for the Million" is a discussion on the system of poor-law relief in England, in which the writer pays merited tribute to the late Prof. Fawcett. "Religion, Reason and Agnosticism" by Alice Bodington is a set-back against "the theological Moloch," in which the writer points out the strong evidence in favour of the hypothesis that the Universe seems the product of impersonal, unvarying law. The woman question is viewed very ably and treated both with regard to wage-earning and to marriage and divorce. A paper on "After Disestablishment" by Alfred Berlyn takes a free, liberal, and democratic view of the Church of England's probable future; and R. G. G. Browne has a scientific paper on "Astronomical influence in Geological Evolution."

The "Theologue" is the organ of the Presbyterian College, Halifax, N. S. Its pages are forty, and in them Dr. Pollock discusses "The Scottish Church Society" with caution; the Rev. L. H. Jordan gives an account of "The Bodleian Library in Oxford" where he is residing; and the Rev. John MacMillan deals with "Eastern Home Work." Mr. MacLean, one of the editors, treats of "The Bible Class"; Dr. McKay, of "The Summer School of

Theology," a Halifax suggestion; and Dr. Currie reviews "Driver, Buhl and Kyle." To this solid matter are added Editorial and College Notes.

Coming westward "The Presbyterian College Journal of Montreal has 83 pages, which embrace a sermon by Dr. McCrae, of Collingwood; a symposial article on "Christian Union" by the Rev. John Burton, of Toronto; and a dissertation on "Critical Editions of the Bible" by Dr. Scribner. Then follow "The United Presbyterian Theological Hall" by the Rev. R. S. G. Anderson; "Concio ad Congregationem," by Principal MacVicar; "A Day with the Trappists" by the Rev. G. N. Smith; "Street Chapel Mission Work in Hsin Chen" by the Rev. M. MacKenzie; "John Geddie" by D. J. Fraser, B. A.; "Beranger" and "Une Beatitude," two French articles by the Rev. T. Lafleur and the Rev. P. N. Cayer; with two poems by R. MacDougall and the Rev. M. H. Scott; finally, the College Note Book, the Editorials, and Dr. Campbell's Monthly Talk about Books.

Nearer home is the Knox College Monthly of 57 pages, in which Dr. Moment writes on "Pulpit Prayer" and Dr. Laing on "Baptism according to the Standards." The Rev. R. Hamilton gives a leaf from his Mediterranean note book, while the Rev. D. M. Ramsay, under the heading "A New Gospel Theory," reviews Halcombe's "Historic Relation of the Gospels." Mr. Logie's Presbyterian Synod of the West is that of Colorado. The venerable Dr. Proudfoot gives "Suggestions for the Guidance of Young Student Missionaries." Then follow some good reviews, Our College and Other Colleges and Exchanges.

It seems a pity that all this valuable matter should be confined to small, students' local constituencies. Even in the Presbyterian field the journals of Queen's College, Kingston, and of the Manitoba College, Winnipeg, have to be added to those mentioned. The Church of England, Methodist and Baptist colleges, as well as the secular universities, have their organs, all building up literary and scientific taste, but at the expense of scholarly men whose views should be given not to a mere coterie, but to the world. Few people know what all the colleges are doing in the way of monthly publication.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

"Witness to the Deed," a novel by Geo. Manville Fenn, author of "Nurse Ellisia," is announced by the Cassell Publishing Company.

Herbert Spencer will continue his argument as to "The Inadequacy of Natural Selection" in The Popular Science Monthly for May.

The late Cardinal Manning's only contribution to secular literature—a collection of essays, mostly on abstract subjects—will shortly be published in London.

Prof. Samuel Minto's work on logic, which he had been engaged upon for some time before his death, was completed, as it now appears, and will presently be published.

Mr. Carter Troop, B.A., has been elected a member of the Haliburton Society, of Nova Scotia. The society was founded in 1884 with the aim of developing a distinctive literature in Canada.

The author of "Helen's Babies" has contributed a novelette of city life entitled "He came to Himself" to "Storiettes," the new short story magazine which makes its appearance next month.

Mr. Whittier's literary executor has collected a large quantity of interesting correspondence of the poet, and the two volumes of the biography will probably be published in the autumn.

Maupassant's mind is quite gone, but his body remains strong and vigorous. His appetite is good and he spends his days in working hard in the garden of the "maison de sante" in which he lives.

It is the opinion of Mr. Chatto, the London publisher that of amateur novel-writers only about three in every hundred find their way into print. During the last year his firm accepted forty-four manuscripts out of six hundred and sixty-three sent in.

The new number of the Macmillan's Dollar Novels is by Paul Cushing and is entitled "The Great Chin Episode." The series is noticeable for the variety of plot and local tone introduced by the different contributors and the well sustained quality of all the volumes.

A friend who has recently seen Mr. William Watson, the poet, gave encouraging news of his condition; he is a different man in every sense of the word, and if the treatment he has been under is persevered with there is every reason to believe he may never be troubled with a recurrence of his malady.

A second series of Mr. William Winter's papers on actors and playwrights, published under the title of "Shadows of the Stage" by the Macmillans, is in press. In this volume he writes of the elder Booth, of Miss Rehan's acting of Rosalind and other parts; of Lawrence Barrett, Richard Mansfield, of Sarah Bernhart, Adelaide Ristori, Mme. Modjeska and others.

Mr. Frederick George Scott, says London Literary World, is to be congratulated on the success of his story, "Elton Hazlewood." In May, 1892, the book was published and copyrighted in New York by Mr. Thomas Whittaker and Co. in a 3s. 6d. volume. Now Messrs. Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier have taken the work up and brought it out at 1s. 6d. in an amazingly cheap, well-printed, and well-bound edition, that leaves nothing to be desired.

The Pall Mall Magazine, conducted by Lord Frederick Hamilton and Sir Douglas Straight, and owned, it is stated, by Mr. W. Astor, the American millionaire, will make its debut early in May. Mr. T. Dove Keighley is the Art Editor. A department for terse and vigorous discussion of current topics of importance will be started under the heading of "Vexed Questions." Among the contributors are Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Norman Gale, Mr. Zangwill, and Mr. Theodore Watts.

Miss S. B. Elliott has written a book, the scenes of which are New York and Newport. It is entitled "John Paget" and will shortly be published by Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. A new uniform edition of Miss Elliott's "Felmores" will appear at the same time. The same publishers will soon bring out Arthur Dexter's translation of Karpeles' Heine, an autobiography compiled from the poet's writings. They will also issue a new edition of Hillebrand's German Thought.

A new comic paper, a Conservative Punch, edited by Mr. James Barr, well known in connection with the London office of the London Free Press is announced. The cartoons are expected to be the best thing of the kind yet attempted. As the party are finding the money, the journal will be by way of being an 'organ.' We congratulate Mr. Barr on the success which energy, ability and enterprise can win for a young Canadian even in the great world centre, England's London.

A valuable contribution to our knowledge of ancient law is furnished by Bruno Melesner, in his "Beitrag zum Altbabylonischen Privatrecht," which forms Vol. xl. of Deltzsch and Haupt's "Assyriologische Bibliothek" (Leipzig: Hinrichs). Over a hundred cases, dealing with land, houses, slaves, money, adoption of children, and marriage-relations, are given in the original texts, with transcription, translation, and commentary. The old-Babylonian contract tablets so far deciphered belong near 2,000 B.C., and cover a period of about 250 years. They exhibit a relatively high degree of civilization, and push the Babylonian beginnings back to a much earlier time.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce publication of the following books:—"Abraham Lincoln." By John T. Morse, jr. (series of American Statesmen) with portrait and map. 2 vol. 16mo., \$2.50; "The Divinity of Jesus Christ." By the Editors of the Andover Review. 1 vol. 16 mo., \$1.00; "Dr. Latimer" a story of Casco Bay. By Clara Louise Burnham. 1 Vol. 16 mo., \$1.25; "Horatian Echoes." By John O. Sargent. 1 Vol. 12 mo., \$1.50; "Greek Poets in English Verse." By various translators. Edited by Prof. W.H. Appleton. 1 Vol. 12 mo. \$1.50; "Poole's Index to Periodical Literature." Vol. III. Second supplement January, 1887-January, 1892) Royal 8 vo. cloth, \$8.00, net.

There is no other work in the world of which so many copies are printed annually as the Chinese Almanac. The number is estimated at several millions. This almanac is printed at Pekin, and is a monopoly of the Emperor. It not only predicts the weather, but notes the days that are reckoned lucky or unlucky for commencing any undertaking, for applying remedies in diseases, for marrying and for burying.

Mr. H. M. Stanley is at work upon a series of short stories dealing with the legends, traditions, and folklore picked up by him during his long experience of exploration on the Dark Continent. The sketches will appear in "Boys", and should form admirable reading not only for the children, but their parents.

The writer of the bright leading article on "Sonnets in England," published recently in the Daily News, says the London Literary World, speaks of 'the French idea of shortening the lines of the sonnet while retaining its form,' and goes on to quote an admirable example from M. Richepin. The idea is doubtless of French origin, but it has been embodied by at least one English Poet, Mr. Samuel Waddington, in whose 'Century of Sonnets' appears the following octosyllabic sonnet, entitled 'Morning':

Now o'er the topmost pine,
The distant pine-clad peak,
There dawns a golden streak
Of light, an orient line;
Phoebus, the light is thine.
Thine is the glory—seek
Each dale and dewy creek,
And in full splendour shine!
Thy steeds now chafe and fret
To scour the dusky plain;
Speed forth with flashing rein,
Speed o'er the land—and yef
Pray linger in this lane,
Kissing each violet.

This is very dainty, but it is curious to note how entirely the sonnet quality has disappeared with the two missing feet.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Beale, Anne. Simplicity and Fascination, 50c. Boston : Lee & Shepard.
- Bennett, Arthur. The Dreams of an Englishman. London : Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co.
- Douglas, Amanda M. Lost in a Great City, 50c. Boston : Lee & Shepard.
- Rhodes, G. M. The Nine Circles. London : Society for Protection of Animals.
- Watson, William. Excursions in Criticism. London : Elkin Matthews & John Lane.
- Wood, Chas. James. Survivals in Christianity. New York : Macmillan & Co. —Bibliotheca Americana. Cincinnati : Robert Clarke & Co. —St. Marks, Niagara \$1.00 Toronto : Jas. Bain & Son.

Prof. Du Bois Raymond who is the most famous authority living on animal electricity, is a handsome florid-faced man, with a heavy body. His beard is snow-white. He was crippled early in life, and is lame. The Professor is one of the most popular teachers at the University of Berlin, and has only two equals there in the faculty of expressing thoughts in beautiful language : Prof. von Theis-schke and Prof. Ernst Curtius.—New York

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF PHILLIPS STEWART.

Poet! tho' death hath made the music mute
Of thy melodious lute,
And bade thy heart no more, to richest rhyme

Beat tuneful time :
Like bells that chime,
Of love, not death, thy soul-breathed songs
abide,
Echoing, thro' heaven, that thou hast
not died!

We hear their music fall
Clear on our ears, and, like a bugle-
call,
That winds 'Reveille' to the waking dawn,
Breathe that Death's night is gone,
And all is Morn of Memory with
thee,
Merged in the light of Immortality!

Tho' brief thy songs
And warbled in a blatant world of wrongs,
'Like linnets in the pauses of the wind,'
They breathe of Love, and Beauty uncon-
fined;

In thy sweet strains we hear
The trembling chords of some diviner tune
Like rose-buds, in the morning of
the year,
That wait their perfect noon
Of full-rosed June.

Thy foot was on the Hill
Of deathless Song, to whose high crest
the Muse

Bade thee ascend, nor let thy lute
be still;
But asked of Life and Love to intertwine
Their Immortelles, with Melody's laurel-
wreath :
Therefore dark Death
Is not, for thee, Oblivion's tuneless breath,
But, in the songs that Life remembers best,
Love-bars of Rest!

Tho' worlds apart,—thou in the New,
and we
Here, in the Old—thy music links
us still;
And songs, whose warmth no win-
ter days can chill,
Bridge the cold chasms of the dividing sea,
So not alone the Land of Western Pine
Mourns the hushed strings of thy
Melodious lute.

But Erin's Love, O Western World! with
thine
Kisses the chords, and mourn that
they are mute;
And, like a rainbow, spans the parting
wave,
And lays her Shamrocks on thy Poet's
grave!

—Samuel K. Cowan, M. A.

THE TELAUTOGRAPH.

Professor Elisha Gray, the inventor of the musical telephone, has on exhibition, at No. 80 Broadway, New York, a new invention, the Telautograph, which, while ranking for utility with the telegraph and telephone, is in one very important respect superior to either as a medium of communication. The written message is produced in fac-simile at the receiver's end. There is a machine provided with a roll of paper and a pencil, or self-feeding pen, at either end. At the transmitter's end the paper is unrolled mechanically, and at the receiver's end electrically. The pen or pencil, with two cords near its point, connecting ta right angles with two points of the machine, is taken in hand by the trans-mitter, and the pen or pencil at the receiver's end glides simultaneously over the paper, producing by electrical impulse, a fac-simile of the handwriting at the other. No attendant is required by the receiver, who may be absent from his office for days together returning to find all communi-cations addressed to him in the interim, in the order in which they were received. In cities and towns, the telautograph will be operated on the exchange or cen-tral-station plan, in much the same man-ner as the telephone is now worked.

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Here is given in compact and intelligent form a mass of information constantly required by the busi-ness man. Not only are the various tables given for calculating interest, simple and compound at different rates, and the present value of bonds, but in clear and succinct style the best methods for working out these calculations are also given.

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A NIAGARA MIRACLE.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF A RESIDENT OF THE HISTORIC OLD TOWN.

Utterly Helpless and Bed-Ridden for Five Years—His Case Baffled the Skill of Physicians—It is the Absorbing Topic for Miles Around—The Details and Causes of his Remarkable Recovery. Niagara Falls Review.

It has been frequently declared that the age of miracles has long since passed. However, newspaper men and correspondents have occasionally published accounts of remarkable escapes from death by accident or disease, which have clearly proved that an over-ruling Providence still governs human affairs, and is interested in human lives. These accounts of extraordinary deliverances from positions of danger in this age when everybody is of such a practical turn of mind have demanded evidence of an unimpeachable character before they would be accepted by the thoughtful and intelligent reader, and sometimes a most searching enquiry into the facts have furnished positive proof completely substantiating what has been claimed in some cases. While we have recognized the possibility of such wonderful occurrences, it has seldom been our privilege to investigate them, and by careful examination and enquiry into the facts arrive at a conclusion agreeing with the declarations of those presumably acquainted with the incident.

To-day, however, we are enabled to publish in the Review an account of one of the most wonderful and miraculous deliverances of a fellow creature from a life of pain and suffering. We can vouch for the absolute truth of every statement in this article in regard to this remarkable restoration, having examined for ourselves both the man on whom the miracle was performed and many who knew him only as a bed-ridden sufferer, and who now meet him in the daily routine of life. It is now some time since the rumor reached us that Mr. Isaac Addison, of historic Niagara-on-the-Lake had been cured of a long standing chronic rheumatism. These rumors being both repeated and denied, we decided to investigate the case for our own personal satisfaction.

Accordingly some days ago we drove over to the historic town on our tour of investigation. While yet some miles from Niagara we met a farmer who was engaged in loading wood, and asked him if he could tell us where Mr. Addison lived. At first he seemed puzzled, but when we said the gentleman we were seeking had been sick but was recovered, he said, "Oh, yes, I know him well, that man's restoration was quite a miracle, and it was Pink Pills that did it. He lives right up in the town. It is four miles away." We thanked him and mentally noted the first bit of evidence of truthfulness of the report. If this gentleman, living four miles away, knew it so he could speak so positively about it, we concluded there must be some truth in the rumor.

Reaching the town we put up at Long's Hotel, and while in conversation with the genial host we soon found that our mission was to be a success. "Know Mr. Addison," said mine host, "I have known him a long time. His indeed was a remarkable recovery. All the doctors about here did their utmost, but he only grew worse, and for years he was bed-ridden. Now he is as smart as anyone of his age. His recovery is a real miracle."

We were then directed to Mr. Addison's residence, and found a well-built gentleman with clear eye, steady nerve and remarkably quick action. Almost doubting whether this gentleman could be the object of our search we acquainted him with the purpose of our visit, and requested him to tell the story of his illness and recovery.

Without hesitation he commenced. "About eight years ago I had peculiar feelings when I walked, as though bits

of wood or gravel were in my boots, or a wrinkle in my socks. These feelings were followed by sensations of pain flying all over the body, but settling in the back and every joint. I have thought these symptoms were like creeping paralysis. In about eighteen months I was stiffened with rheumatism that I could not work and very shortly afterwards I was unable to walk, or use my hands or arms to feed myself. I lay upon the bed and if I desired to turn over I had to be rolled like a log. The pains I suffered were terrible, and I often wished myself dead. My kidneys commenced to trouble me causing me to urinate eight or nine times during the night. In order to rise my wife would first draw my feet over the side of the bed, then going to my head would lift me to my feet. I was as stiff as a stick and could not help myself. To walk was impossible, but my wife supporting me I could drag or shuffle myself along a smooth floor. I was in that helpless condition for about five years, suffering the most intense and agonizing pains. I was a poor man but whenever I could get enough money I would purchase some of the so-called cures for rheumatism. It was useless, however, for they did not help me. The physicians visited me. Dr. Anderson said it was chronic rheumatism, and that I could not be cured. However, he did what he could, with bandages of red flannel and rubbing on alternate days, with iodine and neuts foot oil. It was severe treatment and produced unbearable sensations, but did me no good. Dr. Watts said, "Isaac, if I knew a single thing to do you good I would give it to you, but I don't." So I gave myself up as hopeless and patiently waited for death to end my sufferings. At times I was even tempted to end my own life.

But one day my family told me of a newspaper account of the wonderful cure of Mr. Marshall, of Hamilton, and I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I only purchased one box, and although that box did not seem to do me any good I determined to persevere, and got six more. Before I had taken the six boxes I found relief from my pains, continuing the use of the pink Pills I have been gradually recovering, and am now entirely free from pain, and can walk a mile comfortably. At first I used crutches, then only one, but now I have no use for them at all. I have gone alone to Toronto, Niagara Falls, and to Lockport, N. Y., and have felt no inconvenience.

The people wondered when they saw me on the street after having been bed-ridden for five years. They asked me what I was doing for my rheumatism and when I told them I was taking Pink Pills some of them laughed. But I have never taken anything else since I began the use of Pink Pills and I am now better. That's the proof. "Why," said he, "just see how I can walk," and he took a turn about the room stepping with a firmness that many a man twenty-five years younger might envy.

Continuing he said, "For two years I could not move my left hand and arm an inch, but now I can put it anywhere without pain," accompanying the statement with a movement of the arm and rubbing the back of his head with his arm. On being asked if he felt any disagreeable sensations on taking Pink Pills he laughed and said, "no, that was the beauty of it. With other medicines there were nasty and unpleasant feelings, but I just swallowed the pills and never felt them except in the beneficial effects."

As we saw the hearty old gentleman so happy in his recovered health and heard him so graphically describe his sufferings, we agreed with him that a great miracle had been wrought through the agency of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We sought out a number of residents of the town, and in conversation with them learned that the account of Mr. Addison had given us of his condition was in every particular correct. His recovery has naturally been the talk of the town and in social circles, and many others are using Pink Pills for various ailments with good results.

We called on H. Pallford, Esq., Mayor of the town, and proprietor of a tasty and

prosperous drug business. He verified what Mr. Addison had said as to his sufferings and helpless condition, and said he never expected to see him around again. He said he considered Mr. Addison's restoration truly remarkable, and that the knowledge of the benefit to him had made an extensive demand for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so much that their sales are away ahead of any other proprietary medicine in the market. He remarked that although so extensively advertised, if their use were not followed by beneficial results the sale would rapidly decrease, but the firm hold they have taken on the public proves their worth, and that they have come to stay.

We called upon J. B. Secord, Esq., Clerk of the Division Court, who said he had known Mr. Addison for many years, and that he bore a high reputation for truthfulness. He knew that in the earlier stages of his trouble he had tried several physicians in vain, and at last became incapable of moving himself. As a last chance he took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and these at first seemed to make him worse and the pains increased, but continuing them they acted like magic, and resulted in a complete cure. His cure is looked upon by the people as something wonderful, and no one doubts that the agency employed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was the means under Divine Providence of effecting the cure."

Having most carefully and conscientiously examined into the miraculous recovery of Mr. Addison, and dispassionately reviewing the whole evidence, we came home fully convinced of the truthfulness of the report. It is a pleasure for us to publish this full and authentic account of the marvellous recovery of Mr. Isaac Addison and, so far as we can, lend the help of our columns to make known far and wide this wonderful and efficacious medicine which in so many instances has produced startling and un hoped for relief from pain and illness.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood purifier and blood restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' Dance, nervous prostration, and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Pope Leo has informed the French bishops of his decision to crown the Episcopal Jubilee by the beatification of the French heroine, Joan of Arc, who was burned by the English as a sorceress and heretic, May 30, 1431, and was formally pronounced to have been innocent in 1456. The Pope has ordered the Congregation of Rites to expediate the preliminaries for the beatification.

THE HIGHEST LIFE.

"My ideal was polluted and disfigured by literary ambition. I had in short essays proved to myself that I could write that which attracted men's attention. I wanted to be doing more of this sort—to be before the world, in fact, as a writer. I shared the vulgar fallacy that a literary life meant a life devoted to the making of books, and that not to be always coming before the public was to be idle. It cost me years more of extrication of thought before I rose to the conception that the highest art is the art to live, and that both men, women, and books are equally essential ingredients of such a life."

MARK PATTISON.

ZOLA'S METHODS.

Referring to his method of working, M. Zola made the following interesting remark:

My faith has always been that hard work is the first essential of a book. I am no impressionist. I do not believe in pictures being rapidly dashed off, and I think that the word impressionism is a cloak for a great deal of laziness. The creation of a book takes much trouble and real, actual pains. I am always very sceptical as to the value of work produced with the extreme facility which characterises much of the work of the writers of to-day. I have always worked hard at each of my books. Thus, when I start I never have any idea as to what it is going to be, and the first thing I do is to prepare an ebauche, or sketch. This I do pen in hand, because with me ideas only come in writing. It is in writing that all comes to me; I could not evolve any ideas by sitting in my chair and thinking. I write as though I were talking to myself, discuss the people, the scenes, the incidents. The ebauche is a sort of chatty letter addressed to myself, which often equals in length the novel which is to spring from it. I then draw out the plan of the book, the list of characters, and a most elaborate scenario. Each character and each scene is then studied in detail, places are visited, characters studied and photographed with the pen, incidents prepared in detail and staged. It is only then, having actually written much more than the novel itself, that I set to work to write it.

"August Flower"

What is it For?

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'gr, Woodbury, N.J.

SANTLEY AND THE GALLERY.

"I found the Dublin audience" (writes Mr. Santley in his recently published book) "very enthusiastic at all times; but occasionally the facetiousness of the gallery was somewhat troublesome. My first experience of it was in the scene of Valentine's death. After the duel, Martha, who rushed in at the head of the crowd, raised my head and held me in her arms during the first part of the scene. There was a death-like stillness in the house, which was interrupted by a voice from the gallery calling out, 'Unbutton his weskit!' Of course the untimely jest caused a general titter, and for a few moments took off the attention of the greater part of the audience. I felt annoyed, but I kept my attention fixed on my work, and soon succeeded in bringing back that of the audience to myself, and made a great success." Another good story is told by Mr. Santley as follows:—"One evening when we were playing 'The Magic Flute,' I was waiting in the wings to go on for my second scene, when I heard somebody near at hand sobbing violently. I looked about, but could not discover 'the soul in pain.' The sobs continuing, I stepped around to the next wing, and there discovered Ilma di Murska with a pocket handkerchief to her eyes, sobbing as though her heart would break. I tried to pacify her, and remonstrated with her on giving way so, having to go on immediately for the great song. For some time I could not induce her to tell me the cause of her grief; at last, after a good deal of persuasion, she sobbed out, 'Its a-all that na-na-sty X.'s ff-fault.' 'Why said I, 'what has she been doing?' 'Sh-sh-she's been tel-el-elling un-un-truths a-bou-bou-bout me!' 'Well, what has she said?' 'Oh! oh! oh! the w-wi-wicked thi-ing says I-I I'm (with an explosion) 'fo-fo-forty-five!' She had bare ly time to dry her eyes when she had to go on the stage; her grief however, did not seem to affect her powers, for, to my astonishment, she sang as well as ever."

THE EXPERIENCES OF A VARSITY OAR.

Of the race itself there is very little to say, except one thing, that could not be said equally well of a hard game of football or a foot race across country. The exertion, is, no doubt, considerably greater than is involved in either of these, but the physical sensations are very much the same, and anyone who has entered for any race at all knows the sort of feeling of desperate resolve which is the pleasure that racing gives. Except one thing, I said, and it is that thing which puts boat racing, in many people's mind, far above any other form of sport. It is this, that while in a foot race a man can leave off as soon as he finds the exertion more than the prize is worth, and while in football a man may recover his breath in the scrimmage or justifiably leave the work for a moment, to the others, in rowing every man knows that, by a single careless stroke, he may throw the whole boat into confusion from which they often cannot recover for many hundred yards. Everyone is expected in a boat race, and in a University race as much as anywhere, to row his best and hardest every stroke he takes, and never to slack off at all. If it is considered desirable to save up for a spurt at the finish, the "stroke" will do that by putting in a few less strokes to the minute, till the time comes. Every man behind him is bound in honesty to the rest to shove every stroke through "as if there were no hereafter;" and when the "hereafter" comes, as it does about Chiswick Pyot, he will have to rely on the thorough condition he is in to pull him through. It follows that the whole secret of a good crew is that each man rows hard because it would not be fair to his neighbours in the boat if he rowed lightly, not entirely because he wants to win the race. I do not want to disparage other sports in the least degree; pluck enters into them fully as much as into rowing. The difference lies in the incentive.—F. C. Drake in the Idler.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below: "In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

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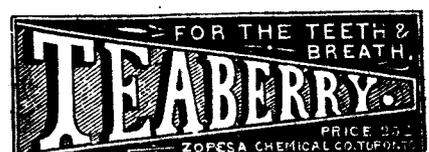
days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." MRS. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

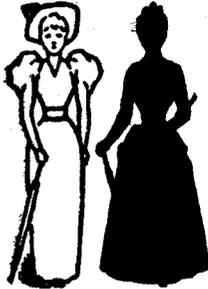


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Malta is infatuated with the beauty and genius of Mdle. Golumbati, who, according to their enthusiastic accounts, rivals Patti when the famous prima donna was at her zenith. A most beautiful Italian, and 25 years of age, she hails from Bologna, and it is nicely phrased by one in Malta, who is supposed to be a judge, that "her voice is an April shower set to music; every note is a raindrop of pellucid clearness."

C. C. Richards & Co. Gents.—My daughter was apparently at the point of death with that terrible disease diphtheria. All remedies had failed, but Minard's Liniment cured her; and I would earnestly recommend it to all who may be in need of a good family medicine. John D. Boutiller. French Village.

TWO KINDS OF WOMEN need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures.



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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

Burial caskets, moulded under heavy pressure out of wood pulp, are about to be made in Livermore Falls, N. H. They are to be treated with chemicals so as to be both air tight and waterproof.

The Central Telegraph Exchange at Paris, France, is simply a bureau of transmission, and neither directly receives nor distributes despatches. It transmits 36,250 telegrams daily and furnishes employment to 500 men and 400 women.

RELIEF AND CURE.

Sirs,—I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for coughs and colds, and it gives relief in a few hours and always results in a cure. I would not be without it.

Mrs. Alfred Vice, Berlin, Ont.

An improved "hammerless" gun is being made in Worcester, Mass., whose barrels can be removed without cocking the weapon; and when the gun is cocked the hammer can be let down easily, if desired. These are new and desirable features.

Carborundum, a new compound, invented by Edward G. Acheson, of Monongahela, is harder than any other known substance except the diamond. It is extensively used in place of emery, doing its work more rapidly. It is composed of carbon and silica.

The museum at Leyden contains a huge and almost perfect Aepornis egg, bought from a Frenchman for a thousand guilders, or about \$400, something less than a third of the price paid not long since for the egg of the great auk sold at auction at Stevens' rooms in London.—New York Independent.

Vast coal beds in the lower Schuylkill regions of Pennsylvania have been afire for forty years, and the loss to owners has reached millions of dollars. By means of borings it is hoped to learn the exact location of the trouble, and it is then proposed to remove the surface earth and if possible extinguish the flames.

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Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, croup and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 25c and 50c. at all druggists.

Murray (of the Challenger expedition) states that the greatest depth of the Atlantic Ocean is 27,366 feet; Pacific Ocean, 50,309,000; Indian Ocean, 17,684,000; Arctic Ocean, 4,781,000; Southern Ocean, 30,592,000. The highest mountain is believed to be Deodhunga, one of the Himalayas, 29,002 feet.

Exner said that Meynert had been accustomed for some time past to liken the brain to a large globular projection draped with a mantle of gray matter which reflected the outer world as a brilliant mirror. This mantle was populated with images and sensitive beings.—Medical Times.

When a section of 1 1/2 inch cable for the Broadway street cars, New York City, was put into place the other day, one end was placed in the covered tubular trench, and seized by the "grip" of a new car. To the latter a team of twenty-four horses were attached. Over two miles of cable were thus drawn into position. It constitutes a "loop" over a mile long, passing around wheels twelve feet in diameter at the terminal, a splice completing the circuit.

What are supposed to be fossil snakes, recently discovered in the peculiar rock formations near Canon City, Col., a noted scientist, pronounced to be the finest casts he ever saw of the trunks of giant palms of fern trees of the carboniferous age, on which grew leaves twelve or more feet long. The smaller specimens he regards either as rootlets of the larger trunks or new species of the palm family of that age. What was supposed to be the bulbous heads of reptiles are now known to be the base of trees where the mon-roots started out, and the supposed enlarged tail is the top, from which rose clusters of fern-like leaves.

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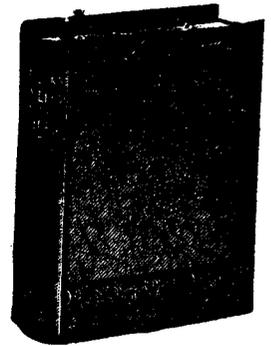
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MISCELLANEOUS.

The newest fad in table decorations is to color the water in the finger bowls in harmony with the dinner scheme. A few drops of harmless fluids produce, by lessening or increasing the little used, the exact tint required.—New York Times.

An actor says that women are "quicker studies," that is, learn their parts more quickly than men. "I plug along through a part for three days," said he, "and then I feel shaky when I go on the first night, but a woman just reads a part over once or twice, or sleeps with it under her pillow, and she's got it letter perfect before the first rehearsal."

Russia's fancy is for large yellow diamonds. China is becoming a buyer of diamonds, for very recently the Empress has broken through the old custom which prohibited women from wearing diamonds in her country. She could not resist the beauty of a superb diamond necklace presented to her. She wore it at Court and set the fashion.

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Headache, which is usually a symptom of stomach trouble, constipation or liver complaint can be entirely cured by B. B. B. (Burdock Blood Bitters) because this medicine acts upon and regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

The proposed British Pacific Railway, to be built from Vancouver to the northernmost limits of British Columbia, will open up a timber belt exceeding in area the timber belts of Washington and Oregon. This road may at no distant date become a part of a system extending to Alaska and eventually to Bering Straits and Siberia. The route to Alaska has been traveled over and found to contain few serious obstacles to the building of a railroad.—Railway Review.

Most of the leading London actors like to occasionally entertain friends at supper after the performance, and Mr. Charles Wyndham is no exception to the rule. For this purpose he has had a large room fitted up at the Criterion Theatre, so that it is a facsimile of a ship's saloon. The ceiling is low, there are portholes for light and ventilation, the electric lamps swing to and fro as if from the motion of a vessel; in short, nothing is wanting to complete the illusion.

That Pale Face.

For Nervous Prostration and Anaemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigour and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

W. T. Stead suggests that every graduate of a theological seminary should spend one month in a policeman's uniform, walking the streets of a great city and receiving impressions relative to the "solidarity of the race and the state of the human race as it is with its Sunday clothes off." Six months' residence and work in a college settlement will serve the same commendable end without some of the unpleasant features incident upon posing as a representative of the law.—The Congregationalist.

That versatile and industrious statistician, Edward Atkinson, has made a calculation as regards the "bill for our civil war." He figures up, as the expenditure for war purposes and reconstruction, some \$4,000,000,000; and as to the probable costs of war, in money, to the South, of \$2,200,000,000. To these he adds the pension roll at \$1,800,000,000, and the estimated cost of future pensions, according to life tables, at about \$2,000,000,000 more. This, together with the interest allowance of about \$2,000,000,000 swells the total cost of the civil war to the sum of \$12,000,000,000.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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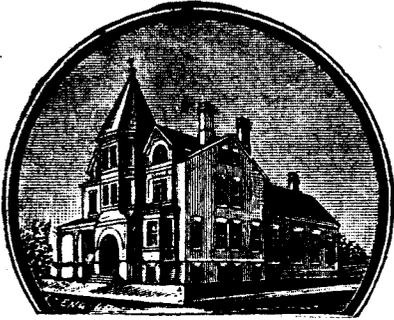
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India in 1892 had 127 cotton mills at work, containing 24,670 looms and 3,273,000 spindles, and employing 118,000 persons.

It is reported that Great Britain has 16 societies for the conversion of Jews, in which 334 men are employed at 84 stations. Germany has 13 societies; Switzerland

The most costly piece of railway line in the world is that between the Mansion House and Aldgate stations, in London, which required the expenditure of close upon \$10,000,000 a mile.

Mr Wemyss Reid, Doctor of Laws of St. Andrew's University, is a tall, robust, good-looking man of 50 years of age, with an iron-grey beard. His father was the Rev. Alexander Reid, of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

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The German Government has ordered statistics to be got showing the exact average output of gold every year from all gold-producing countries.

Miss Mary Anderson's daily relaxation when travelling is chess, and care is always taken that a chess outfit is provided on the train by which she travels.

The largest sheep ranch in the world is said to be found in the counties of Dimmett and Webb, Texas. It contains upward of 400,000 acres, and yearly pastures from 1,000,000 to 1,600,000 sheep.

On festival occasions the Czar of Russia receives the homage of his subjects seated on the famous throne of diamonds, which was presented in 1669 by the Spanish Company to Czar Alexis Michaelovitch, father of Peter the Great.

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Dear Sirs:--I have used your Hagyard's Yellow Oil for sprains, bruises, scalds, burns, rheumatism, and croup, and find it an unequalled remedy. My neighbours also speak highly of it.

Mrs. Hight, Montreal, Que.

The most noted Chinese doctor in the country has just died in San Francisco. He was Li Po Tai. He came from Canton about 1850 and built up a large practice, having white people as well as his own countrymen for patients. The Emperor a few years ago sent him the highest Chinese medical diploma.—New York Tribune.

Captain Molard, a professor at St. Cyr, has made a careful calculation of the force of soldiers now under call in Europe. He puts France at the head, with 2,500,000; next, Russia with 2,451,000; close upon her, Germany with 2,417,000; then, after a long interval, Italy, with 1,514,000; while fifth among the armies comes that of Austria-Hungary, with 1,050,000. A great drop brings us to Turkey, with 700,000; to England, with 342,000; and to Spain, with 300,000. The lesser powers put together can muster 1,289,000, so that the aggregate would be 12,563,000.

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 Mr. Doughy: Oh, a lot; because she thinks she can.

Teacher: Do you know what steam is?
 Little Girl: Yes'm; it's something that cracks aw'ud and never gets warm. Humph! Where did you get that idea? Our flat is heated by it.

Guest: Say, waiter, are you positive that this is wild duck I am eating? Waiter: Oh, yes, sir; so wild, in fact, we had to chase it round the back yard for fifteen minutes before we could catch it.

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A tradesman who was very fond of his glass presented a cheque at a Boston banking house, and being asked, as usual, "How will you have it?" replied: "Hot, without sugar."

"Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined."
 Ah, Mr. Pope! some educators find this paraphrase more worthy their assent—"The twig's inclined just as the body's bent."

It may sound like American humour, but still it is a fact that there is a pensioner of the United States Government who has been receiving nineteen dollars a month for damages, and at the same time drew a salary of \$1,800 a year for attending a telephone.

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We asked an old colored preacher the other day how his church was getting on, and his answer was: "Mighty, poor, mighty poor, brudder." We ventured to ask the trouble, and he replied: "De cleties, de cleties. Dey is jes drawin' all the fatness an' marrow outen de body an' bones ob de blessed Lord's body. We can't do nuffin' widout de clety. Dar is de Lincum Clety, wid Sister Jones an' Brudder Brown to run it; Sister Williams mus' march in front ob de Daughters of Rebecca. Den dar is de Dorcas, de Marthas, de Daughters of Ham an' de Liberian Ladies." "Well, you have the brethren to help in the church," we suggested, "No, sah. Dere am de Masons, de Odd Felelrs, de Sons of Ham an' de Oklahoma Promis' Land Pilgrims. Why, brudder, by de time de brudders an' sisters pays all de dues an' tends all de meetins' dere is nuffin left for Mount Pisgah Church, but jist de cob; de corn has all been shelled off an' frowed to dese speckled chickens."—Bible Reader.

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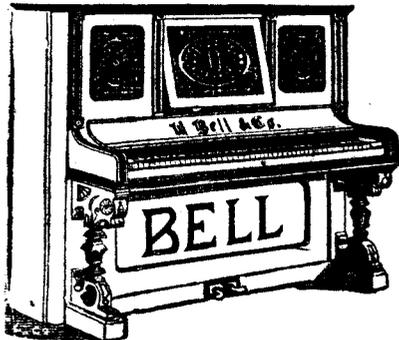
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