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editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to
any person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THE report of the Committee recently appointed by the Senate of the University of Toronto to enquire into certain matters in connection with the erection of the Biological building, which was accepted by an almost unanimous vote at the meeting of the Senate on Friday evening last, may be regarded, we suppose, as the final word in that controversy. The report vindicates the motives of the Vice-Chancellor, which have scarcely been called in question, at the expense, as it seems to us, of his clearness of view in respect to what was due from one holding his high position in the Provincial University to the Senate and the public. Of course this is not the meaning which the report is intended to convey. But what other construction can be put upon such a paragraph as the following:—

This Committee is not to be held as expressing approval of any secrecy practised in regard to any of the purposes of the buildings, but deem it their duty to express their conviction that in carrying the work to completion the Vice-Chancellor was animated solely by an earnest desire for the best interests of the University, and that his conduct throughout was disinterested and honourable.

Nor can we quite see the fine distinction between "misrepresentation" and "avoidance of publicity in reference to the dissecting room feature of the structure," as the expressions are used in the report, especially as it was before shown in evidence, if we mistake not, that in certain plans these rooms were purposely designated by misleading names; but we are glad that the Committee and the Senate do not approve of preventing residents in the vicinity from opposing what they deem objectionable by stealing a march on them under cover of darkness. We are glad, also, to see that the Committee do not in the slightest degree question the wisdom of the change of policy whereby matters, such as those in question, "are now referred to and form the subject of discussion in the Senate," and it may be that their explanation that this policy is a new departure and that Mr. Mulock did but follow old custom and precedents in the course he pursued is, as they suggest, a sufficient vindication of his course, so far as his failure to take the Senate into his confidence is concerned. The most unsatisfactory feature of the report

is its failure to deal with the fact that neither Vice-Chancellor nor Senate had any right to use the funds of the University for the purposes of the medical department or of strictly medical teaching. True, Mr. Mulock was scarcely to blame in this particular, unless for not better understanding the state of the law and of public opinion upon the point, for he has frankly stated that he had no doubt that in creating a medical department the intention was to make it a sharer in the University funds. But this is, as anyone may see, really the most important question involved. Possibly the Committee may not have regarded it as included in the reference, though in that case why should they have mentioned the fact that the medical faculty is now being charged a rental for the use of the rooms specially prepared for it, as if that fact changed the principle involved, instead of being an attempt to counteract the wrong done, after the misapplication of funds had been discovered and condemned?

THE retirement of Hon. Mr. Dewdney from the Dominion Government in order to accept the position of Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia, and the elevation of Mr. T. M. Daly, M.P. for Selkirk, Manitoba, to Mr. Dewdney's place and portfolio, may be regarded as another stage in the leisurely process of Cabinet reconstruction. These changes call for little comment. Mr. Dewdney, while not a source of great strength to the Government or the Party by reason of superior abilities or marked individuality, has nevertheless, it may be, discharged the routine duties of his office with as much faithfulness as many a more conspicuous member of the Cabinet. He will no doubt occupy the gubernatorial chair with becoming dignity, while his continued success in obtaining remunerative and honourable positions may be a source of encouragement to others by proving that great talent is not indispensable to high promotion in Canadian public life. Mr. Daly, on the other hand, is just putting on his armour, and has yet to prove his fitness for the responsible post to which he has been assigned. So far as the public have had an opportunity of knowing him, there seems no reason to doubt that the Premier's choice, or perhaps we should rather say that of Sir John Thompson, will prove to have been a wise one. At the present juncture a good deal of interest will naturally attach to Mr. Daly's views in regard to the Manitoba school question. We are glad to see that he has given an emphatic denial to the rumour that he had expressed himself in favour of Separate Schools during the recent electoral struggle in his Province. Whether he declared himself in favour of the existing school law we are not told. Naturally the opinions of the Manitoba member of the Government will have much weight in determining its attitude towards this burning question. If the other changes which it is believed are shortly to be made in the Ministry should take place, giving us Sir John Thompson as Premier and Mr. Meredith as Minister of Justice, the combination will certainly be a peculiar one. We do not say that it may not prove a strong one. But the old proverb touching the fondness of the fates for bringing together strange bedfellows will be strikingly illustrated.

THE Moosejaw Times of the 8th inst. contains what purports to be a full and circumstantial account of the events in the Territorial Legislature which have culminated in the present anomalous situation. The salient points may be given in a few words. Towards the close of the session in August last a vote of want of confidence in the Administration of which Mr. Haultain was Premier was passed by a majority of one. Mr. Haultain and his colleagues promptly handed in their resignations to Lieut.-Governor Royal, who accepted them and called on Mr. Cayley to form a Cabinet. Mr. Cayley did so, and the gentlemen whose names he submitted were sworn in. We are not told that these Ministers returned to their constituents for re-election. Possibly they did so, but the circumstances as narrated seem to leave no time for this important formality. At any rate, on the appearance of the new Ministers in the House, Speaker Ross, member for Moose Jaw, resigned the Speakership. Mr. Ross has been blamed for taking this means to bring about a dead-

lock, but we know no good reason why he should not have done so if, in his opinion, such a step would be in the interest of good government. Premier Cayley naturally did not wish to propose the name of one of his own supporters for Speaker, because that would have left him in a minority in the House. On the other hand, his opponents, one and all, refused to accept the office. The result was a dead-lock. Finding it thus impossible to transact business or command the confidence of the Assembly Mr. Cayley's clear duty was surely either to resign or to advise the Lieut.-Governor to dissolve the House and appeal to the people. Failing such advice His Honour should certainly have refused to permit the continuance in office of an Administration which evidently did not command the confidence of a majority of the people's representatives. What he did was to cause a special edition of the North-West Territories Gazette to be issued, announcing that he had prorogued the House. By this high-handed procedure Lieut.-Governor Royal has brought it about that he is and has been for some weeks administering the affairs of the Territories either on his own responsibility, or with the advice of a Ministry which does not command the confidence of a majority of the representatives. Either course is probably distinctly unconstitutional, certainly contrary to all authority and precedent. What are the people of the North-West going to do about it? Evidently it is for them to move in the matter.

WE are pleased to learn that the Minister of Justice at Ottawa is disposed to favour the Prison Reforms asked for by the Prisoners' Aid Association of Canada. To a deputation which waited upon him a week or two since, he stated that the Dominion Government would undertake the establishment of a reformatory for young men between the ages of sixteen and thirty, convicted of first offences, as suggested by the Prisoners' Aid Association and the Ontario Prison Reform Commission, also that the Federal Government is prepared to give practical effect to the recommendation that the managers of provincial reformatories be clothed with all necessary authority to pardon, parole, or apprentice the inmates of these institutions as a reward of, and an incentive to, reformation. These assurances from the Minister of Justice will be gratifying to all friends of the Prison Reform movement. It is to be hoped that there will now be no more delay on the part of the Ontario Government in carrying into effect the remaining recommendations with respect to Prison Reform, all of which have been fully endorsed by experts and by the best sentiment of the country.

TOO much weight should not, we suppose, be attached to the cablegrams of an alarmist character which have recently been sent to some of the New York papers, predicting famine in Great Britain at an early day. No doubt there is reason to fear that the approaching winter may bring great distress to the poverty-stricken multitudes who are crowded together in the poorer districts of London. The partial failure of the season's crops, combined with the decline in certain lines of commercial and manufacturing industry, are likely to prove but too sure forerunners of a period of much scarcity and hardship. Happily a long course of prosperity under the stimulating and fostering influence of free-trade has made England enormously rich, and the liberality of her people, aided, if necessary, from Government sources, will be found equal to any emergency that can arise. With free access to the world's granaries, and abundant means for the purchase of their contents, it is scarcely possible that many citizens can be left to suffer. Various causes, besides the one above given, have contributed to bring about this undesirable state of things. Among these the McKinley tariff has no doubt had its effect in Great Britain as in Canada. The market for certain of England's products has been materially injured and the enterprise of her people has not yet had time to adjust itself to the changed circumstances, either by finding new markets for the old products, or by turning attention to new forms of productive industry. The one thing which the English are evidently too wise to do is to add to the troubles arising from

sources they cannot control, other self-inflicted troubles, by laying fresh burdens upon themselves in the shape of taxes upon their own food and industries. Their statesmen will leave that folly for American and colonial politicians.

HOWEVER satisfactory the explanations offered—and they seem to be plausible enough—the fact that Gladstone has lost a supporter and his opponents gained one by the result of the Cirencester election, added to the fact that the majority of the Gladstonian candidate in a previous contest was materially reduced, is an ill omen for the new Government, so near the beginning of its term of office. Of course, a single swallow does not make a summer. It is quite possible that the circumstances in both these cases were exceptional, and that any inference drawn from them may be invalidated by the results of the next trial of strength. It is also possible that a feeling of timidity has been caused by the vigour with which the terrors of "Rome Rule" have been held up to view since the overthrow of the Conservative Government, and that this will gradually wear off as the new Government goes on with its work and no signs of a coming cataclysm become visible. It is even conceivable that out of the seeming evil good may be educed for Home Rule in the shape of a conviction forced upon the minds of the recalcitrant Parnellites and other intemperate Irishmen, that upon the spirit of conciliation and sweet reasonableness they display during the next few months may depend the possibility of a Parliament in the College Green within a decade. Nevertheless the simple fact is that the loss of two votes on a division, which would be a trifle scarcely worth notice in the case of a Government with a majority reaching into three figures, is a very serious matter for one with a majority under forty at the most, while several of those counted on its side are known to be very uncertain allies. Probably the success or failure of the Gladstonian administration depends quite as much upon its courage and promptness in bringing into view a good batch of radical reforms, ready to tread upon the heels of the Home-Rule Bill, as upon the character of that very difficult bit of legislation itself.

LATE English papers throw a clearer light upon the causes and the necessity of the withdrawal of the East African Company from Uganda. The policy of retirement was, it appears, declared inevitable by the Company and approved by Lord Salisbury before the change of Government. The strongest remonstrances which have been made against the policy determined on by Lord Roseberry have been made by representatives of the Church Missionary Society and others like-minded, on the ground of the danger which would result to the missionaries, or the necessity it would involve for their withdrawal. It is answered that the Government declines to recognize it as any part of its duty to maintain missionary stations by the sword. To this it might be added that it is no part of the duty of Christian missionaries to call or rely upon military force for protection in the prosecution of their work. Their commission seems distinctly to forbid such reliance. Moreover, both history and knowledge of human nature teach that such reliance is about the worst hindrance which could exist to the spread of the Gospel as a purely spiritual influence. Reliance upon military support is pretty sure to lead to an arrogance in the treatment of inferior races, which is very far from the spirit in which the first missionaries went about their world-conquest. If the missionaries, depending upon the protection of the Company, have taken up unsafe positions, there is nothing for them to do but either withdraw with the Company and recommence the work in the true apostolic fashion, or show their zeal and faith by facing the dangers to which they may be exposed. As to the hope which we expressed in a previous paragraph that the change would not leave this important region outside the sphere of British influence, or abandon the poor natives as a prey to the slave-catchers, the answer may probably be found in the following from the *Christian World*:—

The withdrawal of armed forces and political agents does not by any means necessarily involve an abandonment of the "British sphere of influence." Neither German vendors of potato spirit, nor men-stealers, nor purveyors of deadly weapons have any right in that region if we can prevent their entering. We do not suggest an invasion or military rule. All we say is that, so far as our command of the coast and of Zanzibar enables us to do so, we should hinder in every possible way the entrance into the Uganda region of the

poisons, and the explosives, and the cruelties that too often follow the advance of so-called Christian civilization. Meantime, from the borders of the district, friendly overtures should be made by missionaries, and all opportunities taken of showing kindness to the tribes within reach. The white men should be known as healers of disease, as speakers of truth, as heralds of a Divine message. They should be slow to resent injuries, willing rather to suffer wrong than to inflict it. They should, in fact, try by experiment whether the Sermon on the Mount is after all so impracticable a rule of life as certain bishops of the apostolic succession assure us it is.

PERHAPS the most remarkable feature of the pending Presidential election in the United States is the comparative absence of excitement. Recalling the manner in which the masses have thrown themselves into former contests and the whole business of the Republic been affected, the seemingly even flow of the political currents now, within three or four weeks of the decisive struggle, is a phenomenon. The change is too sudden and marked to be accounted for by saying that the nation is growing older and wiser, and hence learning to take things more coolly. The explanation can hardly be found in the supposition that the party spirit is dying out, though we have no doubt that the strength of faction is on the wane among certain classes, and this may be a contributory cause. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the country, that the comparative quiet is not due mainly to the changed methods of the political bosses, and that the old and noisy methods of canvassing are being superseded by the still more debasing system of "still-hunting." The absence of commotion cannot be for want of a great principle, for the tariff issue, which is clearly involved, is one of the most important in its nature and the most far-reaching in its consequences which could be brought into the political arena. Probably we should not be far astray if we were to attribute the unwonted lack of excitement to the fact that the chief issue is ethical and economical, and not political (in the party sense) or personal. This opinion may seem ill-natured and cynical, yet it is unquestionable that the classes who make the most noise are those who are most likely to throw themselves into a personal contest, while the interest in such a question as that between protection and free trade or tariff for revenue, is naturally confined largely to the more thoughtful and less boisterous citizens. Be that as it may, it can hardly be doubted that the fact that both candidates are men of high character, whose public and private lives are free from material for the scandal-monger, has done much to add dignity to the contest. As to the result, we venture no prophecy, for there is an almost complete lack of material for making even a good guess. The probability is that either Mr. Harrison or Mr. Cleveland will have a majority of votes in the electoral college, though we are not sure of this, for it is quite possible that there may be a tie.

NO country wishing to maintain the supremacy of law could afford to allow such events as those of which Homestead, Penn., was the scene a few months ago to pass without the arraignment and punishment of the chief offenders. It is, therefore, but meet that the leaders of the riotous strikers, on the one hand, and the Company responsible for the Pinkerton affair, on the other, should be brought before the courts to answer for their respective shares in the disturbance. The legal proceedings against the former have, however, taken on a peculiar aspect by reason of the prosecution of the Advisory Committee of the strikers, not for rioting or murder, or even resistance to the constituted authorities in the discharge of their duties, but for treason against the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The acts relied on to convict the prisoners under this indictment are the assumption of powers of government by the Committee, as shown in various ways, such as exercising surveillance over citizens, granting permits, etc. Apparently the only available line of defence must be justification on the ground of temporary necessity. The progress and result of this novel trial will be watched with deep interest not only all over the United States but in other countries. The Chief Justice of the State, in addressing the Grand Jury, said: "We have reached the point in the history of the State where there are but two roads to pursue; the one leads to order and good government, the other leads to anarchy." The idea of elevating the movements of an organized band of workmen in a small town into treason against the State strikes one as bordering on the absurd. Still, those who are prosecuting the case may be assumed to know the best form in which to put the prosecution, and there can be no doubt that

public opinion will sanction the use of severe measures to prevent the repetition of such disorders, though it seems pretty clear to onlookers that decided action on the part of the State authorities, such as has since that affair been taken in another State, would have prevented much of the loss of life and other evil and damage, and have greatly simplified the work of the courts. Whether the same vigour will be displayed in the proceedings against the officers of the Company remains to be seen, and is a question of great importance, especially to workingmen.

THUS far all is plain sailing. That the supremacy of law and its administration by the constituted authorities are at the very foundation of all order in the state is one of the first axioms of organized society. But when the Chief Justice goes further and enters upon what we may call the question of political economy involved, he touches more doubtful ground. He is reported to have combatted the view that the workmen had a species of beneficiary interest in the property of the Company. He repeated the well-worn platitudes that the men had a right to work or quit working according as they were or were not satisfied with the wages given, and that the employers, on the other hand, had a right to say how much they would pay, and, if the men refused to work for that amount, had a right to hire other men who were willing to do so. Those leaving the employment had no right to interfere either with those who took their places or with the buildings and property of the Company. This is all very familiar. It is just what has been iterated and reiterated in the press and on the platform ever since the disturbance, and, in fact, in thousands of cases before. If the Chief Justice was simply explaining the state of the law to the Grand Jury, he no doubt correctly represented its bearing upon the matter in hand. If his remarks were intended to be in any sense a discussion of the ethical aspect of the general problem, they throw no light whatever upon it. The same may be said of the great majority of the articles, some of them by learned professors in the universities, which we have seen upon the subject. Some of these articles go laboriously about to show that the working classes were never so well off on the whole; that their wages were never so high or their circumstances so comfortable as now. Others demonstrate with equal acumen that any departure from the old methods would affect the workingmen more injuriously than any other class. All admit, of course, the right of the men to form unions, but they condemn in the most unequivocal terms the right of these unions to employ any other means than the power of argument, or moral suasion, in order to effect the changes for which they exist.

THE common defect of all these dissertations is, as it appears to us, that they fail to look upon the subject from the workman's point of view. That the average workingman is on the whole better off than ever before is an assertion which many of them would, we believe, emphatically deny. Even if they admit that the rates of wages are higher in proportion to the cost of living in the old style, they remind us that workingmen were never before at the mercy of a few capitalists and combines as now, when one man, and he perhaps a mere subordinate manager, without much heart or conscience, may at his own will or whim throw hundreds or thousands of men out of employment. They say, too, that the prizes or chances of rising are vastly fewer under present conditions than in the former times, when every workman might hope by dint of industry and economy to have one day a little establishment of his own, thus becoming his own master, instead of working all his life at the bidding of another. Still further, we are assured that under the new conditions employment is more precarious than ever before, and that nowadays the lucky few who are sure of employment the whole year round are the exception rather than the rule. In fact, this lack of sufficient and sure employment for all who must live by the labour of their hands furnishes the strongest argument of those who are agitating for a legal eight-hour day. But, the workman who is a bit of a thinker and agitator will be pretty sure to add, it does not matter whether our condition compares favourably or unfavourably with that of the workmen of a century or half-a-century ago. Times have changed and the workman has changed with them. He is no longer going to be content with the condition in life of his predecessors. Why should he? Is he alone, whose daily toil is one of the chief factors in the production of the new conditions, under which every other class in the community lives in the enjoyment of comforts and lux-

uries unknown to their forefathers, to derive no benefit from the discoveries and inventions of the age? Who has a better right than he to profit by the labour-saving inventions which have driven him from one form of occupation after another, often compelling him in middle life, or perhaps even on the verge of old age, to see his lifelong occupation gone and to betake himself to some new form of industry, or suffer from want? The old order, he will declare, is changing and must give place to the new. The schoolmaster is abroad and is teaching the workingman to do his own thinking. The franchise and the ballot are also enabling him to do a part of the legislation which has in the past been done for him by those whose views and interests were very different from his. His very exigencies and the example of his employers have taught him to utilize the strength which comes from union. The editor and the professor and the judge cry out that it is wrong and anarchic for the unions to do all in their power to prevent others from stepping in to take their places when they have entered upon a struggle, at great cost and risk, to secure what they regard as but simple justice or less than justice from the capitalist. But these theorists forget that the non-union labourer who steps into the vacant place of a union striker steps into a place which has been made what it is by the struggles and sufferings of the unionists. They forget that were the unions to be broken up and each workman to do the best he can for himself on the principle of these non-unionist labourers, wages would speedily be brought down to starvation point, and the last state of the workingman be worse than the first. He goes further and declares not only that the workingman will henceforth demand a much larger percentage of the products of his toil than hitherto, but that the old law of competition must no longer determine the question. In principle, he avers, it is as unjust and un-ethical as the criterion of brute force to which the nations have so long appealed for the settlement of their quarrels. In practice it can no longer be tolerated, for the contest between the capitalist with his tens of millions and the man with only his day's wage between him and want has become too unequal. In short, society is even now in the midst of a great industrial evolution which may at any moment become a revolution, though the unions are doing what they can to effect it by peaceful methods. How much of truth and force there is in these views we need not now attempt to decide. But when discussion is rife it is better to look the whole facts fairly in the face. No one, we conceive, does that who fails to recognize that the unions maintain as an article of their creed, that the old political economy is obsolete and that a new system must be found.

PROFESSOR CLARK'S LECTURES ON TENNYSON—I.

EARLY POEMS.

THESE lectures were announced before the news of the Laureate's illness had reached this country; and the responsibility of expounding the writings of one so great has not been lessened by the thought of the irreparable loss which we have sustained. Yet there is a thought even stronger than that of our great loss, the thankfulness which all admirers of our great poet must experience on reflecting that, drawn out as his years had been, he was taken away before there was any perceptible diminution of his powers, or even of the elasticity and brilliancy of his genius.

It is curious to note the manner in which Tennyson made his way against the prejudices by which his first poetic utterances were greeted. Met by the jibes and sneers of the critics of the day, he went on with quiet, resolute faith in his own vocation until he reached almost the highest place. If Shakespeare is the first, there is hardly a name that can be placed between his and Tennyson's, save that of Milton. Speaking on such a subject it is superfluous to remark that no slightest pretence can be made to exhaustiveness or completeness of treatment, or to any final judgment as to Lord Tennyson's place in English literature. Rather is it the object of these lectures to lead to a deeper appreciation of the glorious poetry which he has left us, and to help the students of his writings to some more adequate recognition of his genius.

It would be easy to enumerate the qualities, or some of the qualities, by which Lord Tennyson's poetry is distinguished. Mention might be made of the purity of his language, of its sweetness, its melodiousness, its strength, and its richness. We might speak of his wondrous insight into man, into nature, into law, into God; of his faith in human destiny, in the triumph of right and good, in the government of a righteous and loving Ruler of the universe. We might speak of his splendid imagination, based upon the clearest vision of nature, built up, glorified by his wonderful power of idealization; or we might insist upon the marvellous compass and variety of his endowments, which

seemed capable of grappling with any subject, ranging from the most familiar aspects of nature animate and inanimate to the highest flights of speculation on life and death, time and eternity. Our business here will be rather to study the works of our great poet in succession as they appeared, to observe and note, as far as we can, the development and growth of his genius and his treatment of the manifold problems with which he deals.

His outward history was uneventful. He was born at Somersby, in Lincolnshire, on the 6th of August, 1809, and educated at the Grammar School, Louth, and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he made the acquaintance of Arthur Hallam, Richard Trench, Henry Alford and others. In 1829 he gained the Chancellor's medal by his poem, "Timbuctoo." In 1831, on the death of his father, he left Cambridge without having finished his course. His elder brothers, Frederick and Charles, both have given evidence of high poetic gifts.

Tennyson gave early evidence of poetic power. At the age of eight he was challenged by his brother to write verses, and produced a set of well-written lines which covered two sides of a slate. Between eleven and twelve he wrote an epic of over four thousand lines in the metre of the "Lady of the Lake," and when between fourteen and fifteen he wrote a drama in Iambic metre. His first publication was a volume put forth by him and his brother Charles, "Poems by Two Brothers," in 1827. It was announced that all the poems were written by the authors between fifteen and eighteen years of age. They signified the modesty of their claims by adopting as a motto the words: "*Hæc nos novimus esse nihil.*" Although these poems were slight and unimportant, they bear traces of the influences by which the genius of Tennyson was moulded, and already exemplify the astonishing variety of metrical forms which appear throughout his whole works. The principal influences in the literary life of Tennyson were Coleridge, Wordsworth and pre-eminently Keats, whom in many respects he greatly resembles. But Walter Scott must also be named, and in his youth he was powerfully impressed by the passionate genius of Byron, the influence of which may be discerned in some of his shorter poems and in "Maud."

In 1830 he put forth a volume of "Poems Chiefly Lyrical," when he was twenty-one years of age. It was a volume of 154 pages, containing 53 poems, only 25 of which are retained in the later editions of his early poems. When it is mentioned that this volume contains "Claribel," "Lilian," "Mariana," "Recollections of the Arabian Nights," "Oriana," and the "Dying Swan," it will be felt that the poet had already given proof of qualities which might have been expected to meet with wide recognition. And had all the poems been nearly up to the level of these, he would not have had to wait so long for recognition. M. Taine says of them: "Each word of them is like a tint curiously deepened or shaded by the neighbouring tint, with all the boldness and results of the happiest refinement. The least alteration would obscure all. And there an art so just, so consummate, is necessary to paint the charming prettinesses, the sudden hauteurs, the half blushes, the imperceptible and fleeting caprices of feminine beauty."

It is not true that these early poems are mere weaklings. In some of them there is evidence of power, if sometimes morbid power, and promise of greater power to come; yet the predominating quality is gracefulness, picturesqueness, with the loveliest, liquid versification. The volume was fiercely attacked in *Blackwood* by Professor John Wilson (Christopher North), one of the literary dictators of the age, who spoke of him as "Alfred"—bidding him reform his style and get rid of his cockney admirers, and then he might do better. Referring to the poem on "The Owl," he said: "Alfred himself is the greatest owl. All he wants is to be shot, stuffed, and stuck in a glass case, to be made immortal in a museum!" John Wilson was a considerable man, and the author of the "Noctes Ambrosianæ" and the "Island of Palms" should not be forgotten; but the time may come when "rusty, crusty Christopher" will be remembered only, or chiefly, as one of the earliest assailants of Alfred Tennyson.

A second volume of "Poems, by Alfred Tennyson" was put forth in December, 1832 (the date on the title page was 1833). It was published by Moxon, who was Tennyson's publisher until some time after the appearance of "Enoch Arden," 1864. This volume consisted of 163 pages, and contained thirty poems, twenty-three of which are preserved in the final edition. Among these are the "Lady of Shalott," the "Miller's Daughter," "Eoone," the "Palace of Art," "Lady Clara Vere de Vere," the first two parts of "The May Queen," the "Lotos Eaters," "A Dream of Fair Women," etc.

It is difficult to understand that poems like these should not have at once ensured an enthusiastic reception to the volume which contained them, even if they were associated with weaker productions. But the opponents of the school of Keats were implacable; and John Gibson Lockhart, not improperly named the "Scorpion"—the son-in-law of the gentle Walter Scott—made a fierce attack upon the volume, speaking of the author as "a new prodigy of genius, another and a brighter star of that galaxy or milky way of poetry, of which the lamented Keats was the harbinger." Naturally a critic of this temper said more, and quoted more of the poet's weaker points than of his stronger. Yet some of his criticisms were just, and were recognized as such by Tennyson, who made consider-

able alterations and improvements in the poems before he put them forth in a new edition, ten years afterwards.

Never does the true greatness of this mighty genius appear to greater advantage than when humbly accepting such criticism and condescending to be taught by an enemy and an inferior. In this respect, as has often been pointed out, Tennyson is immeasurably superior to Wordsworth. As an example of the changes which he introduced, we give one stanza from the "Miller's Daughter," as it stood in the original edition. The parts altered are in italics:—

*Remember you that pleasant day
When after roving in the woods,
('Twas April then), I came and lay
Beneath the gummy chestnut buds
That glistened in the April blue
Upon the slope so smooth and cool
I lay and never thought of you,
But angled in the deep mill pool.*

We may confidently declare that these are charming lines, showing that the writer has a true and clear eye for nature, a pretty fancy, remarkable powers of vivid representation, and a splendid command of musical English; but the "gummy" chestnut buds, true as they might be to nature, did not please Mr. Lockhart, and the lines have been altered as follows:—

But, Alice, what an hour was that,
When after roving in the woods
('Twas April then) I came and sat
Below the chestnuts, when their buds
Were glistening to the breezy blue;
And on the slope, an absent fool
I cast me down, nor thought of you,
But angled in the higher pool.

A careful examination of the two forms of this stanza will convince us how admirable are the improvements introduced. It must have gone to the poet's heart to have remorselessly torn up the outpourings of his fervid imaginings; but the artist had his way. "The spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets." It is one of the secrets of Tennyson's transcendent achievements. A still more remarkable example of ruthless excision and insertion is found two stanzas further down. The "Palace of Art" has many traces of the same process. Dr. Van Dyke's excellent book examines this poem carefully. For whatever reason Tennyson published nothing more for nearly ten years, when, in 1842, he put forth "Poems" in two volumes, the first of which contained the survivals of the two earlier publications, with some slight additions; for instance, the third part of "The May Queen," whilst the second contained new poems. The two volumes appeared in one (the third edition) in 1850. In 1851 there was prefixed the dedication to the Queen.

His position was now secure. If he still had his detractors, many of them had simply read extracts from his weaker poems and knew nothing of his greater efforts and achievements. One of the characteristics of Tennyson, notable in his early work and in his later, is his remarkable self-control. To the ordinary reader the feeling and passion in his poems are almost imperceptible because of their being restrained and compressed. To those who were accustomed to the *abandon*, the fiery passion of Byron, this repression was naturally an offence. Yet we who know Tennyson and have searched to the depths of his utterances know that there is no lack of power or even of deep, full, concentrated passion in his writing.

From the new volume we may select some specimens. First came the "Morte d'Arthur," a poem so perfect that it appears in the "Idylls of the King" in precisely the same form as in the edition of 1851. It will be considered hereafter under the "Idylls." We might note also "The Gardener's Daughter," "Dora," a poem of exquisite beauty, simplicity and pathos, with admirable depicting of characters. "St. Simeon Stylites," an example of deep devotion, false asceticism, and perverted thoughts of God, expressed with marvellous force. "Ulysses," a magnificent poem, presenting a striking contrast to the figures, painted also with marvellous power, in the earlier poem "The Lotos Eaters."

One of the most striking poems, in this volume is "Locksley Hall," whether we consider its splendid and appropriate metre, the power and beauty of its language, the wonderful psychological study which it affords, or the reflections on the age and the destiny of mankind. Take one line as an example of expression:—

That a sorrow's crown of sorrows is remembering happier things.

The line is doubtless suggested by Dante's

Nessun maggior dolor
Che ricordarsi del tempo felice
Nella Miseria.

But how much finer it is!

Anticipations of the "Idylls" are found not only in the perfect "Morte d'Arthur," but in other poems, apparently experiments on the Arthurian legend in different metres. At the very end of the volume comes one of the sweetest poems in the volume, the germ of "In Memoriam": "Break, Break, Break."

The next subject will be "The Princess."

Books recommended for study: Stedman's "Victorian Poets," Miss Sharp's "Victorian Poets," Van Dyke's "Poetry of Tennyson"; Dawson's "Makers of Modern English," Collins' "Illustrations of Tennyson."

EDUCATION keeps the keys of life; and a liberal education ensures the first conditions of freedom,—namely, adequate knowledge and accustomed thought.—*Julia Ward Howe.*

THE END.

October 6, 1892.

THE room was dark, where, round the dying bed, Children and children's children watched and wept, Save that the moonlight o'er the pillow swept, And bathed in silver the unmoving head. He did not strive nor cry; his last sigh sped So soft, the watchers knew not that he slept.

ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

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TWO KNAPSACKS:

A NOVEL OF CANADIAN SUMMER LIFE.

BY J. CAWDOR BELL.

CHAPTER XXI—(Continued).

WHEN evening came, the Squire and Mrs. Carmichael mustered courage, and took Coristine's pale-faced nurse away from him with gentle force, the mother taking the daughter's place for a time. After this, Miss Carmichael was allowed no night duty, Wilkinson and the Squire, the clergymen, Mr. Terry, and Mr. Douglas attending to it in turns, while all the ladies, in the same way, relieved her during part of each day. Very slowly, but silently and patiently, the invalid regained his lost strength. He was grateful, sometimes with a few words of thanks, but oftener mutely, with a deprecating look, to all who ministered to his comfort. One day Marjorie was allowed in, and, among other wise remarks, informed her Eugene that "cousin Marjorie wasn't you know what any more." "My little love," he answered, "she's an angel, and always was"; Marjorie was not at all sure of this, but did not like to cross a sick man. During his progress towards health, there were walks and drives, picnics to Tillycot and the Beaver River, expeditions to town, fishing expeditions with Mr. Bigglethorpe, for whom the lawyer had brought a bundle of new flies, which in his anxious state of mind he had forgotten to deliver, and a four days' trip on the *Susan Thomas*, which pleased Miss Graves and Mr. Douglas immensely. Only two days were actually spent on the water, but, as Tryphena was there in the capacity of cook, and a coloured lady of Maguffin's acquaintance was temporarily engaged for Mrs. Du Plessis, the crew and the manservant were in the seventh heaven of delight. Marjorie, of course, was present, and shared the command of the schooner with her father. She also attached herself a good deal to Jim, and, although resenting the attentions he bestowed upon the big girl, carefully abstained from porcine epithets, a result of Eugene's epistolary instructions. The great Mr. Tylor came up to Bridesdale in person to see his junior, and was duly informed of the engagement between him and the heiress, Miss Carmichael. "Ah, Coristine, my dear fellow, we shall be losing you for the law, now, and, the first thing we know, you will be in Parliament. If not, I may say White is going out of the firm, and Woodruff and I had resolved on Tylor, Woodruff and Coristine for the new style. Your servant, Miss Carmichael! I congratulate my friend and partner on a friend and prospective partner, in life as well as law, so infinitely superior, and I trust you will allow an oldish man to congratulate you on being won by as fine a young fellow as ever lived." When the good Q. C. left the room, the patient remarked: "Everybody shows me so much kindness, now, Marjorie, when I have all I want in yours."

"Is it kindness, Eugene, only kindness?"

"No, no, it is love, Marjorie, isn't it, undying love? Would you think me very foolish if I were to go back for once to Wilks' and my habit of reciting all sorts of poetry?"

"I could not stand all sorts, Eugene. There are some that Marjorie quotes which are simply awful. She says she gets them from Guff."

"Oh, this isn't that kind. It is Greek, Modern Greek:—

ὦ ἔρωτ' ἀθηρότατε,
Γλυκέ καὶ ἰλαρότατε,
Τοῦ κόσμου κυβερνήτη.
Ἔσεν ὁ νόος, τὸ σῶμά μου,
Τὸ στήθος, καὶ τὸ στόμα μου,
Δατρῆει καὶ κηρύττει.

"That is very pretty, Eugene, for love in a general kind of way—love in the abstract, as the metaphysical Scotch girl said."

"What! Marjorie, you know Greek?"

"Yes; my father taught me to read the Greek Testament, and I have read some of it with Mr. Errol."

"Oh, you are a treasure! But I mean your love, and my mind and body, heart and voice."

"That will do, you silly boy. Now lie down, and do not excite yourself any more." But she said in her heart that she did not believe Mr. Wilkinson could quote Greek, and, if he did, Cecile, she was sure, could not understand him.

One evening, by general agreement, a committee of the whole sat in the office, the Squire in the chair. The chairman jocularly asked the colonel, as the senior of the meeting, his intentions. "My intentions, Misteh Chaihman, or rather ouah intentions, those of my deah Tehesa and me, are to be mahhied heah, if you will pehmit, by Misteh Pehhowne, whom we also wish to unite in holy matrimony

ouah daughteh Cecile to ouah deah boy Fahquhab. Also, with yoah pehmission, we will place Timotheus and Tryphosa, when mahhied, in chahge of Tillycot and Cecile's fahm heah; and will then jounhey westwahd to the Mississippi, and so southwahd, to show ouah deah childyen theih futuhe inehitance, and save Misteh Wilkinson's ahm the rigouhs of yoah Canadian winteh. That is all, Misteh Chaihman, three weddings, a meeah tyifle, suh." The colonel laughed, took a little imaginary Bourbon, and whiffed his cigar, while Mrs. Du Plessis, her daughter, and the dominie blushed, but also smiled, to think that explanations had been frankly made and the coast was clear. "I suppose," said the Squire, "it will be my turn next to explain for self and freens. The doctor says my nephew that's to be maun tak' a sea voyage for the guid o's health, and Marjorie, wha sud be here by richts to speak for herself, is gaun tae kill twa birds w' ane jstane, tak care o' her husband, and spier aifter her graun' fortune. But the meenister's wantin' tae take her mither w' him; sae the gudwife and me, we're thinkin' o' sendin' aa the weans tae Susan at Dromore, and makin' a pairty o't. We canna leave Bridesdale unproteckit, that means Sylvanus and Tryphena 'll be pit in chahge till we're back, and they gang to Sylvanus' ain fairm. Ony mair intentions?" Mr. Perrowne sought the chairman's eye, and addressed him. "Mr. Chairman, unaccustomed as I am to public speaking (derisive cheers), and unwilling as we are to obtrude our private affairs upon what Virgil calls the *ignobile vulgus* (hisses from Messrs. Errol and Bangs and the doctor), nevertheless, on this festive occasion, we owvercome our natural modesty and spirit of self-effacement (more derision) so far as to remark that Cubbyholes (a dig from Miss Halbert) will be ready for our occupation in the second week of September, about which time the Bishop will make a visitation, including the office of howly matrimony. Meanwhile the bride elect will look forward with pleasant expectation to those precious tyings of the nuptial knot, which will enrich her housekeeping account with liberal marriage fees." Here the parson was compelled to stop, since one of the indignant Miss Fanny's hands was over his mouth, and the other actively engaged in boxing his mercenary ears. "Ony mair intentions?" cried the Squire again, warming to his work. "Pahdon me, Misteh Chaihman, foh rising a second time, but I am given to undeestand by Madame Du Plessis that Maguffin, who accompanies us, has matrimony intentions towahds her new maid, Sophronia Ann Trelawny Tolliver; that is all, suh." "I see Maister Bangs has a word for the chair," said the Squire, when the colonel ended. The detective, for the first time in his life, looked uneasy. "I ownly wanted to sey, Mr. Chairman, thet, within a year, when you are all beck frem yore visit, Mrs. Metilda Rawdon has promised to bekem Mrs. Bangs. I may also add thet, frem kenversation with Ben Towner, I hev learned thet the priest is soon to selemnize his union with Miss Bridget Sellivan." The company was aghast, and cried out as one man, "What is to become of Serlizer?" Mr. Bangs responded: "The yeng weman, Sarah Eliza Newcome, wes the person who rebbed kenstable Rigby of his prisoners. When he kem to know the fact, he conceived so high a degree of respect fer her kerrage ond skill, thet he et wence propowesd to her, end hes been accepted. Mr. Perrowne hes been asked, I believe, to merry them; is it net sow, Mr. Perrowne?"

"Yes, the corporal bespowke me, as he said; but that wretched Maguffin insists on being married by the Baktis. I'm ashamed of you, colonel, allowing so unhalloed a marriage tie in your household."

"I leave religion, Misteh Pehhowne, to evely man's conscience." The meeting then adjourned.

Two young people had been sitting on the verandah while the matrimonial congress was going on, and were much amused by what they occasionally heard of the proceedings. Next morning, Marjorie carried off one of this pair by the name of Jim to look for crawfish and shiners in the creek. Under her able tuition, Mr. Douglas was making rapid progress in Canadian slang, and treasured in his memory many choice extracts from the words of supposed coloured poets, contributed originally by Guff. The scraps of doleful ballads, taken from the stores of the Pilgrim brothers, Marjorie objected that he did not seem to take stock in. While up to the bared elbows in the crawfishery, the twain heard voices, those of Miss Graves and Mr. Terry, but they kept on turning over stones and shouting all the same. Marjorie had never had the veteran really interested in that creek, so she ran to secure him, while her friend pulled down his sleeves and went to meet the lady. It was a pretty place, the bank of that creek, an ideal spot for a morning stroll, and they were soon out of earshot of the fishers. Mr. Douglas remarked, in allusion to the previous night's committee of the whole, that Bridesdale was going to be Bridesdale indeed, and would soon be no place for single people, like himself and his companion. "But I suppose we will both be gone before then," she answered. "I should have been back a week ago, had not Mr. Tylor kindly lengthened my holiday. It is hard to have to leave this place."

"Very," replied Mr. Douglas, "and harder to leave the people. I haven't known you very long Miss Graves."

"No, only a few weeks, but very pleasant weeks."

"They have been so to me, and the more I see of you, the more I dislike going away."

"Yes, the people gathered here are delightful, almost a unique party."

"I did not mean the people in general. I meant Miss Graves. I hope that blunt speech doesn't offend you."

"Not at all. It is blunt, as you say, but complimentary."

"I don't want to make compliments, Miss Graves, until I have the right. I want you to come home with me to Edinburgh as my wife."

"This is very sudden and very kind, Mr. Douglas. What do you know of me, a poor girl working for my living?"

"I know more than you think, and honour you for your work and independent spirit. I am not going to say I want to take you away from drudgery, and put you in a better position, because I want you to take me for myself, if I am worth taking, as a man."

Miss Graves looked upon his manly honest face with eyes as honest, yet with the merest shade of coquetry in them, and said: "You are worth taking as a man."

"Then, take me, Marion, and all I have."

"You are not a bit like my picture of a Scotch wooer. You give a poor girl no chance to hold you back."

"But I don't want to be held back. Shall we report ourselves to the matrimonial congress?"

"Oh no, not yet, Mr. Douglas; you take wonderful liberties with a new acquaintance."

Some distance off, Mr. Terry was trying to still the voice of Marjorie. "I saw him, granpa, I saw Jim with my very own eyes. Oh, these men will break my heart!"

The first parties to perpetrate matrimony were Ben Toner and Biddy Sullivan. Mr. Toner, to use his own expressive language, was afraid Serlizer might round on him if he delayed. Therefore, Father McNaughton was called in, and, with the aid of Rufus Hill and Barney Sullivan, groomsman, Norah Sullivan and Christie Hislop, bridesmaids, and the Bigglethorpes and Lajeunesses, spectators, the knot was tied. A honeymoon trip of two days to Toronto, where, in their new clothes and white cotton gloves, they were the admired of all beholders, rounded off the affair, and delivered Ben from all fear of the redoubtable Serlizer. Next Sunday morning there was a great commotion in the Church of St. Cuthbert's in the Fields. Miss Newcome, gorgeous of attire, supported by Tryphena in her very best, first marched proudly up the aisle, and then came the corporal, in full uniform, even to his stock, and adorned with medals and clasps which told of his warlike achievements, backed by Mr. Terry in an unostentatious suit of black broadcloth. Shortly before the close of the service, Mr. Perrowne, in his most ecclesiastical manner, called the parties up, and put them through their catechism. The corporal answered with military precision and dignity, and Serlizer, glancing at his martial magnificence, was so proud of the bridegroom that she felt equal to answering a bench of bishops. Mrs. Newcome, who had given her daughter away, remarked, as all the bridal party retired from the vestry to receive their friends' congratulations, that the constable, for a widower, was a very proper man, and Serlizer might have done much worse. To his best man, Mr. Terry, the corporal said: "Sergeant-major, I have got my guard. A prisoner may slip from me, Sergeant-major, but when that strapping woman puts her arms round him, he'll be as helpless as a child. I shall apply to the Council for an increase of pay." Soon afterwards, Maguffin got a holiday, went to Dromore, where Miss Tolliver was sojourning with Mrs. Thomas, took that lady to Collingwood, the coloured Baptist preacher of which united them, and came home triumphantly in the stage with his bride. They received a great ovation in the kitchen, and, Mr. Terry having joined the party, played the geographical game till midnight, as a sober, improving, and semi-religious way of celebrating the event. Mr. Maguffin remarked that the Baktis preacher had promised, out of the two-dollar fee, to insert a notice of the marriage in a leading paper, adding the words, "No Cards," but, said Tobias, "he warn't nebber moah left in all hees life, 'kase here's the keerds and heaps on 'em. Yah! yah! yah!"

The colonel was getting anxious to start for the Mississippi, and begged his deceased wife's sister to confer with her daughter, and name the day. The dominie was also consulted, and, seeing it was vain to hope for his friend's restoration to the extent of performing groomsman's duty, he acquiesced in whatever decision should be reached. Mr. Douglas took Coristine's place, and Miss Graves that of Miss Carmichael, and, for both of them, the Edinburgh lawyer ordered from the city handsome wedding presents to bestow upon the two couples, a little proof of generosity gratifying to the lady whom he now regularly called Marion. The said Marion had definitely resigned her situation with Messrs. Tylor, Woodruff, and White. On Thursday morning, St. Cuthbert's in the Fields was a scene of wonder to the assembled rustics, with flowers and favours and lighted candles. Miss Du Plessis, stately and lace bedight, was led in by her uncle, and followed by Miss Graves and Marjorie, while Wilkinson, in elegant morning dress, preceded Mr. Douglas and Mr. Bangs. The colonel, with much emotion, gave his niece away, and Mr. Perrowne made them one. Then came Mrs. Du Plessis, arm in arm with her former husband's faithful servant, Mr. Terry, and behind her followed Miss Halbert, training for her own approaching celebration. Mr. Errol was the colonel's right hand man. The second couple was united, and, amid the strains of the wedding march on the parlour organ, there went on salutes, congratulations, and hysterical little weepings, until the serious business of affixing signatures in the vestry called the contract-

ing and witnessing parties to order. Then they retired to Bridesdale, where there was a wedding breakfast, at which Mr. Perrowne, elated with liberal fees, was the soul of jocularly, and Mr. Douglas let the cat out of the bag as to his relations with Miss Graves. Mr. Bangs sang "He's a jolly good fellow" to every toast indiscriminately. The Squire was felicitous in his presidential remarks; but Mr. Terry broke down at the thought of parting with Madame and with Miss Ceshile that was. Mr. Errol made a good common-sense speech, and alluded roguishly to the colonel's setting a good example that even ministers were not too good to follow. Marjorie, in the dignity of a bridesmaid, slipped away to bring Cousin Marjorie down, and was accompanied by the new brides, who hugged Miss Carmichael, and implanted motherly and sisterly kisses on the cheek of the only man who was left out of the festivities. Lastly, Wilkinson appeared on the scene with the colonel, and took a most affectionate leave of his friend. "You will not forget me, Corry?" said the late dominie. "Never, Wilks, never, nor you me I hope. I'll tell you, let us each carry away our knapsacks, and, when we look at them, think of each other, and the happy chance that brought us here together." The Squire's voice rung out: "Come, come, good people, pack up quick, for the carriage is at the door." The valises were got down by Timotheus, who received large tips. The two ladies and Wilkinson got in with the Squire, and the new Mrs. Maguffin occupied the hind seat, while the colonel and his servant rode away amid much throwing of old shoes and rice, and waving of handkerchiefs, to make steamboat connections at Collingwood. The departure of so large a company left quite a blank at Bridesdale.

The Bishop, a gentlemanly cleric in orthodox hat and gaiters, arrived on Saturday with his examining chaplain. Mr. Perrowne conducted them to Dr. Halbert's, where the Squire, Mr. Douglas and Mr. Errol, with the ladies, were invited to meet them. The Bishop turned out to be much more liberal and evangelical in his views than the clergyman under visitation. On Sunday, there was a confirmation service, and, on the following Monday, St. Cuthbert's put on its festal robes once more. Mr. Douglas and Mr. Errol stood by Mr. Perrowne, and Miss Graves and Miss Carmichael by Miss Fanny, whom the doctor gave away in person. The Bishop did his duty well, and afterwards honoured the wedding breakfast with his presence. The sight of his diocesan kept Mr. Perrowne in order, and devolved the jocularly on the Squire and the doctor. Mr. Terry was at home with Coristine, describing the ceremony; and somebody at the Halbert's hospitable table was longing for a chance to replace him. This, however, she could not effect without its being noticed. The examining chaplain fell foul of Mr. Errol by remarking that, when Scotch Presbyterians came into the church, they generally did well, both in England and in Canada, several of them having risen to the episcopate. "That minds me," answered the minister, intentionally putting on his broad Scotch, "that minds me o' Jockey Strachan, that was Bishop o' Toronto. He met a Kirk man aince, frae Markham, I'm thinkin', that had a threadbare coat. 'Man,' said he till's auld freend, 'yon's a shockin' worn-out coat. Can yer freens i' the Kirk no dae better than that by ye?' 'Toot, toot, Jockey,' said the Kirk man, 'what ails ye at the coat? It's no turned yet.'" The sensible Bishop saw that the chaplain, who was preparing to reply, would probably put his foot farther in, and turned the conversation into other channels. Then the wedding presents were re-examined, the bride donned her travelling costume, and, amid affectionate leave takings, the doctor drove off his daughter and son-in-law, with the clerics, toward the distant railway station, en route for Ottawa, Montreal and Lake George. The Bridesdale party went home, and, while Mrs. Carmichael and Miss Graves were attended by their respective cavaliers, Miss Carmichael flew to the bedside where Mr. Terry kept cheerful guard.

Everything hinged now upon the sick man's health. "He must be got away, John, before the winter comes," the doctor had said to the Squire, and all wrought with this end in view. Some time before Maguffin left, he had determined, with his Marjorie's permission, to give up being shaved and let his beard grow, and now the beard was there, long, brown and silky, a very respectable beard. But the face above it was very pale yet, and the cruel knife wounds were still sore, and the whole man enfeebled in limb by long bed-keeping. One pleasant day, far on in September, the doctor allowed him to rise, and, between the Squire and Mr. Terry, he was raised up and dressed. Then they carried the wasted form out into the autumn sun, and laid him on a couch on the verandah. Marjorie and all the little Carruthers came to see him, with bouquets of garden flowers. Timotheus ventured to pay his respects, and even Tryphena came round to congratulate him on his recovery. "Shall I read Wordsworth to you, dear?" asked Miss Carmichael, ironically.

"Marjorie," answered a beard-muffled voice, "your single word's worth more than all in that old duffer's poems," which the lady took as an indication that her patient was improving.

"They are all depending on us to fix the day, Eugene; when will you be strong enough?"

"Any time, Marjorie; what's to-day?"

"Saturday, you foolish man, don't you smell the preparations for Sunday?"

"And the New York steamer sails on Saturday?"

"Yes."

"Well, if we are all married next Wednesday, we shall have time to get to New York easily on Saturday morning."

"Then I will get uncle to arrange with papa Errol, and to summon the Captain and auntie and Sylvanus."

"Oh yes, and Bigglethorpe and Bangs, and old Mrs. Hill. I would like to have Ben here, too, if you wouldn't mind, Marjorie."

"We shall have everybody, and leave here on Thursday morning, to get you well on the sea."

Mr. Terry came to ask if Mr. Coristine didn't think the least draw of a pipe would do him good. The invalid thought it would, and, while the veteran went upstairs to fetch the lawyer's long-unused briar, Miss Carmichael left him, ostensibly offended that he preferred a pipe to her society, yet inwardly glad that he was strong enough to relish tobacco again. Mr. Douglas joined the smokers, and they had a very jolly time. "What will you do, Mr. Terry, when we are all gone?" asked the Edinburgh lawyer. "It 'ull be gone too. Oi will mysilf by that toime," replied the veteran.

"I mean, when we are on the Atlantic."

"Plaze God, O'i'll be an the Atlantic mysilf."

"What, are you coming with us?"

"Av coorse! D'ye think the departmint cud ha done so long wit'out me iv Oi hadn't shint in my risignation?"

"Then you are really going across for a holiday?"

"Oi 'm goin' to lit Honoria git a shmill av the Oirish cloimate, an' a peep at the ould shod, fwere her anshisters is slapin' it's many a long year."

"What a glorious time we're going to have!"

"Troth for you, sor, an' we'll sit this bhoy on his pins agin."

Many letters were despatched that afternoon, and Timotheus was kept busy, inviting parties whom the post was slow in reaching. On Sunday, there being no service at St. Cuthbert's in the Fields, the Kirk was crowded, and Mr. Errol announced a service of special interest on Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, when his co-presbyter, the Rev. Dr. MacPhun, would officiate. His own text was "It is not good that the man should be alone," and towards the close of the service he stated that the Presbytery had given him leave of absence for three months, which he intended to spend in Britain, during which time his people would have an opportunity of hearing many profitable preachers, under Dr. MacPhun's moderatorship *pro tem*. Monday was a day of trunk packing and other preparations, connected with all sorts of boxes and parcels brought by the stage during the previous week. The next day the guests arrived. Dr. Halbert came first, excusing his early appearance by saying he felt lonely, and wanted to see young faces again. Then the Captain drove up in grand style, having on board Mrs. Thomas, her domestic, Malvina McGlashan, Sylvanus, and his strict parent, Saul. Malvina was received by the maids with great effusion, while the paternal Pilgrim eyed Timotheus, who had come forward to shake hands with his father. "What is the chief end of man, Timotheus?" The son answered correctly. "What is sin?" was appropriately solved, and "What is the reason annexed to the fifth commandment?" Then came, "What is repentance unto life," and on the answer to this Mr. Pilgrim preached a brief homily. "With grief and hatred of his sin, turns from it, with full purpose of, and endeavour after, new obedience. Is that you, Timotheus?" "Yes, fayther."

"Young women," said Saul, addressing the maids, "has the walk and conversation of Timotheus been according to his lights, or according to his whilom lamentable and ungodly profession?" Tryphena could not reply, for the audacious Sylvanus, unaffected by the propinquity of his venerable relative, had whispered in her ear, "he's a livyer 'cordin' to his lights, he is;" but Tryphosa spoke up and said that nobody, not even a minister, could have behaved better than Timotheus. Then Saul shook hands with his repentant son, solemnly, and producing a well-worn catechism from his tail pocket, placed it with reverence in the shaken hand. Looking upon Tryphosa, he remarked: "Remember, Timotheus, the words of wisdom, 'Favour is deceitful and beauty is vain, but whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing.' Go thou and do likewise, Amen." Further improvement of the occasion was checked by the arrival of a well-laden waggon, driven by Rufus, and containing his parents, Christie Hislop, Mr. Bigglethorpe and Ben. Mr. Bigglethorpe was hailed with delight by Marjorie, who immediately carried off "dear Mr. Biggles" to see the creek, and tell her about his little boy, who was not yet christened, because, in the face of Marjorie's opposition, he could not call him Walton, Cotton or Piscator, and he could not think of any other name. She had objected to Felix as too catty like, and Isadore she had said was as bad as Is-a-window. However, he enjoyed the creek for a few minutes before dinner. Mrs. Hill was installed as the mother of the kitchen. With her great conversational powers and large knowledge of scripture, she rather overawed father Pilgrim, and her own and her husband's abundant cheerfulness revived a company, ready to droop under the austerities of Saul's genuine but unpleasant religion. Ben, as a sedate married man, gave himself largely to Mr. Hill's society, until Mr. Terry came in to see his friend from the north, and unfold his plans of an Irish tour. Later in the day Mr. Bangs rode over, and made excuses for Matilda, who thought it wrong to go into society so soon after

her husband's death. Finally, the constable appeared in full regimentals, with the stalwart Mrs. Rigby on his arm. That lady bestowed on the faithless Ben a glance of withering contempt, but the constable shook hands with him as if he had been his greatest earthly benefactor.

It would take chapters to recite the goings on of that evening in either end of the house, the jokes of father Hill, and the homilies of father Pilgrim. Sylvanus dared and was slapped; and Timotheus followed his example, but was more gently dealt with. Christie and Malvina, as bridesmaids, had to inspect the trousseaus with Mrs. Hill. In spite of Saul's protest against worldly amusements, the geographical cards were produced, and the lady of the third-class county certificate swept the board, although the constable maintained his right to Russia and India, and Pilgrim pater easily secured all Palestine and Syria, owing to his extensive study of Josephus, which he recommended to Mr. Hill as a valuable comment on the Old Testament Scriptures. Nor were the occupants of the drawing-room less jolly. The Squire and the doctor, Mr. Bangs and Mr. Bigglethorpe, kept the conversation lively, and would have hurt the feelings of Orther Lom, who arrived by the stage, if he had had any to hurt. The contracting parties were grave and self-contained, as became their position; and, to look at Mr. Errol, no one could have dreamt of his ever having gone on the splot. Dr. MacPhun came late, in his own buggy, accompanied by his daughter Maggie, a pretty girl of seventeen, who was just what the feminine community wanted. The reverend doctor warmly congratulated his co-presbyter, and jocularly quoted words to the effect that hope's blest dominion never ends, and the greatest sinner may return, which Mrs. Carmichael regarded as an unworthy reflection upon her intended's antiquity. Wednesday came at last, and the Kirk was decked at morning tide, but, unlike St. Cuthbert's, the tapers did not glimmer fair. The concourse was great, and the organ and choir were at their best. Mrs. Carmichael was attended by Miss Graves and Miss MacPhun, and Mr. Errol by Mr. Douglas and Mr. Lamb. When Dr. MacPhun had united them, and spoken a few felicitous words, he retired to the vestry, and yielded the gown and bands to the new bridegroom, before whose bar appeared Miss Graves, supported by the two Marjories, and Mr. Douglas with Mr. Bangs and Mr. Lamb. When little Marjorie saw herself paired off with Orther Lom, she thought of the Captain's couplet, and burst into a fit of laughter, which drew down upon the culprit her cousin's reproof. The Squire had given away his sister, and Miss Graves was handed over to Mr. Douglas by the doctor, for the reason that her late lamented father had been a distinguished medical man. When the wedded pairs passed out of the church, there was great cheering, in which Mr. Terry and Mr. Bigglethorpe seemed to be rival fuglemen. At Bridesdale, a pale young man with a long brown beard was reclining on a couch, and looking eagerly out of a window. His dark blue frock coat, light grey trousers, and white silk necktie, meant business, too. It would never do for little Marjorie to be three times a bridesmaid, for that was unlucky; so Miss MacPhun stood by Marjorie the greater, and Bangs helped Coristine to his feet. The two divines mercifully made the service brief, and two well-mated souls obtained each its chief desire. Mr. Errol and the Squire were very patronizing towards their new-made son and nephew. The Captain was satisfied. "I thought all along it was that sly dog Will-kiss-em was after the old man's niece, the sly dog; but he's off, and a good riddance to poor stuck-up rubbish, say I." The table speeches were marvellous. Dr. MacPhun exhausted Dean Ramsay's anecdotes, Mr. Bigglethorpe allegorized marriage as fishing in all its branches, Doctor Halbert said the great trouble with female nurses always was that they would go and marry their patients, and Mr. Bangs remarked that, if he could run down somebody who was wanted as quickly as Mr. Douglas had done, he would make his fortune. Mr. Lamb lavished himself on Maggie MacPhun, and, as she was young, semi-rural, and unused to the masculine production of cities, his attentions were agreeable, much to his satisfaction; his peace of mind with himself nothing could disturb.

In the evening, Mr. Errol put on his gown once more, and Dr. MacPhun stood by his side, while in front of them there was a small table on which lay a Bible, and, a short distance off, a larger one with a marriage register, pen and ink, and duly filled certificates. At a given signal, Mr. Hill appeared, leading his daughter Tryphena, followed by Christie Hislop and Malvina McGlashan. Next came Sylvanus in the grasp of Saul Pilgrim, attended by Rufus, and the ubiquitous Mr. Bangs. Without being asked, Mr. Pilgrim senior ostentatiously stated, after Mr. Hill had bestowed his oldest daughter, that he gave his son to be that woman's husband, and trusted they would bring up their family, as he had done his, in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. This bombshell excited some merriment in the rear of the procession, where Mrs. Rigby was pushing the corporal forward to exhibit his uniform and medals. When the ceremony was over, the bride and bridegroom remained, but the fathers and the assistants returned to the kitchen. Tryphosa now hung upon her father's arm, and Timotheus was hauled in by Saul, receiving admonitions on the way. The groomsmen and bridesmaids were as before. Mrs. Hill, who stood by Mrs. Carruthers, wept copiously, when her favourite daughter's turn came, and Hill senior gave her away with a qualm, especially as the parent of Timotheus presented him as the prodigy's son come back from the swine husks.

So the last ceremony was over. "Siccan a thing as five waddins in ae day was never heard o' in Flanders before," said the Squire, with a sigh of relief. Of course, the people ought all to have gone away somewhere, according to all the rules that govern civilized marriage. Mr. Errol went to his lodgings to pack up, and took Mr. Douglas with him. As for the rest of the married people, they simply went on with their ordinary tasks and amusements as if nothing personal had happened. Before these two gentlemen retired, however, they had to take part in a dance in the coach-house, at which old Styles played the fiddle, and the constable called out the figures, while Mr. Pilgrim groaned in the ears of Mrs. Hill over the worldly spirit that was sapping the foundations of spiritual life. When the drawing-room people left the festive coach-house, the ladies divested themselves of the day's finery, and the gentlemen retired to the office, where Mr. Errol smoked three pipes and renewed his youth. Dr. MacPhun told more stories, as did Messrs. Bigglethorpe and Bangs, and at last they all became so happy, that a deputation of the Squire and the minister was sent to produce their new relative Coristine, and make him drink a bumper of champagne to his bride's health. As the relatives crossed arms, and, on this improvised chair, carried the bridegroom round the table in triumph, the Captain roared: "Pour it down his scuppers, boys, for he's the Al clipper; and that sly dog thought he'd have the old man's niece, with no more fun in his calf's hide than a basswood figure head!"

Next morning early, Messrs. Errol and Douglas appeared to claim their brides at the Dale, and found them packed, and ready to start after breakfast. Mrs. Thomas was left mistress of the house, with directions to hand it over to Sylvanus and Mrs. S. Pilgrim when she wished to return home. Timotheus and Mrs. T. Pilgrim were told to go and take possession of Tillycot, and put in a winter of judicious clearing. Goodbye was said all round. Coristine was lifted into the second seat, between Mrs. Carruthers and his new made wife, who looked her loveliest. Mrs. and Mr. Errol sat by the Squire, and Mr. Bigglethorpe intruded himself as far as the bridge on Mr. and Mrs. Douglas. Ben Toner, tired of being haughtily glared at by Mrs. Rigby, offered to drive the trunks in a separate vehicle, but, to the great delight of the junior Pilgrims, the Captain ordered Saul to perform that duty. Nevertheless, Ben accompanied Saul part of the way, and got off with Mr. Bigglethorpe. The patient was tired when Collingwood was reached, but recovered in the parlour car and arrived in Toronto in good condition, and able to introduce his bride to Mrs. Marsh. Mr. Douglas and he got together their portable effects, and Mrs. Douglas increased her travelling impedimenta. The party then left in time to see the glorious fall scenery of the Hudson in the morning, and reached New York in abundance of leisure. Coristine's imperious wife insisted that he should begin at once to spend her fortune, saying that was the only reason for her marrying him; but the invalid, otherwise so biddable, was very firm on this point, and represented that his bank account was far from exhausted. They were hardly on the steamer, when Mrs. Carruthers ran forward and fell into an old man's arms. It was Mr. Terry, who had bidden them an affectionate farewell at Bridesdale, and had then taken the stage in their wake to give them all a grand surprise. The weather was fine, the equinoctials all past, and the sea gently flowing. Rugs and pillows were laid on the deck, between camp chairs and stools, and, while the bearded lawyer lay propped on the former, with the most beautiful woman on board kneeling beside him, the rest of the company occupied the higher seats. The ladies worked away at airy nothings, and the gentlemen, Squire included, smoked cigars and pipes, all talking of the stirring events of the past, and forecasting the pleasures of the near future. Somehow they all seemed to miss little Marjorie, and wondered what sort of time she and the rest of them were having at Bridesdale.

Three months soon passed away. Mrs. Coristine's fortune was secured, and transformed into Canadian securities by her legal husband, half being made over to Mrs. Errol. The minister took his bride to Perth, and introduced her to his friends, who received her as graciously as the Edinburgh people did Mr. Douglas' queenly wife from Canada. On Princess Street many a pedestrian stopped to look at the well-matched pair. Mr. Carruthers looked up his Scotch relations, and then crossed the Irish Sea to inspect the "owld shod," under Mr. Terry's proud guidance. But the great doctors said Mrs. Coristine must take her husband away to the south of France, to the Riviera, perhaps even to Algeria, for the winter. Mr. Douglas, who was like a brother, saw them safely established at Mentone, and returned to England in time to see the Flanders' five on board their steamer at Liverpool, laden with presents for the children and the servants, the Thomases and the Perrownes, not forgetting Mr. Bigglethorpe and Mr. Bangs. Three more months of winter passed at Bridesdale, then the brief spring, and at length summer came round in all its glory. Timotheus and his men had cleared the encampment of its scorched trees, had put many acres into crop, and had built the farm house on the site of the burnt buildings, into which he and his blooming wife had moved, because the Wilkinsons and the Mortons were coming to the chalet in July. The Bridesdale people heard that the former dominie had not been idle, but, by means of his geological knowledge, had discovered iron and lead mines, which were already yielding him a revenue. Mrs. Errol brought

them a letter from Marjorie, saying that Eugene was quite restored, and that they would be home early in July, bringing that dear old lady, Eugene's mother, with them. Correspondence had also been going on between the Wilkinsons and the Coristines on both sides of the houses, and Mr. Terry seemed to be included in the circle. One fine July morning he asked for the loan of the waggonette and set off to town, whence he returned in the afternoon, with three ladies and a coloured ladies' maid, attended by a gentleman and his servant on horseback. Strange to say, the Errols, the Perrownes, the newly-married Bangs, and Mr. Bigglethorpe, were at Bridesdale. Marjorie's terrier, a new Muggins given her by Mr. Perrowne, but which she called Guff, ran barking to meet the approaching party, and the animal's mistress, following it, was soon in the arms of long absent friends. "Where is Eugene?" she cried, in a tone of disappointment. "Where is Mr. Wilkinson?" asked Mrs. Carruthers, in concern. "We have lost them for a little while," replied the ladies, cheerfully. So they changed their things, unpacked their trunks, dispensed many gifts, brought through all sorts of custom houses, and assembled in the drawing-room to await the stated six o'clock tea. The clock was on the stroke, when they all heard singing, on the road, of two male voices:—

For, be it early morning,
Or be it late at night,
Cheerily ring our footsteps,
Right, left, right!

Then two jovial pedestrians came swinging through the gate, with the old knapsacks on their backs, and newly cut staves in their hands. They responded heartily to the varied salutations of the company, and, as each bowed himself over the woman he loved best, they said: "God has been very good to us, and has sent us more than a marshal's baton through these two knapsacks."

Pleasant were the two summer months at Bridesdale and Tillycot, with visits to the Manse and Cubbyholes, to Bangslea and the Beaver River. Two little Pilgrim girls and a Toner boy appeared before the visitors went home; and, soon after their arrival at their homes, they learned that Basil primus was marching Basil secundus in his arms, clad in a nocturnal surplice. Mr. Bigglethorpe had had his baby christened Felix Marjoram, regarding the latter botanical word as a masculine equivalent of Marjorie. When, next year, the welcome visitors came to Flanders from Toronto and the far south, they brought each a maid and a warm little bundle. The bundle of Mrs. Coristine was called James Farquhar, and that of Mrs. Wilkinson was Marjorie Carruthers. When they cried, Mr. Coristine, M. P., and Dr. Wilkinson, if they were about, carried them round, singing outlandish songs; when they were good, the parents laid two knapsacks over a rug on the lawn, put pillows on top, and the babies against the pillows, betting quarters as to which would kick the highest.

The culprits were all set free or left unmolested. The two Davis brothers disappeared, evidently across the lines. Old man Newcome is said to have been converted by Father Newberry and to be living a life in keeping with the exalted station of his daughter Serlizer. Reginald Rawdon's son was looked up by Mr. Bangs, and started in business in a new town, as a country store-keeper, on part of his uncle's ill-gotten money. Monty, growing a big lad, has charge of the farm at Bangslea, and, to see him and his grey-haired, but otherwise young-looking, mother, none would think they had ever been deprived of their reason. The character of Nagle, alias Nash, has been amply cleared by his friend, who has erected a suitable memorial to him at Collingwood cemetery. Peskiwanchow is hardly recognizable in its reformed condition, and the Beaver River, like the Flanders' lakes, is safer to visit, though otherwise as delightful as ever, than when the Maple Inn was invaded by two knapsacks. Mr. Bulky is still its hero, and Wilkinson, who does not smoke, has had him up to Tillycot with Mr. Bigglethorpe and without his fishing coat.

THE END.

PARIS LETTER.

THE impression left by the 1792 Centennial fête has been excellent; it was another rivet in the permanent strengthening of the republican constitution. The multitude of one million sightseers laughed at the idea of catching cholera, as heartily as love does at locksmiths. The triumphal cars' procession, symbolical of the birth, development, actual standing and future prospects of the Republic, was a theatrical success. The day was fine too, and admission to witness the spectacle on wheels with vocal and instrumental ambulatory accompaniments free. The railway companies having suppressed the excursion trains—save perhaps for the beggars, who never mustered in greater force—explains why country cousins were so numerous. Perhaps of all the positions for witnessing the march past, from chimney and tree tops, to window sills and lampposts, the most original was by some persons on stilts, with backs against the façades of houses; they experienced no crush, occupied but little space, looked calmly over the heads of the crowd, and escaped the boiling point, suffocating temperature, of a sprat-packed multi-

How did Paris look on 22nd September, 1792? It was a Saturday, and the eve royalty had been abolished

by the newly-elected Convention. Several of the journals came out with stop-press editions with semaphore telegrams, that the conscripts at Valmy had sent the Prussians flying back to the frontiers. The royal family was in the temple prison, and a request to supply curtains for the Dauphin's, Louis XVIIth's, bed was sent back to Clévy, the royal valet, to describe the applicant as "Louis Charles Capet." Marie Antoinette and her sister-in-law, Madame Elizabeth, sat up to repair the frock coat of Louis XVIth. Paris displayed no emotions, save activity in shuffling off the externals of royalty and replacing them by Republican insignia, the citizens ate, drank and were merry as ordinarily. J. P. Reichardt, a Prussian, and a pupil of Kant, visited France in 1792; he states that the Swiss would not permit the aristocrats to share the diligence with them, while the self-exiled royalists, or *émigrés*, were not allowed to reside longer in the Palatinate than 24 hours; at Coblenz, they could obtain nothing if not paid for in advance, and then they were charged double, as a compliment.

In 1792 the rush of foreigners was so great in Paris, that Reichardt could not secure a bed; the streets never were so secure; not a beggar was to be encountered; the citizens were more soberly clad in point of richness of material and lurid colours. Life was very active; there was apparently a theatre in every street, an actor for every house, a musician for every cellar and an author for every attic. The favourite air was the Franklin distorted *Ca-ira*. The Jacobin clubs had not yet run wild, but the Legislative Assembly laid claim "to be the worst club in France." Entrance implied the negotiation of a ticket for 5frs. The deputies were badly dressed, mostly in big boots, with heavy spurs; they were constantly coughing, expectorating and screaming, shaking their canes, waving their hats, and demanding the *clôture*; the galleries were filled with 500 "strangers," who, instead of being invited to withdraw, indulged in a running fire on the discussions.

The socialists of to-day will be glad to learn that in 1792 the bourgeoisie claimed to be "firm as Alpine rocks," were reared as "oaks of Lebanon," and "were as tranquil as a lake." In honour of the abolition of royalty the statues of the saints round the churches had been decorated with phrygian caps, and the crucifixes were ornamented with tri-colour ribbons. Here was a strange morbid craze; on the 10th of August occurred the sack of the Tuilleries, and the massacre of the Swiss Guards; the corpses of the latter lay strewn about the grounds, and ladies formed parties to view the monarchical dead, as if nothing had happened.

The letter of the *Figaro's* special commissioner to study the capital and labour question in Russia cannot be very pleasant reading to the two allies. At the "Window of the West," or St. Petersburg, all was silence. The people with their pensive blue eyes and melancholy looks displayed not the ghost of a smile. When he called for his letters at the post office, he was refused them by the clerk till he removed his hat as a tribute of respect to a chromo-engraving on the wall of the Czar. Of the three French journals admitted into Russia, whole columns of their contents had been "blacked" by the Censor, and where posted up they were dubbed "caviare," not a bad designation in point of colour and "utility for the million, for the general." At Moscow, which is Russia in miniature, the city of "forty forties" of churches has many cotton factories. One mill employs several thousand hands of both sexes. There is no ventilation in the rooms, where the noise and heat recall a pandemonium. The workers have the same sad blue eyes, and features shaded with melancholy. The operatives sleep in large whitewashed halls, on plank beds three line deep, with a mattress four inches thick and a rainbow coloured rug. Their dietary is black bread, buckwheat porridge, and water *ad libitum*.

The moujik or labourer, stated the mill proprietor, is nothing more than a big baby, resigned, apathetic, indifferent to everything and incapable of revolting. There is no workman in Russia in the European sense of the word. He does not know what socialism means or if it exists. He stands in the same position towards universal suffrage. He is a primitive being, a good-natured savage, carrying in his head but two ideas—God and the Czar. He comes to work in the factories from autumn till spring, returning to cultivate his share of his native, or *mir*, freehold. The men earn 10 francs—4 roubles—per week; the women half that sum. The daily working hours vary from thirteen to fifteen, food is very cheap, and the co-operative kitchen enables a man to live on 14 farthings or kopecks per day. Many peasants do not know yet that they are free. They are beaten with sticks if they do not pay their taxes, and a cabby, if whacked, will blubber into tears and wipe them away with his coat sleeve. Should any peasants drift into politics the Government looks after them.

Orleanism does not know how to die with dignity. Comte d'Haussonville is middle man in France for the Comte de Paris, and has just held a meeting in Chambord—an ominous name—Park to galvanize moribund royalism. The owner of the park felt the whole thing to be so hollow that he decamped to join a shooting party. In plotting with Boulangism the Orleanists committed suicide. They have only to display their new flag—the tricolour, with the lilies on the white or Bourbon section of it—and announce themselves at the coming general elections as pure royalists to be swept into oblivion. They accuse the Pope for putting the last nail in their coffin by ordering their friends

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

to join the Government of the country. They invite Leo XIII. to apply that Vaticanism to the Alsatis and the Italians who hold aloof from Emperor William and King Humbert. The Orleanists forget that arrangements are possible with heaven, and that principles change with times. France intends to hold on to her republic; the rôles of saviours of society, whether called providential pretenders, kings or Cæsars, are played out.

Not content with having cholera in a very tragical form at Hamburg, M. Blumenthal intends mounting "Cholera" as an actuality for the Berlin stage. When the plague has completely departed, the French play writers, who are mindful of the "unities," will handle the idea. It is calculated that 162 guaranteed cures exist for cholera, one moiety being the antithesis of the other. No more volunteers are required for anti-choleraic experiments. The fee solicited varied from 5 to 20 francs a day, board included. At St. Denis, a suburb of 50,000 inhabitants, all work people, the atmosphere is observed to be full of vertical columns of flies, that wave from side to side like the tail of a kite. The village, though not a model of cleanliness, has but little cholera. The inhabitants are more interested in the new fashion of the civil baptism of babies—no more extraordinary than the civil marriage of their parents limited to music and political stumping.

France is more occupied with the failing supply of babies than with their baptism. There are at present 1,300,000 foreigners resident in France, of whom two-fifths are Belgians. The English and Russians muster 12,000 each. It is proposed to tap the Belgian stratum by an easy form of naturalization, and secure an addition at once of 40,000 to cover the deficit in the population. Pastor Stocker, tired of baiting the Jews, is occupied with his plan for Teutonizing Alsace more rapidly. He would endow every Alsatian boy and girl with a lump sum of money if they married orthodox Germans.

Parisians have reason to be displeased at M. Pasteur sending journalist Stanhope to drink Elbe water to catch the cholera, when that of their own Seine was so qualified to attain the same end. M. Ritter intends to remove the reproach from the river. For the sum of 400,000,000 frs., less by one third what is required to achieve the Panama Canal, he will tap the Swiss lake Neufchâtel at a depth of seventeen fathoms, and convey an unlimited supply of excellent drinking water across France to Paris and on to Rouen. And this water will have such a fall that it can be utilized as a motive power; the water would reach the heights of Mendon. The cost would be 4 centimes per cubic metre to Paris, and selling it at 10 centimes the cubic metre, being one-half the present water rates, a good profit would be realized. He would also tap Lake Lemane, or that of Geneva, to supply Lyons, the valley of the Rhone, and Marseilles with potable water. In this case the cost would be 425,000,000 frs., more tunnel work having to be executed. The length of pipe to be laid down from Neufchâtel to Paris would be 300 miles, a mere flea bite for modern engineers.

The French Parliament will open soon. It will be an important one and the last prior to the general elections. The revision of the new tariff will be the earliest nut to crack. Unless Ministers be allowed a free hand to negotiate below the minimum rates, no reciprocal treaties can be effected. At Fourmies, in the north of France, the wool-spinning interest is being killed by over-protection, and the importation of raw materials for industry is rapidly declining.

Propos of M. Deloucle's big telescope that will enable the moon to be examined as if only at a distance of forty inches, Voltaire wrote a little story, "Micromégas." The latter was an inhabitant of the star, Sirius, and was twenty miles in stature, and young, though 450 years of age. Having written a treatise on the reproduction of fleas in canaries, he was deemed heretical and exiled for 800 years. Having now plenty of time on his hands, he visited the neighbouring planets, and, making the acquaintance of the Permanent Secretary of the Academy of Saturn, they agreed to visit the earth. Arrived, they could hardly perceive the Mediterranean or Atlantic, though stooping to do so. Unable to perceive any people they concluded the planet to be uninhabited. On reaching the Baltic, by means of a magnifying glass, they remarked a ship full of philosophers—Micromégas placed all on his thumb nail—who had come to study the solar circle. His first idea was to crush the atomies, the imperceptible insects, when the animalcules were engaged discussing, that the planets Sirius and Saturn were not inhabited, and that the sun and the stars were solely created for man, as the master and king of the universe. These *infiniment petits* embodied pride for the amusement of the *infiniment grand*.

A hint for critics: M. Sarcey, the famous theatrical critic, announces this week that he is "Balaam's ass." Dogberry also, in a spirit of ill-humour, desired to be written down a relative of that quadruped. Z.

CAN there be any greater dotage in the world than for one to guide and direct his course by the sound of a bell and not by his own judgment?—*Rabelais*.

THE every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon its wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.—*Longfellow*.

RUSSIA, when internal troubles arise, almost invariably causes a diversion by making a move upon the chess board which may be regarded as a menace towards a friendly power.

At one time it is by massing troops upon the Austrian frontier, at another by a concentration of Poland contiguous to Germany; but her favourite game is to stir up an uneasy feeling in Great Britain by some move, which may be taken as an advance towards India, which country many Russians fully believe she is destined to rule when the British Empire goes to pieces.

England could have annexed Afghanistan upon several occasions, but her statesmen wisely foresaw that to do so would eventually place them in direct contact with the most irritating and aggressive power in Europe and Asia, and she preferred rather to leave it a dependent country to act as a buffer between India and Russia. For that purpose, since 1873, England has subsidized the existing Amir and entered into an agreement with him, by which he is to refer to the India Government in case of an attack upon his country, while the British Government undertake to assist him with money and arms. Moreover, an English political officer was, by this agreement, to reside in Kabul and virtually control the Amir's foreign policy.

The present ruler was placed upon the throne by the British Government and materially assisted with money and arms until he was able to collect the controlling reins in his hands, and he now receives an annual subsidy. In 1880 he frankly placed his position before the Indian Government in a letter which the Blue Book of 1881 quotes as saying to them, "that as long as your Empire and that of Russia exist, my countrymen, the tribes of Afghanistan, should live quietly in ease and peace; that these two states should find us true and faithful, and that we should rest at peace between them; for my tribesmen are unable to struggle with Empires, and are ruined by want of commerce and we hope of your friendship, that sympathizing with, and assisting the people of, Afghanistan, you will place them under the honourable protection of the two Powers."

To this the British Government replied that "with regard to the position of the ruler of Kabul to foreign Powers, since the British Government admit no right of interference by foreign Powers in Afghanistan, and since both Russia and Persia are pledged to abstain from all political interference with Afghanistan affairs, it is plain that the Kabul ruler can have no political relations with any foreign Power except the English; and if any such foreign Power should attempt to interfere in Afghanistan, and if such interference should lead to unprovoked aggression on the Kabul ruler, then the British Government will be prepared to aid him, if necessary, to repel it, provided that he follows the advice of the British Government in regard to his external relations." Such then is the present position of Great Britain towards Afghanistan, and it can easily be seen what annoyance and anxiety may be caused by a power like Russia.

To understand the position thoroughly, it must be also borne in mind that Kashmir, the north-west border State of the Empire governed in India, touches the south side of the great Pamir water-shed, whilst the north-east side of this table-land adjoins Russian territory. The "Roof of the World," as the Pamir table-land is called, is supposed to be neutral land, over which neither England nor Russia exercise rights; but only last year when two English officers penetrated this district upon a walking tour, they found it in the occupation of a troop of Cossacks, whose officer seized the Englishmen and sent them back to India. Although this Russian officer was publicly censured, and apologies made for his act, he was privately decorated and promoted, leaving little doubt that he was acting under secret instructions from Petersburg. If Russia regards her promises so lightly in this instance, what reliance can be placed upon her promise of non-interference in Afghanistan?

With the Pamir in possession of Russia, the route through Chitral and Gilgit and by the Nuksan Pass to Kashmir is open to them, and although large bodies of troops could not move at one time by these mountain routes, sufficient numbers could be passed forward to make a serious diversion upon that flank of the attack. That this is possible is shown by the recent successful British expedition to Gilgit. The frontier to the south of Gilgit is occupied by offshoots of the Pathan tribe which have been brought under direct influence of the Indian Government by firmness and the use of occasional force to punish marauders, and by liberal treatment of peaceful and well-behaved chiefs of the clans. It is most probable that this course, which has proved so successful with the other border tribes, will be followed in the case of Gilgit and that the severe lesson lately taught them will be followed by judicious reconciliations, so that in case of an attempt upon this part of the frontier by Russia, the British would have a friendly population to deal with, and their enemies the contrary.

The frontier of India southward has an almost impassable range of mountains guarding the valley on the right bank of the Indus, until you come to that important strategic point "Peshawar," which is situated about 150 miles east of Kabul and is halfway between the junction of the Kabul and Panikora Rivers and their junction with the Indus. Between Peshawar and Sukkur, 450 miles south on the Indus, lies the famous strategic frontier of which we heard so much in Lord Beaconsfield's time. This has

been strengthened by railways and the occupation of Quetta 200 miles north-west of Sukkur in the direct line towards Kandahar, from which place Quetta is only about 120 miles distant. The railroad has also been pushed on to Khwaja-Amran, about sixty miles east of Kandahar. This is a very important matter as will presently be seen, for Kandahar is only 300 miles from Herat across the fertile valleys of the Helmand, and Herat is the key of the whole position.

Afghanistan is not a kingdom in our usual acceptation of the word. It is nothing but a vast wild highland country, cut up by numerous mountain ranges running, as a rule, north and south, occasionally broken by a cross range from east to west such as the "Safed Koh" (or the White Mountains) which lie east of Kabul in the direction of Jalalabad and Peshawar, and like the Koh-i-baba west of Kabul lying towards Herat and in which range the Hari-Rud rises and flows due west until it is some fifty miles beyond Herat, where it turns north and forms the boundary between Afghanistan and Persia for some sixty or seventy miles to Zulfikar, the Russian frontier town in Turkestan, which place however is barely 100 miles from Herat by the direct road.

The whole of these districts are occupied by various feudal tribes under their separate chieftains, and even the great tribes are split up into innumerable clans under their own "Lairds." The kingdom of Afghanistan, or more properly speaking "of Kabul," the country of the Duranis tribes, lies really between Jalalabad (halfway between Kabul and Peshawar) on the east, and the sources of the Helmand River about the same distance to the west, and Ghazni on the south; or a territory lying within a circle of about 300 miles circumference. South of Ghazni are the Ghilzai tribes which the English have cause to remember at Maiwand. North and east are the Pathans and Yusufzais, whilst the valley of the Helmand belongs to the Hazaras, amongst whom late telegrams would indicate a rebellion has been fomented by Russia, and who differ entirely from the rest of the Afghans as they are really Turkomans just as are the tribes on the northern frontier along the banks of the Oxus. These tribes are continually raiding one another, and it is their internal feuds that has enabled the former rulers of Kabul to assert a suzerainty over their country. But it will be readily understood that such a state of things is a constant source of danger, and that nothing is easier than for the agents of a crafty and powerful neighbour like Russia to stir up these tribal wars and then to advance with the nominal Christian intention of bringing peace into the country—but really to establish a further post in advance as a depot on the road to India. Such appears to have been the move foreshadowed in the telegraphic news of late.

So long as Russia remains on the borders of the Oxus, England has nothing to fear in India, for even should Russia advance and capture Herat, as she could easily do from her advanced army posts, only one hundred miles away, before England could reach there from Quetta or Peshawar, England could still occupy Kabul and Kandahar with the 140,000 men comprising the two full army corps always kept efficient in India, and before Russia could reach these places. The English outposts are 350 miles from Herat, so that she would have no chance of reaching there before Russia, unless the railways are continued from Khwaja-Amran through Kandahar and from Peshawar to Kabul, as it is universally agreed by Anglo-Indians should be done. Strange to say, however, although the ruling race at Kabul are apparently most desirous of maintaining Great Britain's friendship and protection, they show the greatest antipathy to permitting these necessary railroads to be built.

It is unlikely that Russia could muster more than 50,000 men on the borders of Turkestan for an advance upon India, even though she strained all her resources, owing to the great difficulties in transport, and even if she could, it is doubtful whether an army of that size could advance from Herat upon Kandahar and Kabul where the roads through the mountains are suitable for wheeled transport, when it is a fact that according to British experience a transport service must accompany the army with at least four transport animals to every five men, and their whole supplies must be carried with them from north of the Oxus.

Should a Russian army make a sudden raid upon and capture Herat, which has been fortified under direction of English officers and could be made a very strong fortress in the hands of a European power, it would then have two roads open for an advance upon India. The Southern route is by the valley of the Helmand to Kandahar through Khwaja-Amran, Quetta to Sukkur upon the Indus. Here they would have what is called the Indian Desert in their front, which they would have to cross in order to attack Bombay. This seems an insurmountable obstacle considering that their base on the Oxus would be 450 miles in their rear, as they could draw no supplies to speak of from the country through which they passed, and even the resources of the Helmand valleys would not suffice to carry them very far.

The northern and really only practical route appears to be up the valley of the Hari-Rud through Kabul, Jalalabad and Peshawar, towards Delhi and the populous and wealthy portion of India. And when the difficulties of transport are remembered, which would have to be overcome for an army of a size calculated to make much impression upon the Indian forces, and when it is remembered that they must not only be strong enough to sweep the defences of Peshawar out of their way, but that they

would have to meet and overthrow the army sent forward from that camp to dispute every foot of the way from Kabul to Jalalabad and from there to the Indus, there can be little doubt that until the Russians succeed in first annexing Afghan-Turkestan, and establishing their depots and fortified camps similar to the system they have already so successfully applied when gradually absorbing the country from the Caspian Sea to Bokhara, and between Bokhara and the Oxus, an invasion of India appears to be beyond their utmost power.

In this statement no account has been taken of the Afghan forces, but the tribal system prevents them from being of very great importance in calculations upon this scale, as their warfare is a guerilla war and can best be met upon the Russian side by Cossack and Turkomans, and upon the British by irregular Indian forces. Their bravery is indisputable, but the picture of them as "blood-thirsty, ferocious wonders" appears by trustworthy accounts to be a mistake. Travellers concur in saying that in peace they are a most generous, hospitable race, and in war, like all Moslems, they are indifferent to death, and insensible to the sufferings of their enemies. In 1880 General Roberts marched from Kabul to Candahar and conquered them with 10,000 men. True, he had 40,000 men on his lines of communication guarding the great passes, but General Macnaghten took Kabul in 1839 with an army of 14,000 men, whilst in 1842 the second invasion of their country was made with an army of 12,000; there can be, therefore, small doubt that an army in the field of 10,000 men with their lines of communication guarded could completely demolish any Afghan assistance, except of a most desultory kind.

The question only remains, would the Afghans be faithful to their British allies, or would they join Russia?

There can be no doubt that they will be faithful so long as they believe the British Government to be the most powerful. Once show them a weak-kneed policy, such as probably Russia counts upon the Gladstone Government exhibiting, and all hold over them will be gone. It is the same with all Eastern races. It is the same with the most loyal natives in India, and here lies Great Britain's real cause of anxiety. Up to the present the natives of India have seen in the British the dominant power. Once let the Russians within sight of the borders of India, and it would become an almost unbearable hot-bed for the British, and it would make the defence of India almost impossible.

To begin with, the cost of maintaining the extravagant state of military frontier defences such as exist to-day between France and Germany, would be enormously costly and unbearable, and the confidence of the natives once shaken could never be regained in the face of a crafty foe, and with their eastern character, plots and secret attacks would soon completely undermine the British hold upon the country. England had to strain every nerve to find men sufficient to put down the great mutiny in 1858. How could she hope to succeed if such a mutiny was backed up by thousands of Muscovite soldiers and millions of roubles?

In plain words, Great Britain's successful and peaceful possession of India depends upon her using such firmness and diplomacy as shall insist upon keeping the Russians to their own side of the Oxus and by making careful preparations, such as obtaining the Afghan's good-will towards the pushing of the Peshawar railroad to Kabul and of that from Quetta to Kandahar and Herat. When these two great strategical roads are finished, and a sufficient force distributed between Sukkur, Quetta and Peshawar, then only may Great Britain say to Russia, "Check-mate."

C. GREVILLE HARSTONE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FREE TRADE AND MR. LAWDER'S ARGUMENT.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Mr. Robert H. Lawder's criticizing in THE WEEK Mr. Wiman's article which appeared in the *Contemporary Review*, gives utterance to the following sentiments: "The wretched cant about cheap living, tribute to bloated manufacturers and monopolists, large national debt and heavy taxation serves no good purpose. If the whole of the taxes levied upon imported goods were removed, the cost of the necessities of life would not be reduced to any appreciable extent." As such a statement strikes at the root of the principle of free trade it cannot go unchallenged. In 1891, the year for which the latest returns are published, and before the sugar duties were removed, the imports were \$113,345,124, of which \$74,536,036 were subject to duty and yielded \$23,416,266, being a tax of about thirty-two per cent. The free goods amounted to \$38,809,088; about thirteen million dollars of this amount is for raw material admitted free for manufacture, such as raw cotton, hemp, hides, tobacco, tin, etc.; twenty-five millions is chiefly for anthracite coal, steel rails, tea, settlers' effects, coin and bullion, etc. Dividing the revenue derived from taxation into the value of the whole of our imports, and they bear twenty-one per cent., deduct the thirteen million imports to be converted into manufactures, and the average is about twenty-four per cent., taking the seventy-four million of dutiable goods alone, and the average taxation is thirty-two per cent. This thirty-two per cent. is levied for the purpose of protecting our manufactures, not for the purpose of

revenue; for instance, 8-10 of a cent imposed on refined sugar produces no revenue now that raw sugar is admitted free: but it protects the refiner, and costs the people who consume two hundred million pounds of sugar annually \$1,600,000. It is therefore reasonable to assume, in fact it is capable of proof, that this thirty-two per cent. protection adds to the cost of all articles that are thus protected over and above what they would cost if thrown open to the competition of the world. For the basis of argument we will assume that the increase of the cost of articles of consumption manufactured in the country is twenty-four per cent. To show my meaning more clearly: In 1872 we imported ten million dollars' worth of manufactured cotton goods, and two million pounds of raw cotton. In 1891 we imported four million dollars' worth of manufactured cotton and thirty-nine million pounds of raw cotton. On the manufactured we collected in 1891 a revenue of \$1,100,000.00, and the 39,000,000 pounds of raw, though admitted free, is protected in its manufacture by a duty on the manufactured article of fifteen per cent. ad valorem, and in addition a specific duty of one and two cents per square yard, according to quality, to save it from the competition of the imported article. The imports under this tariff represent a class of goods which is not manufactured in this country. The balance like the sugar while it yields no revenue is in many instances prohibitory, and costs the people twenty-four per cent. in the increased prices. In this respect we have a double tax: First, a tax payable to the Government of twenty-four million, and a second tax payable to the manufacturers, of twenty-four million dollars, which has to be borne by the people and covers articles which jointly represent about sixty per cent. of their necessities of living. This tax is not a tax on the wealth of the country but on the industry of the country; remove that tax and every industry in the country is bonussed to the extent that it is removed. The census returns show that the wages of the manufacturing class, men, women and children, average \$272.00 per head per annum. It may be assumed that \$200.00 of this amount is expended in articles which are subject to this tax of thirty-four per cent., consequently the value of the \$272.00 is reduced by \$50.00 per annum, or they could work for \$222.00 a year and still be as well off. The true policy to pursue to insure stability in employment, to increase the industry of the population, and its power to produce is not to impose the burden of taxation on labour but on the surplus wealth of the people. It is well understood that under a protective tariff the burden of taxation is borne by those whose income is below \$500.00 a year; therefore, to secure national development and increase national wealth, the burden should be borne by those whose incomes exceed \$500.00 per annum, and under free trade this would not increase the burden of the latter class, for instead of paying a double tax as they are at present doing, they would only be paying a single tax which would go directly to the revenue.

If we reduce the burden on labour and on industry, we increase the power of the nation to compete in the world's markets and draw wealth from the outside world to add to the prosperity of the nation by increased production and increased profits. Let us take as an example the cost of manufacturing a binder, and say that under existing circumstances its cost is \$80; everything that enters into the cost of that binder is subject to a tax of twenty-four per cent.; remove that tax and the binder can be made for \$60; by reducing the cost of that binder to \$60, cannot our manufacturers increase their business very largely by exporting to England, Russia, Australia and other markets from which they are now excluded, because they cannot make that binder for less than \$80. The Canadian farmers would then get their binders for \$20 less, and the manufacturing population would be increased by the amount of labour employed in manufacturing for outside markets. The same argument can be applied to cotton, woollen, leather, or any of our manufactures. If the manufacturing population of the country is to be limited to the wants of the people in the country, and the cost of maintaining is borne by our own producers, our national development might be compared to the progress of the crab, one step forward and two back. The late census returns show that that mode of progress is likely to become the prevalent one under present circumstances. Our export of manufactures is about five million dollars, but fifty per cent. of that amount is the manufacture of raw material which we produce in the country and which requires no protection except the protection that free trade would afford. This is an evidence that the cost of restricting competition in manufactured articles is borne by our own people. The chief item in the export of manufactures is leather; it is nearly a million dollars because we have got the material for tanning; place our tanneries under the free trade policy and cannot we increase the export to \$10,000,000? We only export cotton to the value of \$159,000, woollens \$38,000, carriages \$26,000, bread and biscuit \$13,000, boots and shoes \$53,000, starch \$29,000, ships \$280,000. Under a free-trade policy could we not increase the export of all these industries very largely? In the year book of 1891, for the first time lumber to the value of \$20,000,000 has been included in our export of manufactures, swelling the total to \$25,000,000; but reducing the value of the production of our forests to \$6,000,000, instead of \$26,000,000 as heretofore, the change is misleading so far as statistics are concerned and is done presumably to increase the importance of

manufactures in the eyes of the country. Lumber cannot be classed as a Canadian industry in the same category with cottons, woollens, boots and shoes, etc. The same policy has been pursued in classifying our labouring population; fifty-three thousand men who work in our saw mills are classified with our manufacturing population; twenty-nine thousand men who work in the fish curing districts, the same. Our census returns show that 270,000 men and 100,000 women, girls and boys, are employed in manufacturing, but an examination of the returns show that 235,000 of that number are men who are employed in the manufacture of our own raw material, such as lumber, gristing, etc., or men who work in our blacksmith and tinsmith shops, gas works, etc., who require no protection except the protection free trade would give; 135,000 only are engaged in works which protection is supposed to foster, and many of these are women and children, and of that 135,000 their numbers are much more likely to increase than to decrease under free trade.

We will take for an example an American firm which under our present tariff opens a branch of its whip factory in Canada, to enable it to supply the Canadian people. As our tariff is founded on the same principle as theirs, this firm cannot export from Canada; they can only fill the wants of the Canadian people and divide with the five or six whip factories the profits that can be made, but give that firm the protection afforded by free trade, and which country are they likely to do their export trade from, the United States, where the cost of manufacture is increased by protection, or Canada, where all barriers, under free trade, would be removed from the cost of manufacturing? I venture to say the employment in that whip factory would soon be quadrupled, while the whips would be cheapened to Canadians under the world's competition. So it would be by every branch factory that is likely to be opened in Canada by our enterprising neighbours. Mr. Lawder's own words bear out this view. He says: "The universal testimony of the United States is to the effect that nearly every branch of manufacturing there is in a congested state of over-production, and foreign markets have become for them a necessity." Let us offer them Canadian markets under a free-trade policy from which to manufacture for their export trade, and then manufacturers will take advantage of them on our soil. In other words, is not the value of the large market the world offers of greater value to the people of Canada as a whole than the home market, and have we not the self-reliance to feel that we can hold our own in our home market under a more enlightened policy? Many people dread the competition free trade would subject our manufacturers to, and say that they would be swamped by American competition, while our neighbours maintain their protective tariff they could not compete with us under free trade. If the free trade was only continental free trade, all working under the same conditions of protection, then it might be admitted that there would be no particular inducement to the American firms to move their establishments on to Canadian soil. The wealthy firms would restrict our production by combination or kill out the weaker establishments; but under free trade in Canada they could not operate in the same way. They might invade some lines by competition, but they could not interfere with our export trade, and they could not combine to keep up prices at home, for the competition of other countries would interfere with that. Mr. Lawder tells us we buy annually from the American people twenty millions more than we sell to them. If we were working under a free-trade policy that anomaly would be removed, for free trade would enable us to force more exports into their country through their barriers. For instance, if we can grow our barley cheaper by twenty-four per cent., does not that offset their duty? If we can manufacture our woollens twenty-four per cent. cheaper, can we not sell more of them to our neighbours? The most profitable trade we have to-day is our cattle trade. Does protection foster that? No! the purchasing power of free-trade England gives us such good prices for our cattle that while in 1872 we had not yet developed the trade, in 1891 nearly nine million dollars was realized. Protection has not assisted that trade. Rather the reverse. It has reduced the value of the proceeds of the sale of our animals. We do not receive money for our cattle. We receive goods, and at the port of Montreal the British purchaser returns us \$100 value in goods for every \$100 worth of cattle which leave that port, but under our protective policy those goods are subject to a tax of twenty-four per cent., and the farmer when he lays out his \$100 has to pay twenty-four per cent. additional on his purchases, and to that extent the value of his cattle trade is reduced. The same condition applies to our nine millions export of cheese. To create national development, to increase the prosperity of the country, to lessen the cost of transportation, and to increase the wealth of the people, labour is necessary. Apply free trade to our condition in Canada, and we should not require an emigration bureau. Emigration, which means the importation of labour, would come in freely, not to displace our own labour, but to develop our producing and manufacturing power, and to export the product of their labour to the world's markets. If our census returns for 1891 show anything they show clearly after fourteen years' working under a protective policy that protection protects capital only. It does not protect labour or our population would be larger. It does not diffuse wealth. The wealth that has been cre-

ated during the last fourteen years has been chiefly derived from the importation of capital to build the C. P. R. and other public works, the importation of capital by the increase in our loans on real estate, etc., to meet the interest, all of which the industry of the country has to pay for. Increase our trade with the outside world, and the general prosperity of the country will be increased, and out of that wealth the revenue will be largely increased. Our liabilities for revenue compared with the United Kingdom, the United States, Germany, France, etc., are very small, and the fear that revenue will not be forthcoming under a more prosperous condition of the producing class is foundless. We have a most excellent example of revenue under the policy of protection and free trade in Australia. Victoria has protection and New South Wales has free trade, adjacent to one another; they are the same area, the same population, the same resources, yet the revenue of New South Wales is \$5 per head more than it is in Victoria, and her exports are greater. It is really more a question of how the revenue is to be raised. At present while raising the revenue we raise prices as well, so that a double tax is levied. If the revenue was adjusted so that only a single tax was imposed, the people would with greater ease pay the revenue. A five per cent. tariff on the necessities of our industrial life with a readjustment on luxuries would create a marked effect on our revenue by the increase of our population, and it would in all probability lead to complete free trade in the future. The principle of free trade on British lines is sound, and if the principle is sound we should not fear to adopt it, and to aim for that goal is the most statesmanlike policy the Canadian people can adopt in the light of experience. Our uniting with Great Britain under a free-trade policy would be a commercial change fraught with great possibilities in the future, and there are many evidences that the Canadian people are ripe for such a change. Mr. Lawder will recognize that there can be no "cant about cheap living," etc., when the practical evidences of the effect of our tariff, as published in our decennial stock-taking, are advanced. My argument is that not only on the imported cotton do we pay twenty-four per cent. of a tax, but on the raw material which is imported free we also pay twenty-four per cent. of a tax in the price of the manufactured article, and so with coal oil, and so with iron, and so on through the whole list. And this double tax bears upon the industry of the people, restricting production, restricting population, restricting trade and generally increasing the cost of living to the population of Canada.

C. A. BOULTON.

A COMMENT.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—“Fidelis” poem on Whittier in THE WEEK of 7th inst. is very beautiful—the best thing I have seen on the subject. I don’t in general care for poems about poets, and prefer prose for critiques, but here is an exception. Your contributor, Mr. J. A. T. Lloyd’s article on Mr. Carman’s poem is very clever, and his examples of sound suiting the sense are good. But perhaps Pope’s

When Ajax strives some rock’s vast weight to throw,
The line, too, labours, and the words move slow,

is about the best. It is difficult to read it distinctly without a feeling of labour and strain. But the next lines, though good too, are not quite so good:—

Not so when swift Camilla scours the plains,
Flies o’er the unbending corn or skims along the main.

Imitating Virgil’s

Illa vel intacte segetis per summa volaret
Gramina, nec teneras, cursu læsisset aristas;
Vel mare per medium, fluctu suspensa tumentis
Ferret iter, celeres nec tingeret æquore plantas.

But perhaps as good an example as any may be found in the first lines of the pretty little nursery song, which may have been the prototype of Mr. Carman’s—

See-saw,—Margery Daw
Sold her bed and lay upon straw.

How charmingly that first line expresses laziness and the second its moral consequence.

If you think Mr. C. and his critic are too wise to be offended at my commentary, you may insert this as a sequel to your late article. W.

DARWIN, AND AFTER DARWIN.*

THIS volume is the first instalment of a work which is to include not only an exposition of Darwin’s views but also a history of biology, and a discussion of the place which this science has reached since Darwin’s death. The volume dealing with the historical phase of the subject is to stand over for an indefinite time. The volume, whose sub-title is to be “Post-Darwinian Questions,” is to appear before the close of 1892. Mr. Romanes gives appetizing hints of the contents of that part of his work. The present volume, “The Darwinian Theory,” is issued first because it deals with problems of the most general interest. Indeed the author is careful to say at the outset, and to repeat, that the work is not at all a science text-book. It

* “Darwin, and After Darwin,” by George John Romanes, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S. I. The Darwinian Theory; pp. xiv. and 460. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company. 1892.

is expected, he writes, to be of more service to ordinary readers than to professed naturalists; and having this aim in view he “avoids assuming even the most elementary knowledge of natural science on the part of those to whom the exposition is addressed.” It is from the standpoint of the general reader that I wish to give an outline of the purely scientific portion of the book. Of the pages devoted to an interpretation of the fact of evolution, and of the sentence or two in which the author describes the nature of speculation, I shall venture to offer a brief criticism.

It must be said that Mr. Romanes is to be congratulated on succeeding so completely in his aim. The general student, if he brings to the book a mind free from prejudice, will be captivated by the clear and racy way in which the author presents the case. The volume, too, is adorned by one hundred and twenty-five drawings, many of them original, which help the reader to grasp the force of the argument; while the publishers have vied with the author in making the work in every way attractive.

For the purpose of simplifying the question, Mr. Romanes draws a distinction between the fact of evolution and the manner of it. In the first part he treats of the fact of evolution under the following heads, each of which forms the subject of a chapter: classification, morphology, embryology, palæontology and geographical distribution. His aim is to unfold the various lines of evidence which go to establish the fact of evolution as opposed to the separate creation of species; and the wealth of scientific fact which he furnishes seems to be overwhelmingly conclusive.

It is hardly possible even to suggest the way in which Mr. Romanes treats the five lines of argument, but a sentence or two must be given to each of them. (a) The history of classification records the gradual abandonment of mere grouping of individuals and species in favour of some kind of genealogical tree. This fact makes for evolution, as species if independently created might stand in associated groups but not in any line of descent. (b) The study of morphology has shown that real resemblances of structure may underlie great differences of form and use. The flipper of the whale, e.g., is constructed in the same way as the fore-limb of a terrestrial animal. Evolution explains this by the theory that the flipper is really the modified fore-limb of an animal which formerly lived on land. No such simple solution is provided by any other doctrine. (c) The interesting chapter on embryology contains a large amount of new matter. Older zoologists were satisfied to believe that there were several kinds of reproduction. The latest discoveries prove that in the simplest many-celled organism the process of reproduction is sexual; and there seems to be reason for hoping that in the one-celled organisms a sexual process will soon be found. When the argument is complete, it will show that the reproductive process is continuous in kind from the dawn of life; and this prospective fact will tell heavily in favour of evolution and against all competing theories. An additional buttress to the evolution hypothesis is the fact that an animal in its life-history passes through many of the phases through which its reputed ancestors lived in the order of their development. This fact is vividly embodied in a striking series of drawings. (d) The evidence furnished by “the testimony of the rocks” establishes, firstly, that there is a steady increase in the diversity of types, and, secondly, that there has been a gradual advance towards higher types. Any other order would throw suspicion upon the view that species are evolved, while the theory of the independent creation of species cannot be strengthened by the discovery of any particular order. (e) Finally the facts of geographical distribution prove that living beings found on any two areas differ from one another in proportion to the difficulty of communication between the areas. Mr. Romanes gives a number of interesting examples with regard to the Galapagos Islands, the Sandwich Islands, St. Helena, and other places. If difficulty of communication implied a great contrast of climate and other natural conditions the theory of evolution would not be strengthened by this mass of fact; the divergence of species might then be traced to these conditions, and not to impediments in the way of intercourse. But these two areas, though similar in climate, temperature and physical features, yet present in the continuity of species gaps large or small in proportion to the greater or less efficiency of the land or water barricade between them. This fact is another support to the doctrine of evolution.

In the second and smaller part of the work Mr. Romanes deals with the methods of evolution under the headings “The Theory of Natural Selection,” “Evidences of the Theory of Natural Selection,” “Criticisms of the Theory of Natural Selection,” “The Theory of Sexual Selection and Concluding Remarks.” This smaller half of the volume has the same merit as the first; when dealing with the facts the author is above reproach, even when they seem to him to be adverse to the theory in which he believes. But he is impatient with critics who object to the theory on the ground of the phrase Natural Selection; and here the reader’s sympathies are divided. While it is true that a view, which declines to investigate the facts and turns aside into logical subtleties, sounds its own death-knell, it is also true that an imperfect conception can be disposed of only by treating the case more generously. The single fault, to me, of Mr. Romanes’ work is, that he does not insist upon this larger view. I shall try to substantiate this criticism by a quotation.

Mr. Syme in his work on the “Modification of Organisms” raises the point, says Mr. Romanes, that if the fittest alone survive “we ought never to find inferior forms in company with superior, since in the struggle for existence the latter should have exterminated the former.” According to Mr. Syme himself “in every locality there would be only one species, and that the most highly organized; and thus a few superior races would partition the earth amongst them to the entire exclusion of the innumerable varieties, species, genera and orders, which now inhabit it.” To this objection Mr. Romanes replies by saying: “Of course to this statement it would be sufficient to enquire, on what would these few supremely organized species subsist?” Now there is, I think, a two-fold defect in this reply of Mr. Romanes. Firstly, he is caught in the meshes of controversy, because the words of the reply are as available for Mr. Syme as for his critic. If Mr. Syme used them, he would mean that, as the highly developed beings would have nothing to live upon, the theory of the survival of the fittest leads to complete extermination. The only sufficient retort is to reorganize the conception of natural selection. Secondly, Mr. Romanes’ answer seems to rest upon what he himself calls a scientific misconception. He has maintained, and to all appearance correctly, that no lower organism exists for the sake of the higher. Hence the question, On what would these few supremely organized species subsist? is not scientific at all. Mr. Romanes should surely have replied that the fittest individual or species cannot be rightly defined as the destroyer of all others. Then the argument would recur to the main enquiry, what are we to regard as the fittest? But this the most important point Mr. Romanes is too much inclined to set aside.

This, as I believe, capital shortcoming of Mr. Romanes’ work perhaps accounts for his view of man and reason. In summing up he writes: “What mode of being is ultimately concerned in the process of organic evolution or in what it is that this process ultimately consists—is a question upon which science is as voiceless as speculation is vociferous.” Hence the author, resolved not to vociferate, maintains that all laws and theories fail when applied to man. Now it seems plain that if nature selects, man has somehow been selected. It seems true also that, if the fittest survives, man is in some sense fit, if not the fittest. And it seems equally true, that, if the highest comes last, man is so far highest. Moreover as intelligence is, if not a specific feature of man, at least more developed in him than in any other animal, we cannot when speaking of the select of nature, the highest or the fittest, ignore the fact of reason. Hence in a discussion about the meaning of natural selection, it cannot be maintained that “the human species furnishes the worst example that could have been chosen.” If the human species is an exception to a rule, the rule either does not hold at all or is inadequately interpreted. Nor can it be said that “the dominion of natural selection as between different races of mankind is greatly restricted by the presence of rationality.” Since, in the case of man and all intelligent animals, a more or less developed rationality is the main element of their fitness, the dominion of natural selection cannot be restricted by that which gives it its deepest meaning.

A pleasing feature of the view suggested by this criticism of Mr. Romanes is that even the scientist, if he chooses, may speculate without any qualms. The scope of this wider science or philosophy it is not in place here to discuss. But, if reason or intelligence be roughly defined as the progressive-realizing of the highest aim or ideal, a formal definition of the “fittest” would be the individual who most fully presents this ideal in his actual work and character. Religion, art and philosophy are busy with the task of apprehending this ideal and of making it acceptable. When a scientist refuses to co-operate in this task, it is not by reason of any fault in the science. He declines to enter into full possession of his high calling.

Queen’s College, Kingston.

S. W. DYDE.

ART NOTES.

MR. M. MATTHEWS, R.C.A., announces that the whole of the works now in his possession will be offered by auction at the Mart, Toronto, on Wednesday, the 26th inst. Until the 21st inst. the pictures will be on view at Roberts and Son’s gallery of art, 79 King Street West. The catalogue includes over one hundred subjects in water and oil. We sincerely trust that all art lovers and patrons will generously avail themselves of this opportunity of materially encouraging Canadian art and ornamenting their homes with some of the finest productions of this distinguished landscape painter.

PERHAPS the most finished representative of Canada in the world of art, as Paul Peel may well be called, has been cut off from his career at the age of thirty-two at Paris. Two years ago he visited Canada and everyone who had the pleasure of meeting him was struck with the modest and unassuming bearing of the man who had made his mark and had already exhibited the famous *après le Bain* which gained for him alone amongst thousands of competitors the gold medal of the *salon*. Though practically an artist of the French school and a citizen of Paris, Paul Peel was at heart a true Canadian. Death came upon him while engaged upon a canvas intended for the Columbian Exhibition of next year at Chicago. Paul Peel was born in London, Ontario, in 1860. The young

artist had studied under Gerome, but he was in the true sense of the word original. His pictures are true to life with a depth of feeling which no mere copyist can attain to.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Y^r Olde English^e Fayre, in aid of St. George's Society's new hall, will be held at the Pavilion, Toronto, from Tuesday, 1st, to Saturday, 5th of November. This worthy benevolent society deserves the heartiest and most generous encouragement from all classes in the community. A varied and ancient treat, at once artistic, unique and enjoyable, will be provided.

WE have taken the following notes from the N. Y. *Musical Courier* :—

WHILE the brilliant send-off of Sullivan and Grundy's new opera, "Haddon Hall," has served to crowd the Savoy Theatre all week, there is no doubt that the opera is a disappointment, and the belief is strengthened that Sullivan and Gilbert are indispensable to each other.

THE four analytical piano recitals of W. Waugh Lauder given at Elmira, on September 20 and 22, were eminently successful. The programmes embraced the whole piano literature in many of its phases, and gave a thorough exhibition of Mr. Lauder's remarkable versatility.

ON December 7, at the Berlin Opera House, will be celebrated the 150th anniversary of the first performance of a grand opera in that theatre. The first performance was given by order of Frederick II. The king was present at the previous rehearsal of the opera, which was "Cleopatra e Cesare," by Graun.

THE Austrian Minister of Public Instruction has a statue of "Music" by the Bohemian sculptor, T. Myselbech, to be placed in the foyer of the Bohemian National Theatre at Prague. The cost of the statue was 10,000 florins. Myselbech was awarded the gold medal at the Berlin Exhibition, and has been made an honorary member of the Academy of Arts in Munich.

ONE of the features of the recent Gloucester sacred festival was Miss Rosalind Ellicott's cantata setting to Mr. Lewis Morris' "Birth of Song." It is full of flowing and sweet melody and admirably scored for the orchestra. Miss Ellicott is the daughter of the Bishop of Gloucester, and this is by no means her first success in sacred music. Her "Elysian" is a favourite with London choral societies.

SLOWLY but resistlessly, and despite himself (for Wagner never bridled his tongue where the French were concerned), this positive force is conquering all France, and penetrating not alone the musical world but the world of letters, the world of moral ideas, the world of other arts. It is nothing short of a miracle, but it will eventually be *in fait accompli*. The revolt all along the line, as manifested by the impressionists in painting, who prefer to use their eyes and see an infinity of tints in nature, undreamed of by the painters of a generation ago; the poets and litterateurs who form the new group called "The Companions of the New Life," and whose aspirations are for the ideal of morality, justice; sculptors like Marc Antokolsky and Auguste Rodin, who seek to hew great ideas from the rude rock, instead of carving lascivious prettiness—all these new spirits, I say, are but falling in with the vast musical and moral revolution instituted by that giant, Richard Wagner.—*The Raconteur*.

THE title, or rather the absence of title, of Sir Arthur Sullivan's forthcoming opera at the Savoy Theatre somewhat troubles certain French critics. The *Ménestral* announces, for instance, that the chief characters are "de l'ordre de Chevaliers de la Tête Ronde." This reminds one of a paragraph in a recent issue of the Swiss paper, the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, which calls the play "Walker, London," at Toole's Theatre, "A Londres qui se promène."

Il Trovatore says: The well-known organ builders, Agati and Tronei, of Pistoia, have constructed for Mascagni an organ furnished chiefly with imitative orchestral stops. The instrument, which is perfect in every respect, has been placed in Mascagni's apartments, and the maestro will use it to try over his new compositions. The organ has 600 pipes, two key-boards, with 112 keys. It has very light treadles, and can be blown for many hours without fatigue.

ONE of the musical sensations at Vienna has been the production of a new Polish opera, "Halka," by M. Moniuszko, at the Exhibition Theatre. Of course the audience consisted largely of Polish men and women, whose enthusiasm knew no bounds. The Queen and Princess Mary of Hanover appeared to be much interested in the performance. It may be said, however, that this work is not essentially national in style, although the subject is Polish, and the polonaise, a mazurka, and some peasant dances are introduced.

THE band of the Royal Scots took part in a military service recently held in York Cathedral. A great sensation was created when eight kilted Highlanders of the regiment—under the leadership of Pipe-Major Matheson—played a Highland "Lament" as an integral part of the anthem. The effect on the congregation is described as "infinitely touching and beautiful." True, at the first

skirl of the pipes, there was a tendency to smile, but it was "instantly subdued by the solemn and pathetic wail, accompanied throughout by the soft roll of the muffled drums."

A STRANGE quarrel has arisen between the Committee of the Vienna Musical Exhibition and the pianoforte maker, Boesendorfer. The latter exhibited a valuable pianoforte, announcing at the time that a famous pianist would give recitals on it. The Committee, however, objected, declaring that the crowd of people attracted by such performances would spoil the flower-beds in the Rotunda. Herr Boesendorfer had to give in at last, but not without protesting. He wrote to the Committee "he had thought he was exhibiting his pianoforte at a musical exhibition, not at a horticultural show."

WE have taken the following amusing anecdote from the *Musical News*: "An amusing incident took place at Devonshire Park, Eastbourne, the other day. The excellent orchestra essayed to try, rehearsal fashion, a new composition by a devoted follower of the great master of Bayreuth, at a quiet afternoon concert. Owing apparently to inaccuracies in the parts, and possibly to eccentricities in the composition, the piece presented an unhappy babel of unanticipated effects. One of the audience, however, to the astonishment of the performers, applauded with some enthusiasm, under the avowed impression that the piece was the introduction to "Siegfried," which he had heard at Bayreuth. It would have been wise and kind on the part of this enthusiast had he sent some poor student to occupy his place at Bayreuth."

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

SOME STRANGE CORNERS OF OUR COUNTRY: The Wonderland of the South-West. By Charles F. Lummis. New York: The Century Company. 1892.

Mr. Lummis has made his work popular with his fellow country men, and indeed his familiarity with his chosen themes, his clear and graphic mode of treating them, and his free and independent way of expressing his opinions should win for him a wide circle of readers. The present volume is one which cannot fail to prove attractive as well as instructive, especially to youthful readers; they will find much that is new, relating to odd tribes and out-of-the-way places in south-western America. The author writes from personal observation, and has had the advantage of living among the strange people whose habits and modes of life he describes, and visiting the scenes so vividly portrayed. Those who take up this book will not fail to find on each of its 270 pages some matter of interest. The letter press is accompanied by a number of suitable illustrations, not the least attractive being the coloured representation of a "Navajo Blanket," which forms the frontispiece.

CHART AND MAP OF THE MUSKOKA LAKES ROSSEAU, JOSEPH AND MUSKOKA. Steamboat, Canoe Routes, Hotels, Colleges, etc. Toronto: The Williamson Book Company, Limited.

This neat folding map contains a great deal of valuable information for all who are interested in the delightful and healthful summer resort known as the Muskoka Lakes. The occupied islands on the various lakes are indicated, and the names of some owners, their locations, and names of their places are given. It is surprising, however, to find the names of the owners of such important islands as "Yohocucaba" in Lake Joseph and "Heydon Island" in Lake Muskoka not mentioned. The records of the Crown Lands Office should be available for largely supplying such omissions. We would suggest that in the next issue of this map the townships be indicated by different tints. It would be well were all persons possessed of information respecting these lakes to avail themselves of the invitation of the publishers to "call attention to any errors of omission or otherwise for use in future issues." The lithographed cover is neat and appropriate.

DICTIONARY OF POLITICAL ECONOMY. Edited by R. H. Inglis Palgrave, F.R.S. Second Part. Becken—Chamberlayne. London and New York: Macmillan and Company. 1892.

This is the second part of this book of reference, the first part of which we have previously noticed. It is clear and comprehensive; the sub-title explains that it contains not only articles on economic subjects, but definitions of legal and business terms often found in economic writings, and biographical notices of writers upon economics. This is a very wide range, and compression is needful to restrain to proper limits so great a variety of subjects. Sometimes this compression has, it appears to us, been injudiciously applied, as when the late John Bright was dismissed with less than twenty lines, while much smaller men receive far more extended notices. The work as a whole would be useful as a work of reference to persons who have little or no previous acquaintance with economics, but is hardly designed for the use of specialists in that science. One useful feature in the work is the practice of appending to the articles bibliographical notes, giving the sources of further information upon the subject as a whole, a distinctly popular production, and as such is certainly a most useful one. Its chief defect is the brevity of treatment that is entailed by the wide range of subjects.

OLD SHRINES AND IVY. By William Winter. New York and London: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company, Limited. 1892.

Mr. Winter has won deserved distinction as a writer of charming, graceful and scholarly essays. A poet of no mean order as well, his prose diction is choice, his sympathies catholic, his taste refined and his style admirable. As we remarked in noticing the delightful group of essays which he issued under the title of "Gray Days and Gold," their treatment in many respects recalled the charm of that exquisite essayist, Washington Irving. The dedication of this little volume is to a kindred spirit, George William Curtis, whose recent death has been mourned by unnumbered readers, who though many knew him not personally, yet mourned him as a personal loss. Mr. Winter is a loving student of Shakespeare, and he says in his preface that "It has been his design, alike in description and commentary, and whether depicting scenes of travel, or celebrating achievements of genius, to carry through his books the thread of Shakespearean interest." In the essay on "The Shakespeare Church" the author, writing of its recent renovation, says: "Something of venerable majesty must still survive in the gray, mossy stones of that massive tower and in the gloomy battlements of nave and chancel, through which the winds of night sigh sadly over Shakespeare's dust. The cold sublimity of the ancient fabric, with its environment of soft and gentle natural beauty and its associations of poetic renown, can never be wholly dispelled." The volume is divided under two headings. Under the first, "Shrines of History," are ten essays, embracing 107 pages. Under the second, "Shrines of Literature," are an equal number of essays extending the pages to 296. The latter essays are mainly devoted to Shakespearean subjects; three of them, however, touch upon Sheridan, Farquhar and Longfellow, respectively. Mr. Winter may rest assured that he will never lack delighted readers—so long as his pen maintains its accustomed power.

A POPULAR HANDBOOK of the Ornithology of the United States and Canada, based on Nuttall's Manual. By Montague Chamberlain. 2 Volumes. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. Montreal: W. Drysdale and Company.

Mr. Chamberlain in these two excellent volumes has, as he says in his preface, brought out a new edition of the original work of Thomas Nuttall. In doing so the editor has not materially changed Nuttall's work, nor has he tried to make it conform to the more modern nomenclature or classification now in vogue, except in so far as this could be done by the aid of notes in smaller type appended to the different articles. As regards the ornithology of Canada the editor acknowledges the assistance of Mr. Ernest E. Thompson, of Toronto, to whom he accredits the drawings from which a large number of the illustrations were made. Thomas Nuttall was an Englishman who, between the years 1825 and 1834, held the positions of Curator of the Botanic garden and lecturer on Natural History at Harvard University. Though the two volumes were published, the first in 1832 and the second in 1840, and Nuttall died in 1859, yet his work was not of a character that easily dies. An ardent lover of nature, a close and accurate observer, and a diligent student, Nuttall so thoroughly and so satisfactorily described the appearance and habits of the various species of land, game, and water birds of this Continent, that so far as his work went it has been unsurpassed. In addition to the notes mentioned, which give the added results of subsequent investigation and discovery, such of the descriptions as needed it have been re-written, and descriptions have also been provided of the nest and eggs of each of the species of birds included. Mr. Chamberlain's work has been well and carefully done. In perpetuating the instructive and delightful work of Nuttall, and adding to it what it lacked in the light of more recent investigation, he has done good service to the cause of that branch of science. He has here also provided two most attractive and instructive volumes for the general reader, and we know of no more appropriate or delightful books for the young. The editor has supplied some omissions in Nuttall's list, as in the case of the "Reddish Egret," and has corrected some misconceptions of that authority, such as confounding the "Royal Tern," with the "Caspian Tern," which is a distinct bird. The illustrations are abundant and excellent, the print is clear and paper excellent. This beautiful and pleasing edition of Nuttall's popular work cannot be too highly commended, and we heartily wish it an extended sale.

BIBLIOTHÈQUE INTERNATIONALE DE L'ALLIANCE SCIENTIFIQUE, Tome I.—Fascicule 3, composé par le comité de Québec et imprimé à Québec. Léger Brousseau, éditeur. 1892.

We would call the attention of those interested in the ethnology of this continent to a most interesting paper by M. J. M. LeMoine, which appears in the third number of the *Bibliothèque Internationale de l'Alliance Scientifique Universelle* and is entitled "Etude Ethnographique des Elements qui Constituent la Population de la Province de Québec."

M. LeMoine commences by giving us an exact summary of the sources of his information, which include the results of the official census, the authentic registers of marriages, baptisms and deaths preserved in the churches

of different creeds, the service lists of French, English, Scotch, German and Swiss regiments disbanded in the country, as well as "les annales canadiennes, augmentées des pièces justificatives et des documents déposés aux archives à Ottawa à Québec."

The writer then proceeds, as a protest against "des récits fantastiques et injurieux" of certain writers, to draw a vivid picture of the early colonization of the continent. "Ce n'était pas," he exclaims, "des repris de justice, des galériens, des malfaiteurs, en un mot des rebuts sociaux, que l'on destinait à la nouvelle colonie. Mais, comme l'a si bien dit M. Rameau de Saint-Père! des paysans français, paisibles, laborieux, régulièrement organisés sous leurs seigneurs, avec l'aide et l'encouragement du gouvernement." Then follows a truly eloquent description of the founding of this strong, new France "au-delà des mers, arrosée par notre fleuve-roi; radieuse contrée, plus vaste que l'Europe, où l'or, l'argent, le cuivre, le fer, n'attendent que le pic du mineur." He shows us how the noblesse of Louis XIV. rivalled their king in their efforts to found this France Nouvelle, how enthusiasm attracted to the same enterprise "les grandes dames de la cour, des femmes généreuses, distinguées par la naissance," amongst whom he cites "les duchesses de Bouillon, de d'Aiguillon, Madame de la Peltrie, Madame de Champlain." M. LeMoine tells us of the "demoiselles choisies," who every spring arrived at Quebec from the hospitals and orphanages of Paris and Lyons "sous escorte convenable." Here is a passage showing the simplicity, and possibly the felicity, of these old-time marriages: "L'heureux couple, déclaré mari et femme par le magique *Conjunctio vos* du curé et le contrat du notaire, recevait, le lendemain, du gouverneur de la colonie, comme gratuité, un bœuf, une vache, deux porcs, un couple de volailles, deux barils de viande salée et onze écus en espèces sonnante." Then there came to this new land French gentlemen "plus riches en blasons qu'en écus" who obtained fiefs of Canadian soil from their king, and lived "entourés de leurs vassaux." Later, under the English regime, United Empire Loyalists came in numbers to the Province, of whom M. LeMoine speaks in terms of the highest praise.

Between 1621 and 1641 a great number of colonists arrived from Perche, Normandy, Beauce, Ile de France, Saintonge, Poitou, Picardie and Aunis. Between 1615 and 1641 the emigration, according to the writer, was almost exclusively from Normandy and Perche. In 1665 arrived "le fameux régiment de 1,000 hommes levé en Savoie, en 1644, par le prince de Carignan et commandé par le colonel de Salières." Nearly two centuries later Lord Durham "obtenait de sa Souveraine, une escorte non moins distinguée, les Gardes de la Reine"—Coldstream Guards.

M. LeMoine tells us that the Acadiens were "assez mal accueillis à Québec"; however, he continues with "on retrouve maintenant en Canada, bon nombre de vigoureux rejetons de ceux qui colonisèrent le pays d'Évangéline, chanté par Longfellow, chez les Landry, les Porrier, les Le Blanc, les Allard, les Cormier, les Dugas, les Arseneau, les Boudreault." "Vers 1762, le célèbre régiment de Lord Lovat (Fraser's Highlanders) fut en partie licencié," and from these 1,100 Scottish mountaineers are descended "nos millionnaires Canadiens," among whom the writer mentions Lord Mount Stephen, Sir Donald A. Smith, Sir Hugh Allan, Sir David Macpherson and others.

The Germans also have added to the population of Québec; in 1776 German troops who accompanied General Burgoyne to Quebec, "à leur retour ici, laissèrent derrière eux plusieurs soldats Hessois et Brunswickois qui s'établirent au Canada." In 1797 the French Revolution sent numerous emigrants to this Province. The Irish famine sent many more, who increased and multiplied upon Canadian soil. M. LeMoine concludes a most interesting paper with the results of the census of '91.

There are four more valuable papers in this publication, amongst which we would call particular attention to "La Langue Française En Canada," by E. Gagnon. M. Gagnon protests, and rightly protests, against the English expressions which are creeping into the natural language of Quebec. Here, however, is a scrap of conversation he quotes from le boulevard des Italiens, which shows that this is not confined to French Canada: "Voulez-vous venir *five o'clocker* avec moi cette après-midi? Très volontiers. A quelle heure?"

"SOME Musical Conductors" opens the October issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, accompanied by a portrait of Sir Arthur Sullivan as frontispiece, and a number of other illustrations. "Sally Dows" is a new story by Bret Harte, the first instalment of which is given. "The Solitary Girl" and "A Friend of the Commune" are the short stories of the number, both very good. "Clipper Ships," "Beards and No Beards," and "A Summer among the Dovecotes," are others among the copiously-illustrated articles.

OF more than ordinary interest are the accounts of early experiences in literature that are being given by leading novelists in the *Idler*. Hall Caine opens the October number with a vivid and graphic narration of his beginning, and offers some valuable advice to beginners as well. There is a clever story from Guy de Maupassant, an illustrated paper on "Japanese Fighting"; more amusing "Novel Notes" by Jerome, and much more amusing and interesting matter. The *Idler* is an exceedingly bright, clever little magazine, and is abreast of the time.

THE *Art Amateur* for October has a striking and beautiful colour plate, entitled "Golden Locks," after Hugues Merle, as well as two stages in the "Study of a Cow," by J. L. Hart, and "Lilies of the Valley," by Patty Thum. The departments are full of interesting and instructive matter; especially so is that part of the letter press referring to Henry Moore, A.R.A., and the accompanying sketches of some of his paintings by that clever English artist. The supplemental designs are, as usual, of a varied and helpful character. This excellent art publication merits an extended circulation.

"GOD'S FOOL" is continued in the October number of *Temple Bar*. R. Murray Gilchrist writes a rather pessimistic sonnet entitled "The Passing Mood." Mrs. Andrew Crosse contributes a charming paper very appropriately named "A Twilight Gossip with the Past." "Winter Months," by Florence Henniker, is really pretty. "Poor Old Willy Owen" and "John Cammish's Cure"—"Two Yorkshire Stories," as they are called—will be read with interest, and the assistance of the foot-notes. "Paris: Printemps" is by no means the least interesting contribution to a particularly good number of *Temple Bar*.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

IN the November number of the *Forum*, Professor Edward S. Holden, director of Lick Observatory, will tell what he really knows about Mars.

"THE ECONOMIC CAUSES OF MORAL PROGRESS" is the title of a recent publication issued by the American Academy of Political and Social Science. The author of the monograph is Prof. Simon N. Patten, of the Wharton School of Finance and Economy, of the University of Pennsylvania.

THE nine stories for children, which "Ouida" wrote for the little Prince of Naples, and published under the title of "Bimbi," are published by J. B. Lippincott Company, who also announce a new novel by Rosa Nouchette Carey, entitled "Sir Godfrey's Grand-daughters," and a new story by Amélie Rives, entitled "Barbara Doring," the story is a sequel to "The Quick or the Dead?"

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND COMPANY announce a work by Dr. S. S. Laurie, entitled "The Institutes of Education, comprising a Rational Introduction to Psychology." Dr. Laurie is author of "Occasional Addresses on Educational Subjects," "Lectures on Language and Linguistic Methods," etc., and writes from long experience on the meaning and importance of a science of education.

PROFIT SHARING and kindred reforms are now to be represented in the periodical field. The announcement is made of the recent publication of the first number of a modest little quarterly called "Employer and Employed," edited by N. P. Gilman, Secretary of the Association for the Promotion of Profit Sharing. It will be published for the Association by Geo. H. Ellis, 141 Franklin Street, Boston.

ANSON D. F. RANDOLPH AND COMPANY will publish immediately "Stanley's Historical Memorials of Canterbury," illustrated edition; "Echoes from a Sanctuary," by Rev. Henry White; "Missionary Landscapes in the Dark Continent," by James Johnson; "Men's Thoughts for Men," by Rose Porter; "The Child of the Precinct," by Sarah Doudney; "Prince Dimple on His Travels," by Mrs. G. A. Paull; "Believe in Christ," by Rev. Andrew Murray, with other volumes.

THE Rev. Professor Clark, D.C.L., F.R.C.S., of Trinity College, Toronto, has begun a course of lectures at Association Hall, on Tennyson, in aid of St. Simon's Church, of this city. The learned professor has kindly permitted THE WEEK to publish the lectures, and the first appears in this issue. Though it is not usual for THE WEEK to publish lectures, yet the importance of the subject, its present interest and the ability of the lecturer will, we are confident, make them very acceptable to our readers.

OCTAVE UZANNE, the well-known French authority on all matters pertaining to Victor Hugo, says of "The Conversations and Opinions of Victor Hugo," which he examined and has summarized for the November *Scribner*: "I saw instantly that the handwriting of these manuscripts was not that of Victor Hugo, but that of his son, François-Victor. The sheets were of unequal size, but intelligently arranged. I saw before me in reality a random collection of papers which had been brought into some order, and which form to-day a very curious series of rare interest."

LORD TENNYSON'S new volume of poems is to be published by the Macmillans early in November, uniform with their edition of his "Foresters." It is entitled "The Death of Enone, Akbar's Dream, and Other Poems;" and the contents, with one exception, are quite new, including the lines entitled "The Silent Voices," which begin,

When the dumb hour clothed in black
Brings the dreams about my bed,—

This the poet wrote and dedicated to his wife but a few days before his death, and at the funeral services in Westminster Abbey it was sung to music written by Lady Tennyson.

SOME of the announcements of the London publishers and periodicals for the winter season are of more than ordinary interest to Canadian read-

ers. The Christmas number of *Good Words* is to be a complete story by Gilbert Parker, a graduate of Trinity University, Toronto, entitled "The Factor," and dealing with the historic struggle between the great fur companies in the early part of this century; *Leisure Hour* promises as its leading serial a story of Canadian life under the striking title of "What Necessity Knows," by Miss Lilly Dougal, of Montreal, whose "Beggars All" has been a solid success; and Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton have ready in attractive form Mr. J. Macdonald Oxley's story of Nova Scotia, "Bert Lloyd's Boyhood."

THE long promised biography of Mr. Ruskin, by his private secretary, Mr. W. G. Collingwood, is among Messrs. Methuen's autumn announcements. Mr. Ruskin and his friends have supplied most of the materials, and the book is to be well supplied with portraits and sketches. But will it reconcile Mr. Ruskin's admirers to the non-completion of "Præterita"?

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFIN AND COMPANY invite attention to the following books: "The Nature and Elements of Poetry," by Edmund Clarence Stedman, author of "Victorian Poets," "Poets of America," etc. With a photogravure of Dürer's Melencolia for a frontispiece, a topical analysis in the margin, and a full analytical index, this book comprises, in a revised and extended form, the lectures by Mr. Stedman, the first given on the Turnbull Foundation of Poetry, at Johns Hopkins University; "David Alden's Daughter and Other Stories of Colonial Times," by Jane G. Austin; "At the Beautiful Gate and Other Songs of Faith," by Lucy Larcom; "A Wonder-Book for Girls and Boys," by Nathaniel Hawthorne, splendidly illustrated in colours by Walter Crane; "In the Levant," by Charles Dudley Warner.

THE N. Y. *Evening Post* has the following note on the late distinguished French scholar: "Renan's death is that of a man who had survived a good part of his own fame. The renown which the audacious heresies of his 'Life of Jesus' brought him thirty years ago was more expensive and penetrating than any he could win by mere learning, varied as his was, or style, charming as his came invariably to be. But the world, even the religious world, long since got over being shocked by the 'Vie de Jésus,' having to do with much more serious problems relating to primitive Christianity; and as soon as Renan's name ceased to be that of the *scandalum magnum* of his time, his peculiar fame began to decline. Nor can it be denied that his purely historical work has fallen under some discredit, when compared with the severer methods of his later contemporaries. One need but compare his Hibbert lectures with Pfleiderer's to see the difference between his rhetorical treatment of antiquity and the German's patient reconstruction of the past. Moreover, the philosophical and dramatic reminiscences of Renan's later years revealed an almost sensual element in his character that will not enhance his fame. What he will chiefly be remembered for is his long life of devotion to serious research, his boldness in attacking the religious prejudice, most of which he outlived, and the demonstration which he once more gave the world of the possibilities of the French language as an instrument of precision and beauty."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Bourinot, J. G. Cape Breton and its Memorials. Montreal: W. Foster Brown & Co. Toronto: The Williamson Co.
Hayward, Harriet Cornelia. From Finland to Greece. New York: Jno. B. Alden.
Kingsford, Wm., LL.D., F.R.S. The Early Bibliography of Ontario. \$1.00. Toronto: Rowsell & Hutchison.
Lothrop, Elise L. With Columbus in America. 75c. New York: Worthington & Co.
Martin, Horace T., F.Z.S. Castorologia. Montreal: W. Drysdale & Co.; London: Ed. Stanford.
Meyer, Capt. W. E. Wrecked on the Bermudas. New York: C. T. Dillingham & Co.; Toronto: The Williamson Co.
Zola, Emile. Money. 50c. New York: Worthington & Co.
—One Year: A Tale of Wedlock. 25c. New York: Worthington & Co.

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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

The ordinary method pursued in colouring leather is first to tan the skins and then dye them, but a German inventor proposes a new process, which saves both time and labour. Instead of first tanning the skins the new system consists in placing them in the colour bath and leaving them there for 24 hours, after which they are treated in the ordinary way with alum and salt. The inventor claims that this plan saves the washing, treating with acid and the various methods adopted for restoring to the skin the suppleness it loses by the washing.

The chief of the Birmingham fire brigade has constructed a new portable fire alarm and fire aid station. It is contained in a case about 14 feet high, 1½ feet broad and 13 inches deep, and can be easily fixed against a wall or stowed away in a recess. By breaking a small pane of glass a policeman's whistle is at hand and a key which unlocks the door. The action of opening the door rings a bell at the fire station. Inside the box there will be found a telephone, a box of ambulance materials, a sliding ladder which can be made to reach a height of 20 feet and a hand pump.

There is at present in use in Italy an ingenious machine for the cutting of stone cornices, mouldings, balustrades, etc. In general features it resembles the ordinary metal planing machine. The stone to be operated upon is firmly clamped on the bed, to which a reciprocating motion is imparted by suitable mechanism. The cutting tools are carried on a saddle plate capable of horizontal movement upon a slide by means of a screw and handle. The slide is, in turn, capable of vertical adjustment on slide pillars by means of bevel gearing and screws. The machine turns out 16 feet of cornice, well finished, in twenty minutes.

A FRESH triumph for the great Lick telescope is recorded by Astronomer Barnard, who announces his discovery of a fifth satellite to Jupiter. The newly-found satellite is very small—not more than a hundred miles in diameter, and therefore eluding discovery except by telescopes of the highest power. Its motion is very swift, its revolution being made in a period of eleven hours and fifty-nine minutes. The sidereal periods of the other four moons vary from forty-two hours to something over sixteen days, and their diameters range from 2,000 to 3,600 miles. Eclipses of Jupiter's satellites have been made use of for the determination of longitude; and until 1849 our only knowledge of the velocity of light was obtained from observations of these satellites.

"German Syrup"

A Farmer at Edom, Texas, Says:

"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles is—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country."

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Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

SIR RICHARD OWEN, the eminent anatomist, who lives in a small lodge at Richmond Park, given him by Queen Victoria, is in such poor health as to occasion his friends much anxiety. He is now in his eighty-eighth year. For some time past he has been engaged in arranging his diaries and papers, which are very voluminous, and include documents and letters bearing upon many of the scientific controversies of the last half-century.—*New York Tribune*.

RECENTLY a communication from the Lick Observatory recorded a phenomenon which was thought to be as unique as it was beautiful. Fog filled a valley, and upon its level surface the mountain peaks were mirrored as if from a placid lake. Strangely, in the *Yorkshire Herald* of Sept. 7, "An Early Riser," records a precisely similar phenomenon at 6 a.m. on Sept. 5; it was seen from Leyburn, which overlooks Wensleydale. This lovely Yorkshire valley was half filled with fog, which looked like a mighty flood or lake. Upon it the opposite slopes lit up by the bright sunshine, were reflected with "extraordinary distinctness."—*Science*.

THE whole solar system, astronomers say, is strewn with particles of matter known as star-dust, while larger bodies, known as meteoroids, chase one another about the sun at intervals of a few miles. Usually when these meteoroids encounter the earth's atmosphere they break into small fragments and fall harmlessly to the ground. It is thought that 600 or 700 of these meteoric stones reach the surface of the earth unbroken in the course of a year, while the number of small particles which fall has been estimated at 2,000,000 a day. If the air did not act as a cushion no casualty would be more common than being hit by a meteoric.—*Harper's Young People*.

AN Australian pearl diver says that one of the strange effects of diving is the invariable bad temper felt while working at the bottom of the sea. As this usually passes away as soon as the surface is reached, it is probably due to the pressure of the air affecting the lungs and through them the brain. The exhilaration and *bonhomie* of the mountain climber are a contrary feeling from an opposite cause. A diver becomes so angry at some imaginary wrongdoing on the part of those in the boat above that he gives the signal to be pulled up, "with the intention of knocking the heads off the entire crew," only to forget what he came up for when the surface is reached.

It is a common belief that if pearls are left unworn for any great length of time that they become sick or lusterless, and paragraphs are not infrequently seen which state that somebody's famous pearls are being soaked in the sea in order that they may recover their lost brilliancy. According to Mr. Geo. F. Kunz, author of "Gems and Precious Stones of North America," this belief has no foundation in fact, and, as for the treatment, he says: "It will not help the pearls, unless they were in a pearl oyster receiving new layers of nacre, otherwise a dish of salt water would do as well as the sea." Pearls frequently become yellow through absorption of grease, from packing in wool or woollen things. Mr. Kunz recommends that such pearls be cleaned with a little carbonate of soda, orris root or by bleaching in the sun.

NOTWITHSTANDING the opinion of scientific men that there are no tides on the great lakes yet every lake-faring man at the city of Green Bay, Wis., will tell you, says a Chicago paper, that there are tides there. The tides come in the morning and evening, and are highest at 7 o'clock a. m. and 7 o'clock p. m. From 3 o'clock until 7 o'clock in the morning the tide gradually comes in. After that time it begins to recede and is at its lowest point between 11 o'clock and 2.30 o'clock. At the latter hour the evening tide begins, and it rises continuously until 7 in the evening, when it begins to recede. The height of the tide varies at times a trifle, but it is never less than five inches and seldom over eight inches under ordinary circumstances. Heavily laden boats of large size are detained frequently at this point during low tide, waiting for the tide to come in. Green Bay is shaped not unlike the bay of Fundy, where the tides on the Atlantic are compressed until they rise to enormous heights, and this may account in part for the phenomenon.

ONLY a few years ago Professor E. E. Barnard, of the Lick Observatory, and the discoverer of Jupiter's fifth satellite, was earning a scanty living as a clerk in a photograph gallery in Nashville, Tenn. He possessed a natural fondness for astronomy, however, and devoted his spare moments to study. His means were so limited that it was long before he could succeed in saving enough money to purchase even a very small telescope. Finally he attracted the attention of Albert Roberts, recently Consul at Hamilton, Canada, and at that time editor of the *Nashville American*. Through Mr. Roberts' influence he was admitted to Vanderbilt University as an assistant instructor in astronomy, and there the budding genius of the young man began to develop. To keep the pot boiling, young Barnard gave up his nights to a search of the heavens for comets, and has probably discovered more than any living astronomer. While at Vanderbilt he received five prizes of \$200 each from the Rochester (Warner) Observatory. When the Lick Observatory was opened he was offered the place of assistant observer and accepted it.—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*.

A NEW pipette for measuring volumes of liquids was lately exhibited before the Industrial Society of Rouen, France. It was designed to overcome the difficulty found with the present form of pipette, of obtaining the exact volume of fluids. It is made of two parts, the portion containing the measured volume of fluid being of the same shape as the old pipette, but made only large enough to hold the required quantity. The second portion, which is the novel feature of the new instrument, consists of a glass tube with a wide cylinder blown on the end; this cylinder fits over the bulb of the pipette, a tight joint being made by grinding the two contact surfaces. A piece of rubber tubing with a pinch-cock and a finger hole in the side of the covering cylinder completes the instrument. It is used by placing the finger over the side hole, inserting the end of the burette in the liquid of which a known quantity is to be measured, then drawing with the mouth of the other end in the usual way, until the fluid flows over the end of the measuring portion into the cylindrical cover. The pinchcock is then closed, the pipette placed in the vessel into which the liquid has to be delivered, and air admitted through the finger hole in the side, when the liquid in the pipette flows out.

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THE French newspapers are just now testing a novel sort of type made of malleable glass by a new process. The types preserve their cleanliness almost indefinitely, and are said to wear better than those made of metal, while they can be cast with a sharpness of outline that will print more distinctly than is possible with the old style of type.

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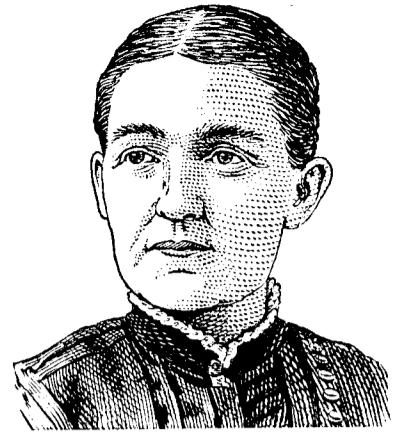
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Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee Street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been significantly benefited. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found little sleep. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better." A. A. WILLIAMS.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic.

THE dorking fowl is the only living bird which, in the adult condition, possesses a five-toed foot.—*Popular Science News*.

A PROMINENT banking firm of Lausanne, Switzerland, has made application to the Swiss Federal Council for a concession from the Government for the construction of a railway across the Simplon Pass, the steepest section of the line to be on the cog-wheel system. The total length of the proposed railway, which would extend from Brigue to Domodossola, is nearly 34 miles, and the longest tunnel over five miles. The estimated cost of the undertaking is \$6,000,000.

ONE of the most wonderful facts in recent science, to my way of thinking, is that which concerns the curious nature of the fossil life, which the indefatigable Prof. O. C. Marsh is disinterring from the rocks of the north-west United States. What are we to think of a four-legged beast called the Brontosaurus, sixty feet long, with a long neck, a long tail, a very small head, and its backbone "reduced to a mere shell and honeycombed interior"? Or what of Ticeratops, whose skull (twelve feet long!) was extended behind into a big fan-shaped shield, protecting the first six vertebrae of the neck, and whose length was twenty-five feet by ten feet high? Or what of a huge sea beast, with long hind legs like a frog, which must have been able to wade out to sea in search of seaweeds and like food? Truly the United States Government is to be congratulated on the success which has attended Prof. Marsh's labours.—*Illustrated News of the World*.

ONE of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made within a year or two is the discovery that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lampblack, coloured silk or worsted or other substances. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made: A beam of sunlight is caused to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum, or rainbow. The disk is turned, and the coloured light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material. As the coloured lights of the spectrum fall upon it, sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts.—*New York Ledger*.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.