

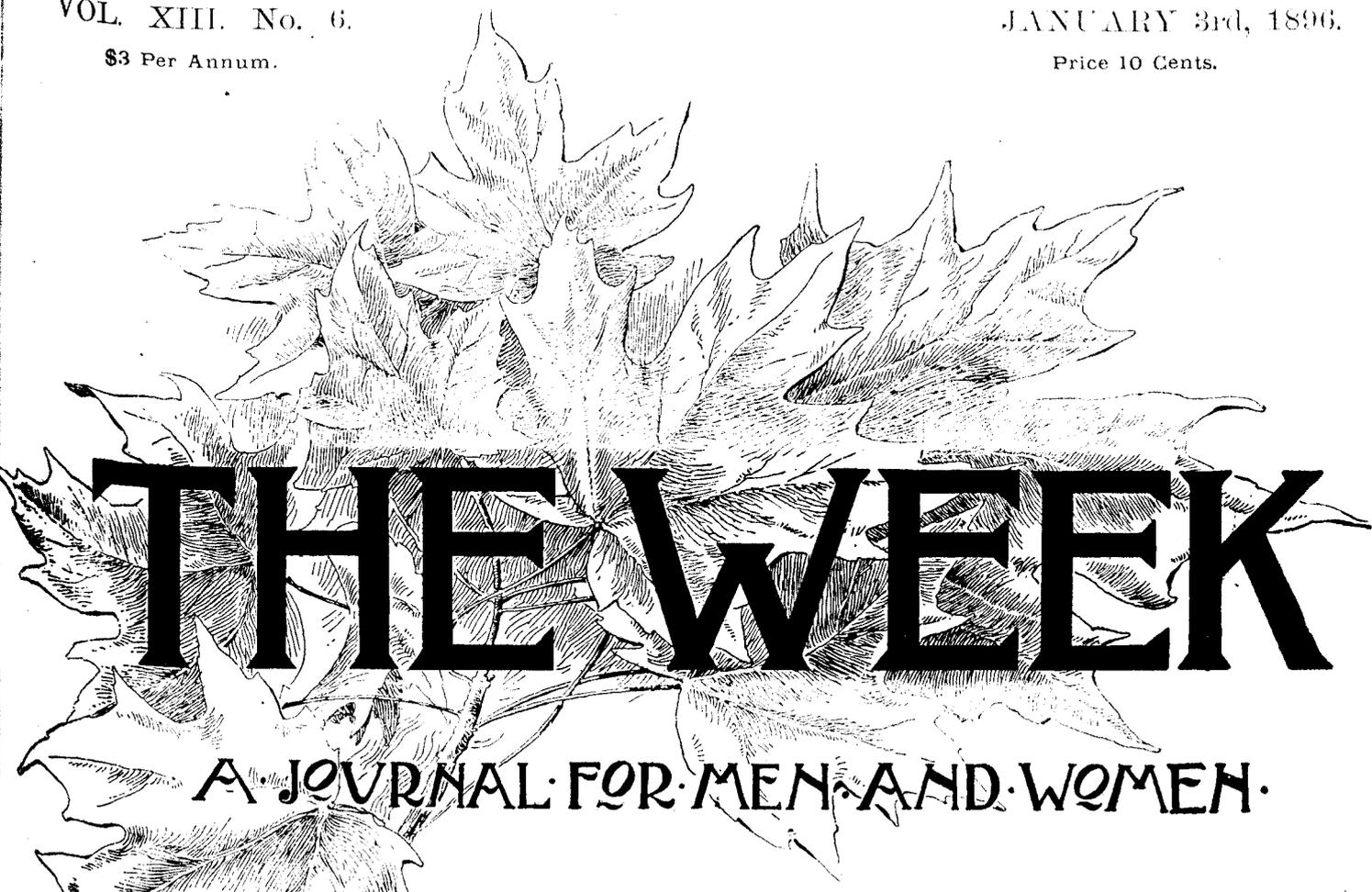
50  
This Number Contains: Lady Aberdeen in the West, by Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P.; Cost and Profit of Liberty, V., by Principal Grant; John Stuart Blackie, by One Who Knew Him; Leader: Professor Goldwin Smith's Anti-Canadianism.

VOL. XIII. No. 6.

JANUARY 3rd, 1896.

\$3 Per Annum.

Price 10 Cents.



# THE WEEK

A JOURNAL FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

The Carswell Company, Ltd.,  
Publishers.

JUST PUBLISHED

The Law of Landlord and Tenant

By S. R. Clarke, Esq., of Osgoode Hall, Barrister-at-Law. A new work citing all the cases of English and Canadian Courts applicable in Canada. It contains over 1,100 pages bound in half calf. Price \$10.

JUST PUBLISHED

Index to all the Ontario Statutes—1867-1895

By H. H. Bligh, Q.C. In 272 pages, price, half sheep, \$2.50, half calf, \$3.

JUST PUBLISHED

Assignments Act of Ontario

With Notes by R. S. Cassells, Esq., Barrister. Price, leather, \$1.

THE CANADIAN CITIZEN'S EDITION OF  
Procedure at Public Meetings

By J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., D.C.L., Lit.D. Paper Cover, 50 cents. Cloth, \$1.

THE LAW OF

The Canadian Constitution

By W. H. P. Clement, B.A., LL.B. Cloth, \$6.00. Half Calf, \$6.50.

The Constable's Manual or Handy Book

Compiled from the Criminal Code, 1892-93, with lists of fees, etc. By J. T. Jones, High Constable County of York. 2nd Edition, Cloth, 75 Cents. Leather, \$1.

Send for Circulars or Remit Price and Book will be sent Express or Post Free.

Address—

The Carswell Company, Ltd.,

30 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

TORONTO: THE WEEK PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

POLITICS

LITERATURE

SCIENCE

MUSIC

DRAMA

ART

## THE CANADIAN Bank of Commerce.

HEAD OFFICE, -- TORONTO.  
PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000  
REST.....1,200,000

Directors.  
GEO. A. COX, Esq., President.  
JOHN I. DAVIDSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
W. B. Hamilton Esq., Robert Kilgour, Esq.  
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,  
John Hoskin, Esq., Q.C., LL.D.,  
B. E. WALKER, General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, Assistant General Mgr.  
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.  
G. H. MELDRUM, Assistant Inspector.  
New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.

Branches.  
Ayr, Montreal, Thorold,  
Barrie, Toronto, Toronto Junction,  
Belleville, 157 St. James St., Walkerton,  
Berlin, City Branches, Walkerville,  
Blenheim, 19 Chabouillez Sq., Waterford,  
Brantford, 176 St. Lawrence, Waterloo,  
Cayuga, Street, Windsor,  
Chatham, Orangeville, Woodstock,  
Collingwood, Ottawa, TORONTO:  
Dundas, Paris, Head Office,  
Dunville, Parkhill, 19-25 King W.  
Galt, Peterboro', City Branches,  
Goderich, St. Catharines, 712 Queen E.,  
Guelph, Sault Ste. Marie, 450 Yonge St.,  
Hamilton, Seaforth, 791 Yonge St.,  
London, Simcoe, 268 College St.,  
Stratford, 544 Queen W.,  
Strathroy, 399 Parliament,  
163 King St. E.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America. Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Travellers Letters of Credit issued for use in all parts of the world. Interest allowed on deposits. Collections made on the most favourable terms.

### BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Great Britain. The Bank of Scotland.  
India, China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.  
Germany.—The Deutsche Bank.  
Paris, France.—Credit Lyonnais; Lazard, Freres et Cie.  
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.  
Brussels, Belgium.—J. Matthieu et Fils.  
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.  
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.  
Chicago.—The American Exchange National Bank Chicago.  
British Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.  
Hamilton, Bermuda.—The Bank of Bermuda.  
Kingston, Jamaica.—The Bank of Nova Scotia.

## Imperial Bank OF CANADA.

Capital Authorized.....\$2,000,000  
Capital Paid up.....1,954,525  
Rest.....1,152,252

### DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines.  
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh  
Ryan, T. Sutherland Stayner,  
Hon. John Ferguson.

HEAD OFFICE, -- TORONTO.  
D. R. WILKIE, B. JENNINGS,  
Cashier, Assistant Cashier.  
E. HAY, Inspector.

### BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines,  
Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage.  
Toronto (Cor. Wellington St. and Leader Lane  
Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts.  
Cor. Yonge and Bloor Sts.)

### BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie,  
Prince Albert, Edmonton.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought  
and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt  
attention paid to collections.

## Western Canada Loan and Savings Co.

65th Half-Yearly Dividend.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four per cent. for the half-year ending on the 31st of December, 1895, has been declared on the paid-up capital stock, and that the same will be payable at the offices of the company, No. 76 Church street, Toronto, on and after Wednesday, the 8th of January, 1896.

Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st December, inclusive.

WALTER S. LEE.

Toronto, 11th Nov., 1895.

Managing Director.

## Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000  
REST.....3,000,000

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.  
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.  
GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.  
JOHN GAULT, Assistant General Manager.

### BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

Belleville, Kincardine, Preston,  
Berlin, Kingston, Quebec,  
Brampton, London, Renfrew,  
Chatham, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Q.  
Dresden, Mitchell, Stratford,  
Galt, Napanee, St. John's, Q.  
Gananoque, Ottawa, St. Thomas,  
Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto,  
Hespeler, Perth, Walkerton,  
Ingersoll, Prescott, Windsor.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.—Winnipeg, Brandon.  
Agency in New York, 52 William Street.

The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion. A general banking business is transacted. Interest is allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department, where sums of one dollar and upwards are received. Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST., WEST.

D. MILLER, E. F. HEBDEN,  
Manager, Assistant Manager.

## TOURS TO THE TROPICS.

Quebec S. S. Co.'s Steamers will leave New York for 30 day cruises, visiting Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Barbados, Trinidad, Jamaica, etc.

Madiana, Jan. 22; Orinoco, Feb. 5; Caribbee, Feb. 15  
Madiana, Feb. 26.

Fares \$150 upward.

Ask for descriptive book. Secure berths very early.

Southern and Atlantic S. S. Agency.

## Barlow Cumberland

72 Yonge St., Toronto.

## THE WEEK

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Art.

Published every Friday Morning.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Three dollars per year in advance, post-paid to any part of Canada or of the United States; to Great Britain and Ireland, and Foreign Countries comprised in the Postal Union, Fourteen Shillings Sterling. New subscriptions may begin at any time during the year.

THE DATE when the subscription expires is on the Address Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested. Subscriptions are understood as continuing from year to year, unless written orders are given to the contrary. Remittances, at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by cheque, or money order, are payable to THE WEEK Publishing Company.

When a change of Address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—Approved advertisements will be taken at \$3.00 per line per annum; \$1.75 per line for six months; \$1.00 per line for three months; 15 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

No Advertisement charged less than five lines.

Address all Communications to

The Week Publishing Company, (Ltd),

Toronto, Canada.

Ask for Minardi's and take no other.

## Toronto General Trusts Co.

AND

Safe Deposit Vaults.

Corner Yonge and Colborne Streets  
Toronto.

Capital.....\$1,000,000  
Guarantee and Reserve Funds.....250,000

Hon. Ed. Blake, Q.C., M.P., President  
E. A. Meredith, LL.D., Vice-President.  
John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D.,

Chartered to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc. and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

All securities and Trust Investments are inscribed in the Company's books in the names of the estates or trusts to which they belong, and apart from the assets of the Company.

The protection of the Company's vaults for preservation of Wills offered gratuitously.

Safes in their burglar proof vaults for rent.

The services of Solicitors who bring estates or business to the Company are retained. All business entrusted to the Company will be economically and promptly attended to.

J. W. LANGMUIR,

Managing Director.

## Public Notice

is hereby given that all persons who take out participating policies in the

## CANADA LIFE Assurance Co.

before 31st December, 1895, will, at the next division of Profits, receive

## Five Years' Profits

being one year's additional Bonus over those policies issued in 1896.

Enquiry should be made without delay from LOCAL AGENTS by intending Assurers.

## Toronto

## Savings & Loan Co.

10 King St. West, Toronto.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,000,000.00  
Paid-up Capital.....600,000.00  
Reserve Fund.....105,000.00

### BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. R. DUNDAS, Esq., President.  
A. E. AMES, Esq., Vice-President.  
Rev. John Potts, D.D.; Geo. A. Cox, Esq.; Robert Jaffray, Esq.; J. J. Kenny, Esq.; E. W. Cox, Esq.

FOUR PER CENT. interest allowed upon deposits from day of deposit to day of withdrawal and compounded half-yearly. Currency debentures issued bearing four and one quarter per cent.

Money to lend on improved properties in amounts of \$1,000 to \$5,000. Applications for loans on central city property will be dealt with promptly and on liberal terms.

F. W. SCOT,  
Secretary.

# THE WEEK.

Vol. XIII.

Toronto, Friday, January 3rd, 1896.

No. 6.

## Contents.

	PAGE.
CURRENT TOPICS.....	127
LEADER—	
Professor Golwin Smith's Latest & Dialogue in Hades.....	129 130
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES—	
Cost and Profit of Liberty V.....	131
Lady Aberdeen in the West.....	132
A New Phase of the School Question.....	133
John Stuart Blackie.....	134
Parisian Affairs.....	135
At Street Corners.....	136
Art Notes.....	137
Music and the Drama.....	138
BOOKS—	
Recent Fiction.....	139
Choice of Books.....	140
POETRY—	
George Augustus Sala.....	133
We Stand to Guard.....	135
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—	
The Americans Unmasked.....	141
A Word from New York.....	141
Answer to Queries.....	141

## Current Topics.

The New Year.

*Eheu! fugaces labuntur anni.* 1895 is ended, 1896 is begun. The century is on the home stretch. What a difference be-

tween the condition of the world now and as it was a hundred years ago. Will there be a similar difference between what we are and what will be a hundred years hence? Doubtless the men of 1796 thought they were a long way ahead of the old fogies of 1696. What will the inhabitants of the earth in 1996 think of us who live in 1896? It is rather a curious speculation. With each century a new predominating influence seems forth-coming. The printing press signalized the fifteenth century. Discovery of new continents the sixteenth, religious wars the seventeenth. General exhaustion and torpidity marked the eighteenth century. Steam is the great event of the nineteenth and probably electricity will be the motive power of the twentieth. Besides that, we have to look forward to the "new woman." Can she be more lovable or more charming than the one we know and love so well? We doubt it. One thing we may be sure of, human nature will not change. What Shakespeare wrote will remain true to the end of time. One touch of nature will always make the whole world kin. Old recollections, old hopes, old fancies will always come back with each New Year. With each recurring anniversary the wish with which we greet our readers a very Happy New Year will be echoed and re-echoed, no matter how changed our material surroundings may be.

External Politics.

On the 1st inst. the London Times, in an editorial on the present political outlook, says: "The new year opens with mingled

omens. At home the auguries are in every way favourable. The outlook of external politics is most serious, even alarming. The revival of the war spirit in the United States, or what stimulates it, and the prolonging of the uncertain position in the East are almost equally disquieting. The long impending crisis in South Africa has become acute. We are bound, therefore, to be prepared for contingencies, which may call for a vigorous exertion of power, that last resort

that must be relied upon to hold the British Empire together. Happily it is certain that the nation is fully capable of meeting the probable demands on its resources." We trust that the Empire's strength will not be put to the test, but it is abundantly obvious that every preparation must be made to prepare for a test. Canada has its part to do, and should do it promptly.

The African War, Cloud.

It appears that Dr. Jameson's invasion of the Transvaal last Sunday at the head of seven hundred men was in response to a

long appeal from the Uitlanders on which were the names of many leading citizens of Johannesburg. But as Mr. Chamberlain at once sent a cable message to the venturesome Administrator ordering him to return without delay to the territory of the British South African Company we may rest assured that no adequate justification exists for Dr. Jameson's apparent breach of the law of nations. The dispute between the Boers and the Uitlanders is a serious one, and is made all the more serious by the fact that it may embroil Great Britain and Germany. Portugal is also interested. The rich gold mines of the South African Republic have for years been an attraction to foreigners, and the foreign population now demand equal rights with the Boers. The Boers are not disposed to submit to these demands—though the demands are well justified—and contemplate expelling the foreigners. Mr. Chamberlain is believed to have addressed himself to President Kruger as clearly and as firmly as to Dr. Jameson. Both Governor Robinson and Cecil Rhodes, Prime Minister of Cape Colony, have repudiated the acts of Dr. Jameson. The Governor has issued a proclamation which has been published in the newspapers of Praetoria and Johannesburg calling upon Her Majesty's subjects to obey the law and observe order. Under these circumstances it is rather foolish for Berlin to get excited over the matter and denounce Great Britain for something Great Britain never authorized or even expected. The South African Company holds the charter of the Queen, but the individual acts of its servants are not the acts of the Company let alone those of Great Britain. Neither the Company nor the the British Government knew anything of Dr. Jameson's intentions, and everything has been done that can be done to counteract and frustrate his schemes.

The Venezuelan Commission.

On Wednesday night the President of the United States announced the composition of the Venezuelan Commission.

Of the five men who compose it two are judges and one is a university president. The others, Messrs. Andrew White and Frederick Condert, of New York, are, no doubt, eminently fitted for their delicate task. It is reported that Mr. Bowman, the President of the Manoa Company which obtained from the Government of Venezuela a valuable tract of land which the Government did not own, has been asked to take the lead in showing the party of Commissioners over the disputed territory. This Mr. Bowman has played no small part in stirring up the American Republic to take the stand it has on the Venezuela boundary question. If he has anything to do with the Commission the Commissioners will be discredited before they have a chance to begin operations.

Two Great  
Defeats.

Last Friday and Monday were bad days for the Dominion Government. The bye-elections in Montreal Centre and Jacques Cartier resulted in severe defeats for the Conservatives. How strong is the ill-favour with which the Government is regarded in Montreal is seen in the fact that Sir William Hingston was beaten by Mr. James McShane, and that a Conservative majority of 1,214 in 1891, is converted into a Liberal majority of 336 in 1895. Montreal has several reasons for rebuking Sir Mackenzie Bowell and his *confrères* and the city has taken advantage of the present opportunity to do so, hoping the rebuke may have a chastening effect ere it is too late. Montreal's most influential and respected citizens have been treated with contemptuous indifference by the Ministers, and besides this Mr. Curran was pitch-forked on to the bench where he was not wanted. But it is most unfortunate that Sir William Hingston should have been the medium through which this rebuke was administered. But the country cannot afford to reject the services of a man of Sir William's mental and moral calibre, and, accordingly his appointment to the Senate, which was announced yesterday, is a matter for wide congratulation.

The Government's  
Millstone

The elections in Montreal Centre and Jacques Cartier have shown that the Manitoba school question is a millstone about the neck of the Government. These two decisive and sweeping victories for the Liberals, following hard upon the Government's defeat in Cardwell and its narrow escape in North Ontario, will impress upon the Ministers the fact, so clearly recognized by Sir John Macdonald, that nothing is to be gained by subserviency to the French. A Premier who is strong in the English-speaking Provinces will never lack a good contingent of French members to lend him support. There is little doubt now that from a party point of view the Remedial Order was a mistake. The French members of the Government insisted upon it. Had Sir Mackenzie refused to be led by them and appealed to the country he would probably have carried all the Provinces, save, possibly, Quebec, by large majorities. In that case the French members would have scrambled over each other in their eagerness to get back to the Conservative side, and Messrs Caron and Ouimet would have led the scramblers. But now although the Government has staked its very existence on its French policy the French and other Roman Catholics do not care a button, and vote straight against the men who have imperilled so much for their sakes. It is pretty evident that the Roman Catholic laity are not keenly interested in the Manitoba School question. We are informed that a large number of Roman Catholics would like to see Separate Schools not only not re-established in Manitoba but abolished where they at present exist in other parts of the Dominion.

Montreal  
Rebels.

Now that it is pretty clear that the Remedial Order is hampering the Conservative party instead of furthering its interests some of the party's more prominent journals are practically advocating that the Order be abandoned. But this is easier said than done. The Toronto World declares in its emphatic way that the Dominion Cabinet and its school policy will have to be reconstructed. More outspoken still is The World's Montreal correspondent. He says that nothing short of entire reconstruction can save the Conservative party from utter disaster. The opinion in Montreal according to him is that Sir Mackenzie Bowell "should give place to some other man, and it must be said that to-day the name

of the Canadian High Commissioner is heard on every side." It is believed in Montreal that Sir Charles Tupper "could so reconstruct the Cabinet as to insure a complete victory for the Conservative party at the approaching general election." Sir Mackenzie and his Cabinet are evidently without many friends in Montreal at present, and it is doubtful if the appointment of Mr. Robert White as Collector of Customs—which is at last officially announced—or the filling of three of the dozen or so long-standing vacancies in the Senate will do much towards lessening the Ministry's unpopularity in Canada's metropolis. These appointments come too late. The trouble is that the able men in the Ministry are sore let and hindered by their shortsighted and dilly-dallying *confrères*.

Guilty  
Indifference.

La Minerve in commenting upon the great Liberal victories in Montreal Centre and in Jacques Cartier weeps over the "guilty indifference" of the Quebec Roman Catholics concerning the Manitoba school question. It deplores the sad consequences these two elections may have with respect to the settlement of the question. La Minerve sees that the falling off of the Roman Catholics "will naturally have the effect of detaching from the Ministerial party on that question a good number of Protestant members, who will not care, according to the common expression, to show themselves more Catholic than the Catholics themselves. Although opposed to the remedial order, they were ready to follow the Government, at the risk of losing their own seat in the Commons, rather than allow the Liberals to come into power. What is the use for them now to expose themselves to sure defeat if they see that the sacrifice which they were ready to make will profit neither the cause of the minorities, the Government, nor the Catholics? Such is the language of the Protestant Conservative press in all the provinces, and it must be admitted that it is not entirely void of a certain logic."

Ethics vs.  
Religion.

Our old and esteemed correspondent, "W," of Ottawa, whose letter on the Separate School war we published on the 27th September last, has written to us again on the subject. In his former letter he maintained that it is impossible to teach religion in the schools, and that ethics must be substituted for it. "W" is more than ever convinced that he is in the right. He says: "Erasing in clergymen or others for an hour or two now and then, will never do. The difficulty may be lessened a little where Separate Schools are provided for Roman Catholics and Protestants; but Protestants differ among themselves very greatly; and as it would be inconvenient that the same day and hour should be allowed for the absence of all the pupils from other school work, and each sect would require a separate room, your suggestion of voluntary schools seems the only alternative. It would be unjust to compel a man to pay taxes to support a school to which he could not conscientiously send his children, in Manitoba or in any other Province. Let us then leave the teaching of religion to parents and clergymen; but by all means let every school teach morality, as suggested in my former letter, the teachers carefully explaining the Commandments and Laws I have mentioned, so that the pupils may respectively apply them to their conduct in that state of life into which it shall please God to call them."

Toronto's  
Mayorality  
Contest.

The field is now cleared for Messrs. Shaw and Fleming. We cannot congratulate the city of Toronto on the fact that the only possible choice is between these two candidates. The main arguments in favour of Mr. Fleming are that his legacies to the city when he left office were the

present able City Engineer and the energetic Health Officer. Besides, his notices are signed with the Union label, which may mean that he has secured the Labour vote. Alderman Shaw appears to appeal mainly to the fact that as he has been in the Council so long he ought to know something about the manner in which the city should be managed. Besides, he is a strong Conservative, and counts on party support. Mr. Fleming is apparently a supporter of the aqueduct scheme. Mr. Shaw is opposed to those who advocate it. While it remains in its present hands we confess our entire sympathy with Ald. Shaw in his opposition to it. We believe that to allow any projector of any such ill-digested scheme to lay hands upon the city franchises would be to inaugurate a still more complete transfer than even now exists from ratepayers to tax collectors and from them to boodlers of the little property not already confiscated. But, as we have said, people get the government they deserve, and if better men refuse to come out as candidates they must suffer accordingly.

American  
Newspapers.

We are a little disappointed with The Globe's editorial criticism on our remonstrance against the too common appearance in Canada of certain low-class American papers. "Let the galled jade wince—our withers are unwrung." These papers are not rivals of THE WEEK. We intended to do a service to our *confrères* on the press. In spite of The Globe's disclaimer of any modesty in the matter we are confident that all other newspaper men will agree with us in the statement we made. Newspapers do not like to attack one another's business methods except under the greatest provocation. The Globe, if it were not irrevocably wedded to its pet lost cause—Free Trade—would also agree with us that taxation is a legitimate way to prevent the entrance of these bad papers. As to who is to frame the *Index Expurgatorius* and other details—these are questions for our legislators. But to dispute the proposition that Canada is justified in taking almost any measure to exclude treasonable as well as blackguard papers is absurd. As for the funny part of The Globe article we assure our contemporary that we are able to take a joke. But we still trust to see that paper on the same line as ourselves. It is always possible to discriminate, and the respectable well-written American papers will be always welcome here. It is only the worthless lying sheets we wish to see excluded.

In another column we print a song written by Mr. William T. James, of Toronto, entitled "We Stand to Guard." The song was inspired by the recent outburst of illwill towards Canada and England on the part of our militant neighbours over the border. We invite our musical readers to compose a score for the song. The compositions received will be submitted to a committee consisting of the musical editors of THE WEEK and a representative of one of the music publishing houses of Toronto. Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co. have agreed to publish the song and place it on the market at their own expense. They will allow the author and composer a royalty of ten per cent. of the retail price on all copies sold after the first two hundred. The royalty will be equally divided between the author of the words and the successful competitor for the score. Competitors will sign their compositions with a *nom de plume* and address them to the Editor of THE WEEK. The name and address of the composer together with the *nom de plume* should be endorsed in a sealed envelope, which will not be opened until the selection is made. The competition will be open until February 15th, 1896.

### Professor Goldwin Smith's Latest.

WE have refrained hitherto from noticing Professor Goldwin Smith in any hostile manner. In the earlier days of the existence of this journal he was its most prominent contributor, so much so, that to this day THE WEEK has been popularly supposed to be "Goldwin Smith's paper." The connection ceased long ago, but our kindly recollection of the earlier relations remained. In the next place, knowing Professor Smith's reputation, and admiring the stand he took on the Home Rule question, we trusted that he would recant his notions on the Imperial one. But we have been disappointed, and Professor Goldwin Smith's latest contribution to the Olney literature allows us no further option. By the Philadelphia Record of the 25th, as quoted in the Toronto World of the 27th, Dr. Smith is stated to have written:

"Any attempt on the part of Great Britain to use the American continent as a base or highway of war against a nation with which the United States should be at peace, would be apt to call the Monroe sentiment into active play."

This sentence, being interpreted, means: If England uses the C.P.R. to transport troops to India in case of a war with Russia, the United States being at peace with the latter power will be justified in applying the latest attempted extension of the so-called Monroe doctrine, or, in other words, in invading Canada to pull up the rails and stop the trains. There is no other meaning possible.

We desire an expression of opinion from our readers concerning this statement. Here is a gentleman living among us, calling some of us his friends, many of us his acquaintances. For years he has told us, practically, that we are a set of fools, that we do not know what is good for us. He has also warned those who were anxious to incorporate us in their territory that if they did not hurry about it they would be too late. He knows that the C.P.R. was built by Canada at enormous expense to weld the Dominion together. He knows that it is Canada's pride that this great highway can be made useful not only to this country but to England, the country he was born in, where he received his education, and to which he still claims to owe allegiance. When his countrymen are taken by the throat with a gruff "hands off," he not only excuses the aggressors but goes deliberately out of his way to point out to them something they themselves admit they never thought of. Is this act one an Englishman should commit? Is it one a British subject should be guilty of?

Dr. Smith is now an elderly gentleman. He is afflicted with the *cacoethes scribendi* but his friends should warn him, as we warn him now, that if he persists in these opinions *he must not express them here*. The citizens of Toronto will not allow it and we do not think any other place in the Dominion will permit it. He may think as contemptuously of Canadians as he likes, he may prefer to be praised by Americans for the "clear light of his understanding," but he must shed that clear light outside of Canadian territory.

We cannot understand how an Oxford man, an English gentleman, who has mixed on equal terms with the very first ability of England, should be able to forget his traditions, his antecedents, and his patriotism. No matter how much he approves of the Monroe doctrine, he should not, while living in Canada, give a public apology for it. He knows it involves the destruction of all the ideals Canadians have struggled and fought for. With grief and sorrow we pen these lines. But *coûte que coûte* Professor Goldwin

Smith must clearly understand that the people here will not be patient very much longer. It is best to speak out at once before worse happens. We beg Dr. Smith to pause in the path he is treading. The day may come when repentance will be too late, and when he himself will shudder at the Frankenstein he has helped so much to bring into existence.

\* \* \*

## A Dialogue in Hades.

(A LONG WAY AFTER LUCIAN.)

*Characters.*—CHARON, MERCURY, A CANADIAN.

*Charon.*—Dear me! Another year gone! Another year coming on! How long is this job going to last? It seems only yesterday since I ferried over that funny dog Lucian. What a queer chap he was. How he did make Mercury laugh, and when Mercury told him what a crowd of spirits were waiting with clubs on the other side to pay him up for the good things he got off on them in his books how his face changed. And when he disembarked—ho, ho! how he did get it. Let me see: it was nearly two thousand years ago, and ever since then I have gone on ferrying over crowds and crowds. And what changes I have heard them speak of. Well, well; Pluto & Co. have promised me a new boat. They have, in fact, ordered a line of steamers, twenty knots an hour guaranteed, and I am to be commodore. Even in Hades we pride ourselves on being up-to-date. But I see Mercury coming over the hill, and who is that he is dragging. Hallo, Mercury, what have you got there?

*Mercury.*—Well, this fellow has given me as much trouble as I ever had. Damias the wrestler, and Milo the athlete, both together did not struggle half as much.

*Charon.*—He must be tough. Where does he come from?

*Mercury.*—From Canada.

*Charon.*—Where's that?

*Mercury.*—Surely you forget. But you are growing old now and you have heard of so many new countries that you must be excused.

*Charon.*—I remember now. Let the man go. I want to ask him some questions. Now, Canadian, how do you feel?

*Canadian.*—Pretty fair, how are you, old boy?

*Charon.*—My! I suppose that's modern manners. I am glad to say, young man, that my health was never better. I wish to know how your country is getting on, for from some of the specimens I have ferried over I have heard such glowing accounts that it seems to me it must be a noble place.

*Mercury.*—Rather cold, isn't it?

*Canadian.*—Oh! we make it hot enough sometimes. What is it you would like to know?

*Charon.*—Tell us the latest news. When did you die?

*Canadian.*—Me? I died, I think, the day before yesterday, but really you must excuse me if I weep a moment. You bring back such unpleasant memories that I cannot help it.

*Charon.*—Nonsense man! Brace up! You are only going the same road as all who have lived before you. Tell us the news.

*Canadian.*—Well, when I came away the Yankees were talking war.

*Charon.*—I know who Yankees are; we have lots of them down here. There is a whole section devoted to a place called Chicago. What's the war about?

*Canadian.*—About Venezuela.

*Charon.*—Where's that? Oh, my memory! Is it part of Canada?

*Canadian.*—No, it is about three thousand miles away.

*Charon.*—Well, what has that got to do with Canada?

*Canadian.*—You had better ask the next Yankee you catch. None of us knows unless it's cussedness.

*Charon.*—Dear me! What queer words you use!

*Canadian.*—Well, we are all getting ready. I am sorry you would not let me stay and have a hand in. Don't you think you could let me get back? I shall be sure to come down again.

*Charon.*—Against the rules—sorry—can't be done. Go on! What next?

*Canadian.*—Well, Jimmy McShane is member for Montreal Centre.

*Charon.* (drops the oar on which he is leaning and tumbles. Mercury helps him up). Ye gods! That's enough to stagger any man. Anything else; really you had better not tell me any more. But, go on.

*Canadian.*—Well, there are some disgruntled politicians who are trying to set the Protestants and Roman Catholics by the ears, and who are stirring up bad blood, and who at a time when the union of all men is wanted to defend the country, are aiming at stirring up disunion. But we are attending to them, at least they were when I left. You must excuse my forgetting that I am not there now. Then, you know, I suppose, I come from Toronto.

*Charon.*—Ah—do you? Let me see, that is where they have no Sunday cars and where Inspector Archibald lives.

*Canadian.*—That's the place, and a good place it is. Forty people were arrested for being drunk on Christmas Day. But now about Sunday cars.

*Charon.*—Gracious me! are you going to begin that argument?

*Canadian.*—Well, perhaps it is out of place down here. Let me see. What next? Oh! Shaw and Fleming are running for Mayor. Shaw has the Conservatives, they say, and Fleming the working man; so when I left it was nip and tuck.

*Charon.*—Young man, what do I care about your village politics.

*Canadian.*—Excuse me, old gentleman. Toronto is a city—a city of two hundred thousand people. Judging from your comic old rig you are an antique. How many of your cities had two hundred thousand people in them?

*Mercury.*—Ha, ha! Charon. The youth has you on the hip there.

*Canadian.*—You do not seem to know much about the country. Do you often have Canadians down here?

*Charon.*—No, very seldom. They must go to some other region. I would like to hear about the country itself, though, because I take an interest in knowing all the latest things, and Canada seems one of them.

*Canadian.*—If you think that I am going to stand shivering here to give you a lecture on Canada you are mistaken. Come up there with me and we will treat you like a man. The weather is not so warm as I understand it is down here, but we have tonics to warm you up. They would suit an old gentleman like yourself. But if I cannot get back I think it is not fair to keep me on the shore naked to ask me conundrums.

*Mercury.*—Charon, I think the young man is right.

*Charon.*—But I would like to ask this young man one more question. Are you not afraid, being so few, to face the Yankees who are so many?

*Canadian.*—No, we are not. Were you Greeks, for I

see that this person who dragged me here is a Greek—were you Greeks afraid of the Persians?

*Mercury and Charon* (together).—No, by Hercules!

*Canadian*.—Then no more are we. You had wooden walls; we have iron ones. You had the Acropolis we have Quebec. You had Thermopylae; we have Queenston Heights. You had Leonidas; we had Brock. We do not propose to give up one inch, and if there is a war you will need more boats than this old tub to ferry across all the killed before it's done. You make me forget I am no longer there—it works me up so.

*Mercury*.—Now, Charon, you have had your answer. All aboard!

*Charon*.—The boat is long since ready, and very well prepared for setting sail. The well has been cleaned out, the mast erected, the sail set up, and each of the oars lashed. This one I steer with. Now, Canadian, jump in.

*As they are preparing, Mercury turns away and says to himself:*

These tedious old fools! Where have I heard that remark before? Then,

Farewell, Canadian! Good-bye, Charon.

*Canadian* (to Charon).—Am I the only passenger?

*Charon*.—Yes, indeed; this trip you are the only one.

*They get on board and start off after a time.*

*Charon*.—By the way, where's your *obolus*?

*Canadian*.—My what?

*Charon*.—Your *obolus*. Your fare, young man.

*Canadian*.—I have not got any *obolus*. If you do not like taking me across on these terms put me back. I am sure I won't kick.

*Charon*. (Stops, rubs his head).—Ah! I remember a case in point. You can do as Cyniscus, the philosopher did, and Micyllus, the cobbler. You can row and sing a song if you like.

*Canadian*.—All right. I'm your boy!

*Takes an oar, and commences.*

Row, brothers row, the tide runs fast.

*Charon*.—Stop! What's that?

*Canadian*.—That's the Canadian Boat Song. Have you never heard it?

*Charon*.—No, young man, and never want to hear it again as you sing it. But, here we are at the other side, and I see Rhadamanthus waiting for you. You seem to be a good sort of fellow and I will say a good word for you. Here, Rhadamanthus, take this man. He seems to be a man of courage—use him well. Good-bye, Canadian. If all your countrymen are as plucky as you are, they must be a good set.

\* \* \*

### Cost and Profit of Liberty.—V.

"TRADE follows the flag." There is a little truth, but more illusion in the well-known saying: "The flag follows trade." That is a much newer aphorism, with no illusion about it but a great deal of hard, common sense. We are only beginning to understand that Napoleon's sneer at the British as "a nation of shopkeepers" revealed the brigand instead of the gentleman, and that an unintended complaint was covered by the sneer. War may be a necessity, but, as it divides man from man, it is, in itself anti-social and anti-Christian. Trade unites man to man and nation to nation, and therefore the fewer the barriers to its free course the better. Free all trade the world over is a preparation for and the condition of the millenium. It means that the world is one, that men are brothers, that it is the duty of all to exploit nature to the utmost so as to make it minister to human needs, and that it is the interest of every man to be free to make the best of his bit of the world for the common good. When two men trade with each other, both are benefited, and thus a basis for friend-

ship between them is formed. If I buy a pair of boots, the maker is my benefactor. He has done for me what I could not do for myself. I, too, am his benefactor. The military idea that the tradesman or the trader could not be a gentleman has been pretty well riddled in our epoch, which sees the children of Kaisers working at mechanical operations of all kinds, the sons and daughters of peers going into trade, and princes making and losing money on the Stock Exchange. Strange that it should ever have been entertained by those who believed that their Saviour had been a carpenter, and the son of a carpenter, but the explanation of this as of many another inconsistency, is found in studying history. The long feudal epoch, a phase of human development which had its now excellencies, gives the explanation. As with individuals so with nations. The nation which trades most is most honourable as well as useful; and prosperity is found not in the impoverishment of either party to the transaction, but in their common enrichment. These truths are so elementary that they might be stated from the pulpit, yet only one nation in the world has digested them. Every nation but one actually doubts them. In ancient times a stranger meant an enemy, and it was our duty to kill, injure or enslave him. Now, in all nations but one one, he is still considered an enemy, but we only try to cheat him. If we can get into his markets and keep him out of ours, it is not doubted that we have gained an advantage. Have we not taken from him money in exchange for our products, instead of those things which he can produce or make better than we? How wise we are, so much wiser than Robinson Crusoe, who mourned when he found in the abandoned ship bags of money instead of bags of biscuit!

For fifty years Britain has stood for freedom of trade, and the United States pretty consistently for protection. If argument is difficult, surely we can use our eyes. How have those two nations, peopled by men of the same stock, fared? The one consists of two islands, yielding a narrow range and limited quantity of products. The other is practically a virgin continent, yielding the products of every zone in almost illimitable quantity. The latter, fifty or sixty years ago, had a greater proportion of the carrying trade of the world than the former. Its flag was on every sea. It was increasing at home in wealth and in population, at a greater rate than the world had ever known. The former was in a condition of such general poverty, that in the smaller of the two islands the people, by millions, died or fled across the sea, and in the larger, Chartism, the burning of cornricks, the massacre of Peterboro, and other signs of distress caused men like Carlyle to express doubts as to which side it would be right to enlist on, if it came to a fight between "the haves" and the have-nots." With two such competitors there should have been no doubt as to the issue. Yet, what is their present condition respectively? Britain has forty millions of people, far better fed, housed, and taught than when she had only from five to fifteen millions. She is the world's great exchange-mart, bank, and clearing house. She does the greatest part of the world's carrying-trade and so gets the cream of its business. In the South Sea Islands, in South Africa, on its west and east coast, in the Malay Peninsula, native tribes and chiefs ask to be taken under her protection. But while her dominions thus widen year by year, it is all for the common good as truly as for her own. She alone throws up no fences to ward off others. She invites all peoples to sit with her on equal terms at the Great Maker's table. Most of her self-governing colonies imitate her enemies' wisdom and deride her folly, but calmly she pursues her way, and simply by making places like Singapore and Hong-Kong open ports, turns barren rocks into Liverpools. So angry do other nations get at this "grabbing," as they call it, that the United States seems half ready to fight, in order to hand over 40,000 British subjects, who have enjoyed her courts and laws for two generations, to a breezy neighbour, whose organic law is the sacred duty of triennial revolutions, with the accompaniments of shootings, massacres and sublime pronouncements; while other nations dare not allow her save Armenia, for fear she may, with her usual duplicity, make something out of it commercially. Of course, her agricultural interest suffers in the meantime, for the keystone of her policy, and it should be the keystone of the policy of every nation, is cheap and abundant food for all. In an age of cheap transportation, land worth one or two hundred dollars an acre cannot com-

pete with land that has been homesteaded. The suffering is incident to a world-wide movement, and will be gradually lessened, and it does not amount to a tithe of the suffering of the former epoch.

What of the United States, under the system of protection? It began by abandoning to British trade all the rest of the world, but its own market. In consequence, its flag has almost disappeared from the ocean, and there remain only the memories of the enterprise of colonial and subsequent days, when it proved that it came from an adventurous, sea-faring stock, and every one expected from it a commercial development greater than the world had ever seen before. In the next place, British capital overflowed into its home market, and now every increase in the tariff really protects British capital invested in the United States! Some industries in Britain are checked for the moment, but investors as a whole are not ill-pleased, though they would be still better pleased if their investments were on a natural instead of an artificial basis. So extraordinary is the amount of British capital thus invested, that the withdrawal of a little of it, a fortnight ago, caused a panic in New York, Philadelphia, and New Orleans; and so uncertain is the financial outlook, in a land whose sources of wealth are boundless, that cautious investors are actually beginning to class it with Brazil!

Look on this picture and on that! If we are not stirred by the fight that Britain is making against the world, for the establishment of that mutuality of interest which will in the end make war impossible, surely we might be stirred by the hope of sharing in the profit. It is God's decree that insight into His laws and resolute obedience to them shall bring prosperity in the long run, and that clever dodging of His laws can end only in the opposite issue. Besides, trade deals with every man's every-day life. War may come once or twice in fifty years, but all the time every man has to get three meals a day, pretty good clothes and a thousand things, not one of which he makes himself, and for every one of which he is dependent on commerce. Therefore, the more we trade with another people, the more independent the two peoples become, until commercial leads to social and political unity. "The flag follows trade." Is it any wonder, then, that Canadians shrank back from commercial union with the United States as long as that union did not include the Mother Country? It meant their plunder by vast protected rings, as the free-trader could not come in and cut under; and it meant their eventual absorption into a political system inferior to their own, and for which they are unsuited, simply because it was made by others and not by themselves. I do not believe that one-tenth of those who supported the scheme saw what it involved. They were driven to it by the isolated position of Canada, outside of the British system, and outside of their own continent, and it seemed, at any rate, a great extension of the home market. Canadians were not prepared for free trade, as it is in Britain, and the next best thing seemed to be conventionalism. But all see now what it involved, save those who do not desire to see, and it will never be proposed again, even as an election kite.

What, then, is the commercial duty and interest of Canada? Surely to adopt the British system as speedily and as wisely as we can. A nation has not attained to true unity till it has a tariff common to all its members, whether that tariff is low or high, on few or on many articles, on the basis of absolute free trade, or on the basis of a tariff for revenue, or for specified Imperial purposes.

How shall we begin? By the method indicated in the motion of Mr. Davies in Parliament two or three years ago, that we should at once reduce the duties on articles which, as a matter of fact, are imported from England, and also suggested more recently by the Hon. Mr. Foster in a speech which indicated that, in his opinion, the time had come to meet favour with favour, and therefore to give an open preference to the products of Britain, or by what other method?

The method is of less consequence than the aim? The signs are numerous that our National Policy is no longer a phrase to conjure with, and that to make it truly national it must be modified in such a way that it would not be recognized by its best friends. The aim is to get to free trade as they have it in Britain, but the number of half-way houses that it may be necessary to occupy till we reach the goal, depends on the intelligence of the Canadian people,

as well as on their nerve and patriotism. For, protection will die hard. The arguments in its favour are plausible. Nothing shows that more clearly than the terrific struggle in Britain before the Corn Laws were overthrown, and also the fact that no other great nation has yet followed the example of Britain. You show the average man the tall chimney of a protected factory, and say, "Remove the protection and that will be destroyed," and he has no answer. You might as well surround the city with a huge brick wall and allowing no one enter save by well-guarded sally-ports or by means of ladders attached to the angles, say to those who urged the levelling of the fortifications, "Why, are you mad? What would become of the brick-making industry, then; of the carpenters who make the ladders; of the blacksmiths who make the hinges and locks of the gates; of the numerous officials who guard those beautifully designed sally-ports; and if you take away all those industries what would become of our fair city?"

Recent events have shown the heart of Canada. A war was threatened, with which we had no more to do than the man in the moon, and an incident in it was to be the invasion of our country. That meant fearful odds and incalculable loss, but no man trembled, and, better still, no man blustered. Well, if we are ready to be British and Canadian in the stress of war, let us intertwine our interests in peace, instead of playing a selfish game. We are all anxious for Reciprocity with the States. Would it not be well to arrange a half-way house to free trade, by reciprocating with the only country that gives us an absolutely free market for both our raw products and our manufactures?

G. M. GRANT.

### Lady Aberdeen in the West.

HUMANLY speaking the cruelest pathos of the universe is waste. This seems to be inevitable everywhere from heaven to pandemonium; souls and seeds fail of their apparently designed and divine purpose and go off into rottenness and extinction—absolute or relative death. Naturally what strikes us here and pains the Christian mind is the abounding failure of human effort, though the Christian has the consolation that the effort weighs with Him who knows the heart. If not a sparrow falls without His notice we may be sure every bud of noble purpose which the frost strikes or the storm destroys is counted as fruit. Yet fruit is best, and fruit is what is heart-satisfying. With the narrow souls who carp at the endeavours of those trying to do good, with the barren sneerer who is always ready with his *cui bono*?—his "pretty but is it art?"—who can misjudge off hand the artist, the philanthropist, the writer, the politician, the social reformer, no generous mind can have the least sympathy. But seeing that so many movements fail like cloud-lands that melt away into mist, disappointing as they are dispersive, leaving eye and heart empty, we may fairly demand of any movement standing out as a candidate for mental endorsement and heart-support, above all for co-active operation to justify itself, to answer to how? And to whither? Col. Prout tells, in a most interesting mid-African reminiscence, of people on the Upper Nile who have ears so enormous that they spread them out to sleep on. Such people might be excused for receiving the wild rumours of social Jacobinism, borne on a transcontinental aura of folly, which attributed to the mistress of Haddo House, doctrines inculcating chronic "high life below stairs." But the ladies of British Columbia and Lady Aberdeen herself have effectually dispersed the absurd slanders that an English lady, weighted with the responsibilities of the consort of a man called to vice-regal rule, wished to create a race of domestics insurgent and to plant the standard of revolution by the kitchen range. But is her work practical? Is it not too vague? In the beautiful essay to which I have referred there is an account of the Nile, and the description brings out the vast and touching pathos, the baffled fluvial ambition, the balked purpose, the dread and despairful destiny of the mighty unhappy stream. From Khartoum, where the White Nile is joined by the Blue, the river plunges forward bound for the sea. Alas! what difficulties are in its path! And how confident it seems! One hundred miles north of Khartoum the Albara comes in. Henceforward—no assistance. Forward

it must fight its way and strive, unaided, toward the goal. From that point to the sea, more than fifteen hundred miles, the great river flows without a tributary; for hundreds of miles through iron deserts, under cloudless skys, under blazing suns, not a drop of water from heaven, not a rivulet or creek from either side, but still it throws wide its breast and forges on, though meanwhile losing in volume by evaporation. The irrigation of lower Egypt drains away all the strength that remains, while incessant sowing and reaping bear evidence to the life and comfort and wealth it has destroyed itself to give. For three thousand miles the abounding river flows, at once the highway and the life of a continent, and within sight of the sea it disappears. Oh the pathos of it! Is it not like all great lives? Was ever great heart yet that accomplished all it planned? that reached the dreamed of goal? But when we aim greatly we accomplish much; the aim itself is much; but more the incidental good. Lady Aberdeen's aim is great and sanely conceived, one of its several felicitous watchwords, "Not woman's rights but woman's duties," calling up before the mind a vista, down which wives and mothers and children, happy and in true domestic relation, walk; at the end of which no screaming phantoms rule and roar and rend, but heaven smiles on a pure hearth; where service is placed higher than sovereignty, being indeed its greatest attribute and claim, and where in noble contradiction, but truest harmony, embodying the wonderful divine complexities of the soul, duty kneels to love and love crowns duty.

There are some movements whose main aim transcends the incidental advantages; others the incidental advantages of which overshadow the aim, as the health, eager excitement and society of fox hunting are out of all proportion to the value of reynard's brush or hide; others again where the reflex results and the direct about balance each other, just as the vigour, enthusiasm and general satisfaction inspired by cutting down a tree, may be held to be at least worth its value in the lumber yard, *vide* Mr. Gladstone *passim*. The woman's council movement, whatever it eventuates in, justifies itself as it goes on. Everywhere good, kind, estimable women who never met before, or only on rare occasions, meet regularly to discuss ways and means of doing good; Catholics, Presbyterians, Anglicans, Methodists, Baptists meet and work together. Benevolent projects are proposed, discussed, resolved on. Good women of different traditions hurrying together to inquire, by co-operation, what deed conducive to human happiness they may accomplish—this is an end of no small moral magnitude. In Regina, where I have had an opportunity of observing the impetus given to benevolent action on the part of women by this movement of Lady Aberdeen there the ladies have already determined to establish a hospital. They are also about to start an Aberdeen association for the dissemination of literature. This pours a breath of air and life over what were else dead. What leagues and miles of old magazines, old novels, old illustrated papers are on the bookshelves of literary and professional men laden with dust, useless, nay cumbersome! What a blessing on all hands to stir up their owners to take them down from the top shelves, the imagination meanwhile filled with the pleasure their perusal will give the eyes and hearts of men still unknown, and, up to an hour before, undreamed of; the pleasure of secretaries and presidents in a dozen distributing centres on receiving the consignment; the pleasure of sending them to settler and rancher; but best and most blest of all the feeling of surprise and joy and gratitude of the owner of hamlet or shack when the treasure arrives;—ah no!—the most blest of all is the day's work done, the pioneer sitting and reading, or, when storm is around, his fancy engrossed with the fortunes of ideal persons and actual care foregotten in sympathy, admiration, love, delight. From the curve at hand we may know what the circle is, and from the excellent effects in Regina one may build up the large activity, the sum of the benevolence, the moral stimulus, inspiration of soul on soul throughout the entire Dominion as scientists create antediluvian monsters from a single limb; the artist realizes the bulk and power of Hercules from his foot, and gazing at her slipper his fancy glows with the delicate outlined splendour of the beauty of Rhodope; but I believe it was a king and not an artist whose heart that famous sandal smote so keen, ending in a marriage and nobler duties, a denouement which all Woman's Councils will regard with satisfaction.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

## George Augustus Sala.

BORN, NOV. 24, 1828. DIED, DEC. 8, 1895.

Most graphic picturer of the Passing Show  
We wayfarers call Life, he passes too,  
Midst sorrow's requiem reverent and low;  
He who knew all, and whom the whole world knew.  
The curtain falls upon the pageant strange  
He loved, and limned in its most striking phases.  
"The world's great raree-show," whose motley range,  
Its wars, its fêtes, its courts, its crowds, its crazes,  
His keen eye followed, his quick pencil caught,  
In all its surface tints and shifting humours,  
That wondrous pageant with quaint follies fraught,  
And echoing to strange voices and wild rumours.  
Incarnate echo he, of year, week, day,  
Or Dionysius-ear through which there sounded  
An Age's gossip genial, graphic, gay;  
And though that Age with *him* has abounded,  
His will be missed; and that distinctive voice,  
Trenchant, inimitable; quaint, strong-hearted,  
At which, in youth, we elders did rejoice.  
And from whose spell we never wholly parted,  
Many will long remember and regret.  
Twice Round the Clock in London years ago,  
He, and Mc'Connell, took us. Even yet  
We feel the graphic warmth, the humorous glow,  
Of many a well-told story, vivid sketch,  
And rambling gossip in that young-old time,  
When it required, in sooth, less force to fetch  
Praise to our lips for passing prose or rhyme.  
When Household Words, with plain, unpictured pages,  
Moved by "The Master" and his "merry men,"  
Came to us as the voice of wits and sages.  
Well, quidnuncs tell us 'tis not now as then,  
Nor is it, verily, since we now are plumbing  
A more profound and pessimistic day,  
Sadder, and far more shrieky, more numbing  
To instinct genial, and to impulse gay.  
But memory will not, cannot doff it wholly,  
The poor old motley now so out of fashion;  
Nor yield to the new modish melancholy,  
Muddy profundity and monstrous passion.  
To deal with Dickens as a fallen Dagon,  
And with his "boys" as a mimetic rush,  
Old mirth as born of folly and the flagon,  
And old humanities as bleat and gush,  
May please our younger "lions" when they bray.  
But the younger "lions" of George Sala's prime,  
Roared, in the Daily Telegraph, their day,  
Whereat let whoso will tilt nose sublime.  
Punch parts with an old friend in kindly sorrow,  
Loses an old contributor with grief,  
And trusts his kindred solace sure may borrow  
From knowledge that his fame is green of leaf,  
Although the days seem dry-as-dust and dreary.  
For there be many in the haunts of men  
Who'll miss the gossip gay, the wisdom cheery,  
That fell for forty years from Sala's pen.

Anagram.—"Sala" . . . "Alas!"

## A New Phase of the School Question.

MANITOBA'S answer to the Remedial Order has been sent to Ottawa, and Manitobans are anxiously awaiting its publication, for they feel that the future of their Province for good or ill will be materially affected by its terms.

Has the Provincial Cabinet persisted in maintaining the position in which a chain of unforeseen circumstances, the result of uncalled-for and rash legislation, has placed them, or have they immolated their vain—glorious assumption of loyalty to a false principle by bowing before the constitution?

By holding to the fatuous policy of forcing a weak minority to contribute to the support of what they consider an abnoxious school system, the Ministry have thus far secured the support of a large body of the electors who salve their consciences in the perpetration of an injustice by the pharisaical argument—enunciated, alack, from many a pulpit—that they are thereby acting for the material welfare of their Roman Catholic fellow-subjects, helping those who are too blind to help themselves, by insisting that they shall stultify themselves in the matter of education; thus charitably thrusting upon the benighted ones a share of that modern enlightenment which they pride themselves on possessing in all its purity, grandeur, and broad catholicism. They have also won the applause and admiration of those honest yeomen whose motto is, "No Surrender," whenever the coercion of the "jeesweets" or "d—papishes" is ever so

vaguely suggested; whose faithful hearts are stirred to their inmost depths when the strains of the fife and drum assail the peaceful air with the notes of "Croppies Lie Down," or the "Boyne Water," on the glorious twelfth day of July; and whose souls are moved to ecstatic loyalty when they spell out the scare heads, "Hands off Manitoba," "Equal Rights to All," "Bowell and Bayonets," etc., etc., in some blatherskite journal. Unhappily these well-meaning but misguided individuals never read beyond the headlines; indeed, in that respect, they are not far behind those of whom better might be expected, for many are satisfied with a very superficial knowledge of the school question, forming their estimate of its merits from the vaporings of partizan papers, rejecting as fallacious all argument contrary to their acceptance, and utterly ignoring its constitutional aspect.

Mr. Greenway may, presumably, still retain the support of the two classes just mentioned if he has adhered to the unpatriotic stand which he and his colleagues have so stubbornly assumed; he may thus possibly secure a majority at the approaching elections and continue to hold office for a brief term, but at what a cost to his own dignity and that of the Province!

Does anybody suppose, for a moment, that Mr. Greenway is sincere in following such a course. Does he himself feel honestly justified in persisting to withhold a measure of relief from the Catholic minority? Impossible.

Is it not patent to him, as to everyone, that his action is endorsed only by the limited circle of his personal following, and by that discredited and unscrupulous little clique of eastern politicians who are mainly endeavouring to form a new party in Federal politics by catering to the bigotry of a few ultra Protestants?

No reasoning person can fail to be convinced of the falsity of Manitoba's position when confronted with the results of the elections which have taken place since this question was thrust into Dominion politics by Mr. Greenway. He must feel that he is hopelessly at odds with a great majority of the Canadian people, at odds even with the leaders of the party to which he has transferred his allegiance, for it is only a few days since Mr. Laurier declared publicly that he would, if placed in power, remedy the grievance of the Manitoba minority by granting them rights and privileges similar to those enjoyed by the Protestant minority in Quebec. One is, therefore, reluctantly forced to the conclusion that Mr. Greenway's sole object in holding out against an overwhelming consensus of opinion would be the ignoble one of maintaining himself in office, by posing before his constituents as the defender of provincial rights, while in reality he would assume the role of *l'enfant terrible* of Federation, the recalcitrant defier of constitutional law, sulking in a pillory of his own creation.

For if he has refused to entertain and give effect to the suggestions conveyed to his Government by the Order in Council of March 21st, 1895, mis-called the "Remedial Order," for, though of necessity mandatory, it is not arbitrary, but merely recommends the course of action to be taken in complying with the terms of the judgment of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council and the Imperial Order in Council embodying the same—he will have placed the Dominion Government—be they Conservative or Liberal—under the necessity of introducing legislation to grant the minority the relief which he has denied them, and it would be for Parliament to decide the form and scope of such legislation. Thus the educational interests of Manitoba would be placed at the mercy of a parliamentary majority who would have it in their power to dictate such terms as they might deem fit, though happily the good sense of the House would doubtless prevail and lead to the passage of a just and equitable measure. Such an outcome to Mr. Greenway's truculent bravado would be in the highest degree humiliating to him and to the Province. The Act thus passed would be strictly within, but it would be a new application of the constitution. It would remove legislation regulating educational matters from Winnipeg to Ottawa, and would present the anomaly of a provincial school system administered under a Dominion statute.

The "hands-off-Manitoba" party may declare that they would never submit to Dominion dictation, talk bravely of muskets, and wallow in imaginary gore, but the gravity of the situation in which they have placed the school question

should give them pause. The Manitoba Act is our constitution and as the Imperial Government deemed it necessary to satisfy that Act by special legislation, so any new application, interpretation, or anything in the nature of an amendment to it would have to receive the royal sanction and the ratification of the Imperial Parliament. A remedial Act when passed by the Commons and Senate of Canada would be referred by the Governor-General to the Home Government and the British Parliament would alone be competent to declare it law. It is scarcely possible that the Imperial Parliament would refuse to ratify an Act drafted in the terms of a judgment of the highest court of the Empire, and it may be taken for granted that they would see strict justice done in the premises. If, therefore, Mr. Greenway has blindly rejected all opportunity for an honourable compromise, and has refused to do a simple act of justice, he must eventually, and with what grace he can command, accept the law which his ill-advised policy will have forced upon Manitoba, or he must stand alone, in defiance of his Queen, for loyal Manitobans will not follow him to that extreme.

Winnipeg, Dec. 23, 1895.

FRANK I. CLARKE.

John Stuart Blackie.\*

"WHAT a possession it is to have known and loved him! I have always felt it was one of the very best things in my life. And is it not good that to the very last he was beautiful? No pain or weakness kept him from working for the causes which he felt needed him, or made his loving heart less grateful to those who helped him. In the land of beauty all things of beauty meet. He is there."

Into that land of beauty, in perfect quietness and gentleness, John Stuart Blackie passed from those who loved him when the year now dying was still young.

Nine months have passed and, with that swiftness which is a part of all our modern living, his biography has been published, and has, within a few weeks of publication, run into a third edition. The life of this great Scotchman, dedicated "to Scots in all parts of the world," will find the response it deserves not least in Canada where Robbie Burns is loved and sung, and "the lad wi' the philibeg" has not yet forgotten his native tongue. And Toronto, the home for so many years of Blackie's friend, Daniel Wilson, a generous source also of contribution to the Professor's great foundation, the Gaelic chair, Toronto will, perhaps, specially welcome a brief notice of this invigorating, hope-inspiring record of untiring activities. For Blackie was nothing if not a serious worker, one of the most strenuous and ardent of that century has seen, and the secret of his success in work lay in the spirit which prompted the whole of it—the spirit which shone through the matter of all his doing, his indomitable hopefulness, his unsuspecting truth in the goodness of human nature, his absolute faith in a God who ordered all his steps. And this spirit which literally carried him over difficulties that would have daunted other men, and prevented his ever counting the cost of an undertaking, was what made him in his own family and among his friends so singularly lovable, and so filled, as one of those friends has said of him, with "the simplicity of the ideal child;" a spirit which made him impatient of any appearance of morbidity, or trace of foolish self-consciousness; a spirit also which, when the time for his work to end here came, let him lie down quietly without restlessness, able among his last words to leave these: "No man was ever more active than myself. But I fret not; I complain not. God has been very good to me during all these years, and here I sit waiting His coming and ready for His call."

His wide personal influence was not merely an intellectual one, though no one could even meet Blackie casually without being struck by the magnetism of his mental powers—powers which were a great and an undoubted force in the world, and which were always lavishly used for its betterment. But what made women weep over his coffin and men sob as they looked on it was that they knew the loveliness and the purity of his character. An uprightness which

\*John Stuart Blackie. A Biography. By Anna M. Stoddart. In two vols. Edinburgh and London: William Blackwood & Sons. 1895.

made him absolutely refuse to ever listen to malicious tales which prevented him—rash and unguarded as he often was in public utterance—from ever passing spiteful judgments. “*Ἀληθεύων ἐν ἀγάπῃ: ἀγάπη*, do you hear?” he said with a smile as he lay dying, and all his days he never wearied of repeating these words in speech and writing. They formed the daily rule of his own life; they were the living heart of that Greek Testament which, from his boyhood, was his everyday study, one copy after another falling to pieces worn out by so constant a companionship.

The most delicate consideration—even of the servants of the household—was characteristic of him in his dealings with others: and the sick and the young, and the insignificant who might have been beyond his ken or outside the limit of his consideration, were always treated with a rare thoughtfulness. In his relations with his students all this considerateness came out afresh, mingled with an irresistible bonhomie, a keen humorousness, and a nimble wit which never missed an opportunity and never hurt a fly. To the poor and struggling among his men, his charity was many-armed, though dumb; to the thoughtful and eager learner the Professor was ever ready to lend his brains and his books. But one must go to Miss Stoddart's volumes to find out all Blackie's ways with his men; his class-room methods, his theory of lecturing, his Greek dogmatics, all, perhaps, eccentric, all, certainly, original and inspiring. We laugh over the “*dour deevil Gaigan*” till our tears come as we watch the Professor leave his desk and take a disobedient (?) student in his arms. Surely no professor ever outdid him in the fulfilling of his profession. He studied for his men and stimulated them in a thousand ways to study too; intolerant only of two things, indolence and carelessness; visited them when they were sick; entertained them at his home: attended their social gatherings; sang with them and wrote them songs to sing; threw his library open to them, and wrote for them one of the wisest of his books, “*Self-Culture*”—a book of few pages but breathing from cover to cover a profound, reverent and practical philosophy—“*a vade mecum for young men and students*” which has run into twenty-three editions, and has been translated into many languages. Blackie had his reward in winning the love, the admiration, the gratitude, the confidence and the *enthusiasm* of his students. Their own testimony is not wanting. One witness writes: “The Professor held a deep place in the affections of his old students and many of us felt that we owed him much. The intellectual impulse I received from him, I regard as one of the most precious portions of my education. I shall ever cherish with gratitude and affection the memory of those early days.” And, again, as an illustration of the influence of his personal character, Sir Theodore Martin, Blackie's oldest friend, says: “It was impossible not to love him—not only for his fiery energy and determination to work out for good whatever power God had given him, but for the truly original purity of his nature. He was, in truth, the most purely-minded young man I ever met—an Israelite without guile,—and I have no doubt many of the best impulses of my nature are due to his influence upon me in those far-away days.”

It is easy to understand that to write the life of a man of such multiplied and various interests as Professor Blackie must have been an alarming labour to undertake, a delicate and difficult one to fulfil. That it has been a real labour of love none who read the book will fail to recognize. We could wish that here and there in its pages a somewhat irritating commentary on Blackie's thought and actions had been omitted, and that the Professor had been left to explain himself to us. But, otherwise, the treatment is sympathetic and able. It is not for nothing, we feel, that such a book has been given to the world; it is not for nothing, surely, that we read of a life devoted to serious study; of a spirit deeply religious and aspiring; of an intellect dedicated to the highest ends, versatile and brilliant; of a picturesque and fragile body defying time and space; of a nature pure, generous, spontaneous, revelling in joy, penetrated by a delicious mirth, amusing in its prejudices—few but fixed, touchingly humble, absolutely reverent, irresistibly loving. We, too, feel how “impossible” it is not to love him; some of us, perhaps—those of us who have known him in the flesh—may almost be tempted to go further, and to add with the writer of the letter quoted at the opening of this notice: “He was always my ideal saint, so human, so sinless.”

We Stand to Guard.

(Copyrighted).

We stand to guard a frontier line  
Which no invading foe shall cross  
While patriots for defence combine,  
Whose death may save a nation's loss.

REFRAIN:

In Canada we'll ever live,  
Or die the Briton's death upon her;  
And none shall take and none shall give  
Our name away to our dishonor.

We seek no rash pretext for strife,  
We favor peace with one and all;  
But we will answer with our life,  
Should Canada for soldiers call.

We're freemen, and as freemen we  
Are well content with British freedom;  
Our British ties can only be  
Dissolved in blood;—we'll never cede them.

O we may wear, as you may see,  
Old Scotland's thistle, England's rose,  
The shamrock or the fleur-de-lis;  
But still the fairest leaf that grows,

The emblem of our native land—  
The Maple Leaf—we'll ever cherish;  
And, home defending, fall or stand,  
Or fight to conquer, though we perish.

Toronto, December 28th, 1895.

WILLIAM T. JAMES.

Parisian Affairs.

THE situation in France is becoming very troubled and the adversaries of the Republic are girding up their loins for an allied assault and battery. It is a well-selected moment when the country is sick, irritated and humiliated by the “scandals,” and that involves the reputations of public men and of successive Ministries. The Panama corruptions are in full resurrection, the consequence very naturally of not having cleared away all the decomposition; then follows the cowardly attack on President Faure's lady. It is France that is paying for all these events; her people do not know how her foreign friends deplore, while her enemies rejoice at these internecine strifes and mutual belittlements. It is a sad spectacle to see once officials peaching the confidential duties entrusted to them, and supporting their treason by the production of secret documents. All that kills confidence. The Arton scandal has been the climax of the dirty work; Premiers and home Ministers, etc., charged with the conduct of justice and the defenders of the fair name of France have not hesitated to defeat justice by compounding with that arch criminal now in Holloway prison awaiting the final decision as to his extradition, and that becomes less possible—because drifting into a political question—every day as new revelations are published. Since 1892 the man Arton could have been easily arrested abroad to where he had fled, but every *ruse* was resorted to not to seize him and so bringing him to France to compel him to divulge the names of the 104 legislators he corrupted by giving them cheques in exchange for their votes. He has the counterfoils of the cheques, and the banks have given up the paid cheques now in court, and that can be dovetailed. The curiosity is intense to know who is the person that received 500,000 frs. of the Panama Canal Company's money, who passes on the list as “Monsieur X,” and that superhuman efforts are being made not to disclose. Patience; Arton writes that he will hide nothing now.

Ex-Premier Ribot is receiving terrible punishment from the press; every form of denunciation, moral reprobation, and more omnipotent ridicule for his dealings with Arton. He fights like “the devil in a holy-water font.” But all the spices of Araby will not “out the damned spot.” His Ministry compounded with Arton for the compromising papers. He must be held responsible for that misdemeanor, as he would have claimed the glory had he succeeded. Besides, it was in trying to shield the Panama revelations a month ago that he was turned out of office. The revelations have “suicided” him; over his political hatchment “Resurgam” cannot be inscribed. He was the Republic's best statesman. As to the other Premiers and Ministers tarred

with the same brush, they do not merit the honour to be named.

Great sympathy is felt for President Faure who is reproached with having accepted his high post though having married the posthumous daughter of an absconding and condemned attorney. The head and front of his offending had that extent—no more. They are the Monarchical and Clerical parties that have discovered that arm and are vigorously wielding it. They will keep at it till they drive M. Faure into disgust and resignation. The pity of it, Iago. O! Iago, the pity of it. Rochefort, with his scathing pen, took up the defence of Madame Faure and castigated those who attacked her for her father's misdemeanour. The Bonapartists, his relentless enemies, have swooped down upon him; but he defends by his terrible attacks against Queen Hortense and the Empress Eugenie, who were figures, he says, in the public life of France—and most inimical ones also—while Madame Faure is strictly an unpolitical lady, keeping to her private life rôle. He is fearful in his revelations of Napoleon the Third's strange parentage.

The Turkish question has, for the moment, been "eased," but is considered to be very far from being settled. Famine and the winter will replace the massacres. It is likely that the general situation will remain in the *statu quo* till Generals January and February shall have marched past. Greece is known to be preparing to move at that epoch. The Druses may anticipate her. Whatever be the present reforming mood of the Sultan, his prestige has so suffered that his means and power for amelioration have vanished. The French continue to be very silent on the Eastern question, but they will be dragged into the conflict when the six powers break up their skin-deep unity. England at all events is determined not to be caught napping. Hardly have two additional Russian cruisers passed through the Straits of Gibraltar than two British cruisers were told off to steam for Salonica, where the English fleet, now twenty-two ships strong, could sweep away the combined vessels of all the other powers.

The French are commencing to at last take in the inferiority of their navy. Two events have made a most profound impression: the rapid, quiet efficiency with which the Ashantee expedition was despatched, as if an ordinary occurrence; and next, the constructing and commissioning of those two most powerful ironclads—the *Majestic* and the *Magnificent* within a period of two years. France could not accomplish that feat in a shorter time than five years. She has had warships on the stocks for ten years, as Deputy Lockroy's report on the Toulon dockyards attest. Taking twenty to be the number of first-class dockyards, private and governmental, in the United Kingdom, they could turn out easily sixty fighting monsters—money would then be no object, for the vanquished must henceforth pay damages in full—in twenty-four months. Foreigners with eyes ought to see this. The difficulty in the next naval war for nearly all nations, save England, will be the supply of coal; the vessels cannot carry a supply for more than eight days if they desire to remain in fighting trim. Coal supply exhausted they will be at the mercy of the foe. The French attach great importance to Russia's volunteer fleet, only they forget it will have to face other volunteer fleets.

French newspaper offices are rapidly becoming tradesmen's shops. Subscribers are enticed to take the journal for three, six, or twelve months, and will receive a liberal bonus, in the shape of wines as with the *Figaro*, or pipes and spoons, as with the *Rappel*. Other papers offer jewellery, scientific toys, mechanical novelties, etc. Neither books, maps nor fine arts seem to catch as subscription baits. Bonbons have been discarded. The insurance policy for the "£1,000, £500, or £250," in case of being crushed or disabled and leaving a copy of the paper in your pocket as a winding sheet, or bandage, in advance, has never "caught on" in France. The only journal which tried that plan for securing the largest circulation in the world, was Rochefort's, but nothing came from the novelty, and no patriot consented to risk a sudden death, to make the fortune of the print, or secure a windfall for bereaved relatives. The soft goods shops spent large sums on almanacs that they present to every purchaser; some of the free gifts are veritable gems of chromo printing, and calculated to create sunshine on many a shady part of a wall. Only bakers remember customers at this season; they present either two pounds of wheaten flour, or an economical cake.

I forgot; the horse butchers, since two years, present one pound morsels of the noble animal to constant dealers; but the others—the house over the way—run up prices at this festive season; that causes them to be also "remembered."

People should look carefully after their old papers and the contents of their waste paper baskets. A work has just appeared, "Love under the Second Empire," delineating the merry days of the Empress Eugenie and her squadron of court beauties—maids of honour and ladies in waiting. The scenes and events are largely painted by the characters themselves. How? The Marquis de Massa, a handsome and dashing officer in the Guides, was the soul and organizer of all the fun at the Tuileries, as at Compiègne. He was, in addition, very witty, and an able writer of light comedies, and although aged to-day has not lost his cunning in these matters. He and his brother give once a year—they are bachelors—a ball in their palatial town mansion, preceded by a play specially written for the guests. To obtain an invitation, the scrutiny of "who's who" is as difficult as if at Almacks. During 1870-71 the Prussians occupied, the chateau of the Marquis in the east of France, and of course made themselves at home. When peace was concluded, the Marquis did not, like so many French whose premises had been occupied by the enemy, call in the clergy to sprinkle the building with holy water so as to purify it for reoccupation; he sold it. The intimate social and love letters of the Marquis were abandoned like other "paper rubbish," but a knowing person sorted the wheat from the chaff and sold the missives—several from the Princess Metternich, the Marchioness de Gallifet, the Comtesse de Pourtales, etc., throwing powerful side-lights on court life. The Empress personally acted as censor of all the private plays, and freely Bondlerized the manuscripts. The Marquis has taken an action against the author to prohibit the publication of the *billets doux*, on the plea that they were improperly obtained—what the court calls upon him to establish. The sensation cannot be agreeable for the ladies, now well forward in the sere and yellow leaf, to have their frisky days and ways, as photoed by themselves, laid bare for the amusement of the world and their grandchildren. Nothing, now, is *sacré* apparently in France; writing is a dangerous civilized advantage. Z.

Paris, Dec. 18, 1895.

\* \* \*

### At Street Corners.

THE wind blew around the street corners on the last day of the old year with a whip-lash sort of fierceness. It was as though old 1895 knew he had to go and determined to blow the lives out of as many old and infirm people as possible by way of having retainers to accompany him to the world of shadows. Talking at street corners was out of the question.

Among the well-known "old residents" of Toronto Dr. F. C. Mewburn is a familiar figure. I sometimes have a chat with him when I casually meet him, an alert figure 85 years old, followed by a smart specimen of the fox-terrier tribe, for the old doctor knows a good dog when he sees him. Though very deaf, his mind is acute, and he is rather given to the utterance of *obiter dicta* that one thinks about. Here is the last I heard from him: "The Unitarian Church is the most rational church, the Anglican Church the most respectable, the Roman Catholic the most comfortable." The worthy doctor does not hear any replies that may be made to his assertions.

The wonderful contest with death maintained by Mr. C. W. Bunting has been the theme of conversation among all his friends lately. His splendid constitution and wonderful vitality have stood him in good stead, and at this time of writing there seems to be a chance that he may recover, a consummation devoutly wished by all who know him and his family.

It is to be hoped that the electors will come out strongly for Alderman Shaw as Mayor on Monday next. There is every reason why he should be elected, but from what I hear ex-Mayor Fleming will poll a considerable number of votes and give the alderman a close run. Alder-

man Shaw will, however, receive the large quiet vote of the city—the vote of people who “saw wood and say nothing,” but are able to appreciate modest, persistent and faithful services such as for eleven years he has given to the municipality. Mr. Fleming is exceedingly pushing, and his going to the poll for the fifth time evinces a triumphant and overpowering belief in himself. Mr. Shaw will, however, make the better Mayor at the present time.

That there are, however, in this city of Toronto a large number of people who are unable to discern between their right hand and their left in matters municipal, is evident from the way in which Mr. E. A. Macdonald's romantic statement as to the possibilities of an aqueduct scheme are frequently received. Perhaps nothing more entertaining in the way of romance has ever appeared in a newspaper than the two columns and a half of pleasing prophecy which the irrepressible “aqueductor” addressed to the “women of Toronto” in an evening paper on Saturday last. Once dismiss all considerations of cost and difficulty from engineering schemes, and it is possible to make them very interesting. I would recommend Mr. Macdonald to study Jules Verne; he would get some valuable pointers from the brilliant French novelist.

Dr. James Beaty, Q.C., ex-Mayor, etc., has published a pamphlet on civic subjects which is full of information from cover to cover. It is called “Civic Relief,” and it proposes to free us from taxes for four years by a judicious manipulation of the sinking fund. With all due deference to Mr. Beaty I do not think he has made his proposals clear to ordinary minds. If it be consolidation of the city debt he is after, most people who have thought over the matter will be with him, but the general feeling will be that such an operation will require most careful handling. We do not want to do anything that will disturb our credit in the money markets of the world.

There is room for a man of rare financial ability in the City Council who will make the indebtedness of the city his study, and who will show us what arrangements can be made to better our present position with regard to our multifarious debenture debt. There is not only room for him but an urgent need. We could afford to dismiss any six aldermen to make room for him and be gainers by the operation. But we go on blindly from year to year having the dim consciousness that things are not altogether as they should be in the financial department and yet having no man strong enough and capable enough to put things right.

DIAGENES.

Art Notes.

I PROMISED last week to enumerate the painters whose works are to be exhibited at the Loan Exhibition which is to be held at the Toronto Club from the 10th to the 18th of January. The list (which is now practically complete) is so rich and splendid that I find it difficult to know where to begin the irregular and sketchy synopsis which this note is intended to give. My purpose is to condense into a line or two a slight indication of the bent of the genius of some of the most note-worthy painters; but, before doing so, it would not be amiss perhaps to give a list of names, at the same time warning the reader that this list is subject to slight alteration:

- |              |            |
|--------------|------------|
| Constable    | Mauve      |
| Corot        | Michel     |
| Cox          | Millet     |
| Crome        | Monticelli |
| Daubigny     | Reynolds   |
| Delacroix    | Ribera     |
| Diaz         | Ruysdael   |
| Dupré        | Rousseau   |
| DeHooch      | Roybet     |
| Fortuny      | Tholen     |
| Gainsborough | Troyon     |
| Israels      | Van Marcke |
| Jacque       | Wilkie     |

If the Club is so lucky as to get Sir Wm. Van Horn's long terrace or *loggia* picture by Monticelli we shall have an opportunity of judging this somewhat erratic painter when quite at his best; for in the Van Horne picture his splendid sense of colour is associated (and this is rare with him) with

a sufficient realization of organic form. If the Club exhibits Mr. Osler's Monticelli, the painter's capacity to produce intense depth and richness of colour will be displayed in a canvas which, if not so reasonable in point of form as the larger composition, demands less than usual from the imagination of the spectator. From Diaz, the master of forest “interiors,” will come as a glimpse of the chequered sunlight of the woodlands. In Mr. Osler's Michel will be seen the power which the Frenchman had, equally with “Old” Crome, to raise into absolute sublimity a featureless tract of barren land; and nothing in the exhibition will exhibit more convincingly the quality of greatness in simplicity than the seedy old mill in a sandy wilderness which is the theme of Michel's canvas. The *sauvety* and refinement of the English portraitist, Gainsborough, I need not enlarge upon and Constable of the stormy skies is equally familiar to all. Wilkie, the Scotch master of *genre*, and the painter of the “Blind Fidler” and the humorous “Game of Blind Man's Buff,” is a household word. But we shall be lucky if the gallery should contain—as there appears to be some hope that it will contain—an example of the work of Fortuny; and a characteristic picture (preferably one of his Algeria studies) will be a rare treat to those who have not tasted the sumptuous quality of this gifted Orientalist.

From Israels we may expect the pathos—the pathos of colours and tones as much as of incident—of the humble and meek. From the brush of Jacque comes an interior—a barn where sheep are huddled together as only Jacque can paint them. From the hand of Millet a minor work, but in its way a masterpiece which we may be thankful for in the absence of “The Sower,” and the “Angelus.” A dream of twilight will be shown, from the hand of Corot, and the English landscapist, David Cox, will be represented. The Troyon will be a masterpiece of the highest order, and he will inspire us with some of his reverence for trees which he studied as Lavater studied heads, and perhaps to just as good purpose. What we are to expect from the more academic hands of Delacroix and Ribera is not yet certain, but the Spaniard is not likely to disappoint us of a sombrely impressive picture. From Dupré will come a pastoral where cattle, knee deep in luscious grass, will chew the cud of a content as great as ours in the contemplation of the sunny meadow and hedgerows of this painter of the land of sun. And not inferior to him as a cattle painter comes Van Marke of whose work we shall have at least one example.

E. WYLY GRIER.

In comparing the New York Schools of Art with the Art Institute of Chicago, Julian Ralph, in a recent issue of the Harper's Weekly, says: To turn from these smaller schools to that which forms a department of the Chicago Art Institute is like turning from a pencil sketch to a magnificent painting, or from a school to a college. Inspired by the persistent enterprise of President Hutchinson, directed by the cultivated supervision of Director French and officered by a large body of competent instructors, the regiment-like body of students pursues a systematic course for the conduct of which no accessories money can buy or taste, or even enthusiasm can provide, are lacking. In touching upon so great a school, that has grown healthy until it has become the ideal of a great capital, there is no inclination towards criticism, or for any limit of praise beyond what is set by the proviso that any and every such school is but the antechamber of the great finishing room of the world. In many respects this art college, housed in a palace of art, stands alone. New York may have a deeper art atmosphere, but it has no school so royally endowed with such aids as the library, the treasure sculpture casts and architectural casts, the fine collection of paintings, all under the same school roof. Worse yet, for New York, it has no art School in which is centred so much of the pride of the populace.

It is not generally known that Joseph Jefferson, the comedian, called “The Dean of the American Stage” is a landscape painter of no small merit, an honorary member of the Chicago Society of Artists. It is said that he would have gained equal fame as an artist had he made a profession of painting.

## Music and the Drama.

THE eleventh annual Convention of the Canadian Society of Musicians, was held in this city the three last days of last week, and was, I am sorry to say, not attended as well as it should have been. The fact is there are a lot of luke-warm musicians, who have evidently become so through not finding the Society all they had hoped, although doing very little themselves to make it a power for good. What is wanted in this connection is co-operation, and then energetic work from all our best musicians. As Mr. Saunders is discussing the same subject in another column, and is moreover giving a report of the proceedings up to Saturday morning, I will only speak of the final concert, and the officers elected for the ensuing year. The recital in question was an interesting one. In fact, it was more than that, being really artistic. Several quartettes were sung by Miss Mable De Geer, soprano; Miss Minnie F. Hessin, contralto; Mr. Walter H. Robinson, tenor, and Mr. Fred W. Lee, basso, in a most finished style, and which were furthermore thoroughly appreciated by the small but critical audience. The ensemble was excellent, and the effect quite delightful. Mr. Robinson sang a couple of songs by Robert Franz in his usual felicitous style; and Mr. J. D. A. Tripp, pianist, gave some three or four numbers, including Bach's Bouree in G, Field's Nocturne in E flat, and one of Mendlessohn's songs without words, with intellectual and refined expression. My brother of the quill, Dr. C. E. Saunders, whose matter appears immediately beneath my own, and who is a most excellent performer on the flute, played a Romance by Saint Saens and a Salterello by Sharpe. These numbers were performed with that fluency of execution and charm, which makes the flute so esteemed among the wood wind family of instruments. The notes rippled out in a perfect ecstasy of joyous exuberance, and proved to the audience that the combination, flute and piano, could be exceedingly effective. His talented wife played the piano, and did her part with grace and exactness. The Normal School theatre is a lovely place for chamber music; the very spirit of its harmonies seem to float around through the rotunda so beautifully frescoed in soft delicate shades of colour. It is an ideal place, restful, beautiful and homelike.

The officers of the Society for the coming year are: Mr. Anger, President; Mr. Tripp, Vice-President; Mr. Robinson, Secretary, and Mr. Fairclough, Treasurer. Besides these, there are representatives in several cities in Ontario whose duty it is to report on the general condition of music in their respective localities. I had almost forgotten to refer to the splendid violin playing of Miss Lena Hayes when speaking of the concert above. She performed Leonard's "Souvenir de Haydn" with remarkable brilliance and technical ease. Her bowing is graceful, and intonation for the most part pure and true. All this, coupled with a good tone, makes the playing of this talented young lady a pleasure to hear. After the usual hand-shaking, and closing preliminaries, such as resolutions of thanks, etc., the Convention came to an end.

At the Musicians' banquet the other evening, several speeches were made in connection with toasts, two of which impressed me very much. Those were by Mr. R. S. Gourlay (of the firm Messrs. Gourlay, Winter & Leeming) for the trades, and the rather extraordinary one on "The Queen," by the President, Mr. Anger. Mr. Gourlay showed the connection between the trade and profession, and the indissoluble way in which they are connected. Without the trades, musicians would have a rather hard time of it, and without musicians the trade would find comparatively little business to do. The interests of one are, in a great measure, the interests of the other. He showed how musicians should do their duty to music, by sacrificing, if needs be, personal comfort to attend whenever possible, concerts of merit. If musicians did not attend, it is hardly to be wondered at if the public stay away. Mr. Gourlay speaks easily, and in a manner which shows his generous, courteous personality, and his equally sincere, and genuinely honest convictions. And I am going to say right here that no man in the trade is more universally esteemed and respected by the profession than Mr. Gourlay, who would do anything to oblige any one of us. Now as to Mr. Anger's remarks. He is a precise speaker

and shows himself to be a very ambitious and energetic man, although inclined at times to be a little extravagant in his views. For instance, in the course of his speech proposing the toast to the Queen, he made the rather astounding statement that [excepting Brahms] he could name three living English composers to every German one, of equal if not greater merit. Although fairly well acquainted with what England has in the way of good composers, I was not a little surprised to hear of her exalted supremacy in the creative art. Many of her musicians are highly educated in theoretical music, and perhaps have considerable contrapuntal virtuosity, but this does not necessarily make them great composers, or even good ones. Now it is not my wish to say a disparaging word regarding English musicians; they are undoubtedly, for the most part, excellent fellows, and talented in the bargain, but I think the enthusiastic statement of Mr. Anger's was rather sweeping, and cannot be honestly sustained.

My comments a couple of weeks ago in this column on the Practice Clavier, has been taken exception to, and criticised in Saturday Night by one who says he has a Clavier, and goes a step farther by saying he has a Clavier method too. Well, I am glad of this, for a method is a good thing. Now, it will perhaps be remembered that my only contention was, that the clavier would not develop the feeling for a round, beautiful sympathetic tone, because it has no tone of its own, and consequently the student does not hear any when he practices. An artist imagines the tone, and so feels it inwardly, but the student cannot do this, as his attention is wholly absorbed in mechanical pursuits and calculations. I know the clavier will give a flexible, light and crisp touch in running passages, but sonority and richness, depth and intensity of musical tone cannot be developed, because void of colour-sense, and the real principles which create it.

W. O. FORSYTH.

The eleventh annual convention of the Canadian Society of Musicians commenced on Thursday the 26th ult., in the Normal School, Toronto. The first session was styled "Reception and Recital" and was opened shortly after 8 p.m. by a brief address from the President of the Society, Mr. J. Humfrey Anger, after which, at intervals during the evening, the numbers on the musical programme were given. The audience was small but appreciative. Mr. A. G. Alexander, recently returned from Vienna, rendered some short compositions for the piano in a delicate and graceful manner; Miss Lilian Littlehales performed a couple of violoncello solos with noteworthy facility and accuracy of execution, receiving a tribute of prolonged applause; and Miss Mary H. Smart, who possesses a soprano voice of considerable power, won much praise for her rendition of "Dove Sono" from "Le Nozze di Figaro."

The session of Friday morning opened with the formal address of the President, in the course of which he called attention to the aims of the Society and the extent to which these aims were being realized, and stated the reasons why the organization deserved the support of all the musicians of our country. He also made some suggestions looking towards the increasing of the usefulness of the Society by holding more than one gathering in a year, and closed with an appeal to the members to support one another in working for the advancement of the cause of music. Following this address the reports of the representatives of the Society in Toronto, Ottawa, St. Catharines, Hamilton, Belleville and Brantford were read. These reports, while for the most part hopeful in tone in regard to the general musical progress of the various localities, showed that the interest taken in the Society is by no means so great elsewhere as in Toronto. The business meeting was followed by the reading of an essay on "The Tonic Sol-fa Method," by Mr. A. T. Cringan, in which some very interesting details were given relative to the progress of the Tonic Sol-fa movement, from its inception, and the manner in which the system is used in teaching sight-singing to children—that being its principal field of usefulness at present. Special stress was laid on the fact that this system is not intended to supplant the staff notation, but rather to serve as an introduction to it. The practical demonstration of the results reached by the use of this method, in the case of one of Mr. Cringan's pupils who was present, was very striking.

In the afternoon the Society met in McMaster Hall, Bloor St., to listen to an interesting musical programme. Mr. H. M. Field and Mr. H. Klingenfeld appeared as soloists and acquitted themselves in their usual able manner. Mr. J. Edmund Jaques, of Brantford, sang with considerable expression and vigour a song entitled "To Possess Thee," by Mr. G. H. Fairclough, a composition which should be heard again. Mr. Rechab Tandy also contributed a vocal solo, and the Klingenfeld quartette played a quartette in D minor by Haydn. The most interesting number, however (because so seldom heard), was a portion of Mozart's delightful quintette for clarinet and strings, the clarinet part being ably performed by Mr. Wm. F. Robinson, of Hamilton. Though the general effect of this composition would have been considerably improved by further rehearsal, it was much enjoyed by the audience.

Following the recital, a lecture was given by Prof. A. C. McKay, B.A., on "The Physical Basis of Music," with particular reference to the quality of sounds. This entertaining and instructive lecture was listened to with the utmost attention by the members of the Society, and it is a high yet deserved compliment to Prof. McKay to state that he succeeded in making his subject remarkably clear and in avoiding such technicalities as would have been unintelligible to the majority of the audience.

In the evening a banquet was held at one of the city restaurants, forty or more of the members of the Society and their friends being present. As the social aspect of such a gathering is usually its most important feature, and as the best musicians are not always the greatest orators, there is little that need be said concerning the toasts proposed and replied to on this occasion. While undoubtedly the best speeches were delivered by some of those present who were not professional musicians, nevertheless many interesting remarks were made by the members of the Society as well; and the gathering was very successful in promoting those feelings of good-will and friendship which are essential to the success of any such organization.

C. E. SAUNDERS.

#### MR. MORRISON AT THE PRINCESS.

The report that Mr. Lewis Morrison was on the point of taking the Princess Theatre gave much satisfaction to many patrons of the drama in Toronto. It has long been felt that, in a city of such size, of such importance, with so many highly educated inhabitants, we should have something more permanent than a mere set of visitors appearing on the boards of our theatres, however excellent these may be; and that it might be well if at least one of our theatres should be under the management of one who was himself an actor of the first rank, and who should have the power to surround himself with an able body of coadjutors.

Such a man we should have found in Mr. Lewis Morrison—an actor of a very fine and high quality, whose reputation has gone on steadily increasing through a good many years, who not only has a most charming and accomplished fellow-actress in his wife, Miss "Florence Roberts," but who has the power of drawing to himself a number of admirable actors who sustain, in an admirable manner, the secondary parts in the play. It has turned out, however, that we are, for the present at least, to have no such fortune.

Mr. Morrison's recent visit to Toronto, if not absolutely a triumph, was certainly a very great success. His Faust, which has drawn large audiences in previous years, had lost none of its popularity or power of pleasing. It drew good houses every time, and on Christmas evening more than a bumper.

But it was not in Mephistopheles, admirably as that character was represented, that the old theatre-goers found themselves the most attractive part of Mr. Morrison. His representation of Richelieu made the great Cardinal live before the eyes of the onlookers. To say that it was first-rate acting is to say too little. It was the living of the past. But still more striking was his representation of the leading character in "Yorick's Love." It can hardly be denied that the present age does not greatly affect tragedy. Even the immortal tragedies of Shakespeare can be presented but seldom, and when presented have to be seriously cut down. "Yorick's Love" did not draw the largest audiences; but it was certainly received with the greatest enthusiasm. We have seldom seen a greater demonstration of feeling than

that made on the occasion of the last representation of this play at the Princess. It was a case of genuine, spontaneous delight and admiration. The qualities of Mr. Morrison's dramatic genius, in all its variety, were, perhaps, more fully and strikingly displayed than in any other character in which he appeared during his recent visit to Toronto. These qualities are great, and the chief of them is his power of living the character which he presents, and of presenting it without exaggeration and without mannerism. Along with this there is an admirable enunciation, a graceful action, together with a very extensive range of feeling, from the most cutting sarcasm and the tenderest emotion. There are few actors in whom the spectator so readily loses himself, and ceases to criticize.

Miss Florence Roberts is a charming actress in appearance, in manner, in gesture and in utterance. Her Marguerite was admirable, nor were the parts which she sustained in "Richelieu" and in "Yorick's Love" less admirably sustained. It is sincerely to be hoped that very soon her health may be so restored that she may be enabled to resume her place in the company.

Nor must we omit a word of commendation for the other members of the company. Indeed, it is one of the great features of Mr. Morrison's work that he takes care to have his secondary characters represented by thoroughly competent assistants. The young lady who took Mrs. Morrison's place in playing Marguerite won golden opinions. Martha was admirably presented. Mr. Elmer was an excellent Faust and Edmund; Mr. Whittlesey represented Valentine, the Manager of the Theatre, and other parts, in a thoroughly efficient manner; and the other actors were quite equal to the demands made upon them. They may be assured of a warm reception when they appear among us again. C.

#### Recent Fiction.\*

THE first book on our list is written by Mr. Albert Kinross and is entitled "A Game of Consequences." The story has been styled a study of a modern Becky Sharp, who is vastly different from the Becky Sharps usually seen on the stage or in novels. Though the novel seems to have very little in it, it has, at least, the merit of being cleverly written, Mr. Kinross having made the most of the opportunities afforded him by his plot. He has termed his work a "comedy novel," but there seems very little comedy in connection with two of the leading characters, Leslie Crake and Eva Gray. The heroine, Jessica, gives the reader some decided sensations—mostly unpleasant ones. Likewise the hero, Captain Jack Winter—if he can be called a hero, which we very much doubt. The plot of the story is just complicated enough to make the reader wonder how it is all going to end, while interest is chiefly maintained by the dialogue, which is bright, and, at times, decidedly epigrammatic. The best character in the book is young Crake, the medical student—but, unfortunately, his character is the least developed of all.

"Where Highways Cross," if not very original in conception, is charmingly told. Mr. Fletcher exhibits in this book a delicate conception of the eternal fitness of things, and narrates all he has to say in language eminently suitable to the simplicity and pathos of the story. The scene is laid in Yorkshire, the greater part of the action taking place in a Yorkshire farm-house. The farm scenes are all attractive and are decidedly realistic, especially those in connection with the visit of the old women, and the Christmas festivities. Hepworth, the hero of the story, shows himself to be a man of great nobility and strength of character. His

\* "A Game of Consequences." By Albert Kinross. (Autonym Library). London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

"Where Highways Cross" By J. S. Fletcher. (Iris Series). New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

"The Horseman's Word" By Neil Roy. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

"The Red Cockade." By Stanley Weyman. London: Longmans, Green & Co.

"A Woman of the Commune." By G. A. Henty. London: Geo. Bell & Sons. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

"The Cup of Trembling, and Other Stories." By Mary Hallock Foote. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

"School-Poy Days in Japan." By André Laurie. Translated by Laura E. Kendall. Boston: Estes & Lauriat.

predominant feature is unselfishness, even in the long years of loneliness before he met Elizabeth Verrell. His love for her transfigures his life. For forty years he has lived alone, all his affections centring around his mother, now dead. At last, and with an overwhelming quickness, he learns what it means to really love a woman. The effects of this love are seen in all he thinks, or says, or does, are, indeed, most clearly visible in his sermons—for, like many another country gentleman, he preached on Sundays to the country people, but, unlike many, he firmly carried out in practice all he preached. The book is issued in a most attractive form, and should be widely read.

Mr. Neil Roy's novel, "The Horseman's Word," has certainly a strong opening chapter, and we are glad to note that the interest begun there is well sustained throughout. We cannot remember having read any other work by this author, and so can make no comparison of it with previous books by the same writer, but we feel that could any comparisons be made they would probably be in favour of "The Horseman's Word." Mr. Roy displays originality and strength of conception, and also much skill in sketching and developing character. The story is told in vigorous and dramatic language. Throughout the book the leading character, John Morton, is shrouded in mystery, and as the "Kelpie" and "Ill-fitter" is viewed by the ploughmen and the fisherfolk as the harbinger of misfortune. The scene is laid in the north-east of Scotland, the opening chapters narrating incidents in connection with the strange arrival of the Kelpie at the "bothy," and the mad combat he has with Wanton, the vicious mare who has already killed one man. Mr. Roy proves himself thoroughly at home in dialect writing, and has evidently made himself well acquainted with the curious mannerisms and customs of Scotch farmhands and fishermen. In some of the scenes especially does he distinguish himself, notably, perhaps, in his account of the "Run of the 'Dancing Water,'" and the adventure of Lilius among the sands of Fordoun. The story is weird and exciting throughout, though it ends, in what must be to the average reader, a very disappointing way. Why could not the author afford the ill-fated Kelpie a better ending?

Mr. Stanley Weyman in "The Red Cockade" shows us that he has put his study of French history to good use in writing this novel. The work exhibits all the power and freshness visible in its predecessors and seems to us to contain far more of real interest than, for instance, his "House of the Wolf," with which it exhibits some decided parallels of style, development, and construction. The hero, the young Vicomte de Saux, though certainly very brave and intrepid, is at times decidedly disappointing. The quickness with which, under stress of circumstances and from sentimentalism, he changes his colours is indeed remarkable, even if, in the end, he remains true to his convictions. The heroine is a most brave and lovable girl, and de Saux has good reason to deem himself happy in winning her. The two St. Alais, the heroine's brothers, figure prominently in the story, both being types, though cast in different moulds, of haughty aristocracy, ever looking with contempt on the lower classes. There is one character in the book who, we think, might have been introduced earlier in the story. That is Froment, the conspirator of Nimes, who is in reality the chief actor in the closing events of the story. All the leading episodes, such as the defence of the Château and the massacre in Nimes, are splendidly done, and show no decline of dramatic power on Mr. Weyman's part. We heartily recommend this book to all lovers of an exciting and graphic historical novel.

Mr. Henty's book, "A Woman of the Commune," also deals with episodes in French history, though of a much later period than that in which the action of "The Red Cockade" takes place. One is so accustomed to think of Mr. Henty as a writer of boys' books that it comes somewhat in the nature of a surprise to find him writing a novel for grown-up men and women. The story is one of two sieges of Paris, the first being that which occurred in the Franco-Prussian war, the second that of the Commune. We find mingled together, in delightful variety, scenes of student-life in the Ateliers of Paris, of hospital work in the American ambulance, established during the first siege, of domestic life during the two sieges, and, finally, stirring pictures of battle and bravery, written in Mr. Henty's strongest vein. The terrors of the Commune are all faithfully depicted, in all of which Minette, the woman of the Com-

mune, takes a leading part. Admirers of Mr. Henty will be by no means disappointed in this novel.

Mrs. Foote's stories are always well told and are generally most elevating as well as entertaining. The volume we have before us at present is no exception. The stories contained in it—four in number—are good in plot, in development, and in their sentiment and tone. At least two of them have already appeared in the columns of the Century magazine, and these two are perhaps the most interesting in the book. The first of these, "The Cup of Trembling," gives the volume its title-page. The second—the third in the volume—is entitled "On a Side-Track," and introduces a most delightful Quaker maiden. All four stories contain elements of pathos, and have a true ring of the tragic. They will be found most readable, displaying, as they do, some of Mrs. Foote's best work.

M. André Laurie has been for some time now widely and popularly known as a writer of boys' stories. He is a French writer whose boys' books have been translated into other languages and several of them have been done into English before now, for the most part appearing in the "Boy's Own." The "School-boy Days in Japan" forms part of a series of "College Life in all Countries," written by M. Laurie, books which have been translated into English, German and Spanish. The present volume is, on the whole, interesting, though the writer at times shows a tendency to lapse into a prolixity especially unsuitable for this class of book. However, without materially damaging the interest of the story, M. Laurie contrives to introduce into his book some aspects of social and domestic customs, national peculiarities, and so forth, as well as passages relating to Japanese history, or descriptive of Japanese scenery and cities. The volume is published in a most attractive form, and is an excellent one for presentation purposes. H. A. B.

### \* \* \*

### Choice of Books.\*

NO doubt the best way to choose books is to buy them as you want them—to carry on your reading and your studies in an honest and laborious manner, and to find out for yourself what you want. But it must be confessed that, for most people, there is danger, in such a method, of great loss of time and money; so that we may say, there are very few indeed who will not be helped by the counsel of others in choosing the contents of their library. Moreover, even when we have decided what books we shall buy, especially of the permanent and standard kind, there is still a large field of choice open to us in making up our mind about the editions. The book now before us will be of essential service in both ways. In the first place, it is of considerable extent. It gives an account "of some twenty-one hundred books worthy to be read or studied by girls and women." In the second place, it classifies these books in a considerably minute manner, placing them under nearly thirty different heads, for example: Fiction, Biography, History, Travel, Literature, Music, Education, Chemistry, Geography, Botany, Geology, Philosophy, Self-Culture, etc. Moreover, at the end there is a very complete index, also a list of publishers, and hints respecting the organization of clubs for women and girls.

Of course there are difficulties about a list of this kind. Sometimes we are not quite sure under what head we are to look for some particular book; and obviously, books by the same author will frequently appear under different heads; for example: Sir Walter Scott's novels appear under Fiction, his journal under Biography, and his poetry under Literature; and this is evidently quite right. The selection seems to be made with large knowledge and with good taste. As a rule, we find in these lists the books which we had a right to expect, few being absent which we wished to see there, and few present that we could wish away. A library would certainly not be badly furnished which contained these books.

Another excellent feature in the book is the criticisms placed generally under the names of the writers, and sometimes under the particular works. These critical notes are of distinct value, and are generally up to date; representing

\*List of Books for Girls and Women and their Clubs," with descriptive notes, etc. Edited by Augusta H. Leybolds and George H. 50 cents in paper; \$1.00 in cloth. Boston: The Library Bureau. 1895.

more than the ordinary current opinions respecting the writer's other works, showing also independent reading and judgment on the part of the writers. For this reason we are glad to find that the judgments expressed are not always our own.

A valuable feature in these lists is the indication of the different editions of books recommended as mentioned. This will be of great service to book buyers as enabling them to adapt their purchases to their means. As far as we have remarked, most of the editions are published on this side of the Atlantic. This does not, however, exclude English editions, since the most important of these have also publishers in New York. It is with special satisfaction that we note that one of the most important sections of the volume has been entrusted to a former contributor to THE WEEK, and who was well known in Toronto, Mr. G. Mercer Adam, whose contributions are among the best and most interesting of these criticisms.

Any persons who may be taking in hand to form a Women's Club—or, for that matter, any reading club—could not do better than make a beginning under the guidance of these admirable lists.

\* \* \*

### Letters to the Editor.

#### THE AMERICANS UNMASKED.

SIR,—History has commented on Dr. Grant's last article with startling rapidity. His plea for a thoroughly organized army of defence is hardly in print before the country is on the verge of war, and American generals and editors are discussing a plan of campaign, the first article of which is "overrunning Canada" and "overwhelming Canada ten to one." Language like this ought to show us where we stand.

Does anyone suppose they would talk so glibly of overwhelming Canada if they knew that we had a hundred regiments like the Queen's Own well officered, drilled, equipped and ready to take the field at half-a-day's notice, as they did in '66 and '85? We know, of course (though he does not), that General Miles has under-estimated his enemy. But that is by the way.

Again, does any reasonable Canadian suppose that even if this present madness passes away it will not return? We have no guarantee that it will not. If an American President is capable of Mr. Cleveland's monstrous folly, what may we not expect from a weaker, vainer, worse-tempered man? With a Harrison we might by this time have had a regular declaration of war. Our Minister of Militia said truly that our best defence was the common-sense of the American people. It is a bitter truth. The fact is, we are absolutely naked to attack. Without organization, supplies, commissariat, munition of war, we could only send our handful of brave men to certain destruction. If our first line of defence, "the common-sense of the American people," as evinced by Mr. Cleveland, Murat Halstead and the rest, gives way, we have nothing left but a bulwark of living men, targets for American rifles.

In deep sadness, then, and most unwillingly, we must make a radical change in our policy towards the United States. Up to this, we have hoped against hope, that their rulers might be friendly towards us, or at least let us alone. That dream has passed for ever. We must now awaken to the stern reality that if we value our country, our freedom, our British connection, we must be always in a posture of defence and at least formidable enough to hold the foe in check and defend the vital points, the great cities, till help comes from England. This means spending much money, but the step has been forced upon us.

For my own part, I must say that, at first, your article "Delenda est Carthago" seemed ill-advised. Now events have only too clearly justified it. It anticipated the present crisis. Though every true Canadian deplores the fact that the crisis has come, he must also feel almost glad of it. It is a lightning flash which lights up the abyss beneath our feet. It has shown also the temper of our people. Nothing in the history of our country is finer than the firm, dignified stand taken by Canada in the face of American threats. There has not been a craven word, or hesitation, or boasting, or any uncertain sound, in all our journals. We have counted the cost and are prepared, as men that know how to die, to resist foreign aggression to the last. It is the spirit of the Swiss at Sempach. If there is a God in Heaven, the issue will be the same.

Halifax, Dec. 28th, 1895. ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

#### A WORD FROM NEW YORK.

SIR,—In yours of December 20th "A Puzzled Reader"—evidently labouring under some delusion—puts one question which shows his ignorance of customs, etc. Your friend in Chicago or any other United States city can, and probably does, fly his British flag when and where he will and no one questions him. Your own papers have noted the case of the British lady residing in Boston, who flies her flag when she wishes and makes a specialty of so doing on the —of all days in the year—4th of July. While she may be an exceptional one on that particular day, there are hundreds of others who fly their country's flag, whether British, German, or French, when they wish. Regarding any annexation scheme, permit me to say that the *people* of the United States have *never* thought of such a thing, and I will warrant that there are not one thousand there who ever gave the matter the first thought. The sentiment is we have enough, and any talk for acquisition is started generally by discontented Canadians or others who see perchance a chance for political or other capital therein. I heard more "annexation" talk the last three years in Canada than in forty years in different parts of the United States. The United States feeling is *against any* additional territory, as remember the kick against "Alaska."

Why do Canadians persist in calling residents of the United States "Americans?" Are you not as much Americans as are we?

FRANK E. JOHNSON.

New York, Dec. 24th, '95.

#### ANSWER TO QUERIES.

SIR,—In answer to the queries put by "Canadensis" and "A Puzzled Reader" in your issue of the 20th Dec., I beg to offer the following observations:

"Canadensis" is right in supposing that I would not justify the annexation of territory by the United States *by violence*. But in my previous letter I was not speaking of "right" in the abstract. I tried to point out that Canadians, being members of the British Empire, could not consistently denounce the United States for desiring to increase their territory inasmuch as England is pre-eminent amongst the nations of the world for acquiring by violence or otherwise territory to which she originally had no claim. It is only people "without sin" themselves who can consistently cast stones at sinners.

As to the vain questions of "A Puzzled Reader" it is difficult to reply seriously. In the first place I never stated that "there is no unfriendliness to England and Canada in the United States," nor could that be a legitimate deduction from what I did say. My words were: "I have failed to detect any great amount of that hatred of England with which the people of this country are credited." No doubt, if some enthusiastic fool were to flaunt the Union Jack in the streets of Chicago on the Fourth of July, it would very soon be trampled in the dust; just as the Stars and Stripes would be treated in the good City of Toronto upon Dominion Day. The American cartoonists are not behind the editor of "Grip" in seizing upon the ridiculous aspect of any current questions and the Lion's tail can be very easily adapted to their purposes. Every one knows that there are multitudes of people in this country, chiefly Irish, who are *caught*, for voting purposes, by Anglophobia jingoism, pretty much in the same way as the fervently loyal Canadians were caught by the late lamented Sir John Macdonald's famous declaration: "A British subject I was born, and a British subject I will die." I admire that noble man for his fidelity to a noble principle. But no less truly do I admire Grover Cleveland for his fidelity to the Monroe doctrine, the essential point of which is "Americans for Americans" and, by "Americans" he does *not* mean *merely* the people of the United States. The Central and South American republics are beginning to be inspired by the same sentiment, and there is a possibility that some day it may even enkindle the patriotic enthusiasm of Canadians. In discussing questions of international interest there should be a generous appreciation of what is good and noble in our opponent's position as well as fidelity to our own. I fully appreciate the grandeur of the idea of Imperial Federation which so many Canadians entertain, although at present, and probably for many years to come, it is in the sphere of lunar politics. But I maintain that equally grand and inspiring is the parallel idea "America for the Americans." And it has this advantage over the other, that it is now in the sphere of practical instead of lunar politics.

ROBERT JARDINE.

Chicago, Dec. 28th, 1895.

Chess Corner.

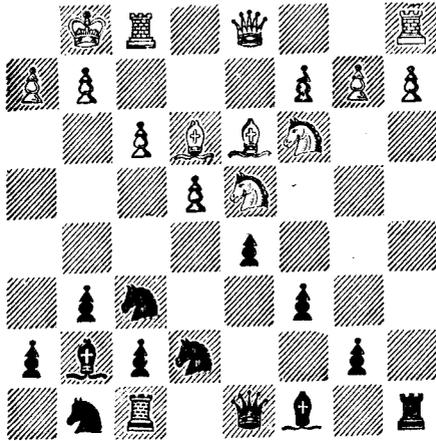
CAISSAGRAM.

- 8 (h) r (z) 88 (H) R (Z)
- (7) g (q) y (77) G (Q) Y
- 6 (f) p (x) 66 (F) P (X)
- (5) e (o) w (55) E (O) W
- 4 (d) n (v) 44 (D) N (V)
- (3) c (m) u (33) C (M) U
- 2 (b) k (t) 22 (B) K (T)
- (1) a (j) s (11) A (J) S

Game 720, round 11, Aug 1 th, 1895,—

Teichman	Pillsbury	White	Black
1 P K4	P K4	2244	7755
2 Kt KB3	Kt QB3	JC	hp
3 B Kt5	P Kkt3	Ae	QP
3....discarded and revived.			
4 P Q4	P xP	tv	55v
5 Kt xP	B Kt2	Cv	HQ
6 B K3	Kt B3	j33	RF
6....Better than K Kt K2.			
6 QKt B3	Castle	am	88R
8 Castle, Q Kt K2 saves time.			
8 P KB3	QKt K2	BC	p77
9 Castle	P B3	11J	qp
10 B Q3	P Q4!	eu	yw

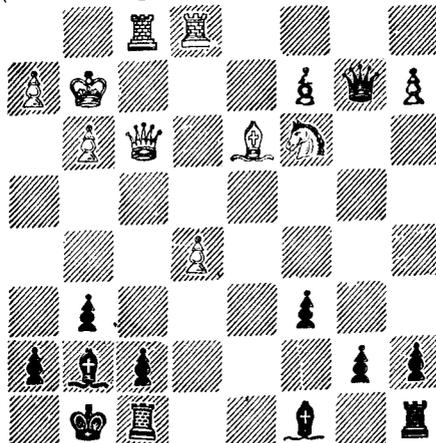
(1KR1Q2R, PP3PPP, 2PBBN2, 3PN3.



4p3, 1pn2p2, pbbn2pp, 1kr1qblr)

11 P xP, KKt xP, 12 Kt xKt, Kt xKt, 13 B KB2, Kt B5;	P xP	v22	w44
12 P xP	Kt Kt5	C44	FN
13 B Q2, Q Kt3 ch.			
13 B KB2, Kt xB, 14 R xB, Q Kt3!			
13 Q Q2	Q Q3	st	zx
14 P Kkt3	Q K4	KM	x55
15 QR K1	Kt xB	1 11	N33
16 Q xKt	Kt B4	t33	77E
17 Q B3	Kt Q5!	33C	Ev
18 Kt xKt	Q xKt ch	22v	55v+
19 K Kt2	Q Kt5!!!	JK	vd
20 P K5	Q xP	4455	db

(2RR4, PK3PqP, 1PQ1BN2,8.



21 B B4	Q xP ch	un	bk+
21 Unavailing counter-attack.			
22 R B2	Q B4	AB	kE
23 Q K3	QR6 ch	C33	EU+

24 K Kt1	B K3	KJ	r66
25 B xB, P xB, 26 R Kkt2, R KB4, 27 Q Q4, QR KB1			
25 B K2	QR3	n22	UX
26 R B4	Q Kt4	BD	XO
27 B Q3	QR Q1	22n	8z
28 B Q2 would not suffice.			
28 Q B3	B xKP	33C	Q55
29 P KR4	B Q5 ch	TV	55v+
30 R xB, Q QB4 regains piece.			
30 K R2	Q QR4!	JT	OW

(3R4, K6P, 1PQ1BN2, P1R1b3; q7, 1p1b1p2, 1p3pp, 1kr1r3) black winning.

Periodicals.

The Social Economist contains a number of timely articles. The opening article, "Mandate of the Election," deals with the subjects that will demand the immediate attention of Republican Statesmen. These are mainly the revenue, the money question, the foreign policy, and the labour question. The writer points out, moreover, that the mandate of the election is chiefly that a protective policy is insisted upon. Another article discusses the legal merits of the Venezuelan question, and finds that "so far as official documents throw any light on the subject, the facts are against the Venezuelan claim." There is an excellent paper on "Woman Labour in England." Other subjects discussed in the December Economist are "The Great Metropolitan Bridge," "The Tariff," "Practical Christian Sociology," "Economic Service of Capital," "The Status of Sociology," and "Trade Unionism vs. Socialism." The editorial comments are all instructive and well-timed.

The Expository Times has more than one article significant of the changed views of the Old Testament entertained in these days. The "Song of Songs" has been the crux of expositors; and the headings of the chapters in the Authorized Version show how the translators thought it necessary to endow the poem with a mystical meaning in order to justify its place in the Canon. The view prescribed by Canon Fox, in the article before us, is that of Dalilzsch and others who regard the poem as an Epithalamium. It is here given in metre and will be completed hereafter. Several subjects begun in previous numbers are continued; the reviews of new books are done with care and candour, and many of the shorter articles are most suggestive for teachers and preachers.

Last month's issue of Athletic Life contained, among other interesting articles, an excellent paper on Football by the editor, Mr. De la Fosse.

Personal.

Friends of Mr. T. G. Marquis, B.A., retiring English master of the Stratford Collegiate Institute, met recently and presented him with a well-filled purse as a token of their appreciation of his worth. The presentation was made by Hon. Thos. Ballantyne in a neat speech.

**MY OPTICIAN**

Christmas Presents

Gold Specks \$3.00 up.  
Opera Glasses \$2.00 up.

Spectacles bought for Xmas Presents can be exchanged after holidays by having their eyes properly tested free

159 YONGE ST TORONTO

BEST PALMS FOR DECORATIONS

**Slight's Nurseries,** 411 YONGE ST.,  
ARE FILLED WITH LOVELY  
Cut Roses, Carnations, Chrysanthemums,  
Violets, at Popular Prices.

INCORPORATED 1851.

Western Assurance Co. Fire and Marine.

HEAD OFFICE, — — TORONTO.  
GEO. A. COX, President. J. J. KENNY, Managing Director

A Good 18k. Wedding Ring

Is worth \$3, a better one \$5, the best \$8. To fit any finger.

Kent's, 144 Yonge St

To Brokers and Agents

Add the business of a Life Insurance to your own Liberal Commissions paid for business. Good territory vacant.

Apply to  
**The Equitable Life.**

GEORGE BROUGHALL, General Manager. Cor. King and Yonge, Toronto.

SUN FIRE Insurance Office.

Founded A.D. 1710.

HEAD OFFICE, THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, ENG.

Transacts Fire business only, and is the oldest purely fire office in the world. Surplus over capital and all liabilities exceeds \$7,000,000.

CANADIAN BRANCH,  
15 Wellington Street East,  
TORONTO, ONT.

H. M. BLACKBURN, - Manager.  
Residence Telephone, 3376.  
HIGINBOTHAM & LYON, - AGENTS.  
Telephone, 488.

The Latest Novels At 80 Yonge St.

MRS. HUMPHRY WARD. "The Story of Bessie Costrell."  
ANNA KATHERINE GREEN. Doctor Izard. Paper edition.

**JOHN P. MCKENNA,**  
Bookseller and Newsdealer,  
Phone 1717. TORONTO.

**DIAMONDS** are valuable, but they are not "in it" with **Dr. Key's Kidney Pills** where you are troubled with ill-health. One box will convince you of their worth.

For sale by JOHN MCKAY, 396 Yonge St., Cor. Gerrard St.

# Headache

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

This preparation by its action in promoting digestion, and as a nerve food, tends to prevent and alleviate the headache arising from a disordered stomach, or that of a nervous origin.

Dr. F. A. Roberts, Waterville, Me., says: "Have found it of great benefit in nervous headache, nervous dyspepsia and neuralgia; and think it is giving great satisfaction when it is thoroughly tried."

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

If we can take the first issue for the new year as any criterion the Ladies' Home Journal promises well for the coming twelve months. Mary Anderson de Navarro continues the reminiscences of her "Early Days on the Stage." Ex-President Harrison's paper, in his "This Country of Ours" series, deals with the Federal Constitution. Edna Lyall records in an interesting paper her "Early Lite a y Influences." The fiction in the number is contributed by such well-known writers as Frank R. Stockton, Jerome K. Jerome, Rudyard Kipling; and Julia Magruder. The regular departments are all as usual bright, interesting and complete.

The complete novel "Mrs. Crichton's Creditor" in this month's Lippincott's is written by Mrs. Alexander, the well-known authoress of "The Wooing O't." The creditor was also Mrs. Crichton's admirer, but one whose devotion was remarkably disinterested. There is less to be said in favour of her husband. The story is well-written and should prove interesting to the readers of Lippincott's. Mrs. Pullen, better known as Elizabeth Cavazza, who knows Southern Italy like a book, contributes a Neapolitan story entitled "The Woman of Asbestos." William T. Nichols is the author of an original and amusing story, "The Way of a Will." Another short story in this number is by Charles Dudley Rhodes, who narrates the tale of "The Man who Came to Town." Lyman H. Weeks writes about "Some Women in Doublet and Hose"—actresses who have impersonated male characters. Richard H. Stoddard contributes some reminiscences of Longfellow, and John Stewardson writes about "Architecture in America." The poetry in the number is by Grace F. Pennypacker and Charles G. D. Roberts.

## IT'S DANGEROUS GROUND

that you stand on—with a cough or a cold and your blood impure. Out of just these conditions comes Consumption.

You must do something. In the earlier stages of consumption, and in all the conditions that lead to it, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a certain remedy. This scrofulous affection of the lungs, like every other form of Scrofula, can be cured by it. In severe, lingering Coughs, all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, and every disease that can be reached through the blood, it is the only medicine so effective that, once used, is always in favour. Pamphlet free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

## A Wondrous Change

THE STORY OF A YOUNG LADY IN SMITH'S FALLS

Her Health Was Badly Shattered—Suffered from a Bad Cough and Constant Pain in the Side—Pale and Almost Bloodless—Her Health Again Restored.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

"I know that if I had not begun taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not have lived much longer." These words were uttered by Miss Mossop, daughter of Mr. Johnston Mossop, of this town, and a young lady extremely popular among her friends and acquaintances. Miss Mossop had been ailing for several years, and her recovery to health is a matter of general rejoicing among her friends. To a reporter she gave her story as follows: "I scarcely know how my illness began. The first symptom was a feeling of tiredness upon the slightest exertion. The color left my face, and I became as pale as a corpse. Then I was attacked with a pain in my left side and coughed a great deal. At first home remedies were tried, but as they did not do any good a doctor was called in,



Could not Go up Stairs Without Resting.

and I was under his care for about a year. But the treatment did not do me any good, and I was steadily growing weaker and weaker. I was unable to go up stairs without having to sit down and rest when I got there, and the pain in my side became more and more intense. I kept wasting away and lost all interest in life, and at last was so low that recovery was not expected. At this juncture my mother saw an article in a newspaper relating the cure of a young lady whose case was almost identical with my own, and whose cure was due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this prompted a trial of that medicine. By the time a couple of boxes were used there was a feeling of improvement and I continued using the Pink Pills until I had taken nine boxes, all the time gaining rapidly, until now I feel that I have recovered my old time health. I can now walk a long distance without being tired, and I am no longer troubled with that terrible pain in my side. My appetite has returned and I can now eat almost as much as any member of the family, and I know that had I not begun taking Pink Pills I would not have lived much longer."

Mrs. Mossop says she cannot express the gratitude she feels toward this grand medicine which has restored her loved daughter's health, and will always speak of it in terms of praise.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women. They build up the blood, restore the nerves, and eradicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young, a burden. Dizziness, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache and nervous prostration speedily yield to this wonderful medicine. They are sold only in boxes, the trade mark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

W. E. BESSEY, M.D.,  
ORIFICIAL SURGEON,

284 JARVIS STREET TORONTO

Rectal Diseases, Nervous Diseases and Diseases Women.

## baby growth

The baby's mission is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort! Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good nature, baby beauty.

**Scott's Emulsion**, with hypophosphites, is the easiest fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies just what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00

## FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.

Patent Barristers,  
Solicitors and Experts  
Engineers & Draughtsmen.

HEAD OFFICE:

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building,  
2nd Floor.  
Toronto.



## Stamps.

Packet No. 35 contains 50 Stamps from all parts of the world, including India, Ceylon, Austria, Denmark, Siam, Japan, France, Germany, New Brunswick, Cape of Good Hope, New South Wales, British Guiana, Brazil, Mexico, Venezuela, Chili, Italy, Belgium, Egypt, Etc. Price 50c., post free. GEO. A. LOWE, 49 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.  
I want to buy old Canadian stamps as used 30 to 50 years ago; many of them I pay 50c. to \$5.00 each.

## LOWNSBROUGH & Co.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

22 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO, CANADA

American Currency, Gold, Silver, Stocks, Bonds,  
&c., Bought and Sold.

DRAFTS ON NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

## CENTRAL PRESS AGENCY

ELECTRO and  
STEREOTYPERS,  
PHOTO ENGRAVERS, Etc.

READY SET PLATES FOR NEWSPAPERS  
MANUFACTURERS OF LEADS AND SLUGS.

83 Yonge Street, Toronto



R.I.P.A.N.S.

**TABLETS**

REGULATE THE  
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS  
AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABLETS are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief. Price—50 cents per box. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,  
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC**  
 FOUNDED 1886.  
 HON. G. W. ALLAN, PRES.  
 YONGE ST & WILTON AVE.  
 EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.

**NEW CALENDAR** With Full Information MAILED FREE.

PUPILS MAY ENTER AT ANY TIME.

H. N. SHAW, B.A., Principal School of Elocution.

**W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O.**  
 Organist and Choirmaster All Saints' Church.  
 Musical Director Hamilton Ladies' College. Teacher of Piano and Organ Playing and Theory. Harmony and Counterpoint taught by correspondence.  
 RESIDENCE, 6 GLEN ROAD.

**J. TREW GRAY, OF LONDON, ENG.**  
 VOICE PRODUCTION SPECIALIST  
 (Canada's Authority on Lamperti.)  
 OPERA, ORATORIO, CONCERT SINGING.  
 Artists and Teachers' course with diploma.  
 Studio, Room O, Yonge St. Arcade.

**MR. DICKSON PATTERSON, R.C.A.**  
 PORTRAIT PAINTER  
 MESSRS. JAMES BAIN & SON beg to announce that they are authorized by Mr. Patterson to give, on application, cards of introduction to his studio; and to conduct all arrangements for sittings in portraiture.  
 33 KING ST. E.

**GEORGE F. SMEDLEY,**  
 Banjo, Guitar and Mandolin Soloist.  
 Will receive pupils and concert engagements. Instructor of Varsity Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs. Teacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan School, Victoria University, St. Joseph's Convent, Miss Dupont's Ladies School, Presbyterian Ladies' College.  
 Studio: WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 158 Yonge St., or COLLEGE OF MUSIC, 12 Penbrooke St.

**MR. FRED WARRINGTON,**  
 Concert Baritone and Vocal Teacher.  
 Choirmaster Sherbourne Street Church.  
 Pupils given preference in Concert Work.  
 STUDIO, ROOM NO. 8, NORDHEIMER'S, 15 KING ST. E.  
 Residence, 214 Carlton St., Toronto.

**WALTER H. ROBINSON,**  
 SINGING MASTER, CONDUCTOR AND TENOR SOLOIST Gives Instruction in Voice Culture  
 Vocal Instructor at Metropolitan School of Music Ltd., Parkdale, and Haverzal Hall Ladies' School.  
 Conductor of Church of Redeemer Choir, Toronto, University Glee Club, and Galt Philharmonic Society.  
 Studio—Care R. S. Williams, Son & Co., Ltd., 143 Yonge Street.

**WM. KNAGGS,**  
 VIOLIN AND GUITAR MAKER.  
 My new violins are scientifically constructed of choice old wood and coated with a beautiful oil varnish (my own make). They are equal in tone, workmanship and varnish to the best modern violins. Artistic repairing, bows repaired; the very finest Italian and German strings for sale.  
 KNAGG'S ORCHESTRA.—The Latest and Most Popular Music supplied for Concerts, Balls, Private Parties, At Homes, etc. For terms, etc., apply to 70 Wood street, or Room 4, 1-2 Adelaide street East.

**W. J. McNALLY,**  
 Organist and Choirmaster West Presbyterian Church.  
 Musical Director Toronto Vocal Club.  
 Teacher of Piano at the Toronto College of Music.  
 Residence—32 Sussex Avenue.

**MR. W. O. FORSYTH,**  
 Teacher of Piano Playing and Composition  
 Pupil of Prof. Martin Krause, Prof. Julius Epstein and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Modern Principles—Hand Cultivation (technic) and musical intelligence developed simultaneously. Pupils are expected to study diligently and with seriousness.  
 Reception Hours—Mondays from 4-5. 112 College St.  
 Studio for private lessons, Room 2 Nordheimer Building 15 King Street East.

**DR. CHAS. E. SAUNDERS,**  
 SINGING MASTER AND FLUTIST  
 Pupils received.  
 Voice production taught according to the method of Mr. W. Elliott Haslam.  
 The study of classical vocal and flute music a specialty.  
 32 St. Mary Street.

**DR. G. STERLING RYERSON,**  
 EYE, EAR AND THROAT.  
 60 COLLEGE STREET, TORONTO.

**A. M. ROSEBRUGH, M. D.,**  
 EYE AND EAR SURGEON,  
 Has removed to 129 Church St., Toronto

## Periodicals.

Outing for January comes to us in a most attractive holiday cover of gray and gold, with silver frosting. The stately elk, the central figure in the design of the cover, seems to promise good things to come, and it is with interest that we scan the pages of this month's issue of Outing. The illustrations are excellent and the contents interesting. The fiction department is unusually strong, three complete stories being contributed. E. B. Abercrombie contributes a well illustrated article "The Horse of Society." Sketches of bicycling, travel and adventure combine to give varied interest to this number. As leading articles in this respect we might mention, besides those already noticed, "A Moose Hunt on the Yukon," by the late V. Wilson; "Winter Fishing," by Ed W. Sandys; "Lenz's World Tour Awheel;" and "Rugged Labrador," by R. G. Taber.

The Atlantic Monthly contains as usual some first-class matter. The number opens with a few extracts taken from one of Nathaniel Hawthorne's unprinted note-books. Sarah Orne Jewett writes a story "The Country of the Pointed Firs." There are the opening chapters of a new three-part story by F. J. Stinson, entitled "Pirate Gold." The number also contains two political articles, the first dealing with "The Emancipation of the Post Office," the second discussing the evils arising from the present system of convening Congress a year after the election. This latter article is very aptly entitled "A Congress Out of Date." George Birbeck Hill describes the meetings of the Johnson enthusiasts who formed "The Johnson Club." Mrs. Catherwood contributes a sketch of provincial French life. Josiah Flynt discusses child life among vagrants. There is an exceedingly able paper by J. M. Ludlow, on "The Christian Socialist Movement of the Middle of the Century." Mr. Parker's serial "The Seats of the Mighty" is continued, and there is the usual quota of poems, book-reviews and "Contributors' Club" articles.

The January number of the International Journal of Ethics (Quarterly) does not contain a voluminous array of contributed articles, but the five contributed are all interesting and exhibit great care and thoughtfulness on the part of the writers. Now-a-days it has become the fashion for both monthly and quarterly reviews to compress into their pages some fifteen articles every number, articles often treated in a hasty and superficial manner. It is always with a feeling of satisfaction that we take up a review such as the Journal of Ethics and find, if the articles are fewer, that they are carefully selected and handled by men who know whereof they write. The January number of this Quarterly opens with a paper by Alfred Fouillée, of the Institute of France, who deals with "The Hegemony of Science and Philosophy," and, after an able discussion of his subject, concludes by finding that "the true hegemony belongs to the intelligent volition of universal ends, a volition which exists as obscure consciousness in religion, but reaches in philosophy and in science the clear consciousness of its goal and of its means." A paper by David G. Ritchie, of the University of St. Andrews, Scotland, comes next. The writer discusses the problems of social evolution, dealing at length with the arguments advanced in Mr. Benjamin Kidd's work. An article comes from Japan, in which are considered the leading characteristics of the ethical life and conceptions of the Japanese. This paper is all the more trustworthy as coming from the pen of a Japanese writer, Tokiwo Tokoi, of Tokyo. John G. Brooks contributes an article on "The Social Question in the Catholic Congresses," and John C. Bayley writes about "National Prejudices." These are all the leading articles, the number being completed by several "Discussions," and some excellent book reviews.

## EMILIUS JARVIS & CO.,

Stock and Bond Brokers,

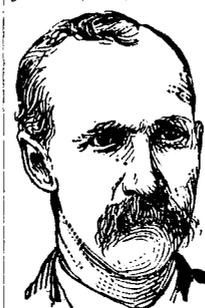
Toronto, Canada.

Highest price paid for Municipal Debentures.

## THE STUDY

—of the action of medicines, or vegetable compounds, upon the stomach, and tests in many hundreds of cases, long ago convinced Doctor R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., that all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint could be cured permanently if the right treatment were given. In support of his belief that he had discovered an alternative extract which he called "Golden Medical Discovery," that would cure these diseases, he collected from all parts of the country the evidence of those who had used his medicine, and he has asked the public to investigate for themselves, as he would be glad to furnish the names and addresses of thousands of people who have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. All interested should send for a little medical treatise on Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhea, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, Constipation and Piles, published by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and mailed on receipt of six cents in one-cent stamps. This book also contains the photographs and testimony of many persons who have suffered from diseases of the digestive organs.

**INDIGESTION; SEVERE PAIN IN STOMACH.**  
 THOMAS FLETCHER, of Clifton Station, Fairfax Co., Va., writes:



THOS. FLETCHER, ESQ.  
 which made a new man of me. I am now fifty-two years old, and for the past five years I have worked very hard on my farm. It is impossible for me to say too much for the Golden Medical Discovery.

"I suffered the terrible tortures for ten years with what your Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser describes as 'Gastralgia' (pain in stomach). I employed our home-doctor—took 1/2 dozen bottles of sarsaparilla with no benefit; then I took one-half dozen bottles of a celery compound without any benefit; then eight bottles of iron tonic, yet I was no better; this was in 1889. I then took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which made a new man of me. I am now fifty-two years old, and for the past five years I have worked very hard on my farm. It is impossible for me to say too much for the Golden Medical Discovery."

## UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

(FOUNDED 1829.)

For circulars giving full information regarding Scholarships, course of study, etc., apply to  
 The PRINCIPAL U. C. COLLEGE,  
 DEER PARK, TORONTO.

## BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, etc.  
 For Prospectus, etc., apply to

MISS GRIER,  
 LADY PRINCIPAL,  
 WYKHAM HALL, TORONTO.

## The Days of Auld Lang Syne,

By the author of

Beside The Bonnie Brier Bush.

PRICE, \$1.25.

To be had of all Booksellers.

Fleming H. Revell Company,  
 140-142 YONGE ST. TORONTO

## MATTHEWS BROS. & CO.

95 YONGE STREET,

Importers of High Class Works Art, Engravings, Etchings, Etc.

FINE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Late Designs — — — Good Workmanship

Literary Notes.

The Lippincott's report that their presses are overtaxed to supply the instant demand for Marie Corelli's last romance: "The Sorrows of Satan."

Dr. Berdoe, a well-known writer on Robert Browning and his works, has prepared a volume on the evidences of Christianity from Browning's point of view.

Dr. W. B. Shober of Lehigh University is translating for Macmillan & Co. Dr. Ludwig Gatterman's work on organic chemistry, entitled "Die Praxis des Organischen Chemikers."

Owen Hall, whose first long novel, "The Track of a Storm," is having such a successful run, will shortly appear in his original role of short story writer in "Lippincott's Magazine"

"The History of Punch and its Times," by M. H. Spielmann, with about 120 illustrations, portraits and fac-similes, has been published by The Cassell Publishing Co., New York.

Mr. Marion Crawford's novel "A Cigarette Maker's Romance" is being dramatized. The fact that the action covers only thirty-six hours makes the task of dramatization a specially easy one.

Henry Holt & Co. announce "A Diplomat in London, 1871-1877," being the letters and notes of H. Charles Gavard translated from the French. The early part of the book has some novel comments on the war of '70.

Christmas-tide brings no visitor more welcome than the special Christmas Number of "The Youth's Companion." Original, bright and striking, it is filled with a feast of good things, bringing pleasure alike to young and old.

Macmillan & Co. will publish shortly "A London Garland," consisting of extracts from Chaucer, Lydgate, Dunbar, Surrey, Spenser, Drayton, etc., edited by Mr. W. E. Henley, with 100 illustrations by members of the Society of Illustrators.

At the annual meeting of the French Academy, the highest prize for literary work done during the past year was awarded to M. Jusserand for his "Literary History of the English People," the authorized American edition of which is in course of publication by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

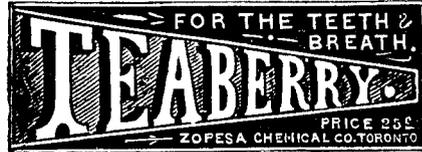
Edward Bok's book, "Successward," has exhausted its first edition of 5,000 copies, with orders in the publisher's hands for several hundred copies of the second edition, which is now being printed. An English edition of the book is published in London this week, simultaneously with a special reprint in Edinburgh.

Robert Louis Stevenson has had few disciples whose career is more worthy of watching than Miss Anna Robeson Brown. She is said to be a young girl of Philadelphia who has produced in "Alain of Halfdene," which appeared in "Lippincott's," and in "The Black Lamb," two stories that mark her out for a brilliant future.

G. P. Putnam's Sons announce for publication a popular and cheaper edition of the "Rights of Man," by Thomas Paine, and of "The Age of Reason." The material for these volumes is selected from the set of the complete "Writings of Paine," edited by Mr. Moncure D. Conway, the publication of which will be completed early in the new year.

Ella MacMahon, whose powerful story "A Modern Man," recently published in the "Iris Library," attracted so much attention, has followed up her former success with an even stronger study of modern society, entitled "A Pitiless Passion." It is the pathetic story of a young girl who, helpless to control her habits of intoxication, at last brings ruin upon herself and those connected with her.

W. C. Adams, L.D.S. G. Adams Swann, D.D.S.  
DENTISTS.  
95 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
Telephone 2419.



- The -  
**History of Canada**  
1608-1840.  
By WILLIAM KINGSFORD, LL.D., F.R.S.  
To be completed in Nine Octavo Vols.  
Vols. 1-8 Are Now Published.  
Price three dollars per Vol. bound in cloth.  
ROWSSELL & HUTCHISON, Publishers,  
74-76 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

**EVERYBODY**  
WILL READ  
*Massey's Magazine*

A TEN-CENT MONTHLY

A new, popular illustrated literary Magazine for home reading everywhere. High-class throughout—elegant illustrations—contributors of high standing—fine paper—beautifully printed—standard magazine size (6 3/4 x 9 1/2).

**THE JANUARY NUMBER** JUST COMING FROM THE PRESS IS FULL OF GOOD THINGS.

FRONTISPIECE—By J. T. M. Buttside.  
CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL—Prof. Wm. Clark, D.C.L.  
THE EVOLUTION OF TWO OF MY PICTURES—G. A. Reid, R.C.A.  
SHAKESPEARE'S TRAGEDIES.—I. Macbeth—T. M. McIntyre, Ph.D.  
POEM (Decorated)—Chas. G. D. Roberts.  
THE CANADIAN "SOO" CANAL—Chas. Gordon Rogers.  
SOME NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS. (Drawings by Frederick S. Challenger, A.R.C.A., F. H. Brigden and Frederic W. Falls.)  
IN A BOLIVIAN MIRAGE (A New Year's Story)—Ezra Hurlbert Stafford.

THE SINGER OF TANTRAMAR—E. Pauline Johnson.  
POEM—W. H. Drummond.  
HOCKEY IN ONTARIO—F. G. Anderson.

DEPARTMENTS.—Outing and Recreation—Woman's Realm—The World of Art—Wit and Humor—Famous Short Stories—Current Comment—Dominion of Agriculture—Editor's Outlook.

DEPARTMENT CONTRIBUTORS.—Edward Farrer, M. M. Kilpatrick, F. G. Anderson, Frederic W. Falls, and others.

There are thirty-six engravings in the first issue, including Mr. G. A. Reid's two famous pictures:—"Mortgaging the Homestead," and "The Foreclosure of the Mortgage." For sale at NEWSDEALERS, or send 10 cents for sample copy to  
**THE MASSEY PRESS, 927 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO**

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT**

An infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

—For Sore Throats, Brochitis, Coughs, Colds.—

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

THOS. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford Street, London.

And sold by all medicine Vendors throughout the World.

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

Established 1786.

**Walter Baker & Co., Limited.**

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.  
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

**PURE, HIGH GRADE**  
**Cocoas and Chocolates**



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their **Breakfast Cocoa** is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their **Premium No. 1 Chocolate** is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their **German Sweet Chocolate** is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine **Walter Baker & Co.'s** goods, made at **Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.**  
**CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.**

THE  
**Leading Reviews.**

\*  
MONTHLIES.

The Nineteenth Century,  
The Fortnightly Review,  
The Contemporary Review,  
The Westminster Review.

"We have nothing to compare with them. It is to these English Reviews we must turn for the latest results of thought or science, for the latest news of discovery and investigation, and for the soundest dicta of criticism."—*The Independent.*

Published monthly. Yearly subscription: any one, \$4.50; any two, \$8.50; any three, \$12.00; all four, \$16.00; single copies, 40 cents each. Postage prepaid in the United States, Canada, and Mexico.

Blackwood's,  
Edinburgh Magazine.

"A standard source of knowledge upon current topics in Great Britain."—*Christian Advocate.*

Published monthly. The leading English family magazine. Yearly subscription, \$3.00 per year: single copies, 30 cents, postpaid.

\*  
QUARTERLIES.

The Quarterly Review,  
The Edinburgh Review,  
The Scottish Review.

"The best types of the most finished English now written."—*Public Opinion.*

Published quarterly in January, April, July, and October. Yearly subscription, \$4.00 per year; any two, \$7.50; all three, \$10.50; single copies, \$1.25; *BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE*, with one quarterly, \$6.50; with two, \$10.00; with three; \$13.00, postpaid.

\*  
The American Editions of these Reviews cost 50 per cent. less than in England. Identical with the English Editions in paper, presswork and type.

SPECIMEN COPIES AND TABLES  
OF CONTENTS FREE ON  
APPLICATION.

Leonard Scott  
Publication Co.,

231 Broadway, New York.

Publications Received.

John Milton. *L'Allegro Il Panseroso*, etc. Edited with notes by Wm. P. Trent, M.A. (Longman's English Classics). New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

Walter Norton Evans. *Two Historic Poems of Montreal*. Montreal: Wm. Drysdale & Co.

Marshall Saunders. *Charles and his Lamb*. Philadelphia: Charles H. Banes.

Cheiro ———. *If we only Knew, and Other Poems*. London: Chatto & Windus. New York: F. Tennyson Neely.

Richard Burton. *Dumb in June*. Boston: Copeland & Day.

Zitella Cocke. *A Doric Reed*. Boston: Copeland & Day.

———. *My Honey*. (Colonial Library). New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Leslie Keith. *For Love of Prue*. (Colonial Library). New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

L. Pearsall Smith. *The Youth of Parnassus*. (Colonial Library). New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Rev. T. A. Goodwin, D.D. *Lovers Three Thousand Years Ago*. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.

George Chapman Dramas. Edited by William Lyon Phelps, M.A., Ph.D. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

\* \* \*  
THE PRIZES AWARDED.

The final awards in the literary competition offered by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., have just been announced. The decision as to the order merit of the five stories selected was left to a vote of the readers, and that great interest was taken in the matter is shown by the fact that 16,728 votes were recorded. "A Night on Crookback," by Dua (Mrs. R. S. Smellie, Toronto,) received 4,655 votes, the largest number cast and is awarded first prize. "The Lady of Beauce," by Othmas (Thos. Swift, Ottawa,) comes second with 1,403 votes. "The Fall of York," by Allan Douglas Brodie (T. Herbert Chestnut, Toronto,) takes the third with 3,004 votes. "The House of Eulalie," by Margery Tooker (Mrs. C. F. Fraser, Halifax, N.S.,) has the fourth place with 2,500 votes. "The New Eden," by Iagoo, (C. B. Keenleyside, Brantford,) 2,166 votes, is awarded 5th prize. The prizes are \$100, \$75, \$60, \$40 and \$25. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. deserves much credit for so liberally assisting in developing a Canadian literary talent.

QUICK CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE

**DUNN'S  
FRUIT SALINE**

GIVES HEALTH BY NATURAL MEANS  
KEEPS THE THROAT CLEAN AND HEALTHY.  
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.  
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. WORKS CROYDON ENGLAND

J. YOUNG,

(ALEX. MILLARD),

The Leading Undertaker

Telephone 679. 347 YONGE ST.

Telephone 452.

Banner Steam Laundry

422 & 424 Adelaide St. West

TORONTO.

The HARRY WEBB CO. Ltd.

By Special Appointment  
Caterers to

HIS EXCELLENCY,

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Christmas Cakes shipped to all parts of the Dominion.

Catalogues and Estimates on application.

66, 68, & 447 Yonge St., Toronto.

LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD.  
Barristers,

Solicitors & Attorneys-at-Law.

\$3,000,000 to invest on proper Securities.

Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat City and District Savings Bank Building.

180 St. James St., Montreal.

TELEPHONE No. 2382.

W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L. De Lery Macdonald, LL.B

**RADWAY'S READY  
RELIEF**

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza,  
Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism,  
Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache,  
Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Aches and Pains

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

TAKEN INWARDLY.—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water for stomach troubles. Colic, Wind in the bowels, Colds, Chills, Fever and Ague, Diarrhoea, Sick Headache, and all internal pains.

Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO.,

No. 7 St. Helen St.,

Montreal, Canada.

Fraulein Hofmann . . .

Is prepared to receive a limited number of Young Ladies who wish to study German, at her residence, No. 65 HOMEWOOD AVENUE, TORONTO.

Students taking a Musical, Art or University course will find this an advantageous opportunity of becoming familiar with German, which is the language of the "Pension."



Parisian Steam  
Laundry

67 Adelaide St. West

PHONE 1127.

Good work and prompt delivery.

Mending done free.

E. M. MOFFATT, Manager  
Established 1873.

LATIN

Mastered in six weeks, by the DeBrisay Analytical Method. No rules; no rote-learning; no trouble with verbs; Latin in Roman order. Full course by MAIL, \$6.00. Part I, 25c. Pamphlet free. ACADEMIA DEBRISAY, 2 College St., Toronto. C. T. DeBrisay, B.A., Principal.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

**EPPS'S**

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

**COCOA**

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

## The Week's Toronto Business Directory.

- Accountants** { Clarkson & Cross, Ontario Bank Chambers, Scott Street, Toronto.  
D. Blackley, 80 Bay Street, Toronto, and 17 King Street West, Hamilton.  
Henry Barber & Co., Accountants and Assignees, 18 Wellington Street East.
- Architects** { W. A. Langton, Rooms 87-88 Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West.  
Curry, Baker & Co., 70 Victoria Street.  
Darling, Sproat, & Pearson, The Mail Building.  
Beaumont Jarvis, Traders Bank Building, 63 Yonge Street.  
J. A. Siddall. Room 42 The Janes Building, 75 Yonge Street
- Booksellers and Publishers** { Copp, Clark Company Limited, 9 Front Street West and 67 Colborne Street.  
Selby & Co. Kindergarten and School supplies. 23 Richmond Street West.  
The Fleming H. Revell Company, Limited, 140-142 Yonge Street.  
Rowell & Hutchison, 74 King Street East.
- Bookbinders and Printers** { The Brown Brothers, Limited, Bookbinders and Stationers, 64-68 King Street East.  
Hunter Rose Printing Company Limited.
- Boots and Shoes** { H. & C. Blachford. "Best general selection Boots and Shoes in City." 83-89 King St. E.  
The J. D. King Co., Ltd. 122 and 124 Wellington St. W. Forteau, and Levis, Quebec.
- Brewers** { Dominion Brewery Company Limited, 496 King Street East.
- Chemists** { Hooper & Co., 43 King Street West and 444 Spadina Ave. Principals supervise dispensing.  
J. R. Lee, Dispensing Chemist, Corner Queen and Seaton Streets, and 407 King Street East.  
W. Murchison, Dispensing Chemist, 1415 Queen Street West.  
Slocum's EMULSION is for sale by all reliable Chemists.
- Clothing** { Oak Hall. Fine Ready-to-wear Clothing. 115 to 121 King Street East.  
"Flags Of All Nations." Cheapest Clothing Store on Earth. Corner King and Market Sts.
- Coal and Wood** { Elias Rogers & Co. Head Office, 20 King Street West.  
Standard Fuel Co. Ltd. Wholesale and Retail. Head Office, 58 King East.
- Dry Goods** { John Catto & Son, King Street, opposite the Post Office.  
R. Simpson, Nos. 170, 72, 74, 76, 78 Yonge Street and 103 Queen Street.
- Furniture** { The Chas. Rogers & Sons Co., Ltd. Manufacturers and Retailers. 97 Yonge Street.  
The Campbell Furniture Co. Jolliffe's old stand, 585 to 591 Queen West. All lines complete.
- Financial** { Canada Permanent Loan & Savings Company, Toronto Street. J. Herbert Mason, President.  
The Toronto General Trusts Co. See advt. 2nd page of THE WEEK.  
The Home Savings and Loan Company, Limited, 78 Church Street.  
London & Canadian Loan & Agency Company, Ltd. J. F. Kirk, Manager. 99 and 103 Bay St.  
J. C. McGee, 5 Toronto St. Debentures bought and sold. Loans on mortgages at current rates.
- Grocers** { Caldwell & Hodgins, Corner John and Queen Streets.
- Hardware** { Rice Lewis & Son, Limited, 30-34 King Street East.
- Hotels** { The Queen's. McGaw & Winnett, Proprietors. 78-92 Front Street West.  
The Arlington, Cor. King and John Streets. \$2 to \$3 per day. W. G. Havill, Manager.
- Insurance** { For Good Agency Appointments apply to Equitable Life, Toronto.
- Laundries** { Toronto Steam. G. P. Sharpe, 106 York St. Open front & collar-attached shirts done by hand.
- Money to Loan** { H. H. Williams, 24 King East. Private funds on productive Toronto property at 5 per cent.
- Music Publishers** { Anglo-Canadian Music Publisher Association, Limited (Ashdown's), 122-124 Yonge Street.  
Whaley, Royce & Co., Music Publishers, etc., 158 Yonge Street.
- Patents** { Ridout & Maybee. Mechanical and Electrical Experts. Pamphlets on Patents sent free.
- Piano Manufacturers** { The Gerhard Heintzman. Warerooms 69 to 75 Sherbourne Street, and 188 Yonge Street.  
A. & S. Nordheimer Pianos, Organs and Music. 15 King Street East.  
Standard Piano Co. Warerooms, 158 Yonge Street.  
Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, 188 Yonge Street. Pianos and Organs hired and sold.  
Octavius Newcombe & Co. Wareroom, 107-9 Church St. Factory, 121 to 129 Bellwoods Ave.
- Real Estate** { Parker & Co. Properties to suit all classes. Private funds to loan.  
Pearson Bros. Trustees, Investors, Valuers, Arbitrators, etc. 17 Adelaide Street East.
- Stocks & Bonds** { Æmilius Jarvis & Co., 23 King Street West.  
H. O'Hara & Co. Member Toronto Stock Exchange. Stock & Debenture Brokers, 24 Toronto St.
- Teas** { Hereward Spencer & Co., Retail India and Ceylon Tea Merchants, 63½ King Street West.
- Type Writing** { George Bengough, 45 Adelaide Street East.
- Undertakers** { T. W. Kay & A. M. Craig. Embalming a specialty. 1265 and 529 Queen Street West.

**THE WEEK**

Obtain an Annuity  
in the  
**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE**  
ASSURANCE COMPANY

Head Office, 22-28 King Street West, Toronto

And thus secure

**An Annual Income**

According to your Age, of from 6  
to 16 per cent.

The North American Life has a larger ratio of  
Assets to liabilities than any other company  
doing business in Canada.

For full particulars as to Annuities and other excellent  
investment plans of the Company, apply to

**WM. McCABE, Managing Director.**

BRASS AND IRON

**BEDSTEADS,  
GRATES,  
TILES,  
MANTELS**

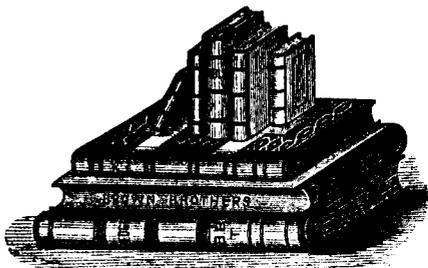
BRASS AND IRON

**HANDIRONS.**

**Rice Lewis & Son,**

(Limited),

Cor. King and Victoria Sts.,  
TORONTO.



**ACCOUNT BOOKS**

Complete stock. All kinds on hand. Special patterns  
made to order.

**STATIONERY AND OFFICE SUPPLIES**

**LEATHER GOODS**

Purses, Wallets, Card Cases, Etc.

**BOOKBINDING**

Unsurpassed for style and fair prices.

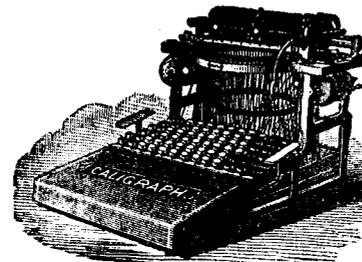
**BINDERS' AND PRINTERS' SUPPLIES**

We aim to have the most complete Stationery  
House in the Dominion

**The Brown Bros., Ltd.,**

STATIONERS, BOOKBINDERS, ETC.

64-68 King St. East, - Toronto.



HEADQUARTERS FOR

**CALIGRAPH TYPEWRITER**

Stands at the head.

**EDISON MIMEOGRAPH**

Perfect duplicator.

**WIRT FOUNTAIN PEN**

Get the best.

**ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS**

We aim to have the most complete Stationery  
House in the Dominion.

**The Brown Bros., Ltd.,**

STATIONERS, BOOKBINDERS, ETC.,

64-68 King St. East, - TORONTO.

Tyrrell's  
Book  
Shop.

Dance Programmes,

Invitation Cards,

Visiting Cards,

At Home Cards,

❖ 17 ❖

Prepared by  
The best  
Methods at  
Almost any  
Notice.

**Wm. Tyrrell & Co.,**

12 KING STREET WEST,

TORONTO

BEST QUALITY  
**COAL AND WOOD**



**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.**