

THE WEEK:

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

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 41.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1891.

\$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Paid-up Capital \$6,000,000
Reserve Fund 900,000

Directors.
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., President.
JOHN I. DAVIDSON, Esq., Vice-President.
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,
John Hoskin, Esq., Q. C. L. L. D.,
Robert Kilgour, Esq.,
B. E. WALKER, General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, Asst. General Manager.
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.
G. DE C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.

Branches.
London, Walkerville,
Montreal, Waterloo,
Orangeville, Windsor,
Ottawa, Woodstock,
Paris, Toronto:
Parkhill, Head Office:
Peterboro', 19-25 King W.,
St. Catharines, 798 Queen E.,
Sarnia, 448 Yonge St.,
Sault Ste. Marie, 791 Yonge St.,
Seaford, 268 College,
Simcoe, 544 Queen W.,
Stratford, Walkerton,
Thornhill, 415 Parliament.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
Great Britain.—The Bank of Scotland.
India, China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.
Paris, France.—Lazard, Freres & Cie.
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.
Brussels, Belgium.—J. Matthieu & Fils.
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Chicago.—The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.
British Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Bermuda.—The Bk. of Bermuda.
Kingston, Jamaica.—The Bk. of Nova Scotia.

IMPERIAL * BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up \$1,500,000
Reserve Fund 700,000

DIRECTORS.
H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. B. MERRITT, Vice-Pres., St. Catharines.
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray,
Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth,
T. Sutherland Stayner.

Branches in Ontario: Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage, Toronto—Corner Wellington St. and Leader Lane, Yonge St. and Queen; cor. Yonge and Bloor Streets.
Branches in North-West: Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie, Prince Albert.
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.
CAPITAL \$250,000

JOHN R. BARBER, President and Managing Director.
CHAS. RICHMOND, Vice-President.
EDWARD TROUT, Treasurer.
Manufactures the following grades of paper:
Engine and Tub Sized Papers: WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPERS. Machine Finished and Super-Calendered. Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscap, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers. Envelopes and Lithographic Papers. Colored Cover Papers, super-finished. Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

Accident Insurance Co.

OF NORTH AMERICA.
HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.
Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.
Medland & Jones, Gen. Agents.

Mail Building
TELEPHONE OFFICE, 1067
MR. MEDLAND, 3099
MR. JONES, 1610
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital \$5,799,200
Reserve 2,510,000

Board of Directors.
ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.
H. MacKenzie, Esq., John Duncan, Esq.,
Jonath'n Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont. Allan, Esq.,
John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq.,
T. H. Dunn, Esq.
GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.
JOHN GAULT, Asst. General Manager.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec,
Berlin, London, Kennewick,
Brampton, Montreal, Shorbrooke, Q.
Chatham, Mitchell, Stratford,
Galt, Napanee, St. John's, Q.
Gananoque, Ottawa, St. Thomas,
Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto,
Ingersoll, Perth, Walkerton,
Kincardine, Prescott, Windsor.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.
Winnipeg, Brandon.
Agency in New York, 60 Wall St.

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. W.
D. MILLER, E. F. HERBEN,
Manager, Asst. Manager.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.
HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors.
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WITHELL, Esq., Vice-President.
SIR N. P. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.,
J. R. YOUNG, Esq., Geo. R. BENFREW, Esq.,
SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

Head Office, Quebec.
JAMES STEVENSON, WILLIAM R. DEAN,
Cashier, Inspector.

Branches:
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager.
Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thornhill, D. B. Crombie, Manager.
Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier.

Reddaway's Solid Woven "Patent" CAMEL-HAIR BELTING

Is as straight and as uniform in section and density as it is possible to make a belt. After working some time, the wearing faces of Camel Hair Belts obtain a smooth, finished appearance, and grip firmly; not fray on the edges; might be cut up the middle with a saw, and the two narrow belts so made set to work again; have but one joint, and being of uniform thickness throughout will run with remarkable truth, and do very heavy work; is the only satisfactory belt in wet places, in Dye Houses, Refineries, in steam, water, or great heat.

Breaking strain of 6 in. Camel Hair Belt is 14,181 lbs. Breaking strain of 6 in. Double Leather is 7,522 lbs.
We caution users against spurious makes of belting offered under deceptive names, intending to convey the idea that it is our Camel Hair Belting.

CAMEL HAIR BELTS are unexcelled for "Dynamos," Saw Mills, Paper Mills, Pulp Mills, Dye Houses, Sugar Refineries, Cotton Mills, Woolen Mills, Machine Shops, Agricultural Machines, Pumping Machinery, and Main Driving generally.

F. REDDAWAY & CO.,
57 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST., MONTREAL.

FRENCH GERMAN

Actually spoken and mastered in Ten Weeks at your own home, by Dr. Rosenthal's Method. (550th thousand.) All subscribers, \$5.00 each for each language, become actual pupils of Dr. Rosenthal who corrects all exercises, and corresponds with them in regard to difficulties which may occur. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUB. CO.,
196 Summer St., Boston.

SPANISH ITALIAN

TRANS-ATLANTIC.

Dominion Line, Inman Line, Guion Line, Wilson Line, Red Star Line, Beaver Line, Netherlands Line, Bordeaux Line, North Ger. Lloyd Line, Hamburg American Line, Italian Line.
ALL LAKE AND RIVER LINES.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND,
GEN. S. S. AND R. R. AGENT.
72 Yonge St., TORONTO.

CITY OF LONDON

FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON, ENG.
Capital \$10,000,000
Deposited with Government at Ottawa 135,000

OFFICES:
4 Wellington St. West, - Telephone 228.

Fire insurance of every description effected. All losses promptly adjusted and paid at Toronto.

H. M. BLACKBURN, - General Agent,
Residence Telephone, 3376.

GEC. M. HIGINBOTHAM, Toronto Agent.

THE SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

OF THE
Dominion Safe Deposit Co'y.

Bank of Commerce Buildings,
KING ST. WEST,

Are the safest and most complete in the Dominion, where you can most surely keep safe valuable papers or valuables of any kind.
Moderate charges. Inspection invited.
WM. KERR, Manager.

CODES - BERGER

The Purest of TABLE WATERS. The ONLY Natural Mineral WATER NOW Supplied to H. M. The Queen of England, under Royal Warrant.
LONDON, July 25th, 1891.

PROF. WANKLYN, the greatest living authority on water, states:
"I have analyzed the 'CODES-BERGER' water and find that it is exquisitely pure. Its saline ingredients are normal—just those required to form an ideal table water."
"(Signed) J. ALFRED WANKLYN."

JAMES LOBB, - LLOYD'S AGENT,
WHOLESALE AGENT, TORONTO.

LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

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.

C. N. SHANLY,

REAL ESTATE BROKER

Loans negotiated and insurance effected
ROOM 6, YORK CHAMBERS,
9 TORONTO ST.

J. F. RUTTAN,

Real Estate, Fire Insurance.

Investments. OFFICES:
PORT ARTHUR. PORT WILLIAM
Post Office address—PORT ARTHUR,
Canada.

FIRE INSURANCE

PHOENIX

INSURANCE CO.
Of Hartford, Conn.

ESTABLISHED 1854.
CASH CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

GERALD E. HART, - General Manager.

A share of your Fire Insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company, renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims.
Agents throughout the Dominion
See that you get a Phoenix of Hartford Policy.
CHIEF AGENTS—Ald. Boustead, Toronto; Hon. M. B. Daly, Halifax; F. J. G. Knowlton, St. John, N.B.; E. H. Beer, Charlotte-town.

CANADIAN INDIAN RESEARCH AND AID SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the C. I. R. A. S. and the Indian Conference which were to have taken place in Toronto on May the 14th and 15th have been postponed till September next.

The local committee of arrangements met in Toronto on March 30th, and it was then decided that September being Exhibition month, and travelling rates consequently more reasonable, also Indians being better able to leave their farms at that time than in May, it would be a far better and more convenient time for holding both the Annual Meeting and the Conference.

PIANOFORTE. VIOLIN. VOICE PRODUCTION.

SIGR. E. RUBINI, MME. RUBINI, 82 Church St. (opp. St. James' Cathedral).

Sigr. Ed. Rubini (London, Eng., Paris, France) is able to offer special inducements to one or two ladies (or gentlemen) who wish to complete their musical education (vocal or instrumental) by admitting them as resident pupils at his own house. Theory, Composition, and the higher grades. Elementary, advanced and professional voice training. References, by kind permission, to Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer; Cavalr. Gianelli, etc. Highest testimonials.

MORVYN HOUSE,

350 JARVIS ST. TORONTO.

YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL,

For Resident and Day Pupils.
MISS LAY, - Principal.
(Successor to Miss Haight.)

A thorough English Course arranged with reference to UNIVERSITY MATRICULATION.

Those young ladies who have passed the required examinations are presented with a certificate indicating their stage of advancement.

Special advantages are given in Music, Art, French, German and Elocution.

Morvyn House also offers all the refining influences of a happy Christian home.

The School will re-open on 6th September. Miss Lay will be at home after 21st August. Letters to the above address will be forwarded to her.

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

COURSES OF STUDY.—English, Mathematics, Classics and Modern Languages.

Superior advantages in Music and Art. Home care and refinement combined with discipline and thorough mental training.

Resident, Native German and French teacher

BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR
MISS GRIER,
Lady Principal,
Wykeham Hall,
Toronto.

YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL RE-OPENS ON
Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, 1891.

ENGLISH: RIDING: SCHOOL,

46 GLOUCESTER ST.

Riding taught in all its branches. No habits required in school. Horses furnished.
CAPT. LLOYD, PROPRIETOR.

THE GREAT OBJECTION REMOVED.

The long standing objection to the old plans of life insurance has been the liability to serious loss from oversight, neglect or inability to pay premiums. This objection has been entirely removed in

THE Temperance & General Life

Assurance Company, by the adoption of an ordinary Life Policy, of which a prominent agent of one of the largest and best of the American Companies said "It is the safest and fairest Policy I have ever seen." See this Policy before insuring in any Company.
HON. G. W. ROSS, President.

H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
Head Office—Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

FIFTH YEAR.
FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 1st.

Artists and Teachers Graduating Courses in all branches of Music. University Affiliation.
Scholarships, Diplomas, Certificates, Medals, etc.

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION AND ORATORY.

Comprising one and two year courses, under the direction of Mr. S. H. CLARK a special feature.
(Separate Calendar issued for this department.)
100 page Conservatory Calendar sent free to any address.
EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.
Corner Yonge St. and Wilton Ave., TORONTO.
Mention this paper.

M. E. WELLS,

(Daughter of late Rev. Wm. Wells)
Teacher of Piano and Elocution
LATEST METHOD.
Terms, apply 98 GOULD ST., TORONTO.

MISS McCUTCHEON,

SOLO PIANIST,
Is prepared to accept concert engagements. Particulars by addressing or calling at
99 Bond St., - TORONTO.

MR. C. F. NEWCOMBE,

Late Student under the London (Eng.) Society for the Extension of University Teaching, and holder of Distinction Certificate in English Literature.
Mr. Newcombe is open to receive daily engagements at Schools, or to conduct private classes, in the study of English Literature.
ADDRESS 130 BALDWIN ST., TORONTO.

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto



TANSY PILLS!
Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.
THE GREAT INVIGORATING TONIC
FOR
LOSS OF APPETITE, LOW SPIRITS,
SLOW DIGESTION, MALARIA,
ETC., ETC. ETC.
BEWARE OF THE MANY IMITATIONS.



WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY
CURES Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, including Consumption. Speedy and permanent. Genuine signed "J. Wistar."

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

KEEP POSTED

ON

MANITOBA

AND

NORTH-WEST

Read--

FREE FARMS

NORTH-WEST FARMER

WHAT 100 FARMERS SAY
DAIRY FARMING, MINING AND RANCHING

SCOTCH FARMER'S SUCCESS

To be obtained Free by Writing or Calling on **W. R. CALLAWAY**
118 King St. W.

LABATT'S LONDON ALE & STOUT

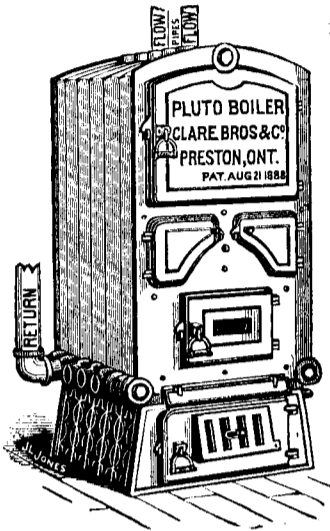
AWARDED GOLD MEDAL

AT

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, JAMAICA, 1891.

Only Gold Medal awarded for Ale to Canadian or United States exhibitors.

JOHN LABATT, - London, Canada.



PLUTO HOT WATER BOILER

Patented, Aug. 21st, 1888.

Economical, Durable and Efficient.

FULLY TESTED and pronounced by experts to be SUPERIOR to any other boiler on the market. Will BURN LARGE, ROUGH WOOD with as good results as with coal. Soft coal can also be used. Suitable for all parts of Canada. The Pluto is SECTIONAL in all its parts, and is EASILY CLEANED and REGULATED.

We also manufacture a full line of coal and wood HOT AIR FURNACES, REGISTERS, Ranges, Stoves, etc. Send for illustrated catalogues, prices and full particulars.

CLARE BROS. & CO.
PRESTON, ONT.

PRESENTATION ADDRESSES
DESIGNED & ENGROSSED
By
A. H. HOWARD, R.C.A.
53 KING ST. EAST.
TORONTO

FROM TEN DOLLARS UPWARD

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE: - 20 KING STREET WEST.

BRANCH OFFICES: - 409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 44 Queen Street East.
YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES: - Esplanade East, near Berkeley Street; Esplanade foot of Princess Street; Bathurst Street, nearly opposite Front Street.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., 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.

Confederation Life

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

BUSINESS IN FORCE, \$20,000,000
ASSETS AND CAPITAL

FOUR AND A QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS

INCREASES MADE IN 1890

In Income,	\$55,168.00
In Assets,	\$417,141.00
In Cash Surplus,	\$68,648.00
In New Business,	\$706,967.00
In Business in Force,	\$1,600,376.00

W. C. MACDONALD,
ACTUARY.

J. K. MACDONALD,
MANAGING DIRECTOR

Exhaustion

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

The phosphates of the system are consumed with every effort, and exhaustion usually indicates a lack of supply. The Acid Phosphate supplies the phosphates, thereby relieving exhaustion, and increasing the capacity for labour. Pleasant to the taste.

Dr. A. N. KROUT, Van Wert, O., says
"Decidedly beneficial in nervous exhaustion."

Dr. S. T. NEWMAN, St. Louis, Mo., says:
"A remedy of great service in many forms of exhaustion."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

CAUTION.—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c.
E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE OF PATENT
OF
Stewart Hartshorn
AND GET THE GENUINE
HARTSHORN

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured.
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.
T. A. SLOUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

NASAL BALM
NEVER FAILS
It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.
Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as head-ache, partial deafness, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of NASAL BALM. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. NASAL BALM is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1.00) by addressing
FULFORD & CO.,
Brockville, Ont.
CATARRH

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I have had my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed I have no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send me once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my medicine. Give EXPRESS and POST-OFFICE address.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

THE WEEK.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th, 1891.

\$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 41.

THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance. Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. 6d.; half-year, 6s. 6d. Remittances by P.O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4.00 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period. No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
The Toronto Exhibition	651
A Question not of Sex but of Ability	651
The C. P. R.'s Latest Exploit	651
A Good Act Misused	651
Levying Toll on Public Officials	651
The Debate on the Census	652
Some Specimen Arguments	652
What the Census Really Shows	652
The European Situation	652
Parnell's Untruthfulness	653
OPERATION OF THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PROPERTY ACT	A. H. 653
LIMA LABOR	653
UP THE RIVER	Alice Jones 655
BONNETS: I.—HEART'S SILENCE	Sarepta 656
II.—HEART'S SPEECH	
OTTAWA LETTER	X 656
PARIS LETTER	Z 656
THE RAMBLER	657
CORRESPONDENCE—	
Latin Literature for Boys and Girls	E. W. Hagarty, M.A. 657
The Removal of the Oka Indians	W. Scott 658
ART NOTES	658
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	658
OUR LIBRARY TABLE	659
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP	660
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED	660
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	661
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY	662
CRIBS	663

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

THE Industrial Fair, which was opened on Tuesday, the 10th inst., in this city, has become an annual event of more than local significance. The great value of such exhibitions of the products of art, industry, scientific invention and mechanical skill can no longer be questioned. The immediate commercial advantages derived from bringing possible buyers and would-be sellers together, and setting before the former the very best samples of the various kinds of articles he may need, are but secondary though very tangible results of such an exhibition. It may even be doubted whether the stimulus given to competitive efforts to attain the highest excellence in the numerous departments of skill and industry, whose products are here set forth to view, is the greatest good resulting from such exhibitions. In the opinion of many they have an educative effect which is of the very highest and most lasting value. While this influence is felt in every industry represented, it probably yields the richest results in agricultural lines. The isolation which is, or rather which has hitherto been, considered to be a necessary condition of the life of a farmer, naturally tends to routine and stagnation. Probably the wonderful progress which has been made within the last twenty or twenty-five years, and which is yet going on, in agricultural methods is due to the influence of such exhibitions more than to any other cause. The opportunities here afforded the farmer to compare, on the one hand, the best results of his own methods with those of others from all parts of the country, and to acquaint himself, on the other hand, with the most perfect farming implements and labour-saving devices, have an effect in opening the eyes of the mind which could hardly be produced in any other way. Hence those who give time and thought to the management of such exhibitions render a great service to the whole country, as well as to the particular locality in which the fair may be held. The Toronto Annual Exhibition is rapidly achieving, as it deserves, a Canadian and even a continental reputation. It might be easy to take exception, not perhaps without good reason, to some of the side-shows and other extraneous devices which it is deemed necessary to associate with the more legitimate features of such exhibitions, but there is good ground for confidence that

the Toronto commissioners, who have done so well in the past, will continue to exclude everything that is seriously objectionable on the ground of taste or morality. There seems every reason to expect that the exhibition now in progress will surpass in genuine merit the best of its predecessors.

THE declaration of one of the Public School Trustees of Toronto in favour of female as compared with male teachers as principals is giving rise to a good deal of discussion and eliciting much difference of opinion. To our thinking the question is not one of sex but of capability and training. All hasty generalizations, based on supposed general principles rather than on these essential considerations, are untrustworthy and misleading. There are, no doubt, some women who are vastly more efficient both as teachers and as disciplinarians than the average man who has had equal advantages. But so, on the other hand, there are some men who are vastly more capable in both these respects than the average woman who has had equal advantages. If the old impression that the masculine pedagogue has an undoubted natural superiority by reason either of his supposed greater strength of mind or his admitted greater strength of muscle has not been wholly removed by the logic of facts, it is time that it were. There is a certain class of writers who are always ready to bewail the real or fancied deterioration in manners and morals of the boys of the present day as compared with those of the good old past when they themselves were boys, and to attribute it to the assumed weaker discipline of the schools. From this it is easy to pass by another logical bound to the conclusion that the weaker discipline is the result of the predominance of female teachers in the schools. One writer exclaims, and he but re-echoes a wide-spread sentiment, "Be as sentimental as you please, it is useless to maintain that a woman can have as much control over an unruly boy as a man." For our own part, without pleading guilty to an undue share of sentimentality, we make bold to aver that there are hundreds of women in the schools who can and do have more control over unruly boys than any men, save an exceptional few, and who know how to use this control to develop most effectively the very desirable trait of "moral manliness." The fact unhappily is, however, that the qualities essential to this control, which is indispensable to the highest success in teaching, are deplorably rare in either sex. This defect is owing sometimes to the lack of natural gifts, mental and moral, but oftener and more largely to the lack of mental and moral training and culture, in the case of both sexes. Probably under the law of averages, the chances are at present on the side of the man as likely to make the better teacher and principal. But granting this, is it not fairly and reasonably attributable to the fact that hitherto the educational advantages have been greatly in favour of the young men? We are glad to know that the unfair disparity arising from this cause is rapidly disappearing, yet it cannot be doubted that on the average the male teachers in our schools have had educational advantages superior to those enjoyed by their compeers of the other sex. Nevertheless, in view of the unsurpassed success of many women in every department of educational work, is it not the part of wisdom and common sense to conclude that school trustees, unless under exceptional circumstances, should leave the question of sex out of the consideration and be guided wholly by the proof of ability and merit?

CANADIANS in general and the stockholders and managers of the Canadian Pacific Railway in particular may well be proud of the latest achievement of that corporation in the way of reducing time between Yokohama and New York. This feat will become matter of history, though no one can say to what extent it may be surpassed within the next decade. The record may be briefly put, but it is none the less wonderful. The mail from China and Japan, contained in eighteen mail bags—twelve for England and six for the United States—left Yokohama, on board the steamship *Empress of India*, on the 19th of August, and was landed at Victoria, B. C., on the 29th of August. The bags were immediately placed on board a special train held in readiness by the C.P.R. authorities, and whirled across the continent at a rate of speed which

sometimes reached 70 miles and frequently from 50 to 60 miles an hour, and arrived at Brockville at 9.20 on the evening of September 1, having crossed the continent in three days. The mail bags were at once transferred to a special furnished by the New York Central at Morristown, and carried to New York at a speed of 60 to 70 miles an hour, reaching that city at a few moments after five. The bags intended for England were safe on board the *City of New York* when she left her moorings at ten minutes past five, for her race across the Atlantic. If the steamship made her usual time the mails were delivered in England on the 9th inst., twenty days from Yokohama. Though this was a special effort, we understand that the railway authorities expect to keep up or surpass this rate of speed. The strain on machinery and men must have been heavy, and one is at first thought disposed to wonder if the game is worth the candle—if, in other words, the advantage resulting to any one from the receipt of the mails from the East a day or two earlier is sufficient to compensate for the special effort and the wear and tear and anxiety it involves. But the managers of the railway know, no doubt, what they are about. The value of the record as a demonstration of the capabilities of the route as a short cut to the East will no doubt be very great. Already, in advance of the arrival of the *New York*, the feat has attracted a good deal of attention, in England, and has led to press speculations on the effect this new route may have in revolutionizing the carrying trade of the world. It has also inspired the *St. James' Gazette* to declare that Canada is the most valuable highway to the East, and to add that England must keep her within the Empire at any cost.

A CORRESPONDENT "A. H." in another column calls attention to a prevalent and gross abuse which has crept in under cover of the Act which gives to married women, as to other citizens, power to hold and manage property in their own right. Few reasonable persons will question the justice of the Married Women's Property Act now in force in this Province, or deny that the former laws under which a married woman could not possess or manage property in her own right were essentially unjust, and often the means of inflicting great hardship and wrong. Nevertheless it is within the knowledge of most of those who give attention to such matters that there are in almost every community those who take advantage of the present law and make it the means of abetting the grossest dishonesty. Who does not know of cases in which men are living in luxury on the proceeds of property which by every rule of honesty and right belongs to others, but who have so arranged matters, by the simple process of making over their possessions to their wives, that their creditors cannot lay their hands upon a cent's worth of it? Such a state of affairs is discreditable and shameful, and if it is within the power of our legislators to amend the Act by the application of checks and safeguards, as our correspondent suggests, it should be done without delay. We should be glad to have the opinions of others—both men of business and those learned in the law—in regard to the matter.

WHATEVER view the Special Committee of the House of Commons may take of Mr. Cochrane's relations to the Patronage Committee of the East Northumberland Conservative Association, the operations of that Committee, as clearly shown in evidence, are among the most shameful of the many shameful transactions which have been uncovered at Ottawa during the present session. It is painful to think that the political principles of men who it is fair to suppose are neither ignorant nor unscrupulous, but are persons of local prominence and influence, can have become so debased, their views of right and wrong in public affairs so confused, that they could make a merchandise of the public service, and sell their influence, or that of their representative, conferred by the franchise of their fellow-citizens, for money. In the view of all whose moral vision has not been dimmed by the party spirit, the fact that the money taken out of the scanty wages of labouring men was used for partisan, not personal, purposes, does not affect the moral character of the action in the least. Either these

poor men were to be overpaid for their services by the Government salaries, which will hardly be contended, or the Party Committee took advantage of their necessities and extorted from them wrongfully and basely a portion of their honest earnings. And even if they were thought to be overpaid and so able to afford to pay bribes, that fact could confer upon the men of the committee no moral or legal right to levy toll upon them, and thus become sharers in their unjust gains. But that the thing is wholly indefensible goes without saying. The low state of political morality it discloses is a serious reflection not only upon the morals of the community in which it took place, but upon the leaders of the political party or parties, who have failed during their long years in office to educate their followers throughout the country to loftier views of the duties and obligations of citizenship. Nor is it unfairly prejudging the question to say that, with the evidence before us, it is extremely difficult to doubt that the sitting member, on whose nomination the appointments were made, was cognizant to a greater or less extent of the disgraceful transactions. Thus we have another object-lesson on the pernicious influence of the party-patronage system.

SELDOM has there been given, even in Canadian politics, a more striking exhibition of the pernicious influence of the party spirit in introducing exaggeration and distortion into the consideration of the most serious questions of statesmanship than that which was seen during the debate on Sir Richard Cartwright's resolution last week in the House of Commons at Ottawa. The question was one of the most momentous that could engage the attention of Canadian legislators. The disappointing figures given by the census returns of the population of the various Provinces of the Dominion were before the House and the country. The fact is indisputable, if the census returns can be at all relied on, that during the last decade a very large number of Canadians and of immigrants, who during that period came into Canada, have disappeared. Sir Richard Cartwright's reckoning, in which he assumes a natural rate of increase of 2½ per cent. per annum for the population of 1881, and for the immigrants added to that population during the decade, places the total number of missing at over one and a-half millions. One million would, apparently, be a safe and moderate estimate. At any rate the number is very large and the fact is established that not only has Canada failed to profit by the immigration which has been promoted at considerable expense, but that her population has been augmented by much less than one-half the number which should have been added to it by natural increase alone. Of course there is but one explanation, and that a very simple one. The great bulk of the missing, whether old residents or immigrants, have gone to the United States. That can no longer be doubted. The questions, then, for our statesmen to consider are: What are the causes of this movement out of the country, and whether to what extent and by what means are those causes preventable or removable? To these questions Sir Richard Cartwright and his supporters on the Opposition benches give very simple and concise answers—answers, that is to say, which, however elaborated for oratorical purposes, may be expressed in very simple and concise terms. The cause of the loss of population is the so-called National Policy of the Conservative Government, with its inseparable accompaniments, extravagance and corruption. The remedy is, of course, a speedy change of Government. Let the people, through their representatives, drive the present administration from power and put the Opposition leaders on the Treasury benches, charged with full powers to negotiate for unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, and to introduce a *regime* of economical and honest administration. On the Government side it is contended, on the other hand, that the failure to realize what were supposed to be the reasonable hopes and expectations of the people has come, not because of, but in spite of, the protective tariff; that that tariff has, in fact, been very effective in preventing the existence of a much worse state of affairs as the result of various causes, the chief of which is the pessimism of the Liberal leaders and their persistent campaign of obstruction and detraction.

WHAT will most strike the dispassionate reader of this important debate is the extravagance and one-sidedness of the harangues delivered on both sides of the House. Whatever may be the truth as to the relative merits of the policies of a tariff for protection and a

tariff for revenue, respectively, for a country in the position in which our young Dominion at present stands, it is surely beyond reasonable belief that the former policy has been the sole or even the chief agent in driving out of the country a million of people who would have been kept in it had the latter policy been continued. That the tendency of artificially stimulating manufactures by protection may be to enlarge the populations of the cities at the expense of the rural districts is very reasonable to suppose, but that this alone can account for the movement city-wards in Canada, while similar movements are taking place in almost every civilized country, free-trade England included, is incredible. It must be obvious to every close observer that the chief factor in the production of this movement is the economical motive which is leading to the concentration of capital and the minute sub-division of labour in every country, and rendering both manufacturing and agricultural operations on a small scale unremunerative. The unfairness, too, of placing the large expenditures made during the last ten years upon the Canadian Pacific Railroad and other public works of permanent value, over against the results apparent within a very few years, must be manifest to every one who takes the trouble to think about such matters. On the other hand, what can be feebler than the argument so much dwelt upon by the Government orators and newspapers, and even by the Finance Minister, to the effect that the pessimistic speeches of Opposition leaders, and articles in Opposition papers, have been the means of driving a million of settlers out of Canada in ten years? Such speeches, if really depreciative of the country instead of, as is usually, we suppose, the fact, the Government and its policy, might conceivably be the means of preventing some of those who contemplate emigrating from foreign countries from choosing Canada as their future home. But to suppose that any considerable number of persons already in the country and reasonably comfortable or prosperous would be induced to abandon it and try their fortunes elsewhere by the speeches and writings of political partisans anxious to make a point against the Government of the day, is to pay a very poor compliment to the popular intelligence. Such an argument is so suggestive of the want of a better that it is really questionable whether it does not really weaken rather than improve the position of those using it. It is further worth while for the defenders of the Government and its policy to consider whether the contention of some of them that the National Policy has been really effective in providing employment for large numbers of those who would otherwise have failed to find it, and that, therefore, the country is much better off in respect to population than it would have been but for that policy, does not really imply a more damaging admission and a worse disparagement of our climate and resources than any contained in the most fervid speeches of the Opposition.

THE one fact incontestably proved by the census returns is that the National Policy has signally failed to secure that growth of population throughout the Dominion which the unquestionably rich resources and capabilities of the country seem to give its people a warrant to expect. It by no means follows that any other policy within the reach of the Government under existing circumstances would have shown very much better results. It is quite clear that the possession of ample room, vast undeveloped resources and an energetic population, are not the sole requirements for rapid growth to national greatness. Other considerations must be taken into the account. The flow of population is determined mainly by industrial conditions, especially by the demand for labour and the comparative rates of remuneration. The real reason for the exodus of so many of our people is, as every reader knows by observation, either lack of employment, or lower rates of remuneration than can be obtained on the other side of the boundary. Multitudes of our young men love Canada and leave it with great reluctance, only after seeking in vain for occupation in their respective lines of industry. Others are drawn away by the higher wages or salaries which they can secure "on the other side." In these respects Canada is placed in unequal competition with her neighbour, so vastly her superior in population and wealth. In two of the indispensable conditions of national development, viz., capital and population, this neighbour has an immense advantage. Canada suffers in the competition for want of capital to develop her resources, and population to supply a market for the products. Of course, the ability to procure the capital depends upon the presence of the consuming population, or the accessibility of an

adequate market. Had Canada the advantage of reasonably free access to the vast market created by the sixty millions of people on her borders, in addition to those now within her reach by sea, the capital she so much needs would flow in in abundance. A moment's consideration of the difference in the conditions in respect to a market, between a nation of five millions and one of sixty-five millions, will suffice to show the fallacy of Mr. Foster's retort that Sir Richard proposes to escape from the injurious effects of a high tariff by entering into a partnership which would involve the imposition of a higher tariff. What may be narrow and damaging restriction in the case of the smaller nation is almost equivalent to continental free trade in the case of the larger. Hence, too, it is easy to see that the fatal fallacy which underlies Sir Richard's contention is the assumption that the change of Government he desires would be followed by the reciprocity which would supply the one thing now lacking to ensure that rapid growth which the National Policy, whatever its good or evil effects in other respects, has conspicuously failed to bring. If the Opposition could but convince the country that by placing them in power the boon of free admission to the United States markets could be secured on terms consistent with Canada's self-respect, and her duty to the Mother Country, they would not long want opportunity to carry out their policy. As a matter of fact, to secure such reciprocity is now the avowed policy of the party in power. The Opposition may be right in their contention that it is unattainable on the conditions proposed by the Government. Then when the Government has tried and failed will come their opportunity. For our part, we wonder that the Finance Minister, if he and his colleagues are really in earnest in the negotiations which they are pledged to attempt in Washington next month, and if they clearly realize that very much depends upon the result of those negotiations, had not made a different reply to Sir Richard Cartwright. "If the Opposition," he might have said, "are sincere in attaching so much importance to reciprocity with our neighbours, and if they prefer the interests of their country to those of their party, why do they not, instead of striving to thwart the Government at every step, support it with all the weight of their sympathy and influence in the coming negotiations, seeing that the success of those negotiations must, in their view, be of immense advantage to the country, and need not stand in the way of further advances in the same direction, while their failure will give their political opponents a much better leverage for the overthrow of the unsuccessful Government."

THERE can no longer be any doubt that the scarcity of bread, owing to the wide-spread failure of crops, which has already brought some parts of the interior of Russia face to face with the grim spectre of famine, threatens to be serious in other parts of Europe, and even in Great Britain. In such countries as Germany and England, with ample resources at command, the results can scarcely be worse than a certain increase of hardship and privation among the people of the poorer districts, and a large increase in the cost of bread for all classes. The possible, not to say probable, results in Russia in the shape of starvation and perhaps riot are fearful to contemplate. There is, too, reason to believe that the horrors of the crisis will be greatly increased by the racial fanaticism and madness which are driving out the Jewish money-lenders and middlemen, whose capital, by whatever unworthy means it may have been accumulated and however selfishly it may have been employed, has hitherto been of great service, in the absence of a better arrangement, in the work of gathering and distributing the crops, whether good or bad. It is painful, in view of the threatening evil, to read of large quantities of grain unharvested and perishing in those districts in which the harvest has not totally failed. What effect the coming destitution may have upon the general European situation—whether the Czar will be compelled through sheer poverty to keep the peace for a year or two longer, or whether he may be tempted to try desperate measures to distract the attention of the people from internal miseries, it seems impossible to predict. By whatever spirit moved, it cannot be denied that the recent action of the Sultan of Turkey in permitting the passage of Russian transports through the Dardanelles, in violation of treaty, is fraught with menace to the peace of Europe, especially of Great Britain. There can be little doubt that Lord Salisbury is vigorously protesting, but whether, in the absence of the sympathy and cooperation of other Powers, which, it must

be confessed, do not seem to be readily forthcoming, England will feel constrained to undertake the enforcement of the treaty single-handed, does not yet appear. It is not improbable that Russia is taking advantage of the jealousy of Turkey and France, by reason of the Egyptian occupation, to repeat the tactics which were successful on a former memorable occasion in securing important modifications of the letter of a treaty which bore hardly upon her liberties. And it is quite possible that these tactics may be again successful. Indeed, leaving diplomatic considerations aside, it is not easy to see, from this distance, why Russia should not be permitted to have access to the Mediterranean in time of peace, as well as other nations. May it not be even possible that some generous concessions in this direction might in the end prove to be the very best diplomacy? Lord Salisbury is not, however, likely to view the question in that light, if he can see his way clear to preserve the *status quo* by a more resolute policy.

SOME one has said that there is no vice which so completely saps the foundations of moral character as untruthfulness. Certainly there is scarcely another which is so closely followed by its Nemesis. The retribution in this case seems to take the shape of a blunting of the moral perceptions, resulting in a state in which the mind of the victim seems incapable of distinguishing between its recollections and its imaginings, or, in plainer English, between truth and falsehood. Some such reflections as these arise in the mind in view of recent incidents in the strange history of the ex-leader of the Irish Home Rule party who but a little ago was so autocratic amongst his followers, and whose skill and ability as a leader and tactician were so much admired by many, even of those who had no sympathy with his political objects. Mr. Parnell is no longer, we suppose, sufficiently a power even in Irish politics to entitle his speeches or movements to special newspaper comment. Still, it is impossible to view without something akin to pity, as well as disgust, the spectacle of this fallen leader making statements in public only to have them promptly and distinctly denounced as gross falsehoods by men whose reputations for truthfulness are above suspicion. A specially glaring incident of this kind took place two or three weeks since at Kells, where, in a Sunday speech, Mr. Parnell said that Mr. Morley saw him nine days before the famous verdict, and, knowing how it was going, urged him to retain the leadership. Further, that for nine days after the verdict, he remained in the same place where he had seen Mr. Morley, but received no communication from him. These allegations Mr. Morley at once contradicted distinctly and emphatically, declaring that he never knew Mr. Parnell's address, and that, in spite of his repeated applications to Mr. Parnell's secretary, he was unable, after the verdict, to communicate with him before the meeting in Committee Room No. 15. Other statements made by Mr. Parnell in the same speech in reference to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Dillon met with the same prompt and absolute contradiction. Our readers will remember that in the course of the *Times* investigation Mr. Parnell coolly admitted that he had on one occasion deliberately lied in Parliament from motives of policy. We remarked at that time to the effect that one who could thus unblushingly confess himself guilty of an act so base in the eyes of every honourable man, was unworthy of public trust, no matter how complete his innocence in regard to the affair under investigation. Parnell's whole subsequent course has justified the inference, and proven to the world that the whole fabric of the man's character has been disintegrated and rotted by habitual falsehood.

OPERATION OF THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PROPERTY ACT.

It is pleasing to witness the Lord Chancellor of England and the Master of the Rolls declaring, as in a recent *cause celebré*, that the old Roman law which placed the wife *sub virga viri* is not and never was English law. Such a declaration from such high authority must, wherever it becomes known, completely dispel erroneous notions which have prevailed as to rights of restraint and correction possessed by the husband over the person of his wife. But, as regards her property rights, something more than a declaratory statement was necessary. And accordingly the legal *status* of married women in respect to their property has, for nearly half a century past, engaged the attention of various Legislatures of this Province, as well as those of the Imperial Parliament, and the Legislatures of other parts of the Empire; and in that time her position has, step by step, been advanced, until from the disabilities imposed by the common law, described

by an eminent judge in our own courts as "the absence of any separate legal existence," she now at last stands forth equipped by statute with all the rights and privileges, and sustaining the obligations of a *feme sole*.

By statute a married woman is now capable of acquiring, holding and disposing of real and personal property in the same manner as if she were unmarried; and the wages, earnings, money and property gained or acquired by her in any employment, trade or occupation carried on by her, or in which she may engage, or which she may gain by any literary, artistic or scientific skill, are her separate property, and may be disposed of by her as such; she is capable of entering into and rendering herself liable upon, and of suing and being sued upon contracts, independently of her husband; and she may convey lands to her husband, and the husband may convey lands to the wife without the intervention of a trustee.

Much has been written, and much has justly been said, in praise of the enlightened policy which has accomplished this great change, but upon the general subject I do not propose to expatiate. The question with which I am at present concerned, a question which concerns the whole community, and particularly the commercial part of it, is, as to whether these large powers and rights conferred upon the wife are not, in many cases, used for purposes of dishonesty. The fact that almost in every sheriff's and bailiff's office in the Province there are numerous unsatisfied writs of *fi-fa* against men whose wives are in business or in possession of ample means which they never would have possessed, if it had not been first acquired by the husband, is a very significant fact. A man will take a building or other contract and obtain extensive credit, apparently being in possession of property, but when his creditors take steps to realize, the man owns nothing, his wife owns everything. The courts will no doubt set aside a fraudulent contrivance or conveyance made to defeat creditors of their just claims, and many such cases are constantly before them.

Apart, however, from the legal or pecuniary aspect of the question, if the tendency of the new law is in the direction of lending aid or encouragement to fraudulent or dishonest practices, or of lowering the standard of commercial morality it is the clear duty of the Legislature by amendment to apply such checks and safe-guards as will counteract that tendency.

A. H.

Toronto, August, 1891.

LIMAE LABOR.

SOME years ago the inventor of the Acme Skate called my attention to thirteen skates displayed in order on his office wall. These products of his brain and hand disclosed in a single view the laborious revisions to which he had subjected his original conception. Compared with the perfected skate the first was intricate and complex in its structure. Every revision showed a less number of separate parts, and this increasing simplicity resulted finally in a complete unity or wholeness of the implement for the purpose intended. The inventor had repeatedly revised his first conception, and its concrete expression in steel. This is the history of all mechanical invention. It is equally the history of all abiding products of thought in which form is essential.

One artist uses stone or bronze;
One, light and shade; he, plastic speech;
To catch and fix in ideal form
THE PERFECT is the aim of each.

Of all materials in which thought finds expression, language is the most plastic and the most enduring. I have often thought what curious and instructive revelations could be made by the waste baskets of the great poets—the greatest masters of the embodiment of thought in perfect form. Their best work appears so natural and complete that we imagine these gifted souls are inspired, and that they are, therefore, lifted above the necessity of patient thought and toilsome revision in respect both of construction and verbal expression. If we could know the facts we should find that the poems which live from age to age embody results, both as to contents and expression, which are the outcome of manifold unwritten or written revisions. In proportion as we recognize this truth are we qualified to appreciate the marvels of their achievements. Genius as well as talent must put itself severely to school. This is especially true when language is the medium employed as the mould of thought, since no other is at once so mobile and fluid and so rigid and monumental.

I wish to illustrate this process of *limae labor*—revision, polishing, perfecting—by a reference to the poems of Lord Tennyson. The Poet Laureate is an acknowledged master in the use of language, ranking next after Shakespeare and Milton. In addition to his known scrupulous care in composition before publication, we may by a studious comparison of the various editions of his poems discover abundant evidence of extraordinary patience in perfecting the products of his genius. "In Memoriam," the greatest and most elaborately wrought of elegiac poems, was given to the world in 1850. The lyrics which now appear as xxxix.,

Old warden of these buried bones,
and lix.,
O Sorrow, wilt thou live with me,

were subsequently inserted in the poem. Some forty lines,

in different parts of the elegy, have also undergone verbal revision. Many instances of retouching could be cited from most of his other poems, some of the changes producing lines among the most beautiful the poet has written. To give a single example. When "A Dream of Fair Women" was published in 1830 we had:—

The tall masts flicker'd as they lay afloat;
The temples, and the people, and the shore;
One drew a sharp knife through my tender throat,
Slowly—and nothing more.

We now have:—

The high masts flicker'd as they lay afloat;
The crowds, the temples, waver'd, and the shore;
The bright death quivered at the victim's throat;
Touched; and I knew no more.

The most extensive revisions appear in "The Palace of Art," and in "The Princess; A Medley." I shall confine myself to illustrations from this last poem. "The Princess" was first published in 1847. The text was submitted to a reconstructive and polishing process in the editions of 1848, 1850, 1851, and 1853, when it reached its permanent form. The poet's delicate sense of proportion and balance as well as deftness and Horatian vigour of expression are sharply revealed in the process. In the edition of 1850:—

His name was Gama; cracked and small his voice,
But bland the smile that pucker'd up his cheeks.

In that of 1851:—

His name was Gama; cracked and small his voice,
But bland the smile that like a *wrinkling wind
On glassy water drove his cheeks in lines.

The following is a noteworthy and suggestive instance of successive changes. In the editions of 1847 and 1848:—

Down from the bastion'd walls we dropt by night,
And flying reach'd the frontier.

In the edition of 1850:—

Down from the bastioned wall, suspense by night,
Like threaded spiders, from a balk, we dropt,
And flying reach'd the frontier.

In the edition of 1851:—

— from the bastioned walls
Like threaded spiders, one by one, we dropt,
And flying reach'd the frontier.

There are many striking and beautiful lines omitted from the poem after the editions of 1847 and 1848. The reason for these omissions can be found only in Tennyson's increasing responsiveness to organic symmetry and co-action of minutest parts. The following italicized lines are examples of such omissions:—

More soluble is this knot,
Like almost all the rest if men were wise,
By gentleness than war. I want her love.
What were I nigher this altho' I dash'd
Your cities into shards with catapults,
And dusted down your domes with mangonels.

From the reply of the "Princess" to "Lady Blanche," some twenty-five lines of vigorous satire have been omitted. The character of the heroine clearly gains in dignity by this revision. In the third edition, that of 1850, the Prologue and Conclusion were re-written, and the fine passage of eighteen lines,

So Lilia sang: we thought her half possess'd,
She struck such warbling fury thro' the words,

appeared for the first time. There were also numerous slight alterations, omissions and additions in other parts of the poem. The subtle references to the "weird seizures" of the "Prince," which stir the imagination so deeply, were all added in the edition of 1851.

These examples of *limae labor*, be it remembered, are all drawn from what, for the time being, was a completed product of a master of literary form, and which he had given to the world. Could we inspect the revisions which "The Princess" underwent before it was published in 1847, the patient labour of the poet would command even more fully our admiration.

The six intercalary songs in "The Princess" were first published in the third edition. These lyrics are even more widely known than the poem of which they now form so essential a part. They are among the most beautiful in the English language, whose linked sweetness they have borne to every civilized people under heaven. Although these lyrics have not undergone any revision since their first publication, their wonderful delicacy and perfection of structure and form bear witness that they are

All perfect, finished to the finger-nail.

A year ago through the generosity of a valued friend it was my good fortune to come into possession of an autograph copy of five of these lyrics—a copy made by the Poet Laureate before their publication. This manuscript copy contains the well-nigh perfected text, yet it will be seen that the work of revision did not reach its completion until publication was made in "The Princess." The following is a *fac simile* reproduction of the MS.

* Compare Shelley's "Prince Athanase":—

— but o'er the visage wan
Of Athanase, a ruffling atmosphere
Of dark emotion, a swift shadow ran,
Like wind upon some forest-bosomed lake,
Glassy and dark.

There is another very beautiful passage in "The Princess" which was certainly suggested by lines of Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound":—

A wind arose and rushed upon the South,
And shook the songs, the whispers and the shrieks
Of the wild woods together; and a Voice
Went with it, "Follow, follow, thou shalt win."

—The Princess.

A wind arose among the pines; it shook
The clinging music from their boughs, and then
Low, sweet, faint sounds, like the farewell of ghosts,
Were heard: Oh, follow, follow, follow me!

—Prometheus Unbound.

The splendour falls on castle walls
 And snowy summits old in story:
 The long light shakes across the lakes
 And the wild cataract leaps in glory.

(Chorus)

O hark, O hear! how thin & clear
 And thinner, clearer farther going
 O sweet & far from cliff & scar
 The horns of Elfland faintly blowing
 Blow, let us hear the purple glens replying
 Blow, bugle; answer echoes dying, dying, dying

O love they die in yon rich sky
 They faint on hill or field or river
 Our echoes roll from soul to soul
 And grow for ever & for ever.
 Blow bugle blow set the wild echoes flying
 And answer echoes answer dying dying dying

≡

Home they brought her warrior dead:
 She nor swooned nor uttered cry:
 All her maidens whispering said,
 She must weep or she will die

Then they praised him soft & low
 Call'd him worthy to be loved,
 Truest friend & noblest foe;
 Yet she neither spoke nor moved.

Stole a maiden from her place,
 Lightly to the warrior stept,
 Took the face cloth from the face:
 Yet she neither moved nor wept.

Rose a nurse of ninety years,
 Set his child upon her knee -
 Like summer tempest came her tears
 Sweet my child, I live for thee.

When all among the thundering drums
 Thy soldier in the battle stands,
 Thy face across his fancy comes
 And gives the battle to his hands:
 A moment while the trumpets blow,
 He sees his brood about thy knee -
 The neat - like fire he meets the foe,
 Strikes him dead for them & thee.
 Tara ta tara!

Ask me no more: the moon may draw the
 The cloud may stoop from heaven & take the ^(sea) shape,
 With fold on fold, of mountain or of cape;
 But O too fond, when have I answered thee?
 Ask me no more.

Ask me no more: what answer should I give
 I love not hollow cheek or faded eye:
 Yet O my friend, I will not have thee die!
 Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee live;
 Ask me no more:

Ask me no more: thy fate & mine are sealed:
 I strove against the stream but all in vain
 Let the great river take me to the main:
 No more dear love for at our touch I yield:
 Ask me no more.

As thro' the land at eve we went,
 and pluck'd the ripened ears,
 We fell out my wife and I,
 and kiss'd again with tears:
 and bleepings on the falling-out
 That all the more endears,
 when we fall out with those we love,
 and kiss again with tears!
 For when we came where lies the child
 we lost in other years,
 There above the little grave,
 we kiss'd again with tears.

II These are not written regularly but just as they turned up

It will be observed that the MS. of "The splendour falls on castle walls" differs from the published text by the absence of the two closing lines of the first stanza:—

Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

The word "(Chorus)" is inserted between the first and second stanzas. This word was added subsequently to the making of the copy, as the colour of the ink distinctly shows. This suggests that another hand has inserted the word in the MS. since the publication of the lyric. If we read the first two stanzas together as they appear in the MS. it will be at once suggested to us that the absent lines did not form a part of the first stanza, but were an afterthought of the poet in response to his feeling for symmetry and artistic completeness. This suggestion is strongly confirmed by the fact that the last two lines of the second and third stanzas are not alike throughout. The word "(Chorus)," therefore, does not indicate the actual text of the two lines which are not in the manuscript copy of the first stanza, and which, it is to be noted, are unlike the closing lines of either of the other stanzas.

There is but one change in the lyric "Home they brought her warrior dead"—the substitution in the printed text of "watching" for "whispering" in the first stanza. This song is a translation, heightened in form and expression by the poet, of the Anglo-Saxon fragment "Gudrun." Tennyson has another version of this song, published long since, and set to music the present year by Lady Tennyson.*

A comparison of the printed text of the following lyric with that of the MS. shows a striking improvement through revision:—

*Thy voice is heard thro' rolling drums,
That beat to battle where he stands;
Thy face across his fancy comes,
And gives the battle to his hands;
A moment, while the trumpets blow,
He sees his brood about thy knee;
The next, like fire he meets the foe,
And strikes him dead for thine and thee.*

The first two lines of the MS. copy were recast before publication, "and" inserted at the beginning of the last line, and "them" changed to "thine." The trumpet blare, "Tara ta tan-tara!" in the MS. does not appear in the printed text.

It will be seen that the lyric "Ask me no more" has been changed in two words only. They are here printed in italics:—

*Ask me no more: the moon may draw the sea;
The cloud may stoop from heaven and take the shape,
With fold to fold, of mountain and of cape;
But O too fond, when have I answer'd thee?
Ask me no more.*

*Ask me no more: what answer should I give!
I love not hollow cheek or faded eye:
Yet, O my friend, I will not have thee die!
Ask me no more, lest I should bid thee live;
Ask me no more.*

*Ask me no more: thy fate and mine are seal'd:
I strove against the stream and all in vain:
Let the great river take me to the main:
No more, dear love, for at a touch I yield;
Ask me no more.*

Perhaps in none of the examples of revision which I have given from "The Princess" is that deftness of touch for which the Poet Laureate stands pre-eminent revealed more delicately than in the two slight verbal changes in this song.

The lines in italics in the last lyric were added to those of the MS. prior to its publication in "The Princess":—

*As thro' the land at eve we went,
And pluck'd the ripen'd ears,
We fell out, my wife and I,
O we fell out I know not why,
And kiss'd again with tears.
And blessings on the falling out
That all the more endears,
When we fall out with those we love
And kiss again with tears!
For when we came where lies the child
We lost in other years,
There above the little grave,
O there above the little grave,
We kiss'd again with tears.*

The addition of these repetends gives a wonderful emphasis and charm to the song. Mrs. Browning was, perhaps, the first to use in English with splendid effect this emphasis of refrain so native to the Hebrew poets.

*The following variations of this song and the one following have never been inserted in "The Princess." They are special adaptations for music:—

I.

Home they brought him slain with spears,
They brought him home at even-fall:
All alone, she sits and hears
Echoes in his empty hall,
Scunding on the morrow.

The sun peeped in from open field,
The boy began to leap and prance,
Rode upon his father's lance,
Beat upon his father's shield—
"Oh hush, my joy, my sorrow!"

II.

Lady, let the rolling drums
Beat to battle where thy warrior stands:
Now thy face across his fancy comes,
And gives the battle to his hands.

Lady, let the trumpets blow,
Clasp the little babes about thy knee;
Now thy warrior father meets the foe,
And strikes him dead for thine and thee.

Composition in its very nature implies plan and sustained effort. In presenting a specimen of Tennyson's work as a striking illustration of the importance of *limae labor*, I am not to be understood as ignoring or undervaluing spontaneity, but rather as emphasizing the practical truth that unstinted painstaking is an essential element in the production of literary work of the highest quality.—*Theodore H. Rand, in the McMaster University Monthly.*

UP THE RIVER.

UP the river! Magic words to the tired Londoner, longing at his desk, for the refuge of cool streams and quiet meadows. He recalls his last Saturday to Monday at Maidenhead or Henley, and while the spent city air grows heavier in the drowsy afternoon, he dreams how

Bright is the sunshine, the breeze is quiescent,
Leaves whisper low in the Upper Thames reaches;
Blue is the sky, and the shade mighty pleasant,
Under the beeches.

But in these August days London is at its emptiest, and many a galley-slave from desk and counter is getting that one fortnight out of all the year which means to him or her the bright spot of the other eleven months and two weeks. The river rivals Brighton in the affections of the Londoner, and it is marvellous how little they have spoilt it, at any rate above Maidenhead. It has two seasons, and the second, which may be said to commence with Bank Holiday, is now in full swing. The first of these, lasting from Whitsun to the middle of July, is much the smartest, and is indeed a small bit of the London season. Then guardsmen from the club house at Maidenhead may be seen submitting their haughty souls to the drudgery of the punt, with the stern (if punts have sterns) transformed by rugs and cushions into a sort of Cleopatra's galley, where lies some lady with apparently just enough energy to hold up her red parasol. Then, at the Locks between Maidenhead and Henley, one sees, on a Sunday afternoon, a gay crowd that nearly rivals the church parade in the Park. These delightfully silent, electric launches, crowded, perhaps, with a noisy party of actresses and their friends—costumes and complexions of a most wonderful order—champagne in steady consumption. Here are small Saturday-to-Monday parties, from some of the big houses up stream, who display costumes that are boating ones that have passed through the glorified atmosphere of a French milliner's imagination, and in the process have lost all English crudity. The stream of these brilliant birds of fashion culminates in the week before Henley, when the house-boats, that have been for some time making their way up stream, blossom out into bright coloured Japanese lanterns and umbrellas, and blue, red, and yellow flower-jars, and groups of happy, lazy folk in deep arm-chairs, who seem to be perpetually drinking tea under the shadow of their various tinted awnings. What an easy thing life appears to be for some people, one thinks as one passes them.

But this butterfly spring season is all ended when the gay folk take their flight from town to Cowes and then to Scotland. With Bank Holiday and the breaking up of schools comes the reign of the children, and every lodging in every riverside town or village is full, and the capacious family craft pursue a devious course, propelled by small, sailor-dressed boys, or slim, short-frocked girls. Camping parties of men, the stern of their boat piled with Gladstone bags and hampers, toil up stream or rush up the village High Street to buy bread and fruit. Bronzed Oxford men, in blazers of their respective colleges, accompanied by the invariable fox-terrier, lounge under the shadow of the willows. The nautical fashions of the year have settled down into their respective good and bad style, and one almost forgets that there is any other fashion of dress than blue serge, white flannel and sailor hats. The reign of the artist has come, for the dull, heavy green of an English June, that is one of the most unpaintable things in all nature, has already taken to itself soft yellows and russets, and the ripening corn makes great golden patches on the hill-side, and the glamour of the blue autumn haze spreads over all the land. And so the artist and his white umbrella are abroad—in steady punt that does not swing to the wash of every passing launch, or on shady river bank.

Truly, it seems a pleasant trade to the passer by, who sees the peaceful work and does not think of the many baffled efforts and disappointed hopes, and of the many failures in the task of expression of nature's secret. The amateur artist is also abroad with expensive water colour outfit, generally choosing some view of a church tower or bird's eye sweep of the river—amateur artists dote on church towers or spires. They are often ladies, who, on a near view, appear to have well passed thirty summers. These generally carry queer canvas bags and wear Liberty silk handkerchiefs of yellow or tawny hue. Although there is no place in the world where one sees a greater variety of entertaining types of character, still it is wonderfully easy to isolate oneself. From the stir and movement of one of the crowded locks one turns aside up some still backwater, where the overhanging trees nearly meet; and the sweet-scented reeds grow high, and the forget-me-not on the banks and the water-lily on the stream bloom as securely as though summer holiday folk were unknown. Here is the place to fasten up and to settle oneself among the cushions and read the lightest of books, or to lie and lazily listen to the murmurs of the summer day:—

Drifting down on the dear old river,
O, the music that interweaves;
The ripples run and the sedges shiver,
O, the song of the lazy leaves!
And far off sounds—for the eve so clear is—
Awake the echoes of by-gone times;
The muffled roar of the distant weir is
Cheered by the clang of the Marlow chimes,

as sings Ashby-Sterry in his light sweet songs of "The Lazy Minstrel." Henley backwater is the most duskily shadowed of all these river nooks, and an ideal spot it is for lunch or tea, tea with all the perfect appointments of a river boat, when one places across the boat the mahogany board that forms the table and start the kettle in the dainty Drew tea-basket. Across the meadow one sees by the lock bright dresses or blazers, and the yellow funnel or red awning of a launch, but here one may have a dark shady nook so to oneself that the water-rat runs boldly along the willow trunks, nibbling the young branches, and every now and then startling the stillness with a sudden flop into the stream. As for the swans, they are members of society, and not even a crowd startles them. They scent the battle from afar and at the first sign of a repast come sailing up, vicious-looking old father swan well in advance. At this time of year the pair are very likely to be followed by two or three fluffy grey cygnets, who are fast losing the baby prettiness and attaining the gawkiness of youth. They are a wonderful and not altogether pleasing study of character, these river swans. Their fierce greedy hiss close to your ear as you lie in the bottom of the boat, eating bread and butter, is most startling and I myself have a wholesome fear of them. I love though to watch them angrily charging down upon some intruder on their own stretch of water. The pursuer fluffs up all his feathers to twice his size, raises his wings high on his back, and, arching his neck until his beak touchethese water, charges through it with an amazing speed, the intruder doing his best to seek safety in flight. When the afternoon glare is over how pleasant it is, refreshed by tea, to come out of one's dark green shelter and paddle slowly down stream again. The distance grows dimmer and bluer with the evening mist; the great rounded masses of English trees are softened by it. The voices of the women going home from the paper factory at Temple sound loudly on the stillness. Wherever one gazes one sees the perfection of quiet English landscape, or some grey old building that tells the tale of its heroic dead. The very names have their own little bit of English history.

On the slopes a little above Henley lies Danesfield, with its still remaining entrenched camp built by the Danes when their ships went up the Thames to the sacking of Reading. It has been owned for several centuries by the Scott-Murrays, one of the old Romanist families of Bucks. Across the stream, in the flat meadow land, one can see through the trees the grey walls of what was one of the oldest monasteries in England, Lady Place, founded by Queen Emma, the mother of Alfred the Great, and some of the leaden sheets, with the Anglo-Saxon charters inscribed on them, may be seen on the walls of the inner quadrangle. Here, too, the Rye-house plot, which brought Lord Russell and Algernon Sydney to the block, was first planned. Beyond Lady Place, close to the murmur of the weir, stands Temple House, the residence of General Owen Williams, whose name, if it remains in history, will do so as the Prince of Wales' friend, and one of the Tranby Croft party in the famous baccarat case. But once past Temple Lock one comes to Bisham Abbey, whose grim grey front faces down towards Marlow, across the flat meadows. It is one of the most interesting historic places in the whole neighbourhood. Here, when Henry VIII. had turned out the monks, his discarded Queen, Anne of Cleves, dwelt, and here the young Princess Elizabeth lived in strict though honourable captivity. But its grey turret that one sees so far above the trees has a gloomier tale than that of divorced queen or imprisoned princess, for here it is told there walks, forever washing her hands, the ghost of a certain Lady Hoby, who beat her child to death for inking its copy-book. Her portrait, a white, cruel face, hangs in the library, where she is said to have taught the child, and the tale is curiously verified by some ink-smear'd parchments of that period which, some few years ago, were found under the floor of that room, and by the monument in Bisham Church where that same dame, kneeling in all the splendour of ruff and farthingale opposite her husband, with a gradually diminishing row of daughters behind her, has one small girl figure laid at her feet. But Bisham Church has pleasanter memories than this, for, to quote Ashby-Sterry again,

Here Shelley dreamed and thought and wrote,
And wandered o'er the leas;
And sung and drifted in his boat,
Beneath the Bisham trees.

And so the stream floats on, mingling the past and present of English life in its murmurs, and we go

Drifting down as the night advances.

ALICE JONES.

THERE is often seen this anomaly in women, especially in those of childish natures, that they often possess at once great promptness and great unskilfulness in falsehood.—*Daudet.*

WHAT a comfort a dull but kindly person is at times. A ground glass shade over a gas lamp does not bring more solace to our dazzled eyes than such an one to our mind.—*O. W. Holmes.*

SONNETS,

I. HEART'S SILENCE.

My lips lack force of language to express
The charms these eyes reveal unto my soul,
And thoughts that would be music backward roll,
Struck dumb with thine exceeding loveliness ;
Yet is thy beauty neither more nor less
Than my heart's love demands for its life's dole
Since I have felt its wondrous aureole
Circle my being with a sweet caress.
How to describe thy fairness as it falls
On my rapt sense surpasses my poor tongue,
If flowers had voices then it might be sung
And envious larks would cease their madrigals ;
But since the soul hath no ear-kissing speech,
How can I praise thee, whom no voice may reach ?

II. HEART'S SPEECH.

Yet can I not be silent, or my heart
Will be as some sad wretch in dungeon laid,
Far from all human voice and where is made
No song of Nature and no sound of Art,
Who learns at length at his own cries to start
In trembling fear till their thin echoes fade
And then to stir the silence is afraid
Save to call Death and bid him throw his dart.
Nay ! let the poor words come, a tribute small
To my perfection, and for passion's sake
Be laid before thee, if thou wilt, to take,
O Love ! from him who is thy lowliest thrall
Great is their imperfection—yet I know
No words more true from any heart can flow.

SAREPTA.

OTTAWA LETTER.

THE release by the Government of their lien upon the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.'s line between Montreal and Quebec, and the cancellation of \$1,500,000 of bonds issued on that part of the road in the time when it was the North Shore Railway, would at any other time be an important enough matter to attract attention and probably cause a long debate in the House. But such is the unhealthy, excited condition of feeling just now, that very little notice seems to have been taken of this transaction. It should certainly benefit the C.P.R., and it is intended to benefit the city of Quebec, for the conditions of the release provide for such an improvement of that part of the road and its equipment, including the erection of lumber sidings, flour sheds and grain elevators, as is befitting the proposed summer terminus of the C.P.R. But neither subsidies nor railways will make up for natural deficiencies and for want of energy. But at all events the Ancient Capital cannot complain of not having money spent upon it. That complaints can be brought against it by its own friends and with solid foundation was evidenced by Colonel Amyot's arraignment of the Ship Labourers Union, of all labour unions, in Canada perhaps the most despotic and unreasonable. There does not seem to be much use in carrying freight to Quebec for shipment if the shippers may not ship it as they please, but have to submit to the requirements of the Union.

Mr. Barron might have been seen the other day in the novel rôle of urging the Government to build a public work. It is not often nowadays that one hears anything about public works from members of the Opposition otherwise than as means of corruption and bribery. However the Trent Canal would run through the constituency of such a good Liberal in the person of Mr. Barron, that the Government need hardly fear to undertake its construction from any apprehension of charges of undue influence.

Mr. Abbott's Bill for the punishment of frauds against the Government is an extension of the provisions of an existing statute to classes of cases which would otherwise go unpunished. The general principle of punishing both the giver and receiver of any gift for promoting a contract or for facilitating business which it is the duty of the recipient to discharge, is worked out in greater detail than in the law as it now stands. The members of an official's family and persons under his control may not take those "testimonials of esteem and cordial relations" which were so dear to Mr. Senecal. If they do, both the donor and the official will suffer. The manoeuvres shown up in the McGreevy-Langevin enquiry will be frustrated by the clause forbidding any compensation for the withdrawal of a tender ; and the gentlemen, who have no influence, but who yet know how to sell it at a very high price, will find their occupation gone, as the Bill provides not merely for the punishment of people who take money to promote the obtaining of contracts, but of people who take it for pretending to do so. There is another clause preventing any commission being given or received for purchases unless with the special permission of the head of the department for which the purchase is made. This Bill will make a good Act to hold *in terrorem* over the heads of possible offenders ; but, as in all reforms, legislation alone can do little ; the public opinion which is voiced in the legislation is the effective agent. It will be a surprise to many people to know that there is hardly a case in the recent disclosures which is not covered by law. In fact the

existence of a statute often seems to suggest means of fraud which might otherwise have remained undiscovered.

Sir Richard Cartwright made the Census returns the occasion of a tremendous onslaught upon the Government, which lasted two days. There were many diversions from the main charge, which was in effect that incompetent and corrupt administration was combined with the National Policy to prevent the normal increase of population which had been expected. As one incident, Conservative newspapers were denounced for concealment and misrepresentation of facts in consideration of patronage given. His whole speech was in Sir Richard's most trenchant and fiery style. Mr. Foster's reply was an animated one, and besides reminding the Opposition of past history of their own doings as regards subsidies to newspapers, brought the Baie des Chaleurs Railway scandal into the debate as a practical illustration of the "boodling in excelsis" which Sir Richard had reproached. On the main issue Mr. Foster made a good argument, attributing the non-fulfilment of expectations as to the increasing of the population of the Dominion to causes much more deeply-seated and less easy to analyze than any mere considerations of government and policy. He instanced free trade England and the protectionist United States as proofs of this.

Sir Richard roared gently as a dove compared to Mr. Cameron, of Huron, whose language was plain indeed as regards words, but highly ornamented in the grouping of them into epithets hurled at the heads of the Ministry. It has been many a long year since such an aggressive speech has been made in the House of Commons. Mr. Cameron called a spade a spade with a vengeance. This style of attack brought about reprisals from Mr. Mackintosh and reopened much ancient history. Mr. Foster's allusions to the Baie des Chaleurs scandal started off the impetuous Mr. Amyot in a defence of Messrs. Mercier and Company, and in reminiscences of the misdeeds of Conservative leaders which had shattered the illusions of Mr. Amyot's innocent political youth and sent him into intermitted opposition. Somehow or other, like King Charles' head in Mr. Dick's memorial, the rights of the Province of Quebec are always getting into the gallant Colonel's orations. But the outrage on these by the Senate's enquiry was as nothing to that committed by some member discovering that Mr. Amyot was reading his speech—a high crime against Parliamentary etiquette. For several minutes did Mr. Amyot assert those rights practically, by such a vigorous and voluble use of his native tongue as would have appalled the honourable gentlemen opposite, who were rasping his feelings, had they understood the words and their tremendous constitutional import. There was a lively episode when Mr. Mills accused Mr. Foster of "boodling" in the matter of the West India line of steamers, and was challenged to formulate a charge. It was early in the morning when this stormy debate ended at last with a division giving the Government twenty-two of a majority.

The Copyright question was brought up last week by Mr. Edgar. The delay of the Imperial authorities to allow the Canadian Act of 1889 to go into operation is attributed by Sir John Thompson to two causes. One of these is incidental, the difficulty of getting anything done in the way of public business in England ; the other goes to the root of the matter, the refusal to admit that such legislation is entirely within the powers of the Dominion Parliament. The attitude Sir John Thompson takes and his plain statement that this Parliament should insist on the Act of 1889 being brought into operation, left nothing to be desired except the Address embodying this insistence, which Mr. Edgar and Mr. Laurier thought should be passed at once, and of which Sir John has since given notice.

A question put in the Senate the other day, as to whether Sir Hector Langevin's resignation had been accepted, brought out the information that he was not acting as a member of the Cabinet although his resignation had not been accepted. It seems also to have furnished a clue to the solution of some possible difficulties. For it has now been announced in the House that at Sir Hector's own request the resignation has been accepted in order that he shall stand in no false light. The correspondence on the subject between him and the Premier is not very clear, but it is not difficult to read between the lines. The Tarte Committee are still deliberating about their report. It is, however, confidently expected "to-morrow." And after a week's debate on it the session will probably end. That is if nothing else happens to prolong it. Nobody knows what may happen now. One possibility is the Baie des Chaleurs matter coming up in the House of Commons in some unexpected manner. Another is the formulation of charges against Mr. Chapleau. The revelations as to the methods of the Department of Printing and Stationery, or, to be just, of Mr. Senecal, are getting very "warm" as the children say.

The charges against Mr. Cochrane, which were alluded to in the last of these letters, have turned out to be exceedingly serious. There is no evidence against him of selling patronage, but it is quite plain that he was fully aware of the methods adopted by his party friends to "raise the wind." These would be ludicrous were they not so dangerous to political morality. A regular tariff of prices for situations, the exchange of a farm for an office as bridge keeper, and the systematic distribution of appointments for "services rendered" in endorsing notes, are worthy of Tammany Hall at its zenith.

There has been a minor scandal in the Public Works Department over the discovery that some of the subor-

dinate French employees had sometime ago been supplying themselves with household goods and clothing, and charging the Department therewith. The investigation was principally remarkable for the impudence and want of moral sensibility of the offenders. This can be realized from a story, which is well vouched for, that some of these gentry having heard their late Deputy-Head, a most worthy and amiable man, express a wish to have a cooking range of a certain pattern in his house, presented him with one "as a slight token of esteem," the said range having been obtained on a requisition slipped under his hand for signature, along with perhaps a hundred others.

X.

PARIS LETTER.

BEYOND the French sailors, the official world and the well intentioned classes, the Portsmouth reception, kindly and well intended, will find no lasting echo—the truth must be confessed in France. Cronstadt keeps the lead. But the Portsmouth gathering has impressed the outside world that England desires to live on the friendliest terms with France, as also with other nations, but will keep herself aloof from continental alliances as Uncle Sam himself, while remaining free and independent to protect her interests, if imperilled by any power or any coalition. She counts upon herself and will remain true to herself.

France has no historical animosities against Russia, nor does the Muscovite possess a territorial or commercial supremacy to provoke French jealousy. Then France appears to suffer from the self-inflicted soreness of being unable to point to any tangible grievance done her by England, while conscious that the latter in a European conflagration must be the arbiter of the situation. The French, less the travelled, the politically educated, and the reflecting classes, undoubtedly believe that with Russia on their side they are omnipotent. There is no attempt made to display the other side of the Russian shield. From this has arisen the natural, but lamentably erroneous, conclusion that England bemoans the apparition of an alliance or coalition, before which she must knuckle down ; put water into her wine. Hence is explained her Spithead sheep's eyes and *mea culpa*.

During the last week the appreciations of the French press respecting the proceedings at Portsmouth have been as variable as the barometer itself. A few journals of importance accepted the fête of friendliness in the spirit in which it was organized ; others struggled timidly up to admit there was good in it, but the remainder reiterated *caveant consules* ! It has been remarked that the municipality of Paris, in not accrediting a representative to accept the invitation to Portsmouth, lost a happy occasion to remind England that Parisians were not insensible to her practical sympathy towards them on the termination of the siege—when Russia did not contribute a rouble.

Opinion has only to wait and see how Russia intends to aid France ; she keeps up the supply of her grand dukes and high functionaries, so there is no lack of vivas for the Czar, for France, for the Russian Hymn, etc., and that keeps fraternization at fever heat and foam point. But all this, for diplomatists, is not business, and a moment must arrive when the French will take stock, will ask : "Where are we now ?" An American friend of mine, a long time a resident in Russia, maintains that the danger for France is, not that of being drawn into war by Russia, but of being sucked into the whirlpool of Russian finances.

The "Memoires" of Marshal de Moltke are being literally devoured. He describes with rare ability, modesty and simplicity, the military and political history of the 1870-71 invasion, its causes and consequences. He still believes war to be an agent of civilization, but charges modern wars with being caused, not by sovereigns, but by peoples. He holds that all the misfortunes of France result from the instability of her Governments. If the Marshal means by "misfortunes" the rushing into war, he will find in the stable confirmations of Louis the XIV. and XV. anything but a confirmation of his views. De Moltke alleges that one of the causes of the unreadiness for war in 1870, on the part of France, was her belief in the disunity of Germany. And, strange as it may appear, France counts upon that disunity still, a disunion which Bismarck has stated enabled France to invade Germany twenty-five times in one hundred years.

De Moltke illustrates the maxim that victory goes to the general who makes the fewest blunders. He reaped many laurels by the errors of his adversaries. He praises without stint the valour and tenacity of the French private soldiers, but had no great opinion of their officers. In the French plan of campaign, there was an absence of unity and concrete aim. This is not a compliment to M. de Freycinet, who, unlike Carnot, was unable to organize victories, as he was virtually Gambetta's Minister of War. He testifies to Gambetta's eloquence and patriotism, but holds him responsible for uselessly prolonging the war, when there was no possible hope of success. The Marshal maintains that Bazaine was no traitor, and puts Generals Bourbaki, Trochu and Jules Favre, in the same sack of incapacity in their respective military and political spheres.

The importance de Moltke attaches to the possession of Strasburg and Metz, the keys of the door into Germany, must put an end to all hopes that France can ever repossess Alsace, save by the fortune of war. Is the nation prepared to stake its existence by fighting for the amputated province ? The impression left after the read-

ing of the "Memoires" is that the trained French soldier fought as bravely in 1870-71 as he ever did, and he may be depended upon to do so again. The unknown factors are: the ability of the officers, of unity in command, and definiteness of aim. These exist with the Teuton, but is he certain of Vaterland unity? If all be satisfactory, impartial judges agree that in the coming war Greek will start equal to Greek, while some of the best naval authorities in France assert that the next European war will be decided in the Mediterranean. If so, no Sinope surprises, no abduction of Spanish fleets may be expected. It is a singular fact that, notwithstanding the number of military and naval periodicals published in France, not one has ever sketched a Franco-Russian campaign, either on behalf of their friends or against possible adversaries. Shreds and patches of strategy have been given, but no exhaustive plan. Can no arm-chair and port-wine strategist give, say, a German battle of Dorking?

One of the best shots in France is Marshal Macmahon, and his delight is to wander alone, over stubbles, through mangold and turnip fields, vines, etc., for five hours a day, with his dog, his gun, and a common game-bag. The peasantry easily recognize him by his old melon hat and roughing costume. It is with a sigh that he joins a shooting party. He never drinks anything stronger than milk. For deer stalking he prefers the properties of his relatives in Austria. The present moment is a very busy one with gunners in France, of whom there are 346,000 licensed. Many of the sportsmen are only boguses who are popularly accused of potting at the same hare in the same locality for years. It is "the hare with many friends," apparently. To fill a bag—indeed of the game-dealers—a sportsman must go deep into the provinces, or secure a preserve. Also, there are plenty of serious sportsmen in France who do not shirk danger in hunting the wild boar, a real denizen of the forests, not stye-fed, as the animal is prepared for royal and princely hunts in Germany. Foreigners can also share in wolf-huntings; and last, not least, in genuine wild stag hunts.

In company with some friends I made an excursion some thirty miles round Paris to observe the state of the crops and to enjoy the agreeable cold dash, now to be experienced in the evening air. Harvesting operations were proceeding apace, but not a little wheat remained to be cut, owing to want of hands. Some of the corn was lodged and rotting; plenty upright, and shedding the grain from overripeness. The vines are well laden with berries, and looked well with "their skirts tucked up"—that is, the leaves tied to the stem by a straw to expose the berries to the full sun and light to ripen. I encountered some very bad cases of potato blight. The best vine "gardens"—not "yards"—are in the commune of Suresnes, once as celebrated for its famous as it is now for its infamous wine. It was the favourite beverage of Henri IV. and his belle, Gabrielle. Among moderns, Victor Hugo, Alfred de Musset and Delacroix admired it; the first ranked it as his Falernian, but Hugo perhaps was colic, as Mithridates was poison, proof.

Sub-lieutenants in the French army are not extravagantly paid, about 217 frs. a month, out of which they have to board and lodge themselves, and to fee their servant, fourteen frs. a month. Not more than fifty frs. a month remains to them to pay for their uniforms, civil clothing and amusements. The first inkling of an officer being in debt, the general sends for him and advises him to retrench in time; may put some extra work in his way, or the general's lady may arrange a match for him. If all fails, and he cannot extricate himself, the War Office calls on him quietly to resign; this involves loss of pension and the right to obtain civil employment, should it present itself.

Respecting the champagne rebellion at Vincelles, near Aij, where the peasantry will not allow their vines to be cured, though attacked with the phylloxera—a horrible infliction *petit*, to judge by its work, etc., now on view at the Insect Exhibition—it appears that the value of an acre of ordinary champagne grapes is 4,000 frs.; those gathered for the Emperor of Russia's cellar realize 32,000 frs. per acre. If all farmers could raise these grapes, there would be no agricultural depression. And only think that the holders of vineyards producing grapes saleable in the fresh state at 4,000 frs. per acre live only on beans! What would Pythagoras think of such a diet?

Z.

THE RAMBLER.

In the "Greville Memoirs," Vol. III., p. 125, of the London edition is the following entry, dated 20th December, 1835, in these words: "I have just seen an excellent letter from Frederick Elliot to Taylor, with a description of the state of parties and politics in Lower Canada, which has been shown to the Ministers, who think it the ablest *exposé* on those heads that has been transmitted from thence."

This historic letter was written by Mr. T. Fred. Elliot, nephew of the first Lord Minto and secretary of the well-remembered Gosford Commission. Here are some extracts from Mr. Elliot's very clever and comprehensive epistle, which may, or may not, have any connection with features of the crisis to-day. I submit them (the extracts) simply as curiosities of literature and whoever desires to read the entire letter may do so in *Canadian Archives* for 1883. "People have been accustomed, in England, to hear of

only two parties in Canada, the English and the French, but there are in fact three parties, the Official, the English and the French, besides some important French classes altogether distinct from the party which goes by that name. The Official—or as the French term it, Bureaucratic party—is composed of a few old men, holding the highest offices. They seem to be fond of privilege, jealous of interference, and ready to take offence at any enquiry into the popular allegations. Most of them are dull, and those who are the reverse are said to be interested. It is of very little consequence what they are. Whatever influence they may have formerly exercised, through the instrumentality of weak Governors, they are now destitute of any of the real elements of power, having neither connections at home, nor weight in the Province."

This is somewhat slashing, Mr. Elliot having evidently written for foreign ears and eyes, quite a Free Lance of the time. However the writer goes on to say that he does not like the English party any better. It is "ambitious of dominion," "unscrupulous," and wholly prepared to "cut the tie which binds it to England." Remembering as we read the events of 1837, we cannot altogether repudiate these assertions. Further on we are given a description of the Assembly, which consisted mainly of Advocates, Physicians and Farmers. "It is true, as you may have heard, that two or three of the Members cannot write their names, and it is said that others, who have had the spirit to learn to trace the characters composing their signature, have no further insight into the mysteries of Reading or Writing." This dark hint, thrown out apologetically and deferentially, still synchronises with the "Letters from Ottawa," which I recollect having read in the *Detroit Free Press* a few years ago.

"In fact the real question between the parties in this country is a question of time. The French cannot in their hearts be ignorant that they have a full measure of power at this moment, but they see it continually inclined, as it were, to pass into the grasp of others, and so they are restless and jealous. The English, on the other hand, must be confident that the dominion of the country will eventually centre in their race; but they are impatient and wish to seize the prize before it is legitimately theirs. Both parties are at present in their proper places. Each, however, is striving, one to precipitate—the other to avert, or at any rate postpone, a transition which will eventually be the proper effect of the institutions of the Province. In the meanwhile collateral objects will arise in the course of the struggle, and results will be valued by the contending parties, not merely as they may advance their own cause, but as they may injure or humiliate their adversaries. The Government will not be esteemed according to its independent merits or its courageous impartiality; it will be judged by the extent to which its views may fall in with the purposes of one or other of the factions."

I will conclude with a remark which is not altogether inapplicable to the present situation.

"I see much weight in the facts on which the English reason. Although they can seldom prove that the French act unconstitutionally, they often show that they use the Constitution unwisely. It is not unconstitutional, for instance, that a great co-ordinate branch of Parliament, entrusted moreover with the special custody of the public purse, should state the amount of its contingent expenses broadly, and refuse to submit to any canvassing of the details by the other portions of the Legislature; at the same time it is lamentable that, by almost general confession, this privilege is likely to be made the means of bestowing excessive salaries on the partisans of the majority of the Assembly, and perhaps of defraying the disbursements of unauthorized committees of correspondence and voluntary congregations of Members out of session."

I have been reminded of that curious book, Hepworth Dixon's "Spiritual Wives," by a paragraph descriptive of the "Agapemone," or Abode of Love, the headquarters of Brother Prince, founder of that sect known as the "Princeites." Brother Prince is ninety, and as he long ago gave out that he would never die, considerable interest is attached to his evident longevity. Years come and years go and with them Sects of all descriptions, but in the end most of them disappear. The majority of men find that they can manage the affairs of this life best on three ordinary meals a day, assisted by one wife and a few nice children, and living in a modern house comfortably furnished and equipped. In short, the sensible people are the ordinary ones. The fine frenzies of our youth disappear one by one. We are no longer eccentric, idealistic, enthusiastic, communistic. We no longer despise convention, order, precedence, method, rule. The transition may have been gradual or sudden, but it has taken place, and henceforth we do, or try to do, all things decently and in order. But it will ever remain an open question whether if Coleridge had managed his affairs and genius better, he would have given us more lucid and better sustained verse. We are fond of sighing over the amiable founder of an unsuccessful Pantisocracy, thinking that under other circumstances he might have left us epics worthy to stand by the "Idylls of the King," but a hard and sceptical, thoroughly pessimistic train of thought intervenes to say—since he wrote not thus, how can we tell that he ever would have written thus? After all, we must take our poets as we find them; in this respect, at least, they shall be found exactly like other people.

I have received a letter from a person anxious to know whether any official or servant of the House of Commons or Civil Service of Canada can grant a patent. I do not understand the question at all, particularly as my correspondent puts it. I should have thought that the Patent Office alone would have the right to issue new patents. This is the closing paragraph of the letter: "Acting on instructions from a friend, I visited Ottawa and put my patent into the hands of a gentleman employed in the Marine and Fisheries Department, who conducted the entire matter for me, and to whom I paid a certain sum—larger, as I now hear from an outsider and acquaintance, than it should have been. I suppose this to have been 'commission.' What has the Marine and Fisheries to do with the Patent Office?"

I cannot tell you. But you may remember that copyright is entered in the Department of Agriculture, so doubtless you are all right. You must know whether you received your grant or not. Perhaps you are only seeking, my dear "H. B.," to get up a fresh sensation. If so, pray do not apply to me to assist you.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LATIN LITERATURE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—I chanced to pick up my Virgil the other day and the book fell open at the well-known passage beginning

At Cytherea novas artes, nova pectore versat
Consilia. [*Aeneid* I., 657.]

I read and, as I did so, a remark I had heard the previous day came back to me as in a dream. It came with satirical force, for I felt that before me I had positive proof of its inaccuracy. The remark was to the effect that in Virgil could be found no passage suitable as a study in literature for young boys and girls. "Virgil is too philosophical, too difficult, too complicated in the mechanism of his sentences to afford educative power to immature minds." This, or something to the same effect, was the burden of the argument. Of course, at the time, I had felt the unfairness of the remark—its unfairness not only to Virgil, but to boys and girls. In my opinion it was based upon too lofty a view of Virgil as a poet, and too unsympathetic a view of boys and girls as lovers of romance and action. I remembered passages which had lingered in my mind from boyhood, and consequently must have made an impression for good at the time. But here, met with at random, was a passage which for simplicity of diction, depth of feeling and richness of imagination, could not be surpassed as material for literary instruction to a child even of the fairy tale age.

The passage need not here be reprinted. Those who wish to do so can turn it up for themselves. Meanwhile suffice it to say that it is where Aeneas has wandered into Carthage after ship-wreck, has met Queen Dido and all her splendours, and, in the opinion of his goddess mother, is in danger of some mischief from the vengeful wiles of Juno. Venus decides to forestall her heavenly sister, and, by the artifice of disguising Cupid as Aeneas' son Ascanius, inflame the mind of Dido with love for the ill-fated hero. The passage contains her address to Cupid, and the despatching of the latter on his errand of mercy.

I would, before going any further, define my position as to the legitimate aims of classical study. Quite justly a demand has of late been made that education, both in our schools and in our universities, should be made more practical. Like all other good reforms, this is in danger of being carried too far. We must be more practical. Hence make every subject on the curriculum more practical, whether it is adapted to such treatment or not. That study which in its very nature contributes most to the *humanitas* of a liberal education, must be so distorted and misapplied as to lend colour to its claim to rank among the practicalities of the age.

I may not agree with many, but I believe that the age is too practical already, and that what is required in any educational scheme of to-day is some antidote to this utilitarianism, or, in other words, a more positive effort towards cultivation of the heart. We need an education that will maintain, in due proportion at any rate, the culture of the mind for the mind's sake, and of the emotions for the emotions' sake—an education that will lift the mental gaze from self and self's surroundings and fix it on some pleasing and remote object of an instructive and inspiring kind; that will kindle the imagination and broaden the sympathies, ennoble life and elevate the soul to a closer communion with the great eternal One. Now, what can be a better medium of education in this direction than Greek and Roman literature? This education must begin with the earliest training of the child, and to show that Roman literature, and more particularly Virgil, can be utilized for such a purpose during the first two years of our High School course is the object of my present writing.

This passage before us, what can be done with it to draw out the child's imagination, to inspire him with a love for learning, to extend the range of his mental vision, and, above all, to stir his finer emotions? A great deal. Moreover it has to be done through the living Latin words of the living Latin poet, or the boys will call it a bore. Now let us see.

"Boys and girls, turn to that passage in your books marked *Aeneid*, Bk. I.: 'Venus despatching Cupid to Carthage.' You know a little about Latin, a few common

words, the inflections, the way of putting a Latin sentence together. You know, too, a little of the difference between prose and poetry. You see the passage before you is in the form of poetry, Latin poetry, and you have heard that the poet lived some 2,000 years ago. Lived in Rome, in the brightest period of her history—the reign of the great Emperor Augustus. Now they are going to find out together what this poet said in this particular part of his splendid story called the *Aeneid*. And mind, you are going to read it in Virgil's own words, not in a stupid translation that could not say it half so well as Virgil could. Of course to-day I shall help you by trying to put the meaning in English. But I want you to think in Virgil's words with me, and after a while you must be able to read and think in Virgil's words by yourselves."

After this introduction I would show the pupils a copy of the whole *Aeneid*, pointing out its length, number of books, etc. I would then briefly tell the story of the Trojan War, the wanderings of *Aeneas* and the founding of Rome. I would dwell on the relations between *Aeneas* on the one hand and Venus and Juno on the other. The implacable revenge of Juno and the motherly solicitude of Venus; the patient, trustful perseverance of "pious" *Aeneas*. Then the incidents immediately connected with the passage selected. *Aeneas* wrecked and ushered into the presence of Queen Dido. The newly building city, the admiring awe of *Aeneas*, and the concern for him aroused in the breast of Dido. Then the two boys, Cupid and Ascanius—who they were? Read the Latin through, giving expression and melody. Then take it sentence by sentence and translate, making running comments on the thoughts, the beauty of the fancy and the tender pathos of the whole scene. Never for one moment let the pupils forget that they are by your assistance reading Latin. Point out, too, any word or phrase whose exact shade or full beauty of meaning cannot be photographed in English. Their curiosity and zeal to know Latin will thus be stimulated. Do all this, and as you will feel, and they will feel, that Virgil wrote for boys and girls. In this way, and in this way only, can Latin be made popular, and at the same time be made one of the humanizing factors of the age. E. W. HAGARTY.

THE REMOVAL OF THE OKA INDIANS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In your editorial on page 636 of THE WEEK of this date, reference is made to the "removal of the Oka Indians," in which you say: "The Minister of the Interior stated that the dissatisfied Indians still refuse to go to the new reserve, and that the Government could not force them to leave, the courts having decided in favour of their claims to the lands they now occupy." I was quite sure that the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs could not have said anything like what you have attributed to him. Referring to *Hansard*, you will find he said: "I think there has been a ruling of the courts that the property belongs to the Seminary," which is a very correct statement.

For your information I beg to quote from the Records of the Privy Council of 1788. The Indians of that time claimed the Oka lands. The Council accepts the decision of the law officers of the Crown, and declares: "With respect to the claims of title by the Indians of the Lake of the Two Mountains to the Fief of that Seignior, whatever ideas they might have entertained of a title, we cannot perceive any such right in them." Allow me to add that from that long past day to the present no decision adverse to that decision of Lord Dorchester's council has ever emanated from any court of law; and the Indians residing at Oka are "tenants at will" of the gentlemen of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, who are the legal owners and sole proprietors of the Seignior of the Lake of the Two Mountains. WM. SCOTT.

Ottawa, Sept. 4, '91.

ART NOTES.

MR. HAMILTON MACCARTHY, the sculptor, has completed the bust of Principal Grant, of Kingston, which is to be placed in the Normal School museum.

MR. GLADSTONE is giving Sir John Millais sittings for the portrait of himself and his grandchild, which the artist is repainting.

MR. GLEESON WHITE, the young English poet who has been assisting Mr. Marks in the editorship of the *Art Amateur*, has resigned his post and will return to London in September.

It is satisfactory to learn that the authorities of the South Kensington museum will send out to the Tasmanian Exhibition some of their valuable technical school work. The Agent-General for the colony is negotiating in connection with a good art collection that will, in all probability, form a feature of the exhibition. Signor Fontana, the sculptor, is sending to the art section four fine statues and a medallion portrait of the Argentine General.

A COLLECTION of Eskimo works of art, made by Assistant Superintendent Edwards, of the cryolite mines at Arsuk Fiord, Greenland, is described by John R. Spears in *Nature*. It includes candle-sticks, cigar-holders, ash-receivers, anchors, paper-weights, etc., made of green stone. The articles were all made to sell to the Danish

rulers, for the Eskimo themselves have no use for ornamental art, but they show considerable skill in sculpture.

It is announced that the Italian Government has prohibited the proposed sale of the Borghese collection of pictures and statuary for the benefit of the creditors of Prince Borghese, and has declared its intention to bring in a Bill making "all such sales" impossible in future. The Government is said to hold that "the great private art collections of the country are part of the national glory;" that they "grew up under the fostering aid of the Government," and that they "should not be scattered at the caprice of spendthrifts."

THAT the scholar and the artist may be united in the one person we have had evidence in the cases of Leonardo and Rubens, but it is no longer possible. Still, the nation as a whole is not driven, like the individual, to decide upon a choice of occupation. Under her shelter there is room for the most diversified pursuits, and certainly no folk who neglected science ever succeeded in winning triumphs in art. Socrates and Thucydides were contemporaries of Phidias, and the paintings of Polygnotus were produced and found favour with a public which witnessed the first presentation of the pieces of Sophocles, Euripides and Aristophanes. At the court of Alexander, Lysippus and Appelles fraternized with Aristotle. Walther von der Vogelweide and the Architect of the Gothic dome witnessed the revival of the science of jurisprudence and the growth of scholasticism. The Renaissance takes its name as well from the revival of science as of art. Bacon and Harvey followed Shakespeare, and Spinoza and Grotius followed Rembrandt. Molière is followed by Bayle, and Goethe by Kant, Niebuhr and the Humboldt brothers. The Romans, who could boast no important scientific achievements, never became other than mere copyists in art, but even here Rome's most distinguished scientists, Varro and Labeo, were products of the same age as its relatively great poets, orators and architects. In so far as it is possible to investigate the problem historically, science and art among the same people flourish simultaneously. This, too, is the case with science and art in our own land and age, for the simple reason that it could not be otherwise. It is the result of a natural law. The artist, be it remarked, is not the teacher, but the mouth-piece of the people. That which he presents to us, and that which alone he should present to us, is not new thoughts, but new forms for that which we already think and feel. The conditions of art development are consequently, first, that a series of new thoughts shall arise, wanting utterance, and secondly, that the form of utterance shall have the flexibility necessary to adapt it to those thoughts. The artist must be able to mould the raw material into form, but science must provide the raw material. An exhaustive knowledge of the human body, which is the necessary foundation of creative art, can be acquired only by the aid of anatomy, whether this be studied by the dissection of dead bodies or close observation of the muscles in living persons. The manipulation of the marble and the bronze, the production and mixing of colours, are matters of experiment. This, too, is purely scientific labour, even although conducted by artists. Among artists it has always been the most highly educated who have realized most clearly how indispensable science is for their purposes; and under the poets of all times and ages whose works have survived, there are few, indeed, who did not take the most lively interest in the scientific problems of their day, and realize their indebtedness to science for their most fruitful achievements. That the earth revolves about the sun every school-boy knows nowadays. The discovery appears such a trifling matter that it requires a considerable effort of the intellect to realize the greatness of him who first announced it. The "Antigone" of Sophocles is familiar to all educated persons, and is as much appreciated to-day as by the Athenians of Sophocles' own time, but no one reads the writings of Copernicus any more. There is no need to. For what was of permanent value in them was absorbed into the scientific literature of a later age, and transmitted from generation to generation. Naturally we admire Sophocles more than Copernicus, of which latter person the most of us have but a very faint conception. Sophocles is certainly "more prominent" than Copernicus, according to the rendering above ascribed to the term; but that he was greater, or his works more fruitful for humanity, would be affirmed only by those who judge by externals. Copernicus certainly does not indicate a "lofty standpoint" in German culture, but simply because science has no lofty standpoints. There are periods in which it flourishes, but whatever structures it may raise are at once utilized as foundations for fresh structures. In science it is precisely the greatest achievements that become most deeply buried out of sight. It is the nature of fruitful ideas to bear fruit, *id est*, to give birth to new ideas, which transcend the parent thought in which they originated.—*Deutsche Rundschau*.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

EMIL GOETZE, the tenor, has made Berlin his permanent residence.

PATTI has postponed her departure for America until late in December.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN is making a stay at Dresden; he is hard at work on his new oratorio "Moses," on a new Russian opera, and on a book he is writing about music and musicians. The latter should prove most interesting.

HENRY IRVING has undergone a surgical operation in the removal of a portion of the uvula by Sir Morell Mackenzie.

MINNIE HAWK, it is said, sails for America to join the Hess Opera Company. Tavary and Tremelli are also engaged to support her.

AFTER a series of negotiations arrangements have been concluded to give a number of d'Albert recitals in the United States in the spring of 1892.

Il Mondo Artistico reports the invention of a new instrument entitled "Mandoloboe," a kind of mandoline possessing but one string, but its tone is that of the human voice! The inventor of the wonder is a Signor Giacomo Guida.

DR. ALFRED STELZNER has recently invented what is called a "violotta," an instrument standing in compass between the viola and violoncello. Dr. Joachim has interested himself in the matter and ordered one of the new instruments.

WHEN Verdi built his hospital near Florenzuola it cost \$40,000. He endowed it with \$200,000 more. He is now building in Milan a hospital for poor old artists which will cost \$100,000, and he is expected to endow that with \$400,000. It will hold one hundred and thirty men.

THE new volume of reminiscences by Rubinstein is nearly finished. It will be ready for publication in October, and it will probably be given in French and German under the title of "Apropos de Musique." This is the volume in which it is expected that the Wagner and Liszt party will be somewhat unmercifully dealt with.

PARIS will have next year a grand historical spectacle on the current Columbus theme prepared by Kiralfy. He intends to present it also in New York, and has been studying up authorities in the museums of London and Madrid. A Columbus exhibition will also occur in Madrid in August, 1892. Mr. Kiralfy has arranged in New York from Europe full of the details of his new scheme.

A YOUNG girl in France, Miss Dieudonné, has accomplished a wonderful musical feat, the transposition of Guiraud's "Allegro de Concert," which she read at eight in a contest. Fifty years ago Cesar Franck, who was the first to achieve this difficult task, received great honour for the then considered almost superhuman power. It has since been occasionally repeated as a most irrefutable evidence of the solid education given to the girls of Paris.

ONE of the notable figures of Florentine life is the once beautiful and fascinating prima donna Maria Piccolomini, now the Marchesa di Gaetani. New York theatre-goers of a generation ago will remember her in her favourite rôle in "La Traviata." Her husband is wealthy and a member of one of the oldest families of the Italian nobility. She has one son and four daughters, and all of the latter have inherited the dramatic and musical gifts of their charming mother.

ELBERFELD, in Rhenish Prussia, is preparing to outshine all other towns in a celebration of the birth of Theodor Korner. The festival will take place on the 23rd inst., and will be artistic in all its features. There will be an oration, a cantata entitled "Erinnerung an Korner," which has been specially composed by Royal Musical Director Rauchenecker, and the patriotic drama named "Theodor Korner," to be performed by an amateur company of ladies and gentlemen.

MADAME SARAH BERNHARDT's takings during her one week's season at Adelaide recently were about 3,000*l.*, and although it is expected that the total earnings of the tragedienne's Australian tour will be about 30,000*l.*, deducting the expenses of the company, travelling, etc., it is estimated that Madame Bernhardt and her manager will make at least 2,000*l.* a week between them during their ten weeks' stay in the Colonies. It is surely time that Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry made up their minds to pay the Antipodean Colonies a professional visit.

THE Paris *Gil Blas* has a story of Christine Nilsson of the romantic and consequently usually exaggerated type so commonly told of prima donnas—the sort of story which forms the best possible advertisement. Among the presents received in Russia the lady obtained a ring with a centre sapphire stone and a brilliant diamond drop and a rose formed of precious stones and bearing the words, "La dernière rose." The present came from an unknown admirer, who had heard the famous singer warble the Irish melody, "The Last Rose of Summer," introduced by Flowtow in his opera "Martha."

THE following story is told of Handel when he was proprietor of the Opera House, London. During the performances he presided at the harpsichord, and so masterly were his embellishments that the attention of the audience was frequently diverted from the singing to the accompaniment, greatly to the mortification of the vocalists. A pompous Italian, on one occasion, was so chagrined at the marked attention paid to the harpsichord, in preference to his singing, that he swore that if ever Handel played him a similar trick, he would jump down on the instrument; upon hearing which, Handel thus accosted him: "Oh, oh, you vill jump, vill you? Very vell, sare; be so kind and tell me the night ven you vill jump, and I vill advertishe it in de bills, and I shall get grate ale more money for your jumping than I shall for your singing."—*Musical News*.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

FROM SHADOW TO SUNLIGHT. By the Marquis of Lorne, G.C.M.G. New York: D. Appleton and Company. This little story, for there is very little of it, is utilized by the author to give vent to his views on the subject of the eviction of the small land-occupiers, commonly known as crofters in Scotland; and he endeavours to establish the wisdom or justice of these evictions from a landlord's stand-point. Besides this an ideal American girl is introduced to the reader to whose father a long epistle is addressed by the hero of the tale, apparently with the object of enabling the Marquis to unburden his mind as to what he knows about the Jesuits. The book is well got up in quite a new style, and we venture to predict for it a good circulation.

THE TEMPLE AND THE SAGE. By V. C. Hart, D.D. As interest increases in the vast Chinese Empire, it is natural that we should desire to know more of its internal condition, and especially of its religious beliefs. The Chinese have three religions, Confucianism, Taoism and Buddhism. The most ancient and what we might perhaps call the orthodox Chinese religion is Confucianism, but there is such a charming inclusiveness in these faiths that they may be and frequently are professed by the same persons. The little work before us is devoted to Confucianism and its services. The author is evidently quite familiar not merely with the literature of the subject, but with the temple and its worship, and he gives a very clear and intelligible account of the Confucian religion as a living thing.

A BOX OF MONKEYS AND OTHER FARCE COMEDIES. By Grace Livingston Furniss. New York: Harper and Brothers. 1891. The contents of this volume are exceedingly funny, and we promise every reader of them a good deal of amusement, which would probably be enhanced by seeing them performed in a drawing-room. These little plays are admirably adapted for private theatricals. The characters are few in number, the dialogue is generally brief, and the situations are well chosen. As the theory of these "farce-comedies" is that of burlesque, the whole tone of the language is caricature. Still, the theory being assumed, this is hardly ever excessive. We must except the last of these burlesques, *Trulu*. Almost everything about it is extravagant, if not actually impossible, and it is hardly redeemed by some very clever passages. The other three pieces, however, we have read with much amusement.

WHAT ROME TEACHES. By M. F. Cusack (the Nun of Kenmare). New York: Baker and Taylor. 1891. For many it is necessary, and perhaps for most it may be useful, to know "what Rome teaches," and Miss Cusack must know very well what that teaching is; and, although as one who has left the Roman Communion, she does not view the subject sympathetically, we cannot find that she has here been guilty of any misrepresentations. On the whole there is here given a true enough popular account of Roman teaching. It is too large a subject to discuss in a brief notice, so we may merely note that Miss Cusack discusses Papal Infallibility and its Consequences, the Plan of Salvation according to Rome and the Moral Effects of that teaching, the Sacrifice of the Mass, the Celibacy of the Clergy, Purgatory, the Doctrine of Intention, and other subjects. These are deep questions and perhaps a student who wishes to be fair will do well not merely to take extracts, however fairly made, but to read the Roman Catechism and perhaps also the Decrees of Trent and of the Vatican Council for himself. As we have given Miss Cusack credit for general fairness, we must point out one astonishing example of oversight in her remarks on the Doctrine of Intention. "The question of Intention was started," she says, "at the close of the second century, when Gregory VIII. was Pope." When one remembers that it was the first Gregory who sent Augustine to England at the end of the sixth century, it is obvious enough that the eighth could not have lived in the second century. (Did the author write Gregory VIII. for Gregory VII. (Hildebrand) and then think that 11 should have been 1, and so put second for eleventh? Popular writers should have their sheets looked over by scholars or theologians.)

THE CHORE BOY OF CAMP KIPPEWA AND THE WRECKERS OF SABLE ISLAND. By J. Macdonald Oxley. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publishing Society. Mr. Oxley has won for himself the reputation of being one of the most successful and popular of Canadian authors. The reader of the two tales contained within one cover and above mentioned will find in them ample evidence of the ground of their author's popularity. The scenes of both stories are laid in Canada. Frank Kingston, the curly-haired, blue-eyed hero of the first story, was the son of a foreman of a lumber firm. Frank was born at the village of Calumet, situate on a tributary of the Ottawa River. His father died when he was still a lad—though a well grown lad he was. Frank's mother was a good, God-fearing woman. At first our hero entered a shop in the village, but anxious to follow his father's footsteps he entered upon the career of a lumberman as "The Chore Boy of Camp Kippewa." In clear, appropriate language, and with pleasing style, Mr. Oxley tells

the story of Frank's first winter in the woods. With mastery of detail and a practiced hand the life and duties of a Canadian lumberman, from his entering the bush in the early winter to his guiding his raft of square timber down the rapid Ottawa in the early spring, are tersely and vividly depicted. With warm affection and thrilling interest we follow the fortunes of the bright, manly, Christian lad, enduring wearying drudgery and vexatious persecution, and with cheerfulness, diligence and courage triumphing over all obstacles, and winning the admirations of friends and foes alike by his dauntless bravery, and their affection by his self-denying solicitude for their welfare. There are passages of such pathetic power as to provoke tears, and others of daring adventure which almost extort the reader's cheers. The story is well balanced, and nothing is sacrificed to the intent to write a good tale. Mr. Oxley has reason to be proud of having written a story which any father may be delighted to present to his boy, being fully confident that he will be the happier and better for its perusal. The companion story is also admirably written. Such tales as these are a credit to Canadian fiction and deserve large and increasing sales.

THE Social Science Library, Nos. 2, 3, 4. No. 2, *Socialism*. By John Stuart Mill; Nos. 3 and 4, *Socialism and Unsocialism*. By Thomas Carlyle. Price, twenty-five cents each volume, in paper. New York: Humboldt Publishing Company. 1891.

These handsome volumes deserve a very hearty welcome. If the publishers will also issue them in cloth, they will confer an additional boon upon students of moderate means, who cannot easily afford the cost of binding. The subject to which these books are devoted is always of importance, and never has it been of more urgent importance than at the present day. Mr. Mill and Mr. Carlyle are not badly chosen as teachers. Mr. Mill, in his earlier writings, was strongly opposed to Socialism in every sense of the word; but his opinions became so greatly modified that in the later editions of his Political Economy he altered large portions of his work dealing with Socialistic subjects; and, although he never became a Socialist in any generally accepted sense of that word, he certainly became less particularist in his views of politics and economic affairs. Mr. Carlyle, on the other hand, with his strong faith in the power of individuals to guide and govern, and in the need of the multitude to be guided and governed, had a deep contempt for "count of heads" and everything tending that way. No one has full possession of all the truth, and therefore it is well that many teachers who are real teachers—as were both Mill and Carlyle—should be heard. The method adopted in these volumes is to give extracts from different writings of the authors employed. Such a method has its disadvantages. The editor or compiler gives you what he pleases, and no more. On the whole, we think that Mr. Bliss, the editor of these volumes, has done his work fairly and honestly. Indeed, in the case of Carlyle, there can hardly be any mistake, as we have, in nearly every case, complete works or parts of works. Thus we have the whole of parts one and three of Past and Present, which we quite agree with the editor in regarding as the most important and characteristic of Carlyle's didactic works. Lovers of Abbot Sampson will certainly miss the delightful second part of this book; but for the purpose of the present volume it was not indispensable. The essay on chartism is also given in the first volume, and a series of well-chosen extracts from the French Revolution occupies more than half of the second. These are admirable additions to our popular publications, and the series promises to be of unusual value and interest.

IN THE FOOTPRINTS OF CHARLES LAMB. By Benjamin Ellis Martin. Illustrated by Herbert Railton and John Tullylove, with a Bibliography by E. D. North. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Messrs. Scribners have given to the public in a handsome and artistic volume the entertaining and appreciatively written papers contributed by Mr. Martin to *Scribner's Magazine* some months ago, and which have since been amplified in form and embellished by a number of additional engravings. As a specimen of the book-publisher's art the work is an *edition de luxe*; while on the literary side the author has discharged his part with taste and finish, and in that spirit of sympathy which one expects of any biographer of the gentle Elia. There is only one point upon which we find ourselves at variance with the writer, and that is in regard to a statement of fact, but one not affecting, so far as the subject of the work is concerned, its value either as a criticism or appreciation. In his introduction to the volume Mr. Martin says: "During the half century since the death of Charles Lamb an immense mass of matter has been gathered about him and about his writings," having said which he goes on to make this, to us rather surprising, statement: "In burrowing among the treasures and rubbish of this manual I have been struck by the total absence of what may be called a topographical biography of the man or of any accurate record of his roving." As a matter of fact we think it will be found that in a work published as many as sixteen years ago, namely in 1875 (the centenary edition of the works of Charles Lamb), and since then reprinted in a series of large editions, everyone of the localities familiar to the footsteps of Charles Lamb was already thus long ago identified, and in due chronological sequence very carefully particularized. With these details recorded over and

over again in the various editions of the work mentioned, Mr. Martin is scarcely correct in his contention that there has been "a total absence" until lately "of what may be called a topographical biography of the man or of any accurate record of his roving." How curiously he is in error on the point was set forth at length by Mr. Charles Kent, the editor of the Lamb centenary edition, in a letter to the *Athenaeum* a few months ago. It would be a grave reproach to English men of letters, and one which we think they are far from deserving could it be shown that it was left to an American writer to first discover the abiding places and record the roving of one who is personally perhaps the best beloved of English writers. For the rest, however, it would be difficult, as has been said, to find ground for quarrel with anything that Mr. Martin has herein written. He has followed him faithfully and as he himself says in a spirit of "affectionate allegiance" in all his wanderings from his cradle close by the Thames to his quiet grave at Edmonton, to whatsoever place bears the glow and memory of his gentle life and his winning presence. The story of that life is, as Mary Lamb wrote of the plays of Shakespeare, "a withdrawing from all selfish and mercenary thoughts, a lesson of all honourable thoughts and actions, teaching courtesy, benignity, generosity, humanity," and any work that worthily bears upon it needs no commendation to the reader. A word of praise, in the case of the present volume, is due to the publishers. It is printed in large clear type and in the English language, not in the ugly American Websterese. This may seem a small matter for thanksgiving, but from the United States publishers it is so rare a favour as to demand acknowledgment.

THE Queries Magazine for September has its usual quota of original and selected matter. The interest no doubt of a large number of its readers is centred in the "Question Department."

SEPTEMBER'S Book Chat brings its bright, clear and well-arranged store of selections from, and notices of, recent books. This little periodical is a most welcome and serviceable visitor to all lovers of literature as well as literary workers.

"**TROUT Fishing in California**," by Roman E. Wilson, copiously illustrated in the September number of the *Overland Monthly*, will captivate others than anglers. The usual complement of poems, short stories and general articles sustains the *Overland's* reputation.

In the September number of *Library and Studio* Ella Wheeler Wilcox contributes a poem entitled "Surrender." Will M. Clemens furnishes the fourth instalment of his "Life of Mark Twain," and tells how the famous humorist came to be one of the "Innocents Abroad." Eugene Field and Clinton Scollard contribute characteristic poems to this number.

THE Quarterly Register of Current History, second quarter, 1891, Vol. 1., No. 3, has a full complement and is on the whole well and fairly written. The matters dealt with which most concern Canada are "The Behring Sea Dispute" and "Canadian Affairs." This quarterly is useful, comprehensive and should grow in popularity. The illustrations are poor but the price of the review is very low.

CANADIAN readers will probably turn with most interest to the last two articles of the September number of the *New England Magazine*. "The French Canadian Peasantry," by Prosper Bender, which is full, detailed and interesting; and "Philip, Pontiac and Tecumseth," by Caroline C. Stecker. Yachtsmen will find the illustrated article on "Edward Burgess and his Work" very attractive.

Temple Bar for September continues Mr. W. E. Norris' interesting serial, "Mr. Chaine's Sons"; Mrs. Andrew Crosse has a very entertaining gossipy portrayal of "Science and Society in the Fifties," which presents new views of some famous scientists and *litterateurs* of that period. "Man," by Frank F. Sheriff, is a short but impressive and meritorious poem. Walter Paton conducts us pleasantly on paper from "St. Petersburg to Sebastopol." A short sketch of Ibsen, short stories and other articles complete a good number.

Outing for September is a notable number. "Ruffed Grouse" is a fine frontispiece; "On the Plains of Assiniboia" is an animated sketch of sport in our North-West, by Nomad. Sporting or recreative readers will find an attractive table of contents, and varied and interesting articles such as "Trouting in the Metis Lakes," by Dr. C. J. Colles; "Running High Jumping," by Malcolm W. Ford; "The Home of the Red Deer in England," by Charles Turner; not to mention the excellent poems of E. Pauline Johnson and Florence V. Keys, and other interesting matter.

FRANCIS NEWTON THORPE, in Vol. II., No. 2, of the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* for September, ends an elaborate article on "Recent Constitution Making in United States" with the words "Our fathers settled, or tried to settle, on what principles government should be founded; we are settling or trying to settle on what principles government shall be administered." "Economics in Italy" are ably treated by Achille Loria, and the Vicomte Combes de Lestrade contributes a short but instructive article on "The Present Condition of the Peasants in the Russian Empire," in which he invokes the Czar to yield to his thirty millions of serfs "a liberty that shall no longer be apparent, a liberty that shall be real."

THE *Illustrated News* of 29th ult. had a superb full page wood-cut illustration of the late Hon. James Russell Lowell. "A Dutch Girl," by Hugo König, is a very engaging face beautifully engraved; "From the Tents of Kedar" is a well-written short story by Mrs. Lynn Linton, with coloured illustrations. There is other interesting matter including an illustrated article on "The Prisoners of Siberia," by the special artist of the *News*.

"A FIRST FAMILY OF TSAJARA" opens the August number of *Macmillan's Magazine*. It is the first part of a new story by Bret Harte told in his vivid and picturesque manner, and introduces some strange characters and describes their strange dealings in Harte's old Preserve, the Pacific Slope. A. E. Street deals with the living question of the "overcrowding of our illustrious dead" under the caption "Westminster Abbey." "The Dutchman at Home" is a readable sketch by Charles Edwards. Short stories and other matter make up an interesting number.

A STRONG number is the *Andover Review* for September. The Rev. Stewart Means opens the treatment of "Criticism versus Ecclesiasticism" by an able and scholarly paper on Criticism, which he holds will "carry the higher intellectual life of Protestantism with it because it is moving in the path of right reason and of science; in the meantime we might ask the Reverend Doctor what is to become of that of Catholicism?" In "The Challenge of Life," the greatest of all problems is treated with an attractive grace and charm by the Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster. The lovers of Greek and Literature will revel in Apollonius of Rhodes and the Argonautica." Professor C. M. Sheldon has a wise, timely and pithy contribution on "Experiments Worth Trying in the Ministry," and Dr. Dana discusses the advisability of founding "A New Chair" for Social Science. Under "Recent Speculations in Canada," the recent political works of Professor Goldwin Smith, Mr. Oliver Howland and Father E. Hamon, S.J., are noticed.

UNDER the head of "Present Day Papers," an article entitled "The Government of Cities in the United States" appears in the September issue of the *Century Magazine* from the pen of the well-known Seth Low, whose treatment of the subject is peculiarly able and exhaustive. In addition to this valuable paper the other contents of the number are "A Winter Journey Through Siberia," by George Kennan; "The Wood-Nymph's Mirror," by Chas. Henry Lüders; "The Poems of Thomas Bailey Aldrich," by Frank Dempster Sherman; "David and Goliath," by William L. Dodge; "To California in 1849 Through Mexico," by A. C. Ferris; "Elder Marston's Revival," by Le Roy Armstrong; "Vigilance," by Charlotte Fiske Bates; "The Distribution of Ability in the United States," by Henry Cabot Lodge; "The Squirrel Inn" (conclusion) by Frank R. Stockton; "Building," by John Albee; "The Faith Doctor" (continued) by Edward Eggleston; "Zeki," by Matt Crim; "De Morte Beata," by Theodore C. Williams; "A Painter's Paradise," by Elizabeth Robins Pennell; "Italian Old Masters," by W. J. Stillman; "Treatment of Prisoners at Camp Morton," by W. R. Holloway; "Country Newspapers," by E. W. Howe, etc., etc.

THAT popular, enterprising and eclectic magazine, the *Review of Reviews*, has a good September issue. In "The Progress of the World" an illustration and reference is made to the new model steamer, the *Whaleback*, which will prove a formidable factor in marine commerce. Capital pictures are given of *Punch's* cartoonists, "Sambourne," "Du Maurier," "Furniss," "Tenniel" and the old favourites "Lemon," Brooks, Taylor and Burnand are not forgotten. The chief interest in the number however centres in the leading article, "The Hawaiian Queen and Her Kingdom," by Sereno E. Bishop. This article is well and clearly written, of course with a strong United States colouring. It is an interesting statement of important information of a varied character relating to Honolulu, its people, government, resources, industries, political situation, and the influence it is destined to exert on the increasing traffic of the North Pacific. Canadians will be amused at the confiding confession of Mr. Bishop that the astute and plucky Attorney-General Ashford (a Canadian by birth) outwitted the great United States Secretary, James G. Blaine, though backed by the prestige and power of the Republic, so that "the King refused to agree to what Mr. Blaine had been at so much pains to arrange," a nice little arrangement, in fact, by which the United States would have practically gobbled Honolulu. We regret that Attorney-General Ashford's face is not included among the illustrations of prominent Honoluluans.

THE History of England by Miss Buckley (Mrs. Fisher), published for use in the High Schools of Ontario, is, perhaps, the very best that could have been selected for the purpose. It is well arranged, written in a clear, pleasing style, and is eminently fair. The title page is somewhat misleading, as it appears to claim a joint authorship. Mr. Robertson has very carefully revised the work, made a few needed corrections in the matter of dates and exactness of detail, but otherwise Miss Buckley's work remains. To the three hundred and twenty-two pages of English history is appended a brief eighty-six pages of Canadian history. We understand the limits were assigned by Authority. Within those limits Mr. Robertson has succeeded in giving a very judicious and thus far complete resumé of Canadian events and life. We have seen none better; but, oh! for Canadian patriotism, fed in our schools on eighty-six pages of concentrated national food!

LIEBIG'S concentrated extract instead of the smoking joint on our table. We warmly welcome this excellent volume, well printed, well written throughout, but plead for what these eighty-six pages only give us a greater longing for—a fuller school history of our own broad Dominion which will train our rising race in the noble love for mankind as it strikes its own roots deep in the strong soil of this larger half of the North American Continent.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

A FOLK-LORE Congress will be held in London in the first week of October, under the presidency of Mr. Andrew Lang.

M. RENAN is hard at work upon the fourth volume of his "History of the People of Israel," and it is said to be rapidly advancing to completion.

THE Rev. John McNeill, the celebrated preacher of Regent Square, London, is visiting his brother-in-law, the Rev. Marcus Scott, of Campbellford.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER's personal memoirs of her husband, under the title of "Mr. Beecher as I Knew Him," will begin in the October issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE at 79 writes and edits, preaches, organizes charitable societies whose destinies he controls, and now and then finds time to take a hand in politics.

MR. COVENTY PATMORE is said to be engaged on a prose work which will be a sort of supplement to his well-known poems, "The Angel in the House" and the "The Unknown Eros."

AUGUSTE VITU, the distinguished French journalist and man-of-letters, is dead at the age of sixty-eight. His last illness found him editing an invaluable edition of Molière—the *Jouaust*.

WHEN Dr. Liddon visited Egypt and Palestine in 1889, he was accompanied by his sister, Mrs. King, who wrote a number of letters describing the tour. Messrs. Longman have these letters in the press, and will publish them in the autumn.

THE *American Academy of Political and Social Science* has recently published a monograph on "Recent Constitution Making in the United States," by Francis Newton Thorpe, Professor of Constitutional History in the University of Pennsylvania.

GEORGE JONES, the publisher of the *New York Times*, long a prominent figure in American journalism, who died at Poland Springs, Me., August 22, should always be remembered with honour for his great public service in exposing the Tweed Ring.

IT may be taken as a sign of the times that in an Italian publisher's list of best books for the young, compiled after consulting a hundred writers and scholars, Darwin was placed first among foreign writers, Shakespeare coming second, Schiller third, and Goethe and Humboldt fourth and fifth.

MR. SYL DEVENISH, the distinguished Creole poet, of Trinidad, has recently been awarded the gold medal, with a first-class diploma of honour, by the Paris Académie of Palmiers. Mr. Devenish has already been the recipient of many similar honours from various learned institutions in both hemispheres, and his West Indian compatriots are naturally very proud of him.

A CURIOUS passage has been pointed out in a now rare book, "Conversations of Lord Byron," by Captain Medwin. The poet observes: "I always took great delight in the English Cathedral service. It cannot fail to inspire every man who feels at all with devotion." Elsewhere in the same book, Byron is reported as protesting that he possessed religious convictions. Certainly, it is little known that he delighted in Church music.

MESSRS. Frederick Warne and Company have recently brought out an admirable edition of Shakespeare's works, under the title of the "Albion" edition. It comprises, besides the plays and poems, a memoir of our greatest poet, and a copy of his will, from the original in the office of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. The printing is excellently clear, and the cover is adorned by Shakespeare's likeness reproduced in gold on a brown-red ground.

PROFESSOR H. GRATZ, the well-known historian of the Jews, is about to publish in Breslau in four volumes a "textus castigatus et emendatus" of the Old Testament, making use, in conjunction with his own studies and researches for half a century, of all the widely dispersed critical apparatus of that period. His emendations are said to "surpass by many hundreds those of his predecessors, and he hopes to furnish a basis for a universally intelligible translation into modern tongues."

A VERY curious Hebrew manuscript was sold at auction in New York some weeks ago. It is the Pentateuch in Hebrew written by Jews in China, where the race and the faith have become extinct. This roll is 141 feet 5 inches long and 24½ inches wide. It is in excellent preservation and was obtained in China in 1868 as some others were in 1851. It is written on very fine sheepskins, in large, clear characters, without points and without accents. As a curiosity it has value, and for purposes of study and comparison it is almost invaluable. This curious roll formed part of the collection of John Wylie Barrow, a distinguished Oriental scholar.

MACAULAY had a taste for ballad literature, and one day he bought a quantity of songs from a street singer in Seven Dials. On his way home, with the sheets in his hand, he was astonished, on suddenly stopping, to find himself surrounded by a company of small boys, looking up to him as though they expected something. "Now, then," said he to them, "what is it?" "Well, that's a good 'un," replied the boys, "after we've a-come all this way!" "But what are you waiting for?" he asked, astonished at the boy's familiarity. "Waiting for? why, to hear you sing, to be sure!"

EDMUND C. STEDMAN's lectures on "The Nature and Elements of Poetry," delivered last spring at Johns Hopkins University, are to be repeated at Columbia College next winter, and are to be published in the course of the coming year in the *Century Magazine*, where his "Victorian Poets" and "Poets of America" appeared. It may be recalled now that Mr. Stedman took the place as lecturer at the Baltimore of James Russell Lowell, whose failing health as long ago as last winter compelled him to give up the idea of doing anything of the sort. Mr. Stedman's admirable discourses well made up for the loss of Mr. Lowell's, excellent as those would have been.

THE first announcements of G. P. Putnam's Sons for the fall season comprise: "Sir Philip Sidney and the Chivalry of England," by H. R. Fox-Bourne; "Julius Cæsar and the Organization of the Roman Empire," by W. Warde Fowler, M.A., Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford; "A Selection from the Discourses of Epictetus; Together with the Encheiridion;" translated by George Long (No. XXXV. in the Nickerbocker Nuggets). "The Renaissance, the Revival of Learning in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Centuries," by Philip Schaff, D.D., LL.D.; "The Industrial and Commercial Supremacy of England," a series of lectures by the late J. E. Thorold Rogers, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Oxford.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce the following publications: "The Works of Oliver Wendell Holmes," in a new large paper edition, in thirteen volumes; "The Being of God as Unity and Trinity," by Professor P. H. Steenstra, of the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge, Mass.; "Points of View" being essays by Agnes Repplier, author of "Books and Men;" "The Complete Works of Nathaniel Hawthorne," a popular edition in eight vols., sixteen mo.; "The New Astronomy," by Samuel Pierpont Langley, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, with nearly 100 full-page and smaller illustrations, and "The Complete Poetical Works of Alfred, Lord Tennyson;" family edition, illustrated.

M. E. W. HAGARTY, B.A., an honour graduate in Classics of Toronto University and for some years High School master at Mount Forest, is about to take a post graduate course in classics at the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. The enterprise shown by such Canadian scholars as Mr. Hagarty in aiming at a high standard of scholarship is praiseworthy. Canada should retain such men by providing for them congenial and remunerative work within her bounds when they have enriched themselves with the experience and advanced culture to be derived from the special courses of the great foreign universities. How many accomplished scholars of Canadian birth there are, filling honourable, and important chairs in foreign universities?

THIS is Eugene Field's opinion of the burning of Sir Richard Burton's manuscript by his wife: "The Scented Garden" was the title of a translation which the late Captain Burton had made from the Arabic. Finding it in manuscript, Lady Burton burned it up rather than profit by its publication, and for this the lady is being complimented by many people who, we suspect, do not know what they are talking about. "The Perfumed Garden" has already been done into English. It belongs to that class of Oriental erotics of which the "Ananga-Ranga" is a notable example, and which has been published by the Kama Shastra Society, so called, of Benares (London?). These poems are curious and beautiful specimens, well worth the study of mature and scholarly men; and as Burton was, unquestionably, the most proficient translator of his time, we regard the destruction of his manuscript as a piece of wanton vandalism. All books are not for everybody; in literature there is a distinct aristocracy of intelligence. There are many people who should be prevented by law from reading the songs of Solomon. Literature is not so likely to be unfit for readers as readers are likely to be unfit for literature. There is one great truth that seems not to have become deeply grounded as yet, and it is this: Woman is, by nature, wholly, irredeemably and irreparably disqualified for the offices of literary executor. A woman and a kitchen-stove will do more damage in five minutes than a horde of hungry savages in five years."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Burnett, Francis Hodgson. Earlier Stories, 1st and 2nd series. \$1.25 each. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Presbyterian News Co.

Holley, H. W. The Race Problem. \$1.00. Buffalo: Chas. Wells Moulton.

Jones, Henry. Browning as a Philosophical and Religious Teacher. \$2.25. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Rowse & Hutchison.

Washington, Mrs. Lucy H. Memory's Casket. \$1.50. Buffalo: Chas. Wells Moulton.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

OF MYSELF.

This only grant me, that my means may lie
Too low for envy, for contempt too high.
Some honour I would have,
Not from great deeds, but good alone ;
The unknown are better than ill-known ;
Rumour can ope the grave.
Acquaintance I would have, but when 't depends
Not on the number, but the choice, of friends.

Books should, not business, entertain the light,
And sleep, as undisturbed as death, the night.
My house a cottage more
Than palace ; and should fitting be
For all my use, no luxury,
My garden painted o'er
With Nature's hand, not Art's ; and pleasures yield,
Horace might envy in his Sabine field.

Thus would I double my life's fading space ;
For he that runs it well twice runs his race.
And in this true delight,
These unbought sports, this happy state,
I would not fear, nor wish, my fate ;
But boldly say each night,
To-morrow let my sun his beams display,
Or in clouds hide them ; I have lived to-day.

—Abraham Cowley (1650).

THE LITERARY BREADWINNER.

A POPULAR English " authoress " has thrown a bomb into the quiet life of the average English girl, by advising her to become a writer rather than a reader of fiction. She tells the young women of England that there is a great demand for fiction, and that one has only to please the public to " live with all the magnificence of a prince." The *Publishers' Circular*, in commenting upon this bad advice, says that a literary statistician has estimated that " in London alone there are twenty thousand persons trying to earn a living by the pen " ; and asks, of these, " how many are sure even of a daily dinner ? " It seems to me little less than a crime to urge those who have no special fitness for the profession to write novels or other books. There are already many hundreds—thousands, I may say—more books written than ever will be printed, and thousands more printed than find readers. The number that succeeds is very small compared with the host that fails, and it is cruel to lead people on to waste their time in writing stories and shedding their heart's blood in the disappointment that surely awaits them. " A man who has mastered a trade," says the *Publishers' Circular*, " can generally make a fair living, but the unsuccessful writer, unless he have other means, is sure of nothing but starvation."—*The Critic*.

THE HEROIC AGE OF PORTUGAL.

BUT, though the history of Portugal possesses its peculiar interest as showing how one small portion of the Iberian peninsula maintained a separate existence, it presents also many features of romantic incident, especially during the epoch when it was for a time the leading nation of Europe. The extraordinary vigour shown by the inhabitants of this small corner of Europe during the latter half of the fifteenth and first half of the sixteenth centuries is most remarkable. Not only were Portuguese navigators the first to creep down the west coast of Africa in small boats, in which modern sailors would hardly like to cross the English Channel, but they dared to double the Cape of Good Hope, and to sail across the Indian Ocean to India and Ceylon. Thence they ventured round the point of Singapore, and established themselves at Macao, from which centre they explored the coasts of China and Japan. In the other direction, colonized Brazil. Lisbon became the storehouse and centre of distribution for the products of the East, and attained to a height of wealth and luxury unrivalled since the days of ancient Rome. The history of the Portuguese " conquistadores " in India for the first hundred years after the discovery of the route round the Cape of Good Hope is one long romance ; the vastness of their designs, the grandeur of their exploits, and the nobility of character of their noble captains, combine to make a story of surpassing interest. And when it is remembered that the soldiers and sailors of these great discoverers and conquerors were inhabitants of the smallest country of Europe, their success seems the more extraordinary, and the interest in the story of the nation which trained the Portuguese heroes becomes the more absorbing. As invariably happens during the heroic age of a nation's history, literature and arts flourished at a time distinguished by military and naval prowess, and as Spenser and Shakespeare illustrated the Elizabethan age in England as much as Drake and Raleigh, the age of Vasco da Gama and Albuquerque in Portugal could boast also of Gil Vicente, Sa de Miranda and Camoens. The abrupt fall of Portugal from the greatness and wealth of its heroic period to an insignificant place among the nations is as full of the great lessons which history teaches us as the story of its growth.—*The Story of the Nations: Portugal*, by H. Morse Stephens.

SKULLS OF GREAT COMPOSERS.

THE phrenologists will find themselves put upon their mettle by the discovery of the fact that the skull of Mozart, now in the possession of an Austrian anatomist, does not exhibit those peculiarities which the disciples of Gall and Spurzheim allege to be inseparable from musical genius of the highest order. When Beethoven's cranium came under the examination of the phrenologists it was found that the protuberances which, according to the laws of phrenology, ought to have existed, were not at all observable. The skull of the mighty composer, in fact, was rather small, and might have been supposed to belong to a person of only ordinary intellect. Measurements of the skulls of Haydn and Schubert also showed that the skulls of those composers were not much more capacious than those of men who had never written, said, or done anything to mark them among the great. An attempt is being made to show that Mozart's skull does not belong to him, but to some other person who has paid the debt to nature without conferring any particularly high services on humanity. But the evidence as to authenticity in the case of Mozart appears to be incontrovertible. The great master was interred in the cemetery of St. Marx, south of Vienna, as an entry in the register of the parish conclusively shows. The entry is dated December 6, 1781, and states that the gifted composer died on the previous day, at the age of thirty-six, and that his remains were accorded a " third-class burial," at a total cost of " eleven florins and fifty-six kreutzers." A wily grave-digger, with more prescience than distinguished the rest of his countrymen, took note of the spot where the composer was laid, and, ten years later when the grave was re-opened, the grave-digger appropriated the skull which now so grievously upsets the calculations of the phrenologist. Another grave-digger, who is charmingly described by a correspondent of the *Standard* as " an enthusiastic lover of music," kept the skull in a cupboard for several years, after which it passed into the hands of the Viennese professor. It is to be hoped that after the indignity of a " third-class burial " this remnant of the great composer will be allowed to rest in some more fitting receptacle than a cupboard.—*Piano Organ and Music Trades Journal*.

CREATURES OF THE FIELDS AND WOODS.

WE are by the covert side, and a strange churring comes from the glades. Waiting silently beneath the bushes, it approaches nearer and nearer, until a loud flapping is heard among the nutbush tops. The object approaches quite closely, and we can see that the noise is produced by a large bird striking its wings together as they meet behind. Even in the dark we detect that each wing is crossed by a definite white bar. Had we the bird in our hand, we should see that it seemed a connecting link between the owls and the swallows, having the soft plumage and noiseless flight of the one, and the wide mouth of the other. The noise it produces among the trees is probably to disturb from off the bushes the large-winged moths upon which it feeds. This is the nightjar or goat-sucker. The latter name it has from a superstitious notion that it sucks goats and cows, founded probably upon the fact of its wide gape. It is certain that these birds are often seen flitting about the bellies of cattle as they stand knee-deep in summer pastures. The reason of this is obvious, as there insect food is always abundant. Coming from out the woods the short, sharp bark of a fox is heard, and this is answered at intervals by the vixen. Rabbits rush across our path, or rustle through the dead leaves, their white scuts showing as vanishing points in the darkness. The many-tongued hedge-bird which tells her tale to all the reeds by day, prolongs it under the night. Singing ceaselessly from the bushes, she chatters garrulously or imitates the songs of other birds ; until my old angler friends call her the " fisherman's nightingale." When by the covert side, one of the calls which one constantly hears is the crowing of cock pheasants ; this is indulged in the densest darkness, as is sometimes the soft cooing of the wood-pigeons. Both pheasants and cushats sleep on the low lateral branches of tall trees, and from beneath these the poacher often shoots them. He comes when there is some moon, and with a short-barrelled gun and a half charge of powder drops the birds dead from below. One of the greatest night helps to the game-keeper in staying the depredations of the poachers is the lapwing. The bird is one of the lightest sleepers of the field, starting up from the fallows and screaming upon the slightest alarm. Poachers dread the detection of this bird, and the keeper closely follows its cry. A hare rushing past will put the plover away from its roost, and when hares act thus there is generally some good cause for it. . . . One of the most piteous sounds that is borne on the night is the hare's scream when it finds itself in the poacher's nets. It resembles nothing so nearly as the cry of a child, and when it suddenly ceases we know the wire snare has tightened round its throat. All night long crake answers crake from the meadows, appearing now at our feet, now far out yonder. Like the cuckoo, the cornrail is a bird oftener heard than seen ; it is of hiding habits, and finds a secure and snug retreat in lush summer grass. Beneath the oaks bats encircle after night-flying insects, and there by the stream side are clouds of gaudy ephemera. The wild whistle of a curlew comes from high overhead as the bird flies through the night to its far-off feeding ground. In the fall of the year multitudes of migratory birds pass over ; we " hear the beat of their pinions fleet," but their forms we cannot see. If

only, however, we hear the cry of their voices falling dreamily through the sky, the species is easy of identification. If we approach the reedbeds silently we may hear the hoarse croak of the frogs ; or springing wild ducks as they beat the air with their strong wings. Emerging from the waterside to a belt of coppice, we are again reminded how lightly the creatures of the field and woods sleep. The faintest rustle brings chirping from the bushes, and in the densest darkness even some of the delicate wood-birds sing—not only the sedge and grasshopper-warblers, but from the willows come the lute-like mellowness and wild sweetness of the blackcap, another night singer.—" *Nature and Woodcraft*," by John Watson.

SEA TRIPS AS A CHANGE.

WHEN exhaustion has gone so far as to produce a condition of positive breakdown without any special organic lesion, a sea trip is in most cases to be preferred to any alternative. The patient has the advantages of perpetual carriage exercise without the irksomeness of restrained posture, and without its limitation to a few hours of sunshine. The chilling effects of night air and alternations of dryness and dampness of atmosphere are almost unknown at sea ; and a recovery may in such cases usually be predicted as following almost certainly a few weeks on ship-board. But it is to the middle-aged man more than all others that a holiday at sea is to be recommended. In the great majority of cases the man who leads an active business or professional life selects his form of holiday as much for what he gets away from as to what he gets to. The desire to get out of harness and to escape from the weary treadmill of the recurring cares from which few active men are free is never better met than by a voyage. To such men exercise is a secondary consideration. Fresh air and the incidents that vary the monotony of sea life are sufficient to give all the benefits that any change can give, whilst the gentle exercise of walking the deck is sufficient to stimulate the appetite and promote digestion. The impossibility of doing anything more energetic than walking the deck is a safeguard to persons of this class ; for, after the first flush of youth is over, the sudden transition from a sedentary life to severe exertion is more apt to be attended with risk than with benefit.—*London Medical Recorder*.

A NEW LETTER OF CARLYLE'S.

IN the current number of a contemporary appears a very characteristic letter from Carlyle, which has, we believe, never before been published. It runs as follows :—

5 Cheyne Row, Chelsea, London,
April 13, 1840.

MY DEAR SIR,—I am about to employ you on rather a singular commission : which, however, I doubt not you will execute with your wonted good-nature. Close folded within this paper is a card containing a gold half-sovereign ; I am in pressing want of tobacco pipes ; this small gold coin is to procure me, through your kindness, tobacco pipes from Edinburgh. Down in the Canongate, not far from John Knox's House, there used to dwell and labour that eminent pipe maker, Thomas White. He, very probably, is no longer alive ; but his representatives, his manufactory, must be still there, and pipes of the same eminent fabric. The kind of pipe I was wont to get there were his best and biggest, 3s. 6d. a gross. You now see clearly what it is that I solicit of you.

Having well fixed in your mind that " Thomas White " or the " late Thomas White " is the man, and " 3s. 6d. per gross " the kind, there is nothing more to be added, except the propriety of strictly charging the people to be most careful in the packing ; and then to ship by the first steamer—for my hurry is considerable. You must understand I had ordered from Glasgow no fewer than five gross of a still nobler sort of pipes than White's ; but the wretched people having packed them in a deep box (instead of a broad shallow one) and with sawdust (in the place of hay), the whole concern arrived here in a state of dust and ruin, some forty-five pipes safe in all : this makes me anxious for speed ; anxious too that the Whites may pack better—as, indeed, they were usually wont to do.

I write in such haste I hardly know what I have said ; but it seems to me you will not fail to decipher what I mean ; and I know well you will, in your old manner, set about doing it straightway. As many best pipes as 10s. will buy and pack ; that is it.

We are pretty well here ; I am to lecture in May—a thing that terrifies me somewhat. I ride diligently every day to get into clearer spirits at least !

We had your friend the Bishop lately, who seemed to be immensely refreshed by the smell of our smoke, by the sight and sound of our tumult. It is the way with men ! To him the roaring Strand is medicine ; to me here Minto Craig seems not unlike a kind of Heaven. God keep you always. My wife joins in kindest salutations. Yours very truly,

T. CARLYLE.

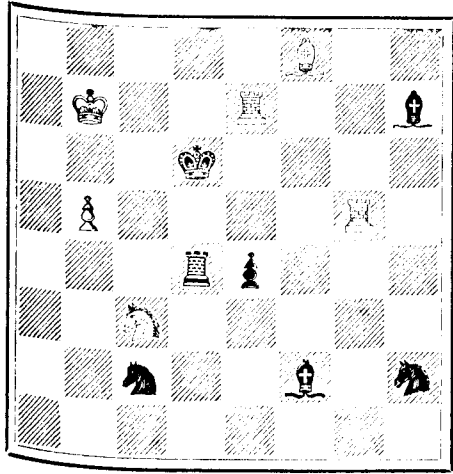
RECENTLY a vessel sailed from a Belgian port for West Africa, having on board fourteen missionaries, four hundred and sixty casks of gunpowder, eleven cases of gin, and ten thousand casks of rum.

A WOMAN'S real worth is estimated by the goodness of her heart, the greatness of her soul and the purity of her character. Women who have these attributes make the best of wives and the truest of mothers.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 597.

By S. Loyd.
BLACK.

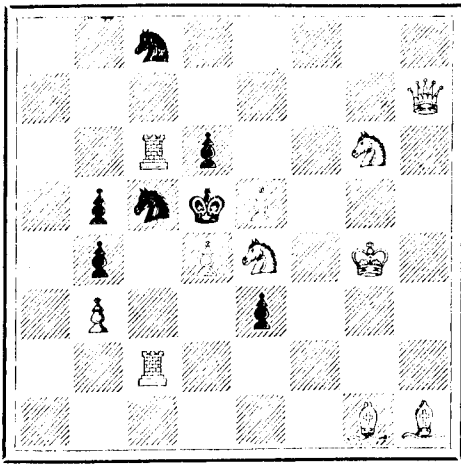


WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 598.

By C. S. Jacobs, Des Moines.
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 597.

- | | |
|----------------|-------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. Q-Kt 2 | 1. K-K 4 |
| 2. Q-K Kt 5 + | 2. K-Q 5 |
| 3. B-Kt 7 mate | |
| | if 1. K-K 6 |
| 2. B-Q 6 | 2. K-Q 5 |
| 3. Q-Q 2 mate. | |
- With other variations.

No. 598.

K Kt 2

A NEW ZEALANDER VISITS LONDON BRIDGE AND THE DIVAN.

A SPRIGHTY GAME BETWEEN MR. ARKWRIGHT, OF NEW ZEALAND, AND MR. MASON, OF LONDON.

TWO KNIGHTS' DEFENCE.

MASON. White.	ARKWRIGHT. Black.	MASON. White.	ARKWRIGHT. Black.
1. P-K 4	P-K 4	12. K-Kt 1	Q R-K Kt 1
2. Kt-K B 3	Kt-Q B 3	13. Q-K 5	R x P + (d)
3. B-B 4	Kt-B 3	14. K x R	Kt-B 5 +
4. Castles	P-Q 4	15. Q x Kt (e)	Q x Q
5. P x P	Kt x P	16. B x B +	P x B
6. Q-K 1	B-K 3 (a)	17. R-K Kt (f)	R-K B 1
7. Kt x P	Kt x Kt	18. Kt-Q 1	Q-Kt 5 +
8. Q x Kt	B-Q 3 (b)	19. K-R 2	Q-R 4 +
9. Q x P	K-Q 2	20. K-Kt 2	R-Kt 1 +
10. Kt-B 3	B x P + (c)	21. K-B 1	Q x Kt mate.
11. K x B	Q-R 5 +		

NOTES.

- He gives up a Pawn. Who hath not lost a Pawn?
- He allows another Pawn to go.
- He takes a Pawn himself.
- He makes up his mind to risk taking another Pawn.
- Nothing better to be done. If K-B 3, Q-Kt 5 + &c, and White must submit to the loss of the Queen or be mated.
- R-K would have been preferable to the move made.

Facts are Stubborn Things

So is Bad Blood. The difference between them is that a fact is here to stay. Bad Blood can only stay until Burdock Blood Bitters is used, then it must go. It takes facts to prove this to your satisfaction, and we give them to you every time we catch your eye. Here is one of them. Don't throw the paper down, but read this letter from Mr. Fred. Taylor, a detective of Winnipeg. We present his portrait, together with that of his little daughter, mentioned in his letter.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER.



ONE OF THE GALLANT 90TH BATT.

DEAR SIRS.—Having felt out of order for some time, and having no energy or appetite, blotches on legs, tumor on neck—arising from impure blood, doctors doing me no good, I was induced to buy some B.B.B. I was very much against patent medicines at the time, having tried so many, but after using two bottles I began to get better, and at the fourth bottle was completely well and around again. I believe in B.B.B. now, I tell you. I send you a photo of myself and little daughter, Lilly. B.B.B. cured her of nasty blisters which came out on her lips. Yours thankfully,

F. TAYLOR,

9 Stephen St., Winnipeg, Man.

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE

Produces a delightfully Cooling and Invigorating Sparkling Aerated Water.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, SEA SICKNESS, ETC.

W. G. DUNN & CO., London, England, and Hamilton, Canada. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

East Pittston, Me.
August 28th, 1890

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

Dear Sirs:—I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has done wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff, my hair was turning gray and falling out, so that I was rapidly becoming bald, but since using the Vigor, my head is free from dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out and I now have a good growth of the same color as when I was a young woman.

Very truly
Lydia O. Moody.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.



FOR THE
CHILDREN'S LUNCH
MAKE SANDWICHES WITH
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

Spread on thin slices of Bread and Butter.

DELICIOUS, - ECONOMICAL, - NUTRITIOUS

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.

Edited by THOMAS SKINNER,

Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks, etc."

SUBSCRIPTION, 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND:

1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

OR MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

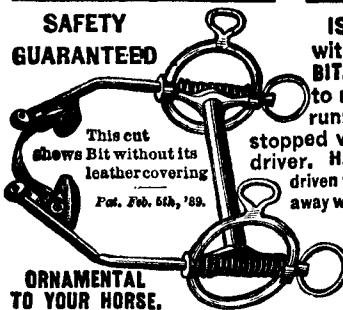
ESTERBROOK PENS



26 JOHN ST., N. Y. THE BEST MADE.
For Sale by all Stationers. ROBERT MILLER, SON & CO., AGTS., MONTREAL

RUNAWAYS IMPOSSIBLE!

SAFETY GUARANTEED



ORNAMENTAL TO YOUR HORSE.

IS THIS POSSIBLE? YES, with the AUTOMATIC SAFETY BIT, any horse who ever starts to run away, be he vicious or running from fright, can be stopped without injury to horse, or driver. HARD-MOUTHED or PULLING horses driven with ease. Your horse CANNOT run away with the Automatic Safety Bit.



You have a handsome horse, bright and spirited, that you would like to drive but hesitate to do so as under certain conditions you feel you cannot stop him. With the Automatic Safety Bit you can drive him and stop him easily without the slightest injury or irritation to the horse. You have a handsome horse you would like to have your wife or daughter drive, but are afraid to do so, for fear they will not be able to control him. With the Automatic Safety Bit adjusted a fifteen year old girl can stop the most vicious horse without hurting the horse or in any way worrying or fretting him. The mechanism for stopping the horse does not act upon the bit proper, but through the outside of the bit on the nostrils, closing them and shutting off the horse's wind, and of necessity stopping him. Absolute safety from running away is guaranteed to anybody using these Bits. Simple in construction, easy on the horse and absolutely reliable. Circulars and testimonials will be sent you upon application to

L. P. BRITT, 37 College Place, cor. Murray St., N. Y.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors foster this idea.

"The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science."

Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that cures is the medicine for the sick.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures the "do believes" and the "don't believes." There's no hesitance about it, no "if" nor "possibly."

It says—"I can cure you, only do as I direct."

Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good.

Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors' pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Choking, sneezing and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. By druggists.



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa
from which the excess of oil has been removed, is **Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.**
No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WINDSOR HOTEL
MONTREAL.

THE WINDSOR, facing on the finest and most central square in the city, stands unrivalled in Canada. Its cool, airy situation, spacious rooms, Palatial Corridors, Parlours, and Dining-Room, hold a world-wide reputation, and place it among the Palace Hotels of the American continent. It is within one minute's walk of the Grand Trunk and new Canadian Pacific Railway depots.

GEO. W. SWETT, Manager.

Niagara: Falls: Line.

DOUBLE TRIPS DAILY.

St. EMPRESS OF INDIA

Leaves Geddes Wharf, foot of Yonge St., at 7.40 a.m. and 3.40 p.m. for

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester, New York

And all points east. Tickets at all G.T.R. and Empress ticket offices and on wharf.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

CHANGE OF TIME

Commencing Monday, 31st Aug.,

STR. MODJESKA,

L've HAMILTON	*7.45 a.m.	2.15 p.m.
Ar. TORONTO	10.30 "	4.45 "
L've TORONTO	11.00 "	*5.15 "
Ar. HAMILTON	1.30 p.m.	8.00 "

* Calls at Oakville (weather permitting).

J. B. GRIFFITH, F. ARMSTRONG, Manager. Ag't Geddes Wharf.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE.

PALACE STEAMERS

CHICORA AND GIBOLA,

In connection with Vanderbilt system of railways, leave Toronto four times daily (except Sunday) for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with express trains on New York Central and Michigan Central railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and all points east and west. Leave Yonge street wharf 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 4.45 p.m. Tickets at all principal offices. JOHN J. FOY, Manager.

STEAMER "LAKESIDE."



DAILY TRIPS TO ST. CATHARINES.

The fine steamer "Lakeside" leaves Milloy's wharf, foot of Yonge Street, for St. Catharines daily at 3.40 p.m., making close connections for Welland, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, etc.

Saturday Trips to St. Catharines.

The steamer "LAKESIDE" will commence her popular Saturday Trips next Saturday, June 6th, leaving Milloy's Wharf, foot Yonge Street, at 2 o'clock p.m., returning 10 p.m. Tickets good to return Monday. Round trip 50 cts.

JOHN H. R. MOLSON & BROS.

ALE AND PORTER BREWERS,

No. 1006 Notre Dame St.

MONTREAL,

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE AND PORTER

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

Families Regularly Supplied

ST. LEON WATER,
SAFE AS MILK,



And must be used freely for a spell, especially in chronic cases, as no good can result until the vital obstructions, putrid waste and blood poisons are removed. Drink, drink, drink from early morn till night especially on retiring; dose, one cup or goblet every hour or at proper intervals, to regulate. Try St. Leon, cold, hot or mixed with milk; also take warm injections of this water, are highly beneficial.

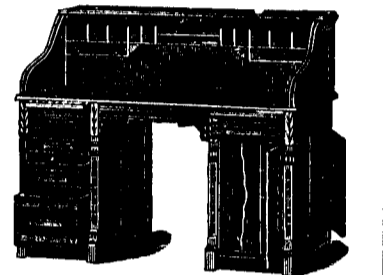
St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Head Office: 101 1/2 King Street West. Branch Office: Tidy's, Yonge Street.

THE CANADIAN
OFFICE & SCHOOL

FURNITURE CO., Ltd.
PRESTON, ONT

Successors to W. STAHLSCHEMIDT & CO. Manufacturers of Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



Office Desk, No. 5. TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE: SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GEO. F. BOSTWICK, 24 FRONT ST. W., TORONTO.

H. H. DAVIDSON, V.S., V.D. W. M. DAVIDSON

WEST END VETERINARY INFIRMARY,
CAB, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.
TELEPHONE 5006.
All orders will receive prompt attention

DAVIDSON BROS.
188 STRACHAN AVE.

NOTICE.—Agents to B. J. Nash & Co., London. Carriages of all kinds on hand.

A REMARKABLE STORY

Already famous in Europe, entitled "Four Days," from the Russian of Garshin appears in the double summer number of POET-LORE—June 15th. It is a vivid picture of a significant episode in the life of a modern soldier. Two short stories of a very different kind follow—"Faded Leaves," and "Green is Hope," translated from the Norse of Alexander Kielland. The same number of POET-LORE contains a hitherto unpublished letter of John Ruskin's on "Wages"; and critical papers on "Two Versions of the Wandering Jew," by Prof. R. G. Moulton; "The Text of Shakespeare," by Dr. Horace Howard Furness; "An Inductive Study of 'As You Like It,'" by C. A. Wurtzburg; and a "Study Programme: Magic, Out-door and Human Nature in Literature," of practical use to Reading Circles or for the home study of Literature.

A COMPLETE PLAY—"Harold," by the distinguished German dramatist, Ernst von Wildenbruch, will be given, translated into English verse, with the author's sanction, in the second double number of POET-LORE—Sept. 15th. This drama is on an English theme, is full of action, and is a marked success on the German stage (copyright applied for). A portrait of the author, and a critical and biographical account of him, will also be given.

Yearly Subscription, - \$2 50
Double Numbers, each - 0 50

Poet-Lore Co.,
1602 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA

"THE MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY maintains its well-earned reputation for excellence in composition. Here are things new and old, histories of men, places, states and institutions, in new and attractive styles and phases. Whoever reads this Magazine monthly goes forth a fuller, richer and wiser man than he was. And more so than much of what is popular could make him. The magazine is a blessing to those who aspire to culture."—Princeton Press, New Jersey, August 1, 1891.

"It gives the reader something out of the usual run of monthly periodicals."—Wheeling Register, West Virginia.

Magazine of American History

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1891.

- Portrait of Columbus. Frontispiece.
- The Spartans of Paris. Leaves from my autobiography, Part II. (Conclusion.) Illustrated. General Meredith Read, Knight Grand Cross of Royal Order of the Redeemer.
- Courtship and Marriage of Queen Isabella of Spain. Illustrated. Emanuel Spencer.
- Some Interesting Facts about Electricity. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
- California as an Outpost of Civilization. Career of William Tell Coleman. Hubert Howe Bancroft.
- The First English Foundations. Professor B. A. Hinsdale, Ph. D.
- A Queen's Undying Love. A poem. Sarah K. Bolton.
- Social Life among the Eskimo. Do Franz Boas.
- A Carolinian Bourbon. Yates Snowden.
- Governor Bradford's Memorial Rights. Grace Bradford Fairfax.
- General Grant on President Lincoln.
- Minor Topics, Notes, Queries, Replies, Book Notices.

Terms, \$5 a year, 50 cents a number.
PUBLISHED AT
743 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Ask your Newsdealer for this Magazine.

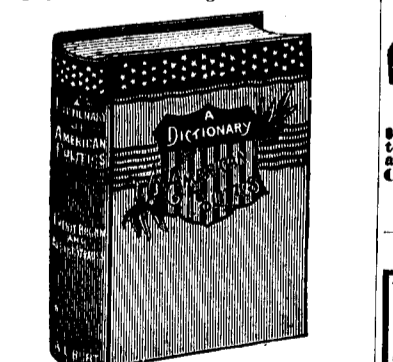
COAL AND WOOD



CONGER COAL CO., Limited,
General Office 6 King St. East.

DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN POLITICS

Comprising accounts of Political Parties Men and Measures, Explanations of the Constitution, Divisions and Political workings of the Government, together with Political Phrases, familiar Names of Persons and Places, Noteworthy Sayings, etc. By EVERETT BROWN and ALBERT STRAUSS 565 pages. Cloth binding.



Senator John Sherman says:—"I have to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of your 'Dictionary of American Politics.' I have looked it over, and find it a very excellent book of reference which every American family ought to have."
Sent, post paid, on receipt of \$1.00.
OXFORD PUBLISHING CO'Y.
5 JORDAN ST. TORONTO

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those who wish to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER
FOR \$1.00. Postage prepaid.
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto
These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete. Address,

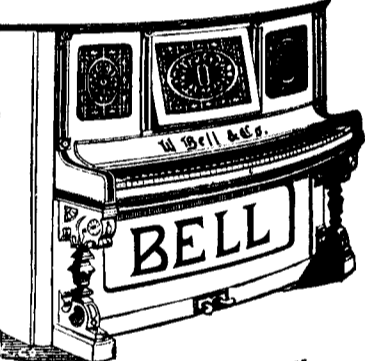


EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE
whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unflinching efficacy.
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."
Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.
Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER. 30c.

GILLETT'S
PURE POWDERED LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Boas Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds of Soda.
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
E. W. GILLETT, Toronto

PIANOS!



For Catalogue, etc., address
THE Bell Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.
GUELPH, ONT.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE
Retail price only \$6.00. Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, Fancy-work and everything that is required in the household. Knit on home-spun or factory yarn. Simple and easy to operate. Has long machine every family has long wished for. On receipt of \$4.00 I will ship machine, threaded up with full instructions by express with full instructions by express. C.O.D. You can pay the balance to agents. Circulars and terms free. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address **CARDON & GEARHART, Dundas, Ont.**
Please mention this paper.

DELICATE
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
RICH RARE PUNGENT
PURE SWEET LASTING
FLORIDA WATER
STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE IN POPULAR FAVOR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
FRAGRANT