

THE WEEK:

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

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 33.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 17th, 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., LL.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, Parkhill,
St. Catharines, Peterboro',
St. Catharines, Collingwood, Sarnia,
Sault Ste. Marie, City Branch's,
Searforth, 798 Queen E.,
Simcoe, 448 Yonge St.,
Stratford, 791 Yonge St.,
Strathroy, 268 College,
Thorold, 544 Queen W.,
Walkerton, 415 Parliament.

Toronto:
Head Office, 19-25 King W.,
City Branch's, 798 Queen E.,
448 Yonge St.,
791 Yonge St.,
268 College,
544 Queen W.,
415 Parliament.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

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 & Co.
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.
Columbia.
Hamilton, 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. E. Mearns, Vice-Pres., St. Catharines.
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray,
Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth,
T. Sutherland Stayer.

Branches in Ontario:
Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Fort Colborne, Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage, Toronto—Corner Wellington St. and Leader Lane, Yonge St. cor. Queen; cor. Yonge and Bloor Streets.

Branches in North-West:
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie, Prince Albert.
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. RIBBON, Vice-President.
EDWARD TROTT, Treasurer.
Manufactures the following grades of paper:

Engine and Tub Sized Papers:

WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPERS.
Machine Finished and Super-Calendered caps, 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.
Mall Building, 1067
TELEPHONE OFFICE, 3092
MR. MEDLAND, 3092
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, Branch Superintendent.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec,
Berlin, London, Renfrew,
Brampton, Montreal, Shurbrooke, 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. HERDEN,
Manager, Asst. Manager.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.
HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors.
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. 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; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.
Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.
JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier.

LOW RATES

TO
NEW YORK.

FAST TIME. — SOLID COMFORT.

AVOID CHANGING CARS.
THROUGH VESTIBULE PULLMAN SLEEPER
TORONTO TO NEW YORK.

In order to procure all the advantages of the times you should be sure and purchase your tickets by the picturesque route of Canada and United States, via the staunch steamer,

EMPRESS OF INDIA, AND ERIE RY,

WHICH IS UNSURPASSED FOR
SCENERY AND COMFORT.

They attach MAGNIFICENT DINING CARS to all trains for meals. The "Empress of India" leaves daily, except Sundays, at 7.30 a.m. and 3.40 p.m.

You can also leave Toronto Union Station at 1.10 p.m., 4.55 p.m., and 11 p.m.
On the 4.55 p.m. train they run a VESTIBULE SLEEPER Toronto to New York. For further particulars apply to—

S. J. SHARP, 19 Wellington Street E.,
TORONTO

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

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.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL

LONDON & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY. CALEDONIAN RAILWAY. GREAT SOUTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY.

Queenstown, Liverpool and Glasgow to London. Shortest and quickest routes. Luxurious Parlour, Sleeping and Dining Cars. Tickets and Tours in Ireland, Scotland, Wales, England and to Paris.

Baggage Checked through New York to London.
Time Tables and information as to travel and hotels can be obtained from the Co's Agents, MR. D. BATTERSBY, 174 St. James Street, Montreal, and MR. C. A. BARATTONI, General Agent, 82 Broadway, near Union Square, New York.

CODES - BERGER

The Purest of TABLE WATERS. THE ONLY Natural Mineral WATER NOW Supplied to H. M. The Queen of England, under Royal Warrant.
DR. REDWOOD, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy to the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, writes of

CODES - BERGER

Compared with other well-known Mineral Waters: "I find Codes-Berger much richer in its important ingredients, and consequently, in my opinion, Superior to any other Table Water at present known."
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 Lerv 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.
Investments, Fire Insurance.
OFFICES:
PORT ARTHUR, FORT WILLIAM
Post Office address - PORT ARTHUR, Canada.

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.

ENGLISH: RIDING: SCHOOL,

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

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, Charlottetown.

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.

MISS McCUTCHEON,

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

ELOCUTION.

MARTHA SMITH, B.E.,
Graduate of Philadelphia School of Elocution, is prepared to take pupils at her residence, 208 Victoria St., Toronto. Circulars sent on application.

ONTARIO BUREAU OF CHEMICAL INSTRUCTION

LABORATORIES:
57 AND 59 COLBORNE STREET.
Commercial products analyzed. Ores assayed, Researches undertaken. Malt, Worts, Beers, etc., analyzed for brewers.
Manufacturers supplied with Processes and unsatisfactory Processes perfected.
The best equipped Laboratories in the Dominion.

MORVYN HOUSE,

359 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 5th September.
Miss Lay will be at home after 21st August.
Letters to the above address will be forwarded to her.

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.

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 teachers.

GERMAN FRENCH SPANISH

THE
Ingres-Coutellier School -
OF MODERN LANGUAGES.
Natural Method by Native Teachers.

TORONTO:
CANADA LIFE BUILDING.
MONTREAL:
NORDHEIMER BLOCK 207 ST. JAMES ST.

Different Branches:
ST. JOHN, N. B. OTTAWA, Ont.
HALIFAX, N. S. BANGOR, Me.
WINNIPEG, Man. CALAIS, Me.
BRANTFORD, Ont. YARMOUTH, N. S.
KINGSTON, Ont. And other cities.

Office and Recitation Rooms in the CANADA LIFE BUILDING.

The French literature course, delivered by Prof. Geo. Coutellier, will take place every Tuesday 8 o'clock p.m. at Y.M.C.A. Hall. Admission, for pupils of the school, 40 cents; for non pupils, 50 cents. Special arrangements will be made for all terms.

Incorporated 1890.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC

(LIMITED.)
In Affiliation with the University of Toronto.
GEORGE GOODERHAM, Esq., PRESIDENT

Musical Education in all its Branches
A SPECIAL SUMMER TERM
of Five Weeks will be held, commencing 2nd July, ending 6th August. Applications should be sent in before 1st July.

F. H. TORRINGTON, Director,
12 and 14 Pembroke Street.

BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

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

Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c.
For Prospectus, &c., apply to
MISS GRIER,
Lady Principal,
Wykeham Hall,
Toronto.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA

Needs only Boiling Water or Milk.



17 JORDAN ST., + +
+ + 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 "W. Wistar."

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

LAST CHANCE

FOR A

TOUR ROUND THE WORLD \$600

Will leave **LIVERPOOL**

on **JUNE 15, 1891,**

BY STEAMER

EMPRESS of CHINA

STOPPING AT PRINCIPAL PORTS IN THE

Mediterranean and Red Seas, Indian Ocean, China, Japan and Canada.

For pamphlets and full information apply to

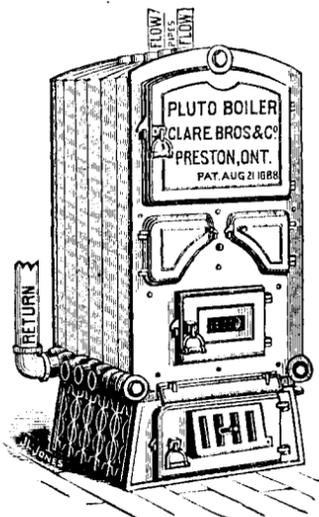
W. R. CALLAWAY, District Pass. Agent,
118 King Street West, TORONTO.



LABATT'S LONDON Ale and Stout

Recommended by Physicians
And others as the most wholesome Tonic and Beverages in use.

JOHN LABATT, LONDON,
JAMES GOOD & CO., AGENTS,
TORONTO.



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.



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

HEAD OFFICE:—90 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.

RADWAY'S PILLS
ALWAYS RELIABLE PURELY VEGETABLE.

For the Cure of all DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELING, etc., INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the internal viscera.

DYSPEPSIA.

RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach, and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability to contract disease.

PERFECT DIGESTION.

Will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, FOUL STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS will be avoided, the food that is eaten contribute its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste and decay of the body.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

Send for our BOOK OF ADVICE to RADWAY & CO., 419 St. James Street MONTREAL.

Exhaustion
Rumford'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 "Rumford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

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

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 AUTOGRAPH OF STEWART HARTSHORN'S LABEL AND OF THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

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

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 WEEK.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JULY 17th, 1891.

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

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 33.

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. stg.; half-year, 6s. 6d. stg. 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 Ottawa Revelations.....	523
Our Political System.....	523
Sir Charles Tupper's Proposals.....	523
The Veto Power.....	523
Germany, England, and France.....	524
The Question of Capital Punishment.....	524
An Under-Secretary's Cynicism.....	524
Wanted—A Canadian History.....	524
The Creed Question.....	524
The Memorial to the late Sir John A. Macdonald.....	525
ANNEXATION AND BRITISH SENTIMENT.....	525
BRANSPERE'S HEROINES. (Poem).....	525
<i>John King.</i>	
"THE NEW EMPIRE".....	525
<i>Principal Geo. M. Grant.</i>	
PARIS LETTER.....	527
<i>Z.</i>	
THE DIP IN THE ROAD.....	528
<i>Archibald MacMechan.</i>	
THE COMING NOVEL.....	528
<i>Geo. Stanley Adanson.</i>	
A THEORY OF THE DELUGE.....	528
<i>Klein.</i>	
A CLOSED BOOK. (Poem).....	529
<i>William P. McKenzie.</i>	
BORROWED PLUMES.....	529
<i>W. H. Hudson.</i>	
THE RAMBLER.....	529
<i>W. H. Hudson.</i>	
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Problem of High School Education in Ontario.....	530
<i>Professor J. Fletcher.</i>	
The late Bishop of Durham and the Author of "Supernatural Religion".....	530
<i>W. D. LeSueur.</i>	
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	530
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	530
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.....	532
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.....	532
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	532
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.....	534
CHINA.....	535

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.

UNREST and excitement prevail at Ottawa. The general effect of Mr. Osler's cross-examination in shattering the testimony of the witness Murphy was at the last moment counteracted to a considerable extent by the closing declaration of the witness, which was, unhappily, but too speedily confirmed by the confession of the person implicated—the Chief Engineer of the Public Works Department. It is well that the truth, even in one matter, has been brought out, though the spectacle of a public servant, who has so long had an honourable reputation, forced at the approach of old age to quit the service in disgrace, is a sad one. Everyone must feel a degree of pity for Mr. Perley. Indeed, were it possible to believe, as some newspapers are contending, that the acceptance of the tempter's gift, at the last moment, when it was too late to influence Mr. Perley's judgment or action in the discharge of his duty, was his only fault, one might well query whether mercy might not be mingled with justice in the case. But it is well-nigh impossible to reconcile the astounding revelations concerning the singular run of good fortune in securing contracts, changes, increased prices, extra allowances, etc., which came to the firm of Connolly and Company with any theory of impartiality and probity on the part of the Chief Engineer. Were it otherwise, there would be an unanswerable force in the contention that his act was not perceptibly different in principle from that of Sir Hector Langevin and other Ministers who have from time to time accepted testimonials for themselves or gifts for their wives, from those with whom they had business relations, and that there would be positive injustice in letting the principals go free and punishing the subordinates, who did but follow the example set them. One singular and humiliating feature of the investigation is the fact that the two chief witnesses thus far produced have contradicted each other's testimony in the most pointed and positive manner. Nor can it be said that the one has left any better impression in regard to his trustworthiness than the other. The forgetfulness of Connolly touching facts and transactions in which he bore a principal part is simply incredible. The total result is that the testimony elicited from this remarkable pair is valueless, save when supported by other testimony or by documents. It cannot be denied, however, that the facts already brought out in this investigation, coupled with those elicited by the Public Accounts Committee in regard to the Kingston Dock

affair, have very seriously damaged the reputation of the Public Works Department of the Government, not to say the Government itself. One natural effect is that a feeling of distrust and suspicion is spreading all over the country. This is not to be wondered at, though it is to be hoped that the indiscriminate charges of wholesale corruption, so long and vehemently made by political opponents, may still be found to be grossly exaggerated. But there must be something seriously wrong in the Administration under which such transactions as have been already brought to light could occur. Nothing but the most searching investigation of the working of the whole Governmental machinery will now satisfy the respectable adherents of either party throughout the Dominion.

WHATEVER may be the final outcome of the investigations at Ottawa, enough has already been developed to set in a very clear light a singularly weak and dangerous feature of our political system. It is remarkable that glaring as the irregularities, and the misappropriation and waste of public funds may have been, very few seem inclined to suspect that any Ministers or Member of Parliament profited personally by the crooked transactions. All the evidence tending to implicate any person in either of these positions goes to show that the misappropriated funds, if any, were used for electioneering purposes. It would be deplorable, though scarcely surprising, should it be found that politicians in high positions, while personally incorruptible, should have been brought by the influence of the party spirit to persuade themselves that there is less moral guilt in accepting money for strictly party uses from contractors and others, with the understanding that the donors shall be recouped in business transactions at the public expense, than in accepting similar gifts for personal uses. It is not too much to say that there is a good deal of evidence pointing in the direction indicated—evidence which it is almost impossible to explain in any other way. If such facts be clearly established it may be hoped that they will lead to a radical reform in political methods. The most direct means of bringing about such reform would obviously be the introduction of the system which we have often advocated, under which the expenses of all candidates in elections are strictly limited, while an accurate account of the sources and uses of the funds raised must be rendered, subject to verification by impartial authorities. So long as the existing state of affairs is suffered to continue, and the success or defeat of candidates depends very largely upon the amount of money at their disposal for election purposes, so long the temptation to underhand dealings with contractors and other parties seeking Government favours will be irresistible by any but the most robust moral natures. Still better, infinitely better, than any merely legal device would be, of course, the choice of none but men of the highest integrity for all positions in the Government and in the Departments. But the day when none but those whose characters are above suspicion can reach such positions is unhappily yet in the dim future. And such men, even if they could be had for all departments, would be the very ones who would readily submit to the most stringent regulations, as evidence of good faith and conscious integrity.

LORD SALISBURY'S replies to the depositions which recently waited upon him on behalf of the Imperial Federationists have not been long in bearing fruit. Sir Charles Tupper has, we are now informed, submitted to the Council of the Imperial Federation League a series of definite proposals, as the basis of a plan for the federation of the Empire. These propositions seem to have been favourably received, as the Council promptly and unanimously decided to appoint a committee representing all parts of the Empire to consider the proposals and to prepare for submission to Lord Salisbury a definite plan for the federation of the Empire. The brief announcement of these facts by cablegram has naturally attracted a good deal of attention in Canada, and further proceedings in the matter will be followed with interest. It is, to say the least, satisfactory to know that the promoters of Imperial Federation have at last decided to cease beating the air, and to bring their project to the test of an attempt to formulate a definite scheme. The leading features of

the High Commissioner's proposals, so far as made known by the too brief cablegram, are the admission of the High Commissioners of Canada, Austral-Asia and South Africa to the Imperial Privy Council and the Imperial Cabinet, they also to be members of the Federal Cabinets of their respective Colonies, and the imposition of a small preferential duty within the Empire upon foreign goods. It is by no means likely that this bald outline does the High Commissioner or his proposals justice. As was very clearly and forcibly shown in an article in the *Toronto Mail* the other day, the first of the two proposals is beset with difficulties on every hand. These stamp it as utterly impracticable at the outset. How, for instance, on any sound constitutional principle, could the Canadian High Commissioner become a member of the British Government without a seat in the British Parliament, or a member of the Canadian Government without a seat in the Canadian Parliament? How could he have a voice in the decisions of the former, decisions involving say the question of expenditure of large sums of money, or even of a declaration of war, without being in any way responsible to the British tax-payer? And the same question might be asked in reference to his relations to the Canadian people. These are but samples of the practical and seemingly insurmountable difficulties which at once suggest themselves, and which lead us to think that the meaning of Sir Charles Tupper's proposals cannot have been accurately given us. We shall, therefore, refrain from discussion of details, waiting fuller information. It is hardly conceivable, for instance, that Sir Charles could have coolly proposed to ask two very important concessions from the Mother Country, while offering nothing in return. That would be a "jug-handled" arrangement truly! To plead what we have done to strengthen the Empire, by building the St. Lawrence Canals and the Canadian Pacific Railroad, as a reason why we should be excused from paying any part of the expenses of the British Navy, a squadron of which we should expect to be always within calling distance for our defence, would surely expose us to the retort that these works were constructed for our own purposes and not with any benevolent aim to strengthen the Empire generally; and that, so far as military considerations entered into the matter at all, our aim was rather to make it easier for the Mother Country to succour us in case of need, than to enable us to aid the Empire on general principles. The trade arrangement proposed seems equally one-sided. We are glad to learn from the reply to a question in the House that Sir Charles Tupper is acting on his own responsibility and not under the direction or with the sanction of the Canadian Government. Yet it is obvious that his position is such that it is likely to be generally supposed that he represents the Government in this as in other matters.

THE Minister of Justice has wisely determined to act upon the suggestion made by Mr. Blake at the last session of Parliament, in respect to the exercise of the veto power, and has introduced a Bill embodying the principal features of that suggestion. Sir John A. Macdonald, indeed, at the time intimated his approval of Mr. Blake's view and promised to act upon it. The essence of the change proposed is that, instead of using the prerogative of disallowance, as it now has the constitutional right to do, without reference to outside opinion, the Government shall take power when any question comes up likely to be productive of friction, to go to the Supreme Court for an opinion touching the constitutionality of the Act which it is proposed to disallow. The question is to be argued fully before the Supreme Court and the latter, instead of a simple yes or no, is to give a reasoned judgment, which will be of permanent value for the guidance of future legislation. The judgment of the Court will not, of course, be binding upon the Dominion Government, but it is evident that any Government which should veto an Act of a Provincial Government which, in the opinion of the Supreme Court judges, the Local Legislature had a right to pass, would assume a serious responsibility. The fact that the Government will still have the option of submitting or not submitting a given Act to the Court, before using the veto, makes it still formally master of

the situation. But virtually it will be under the same compulsion in this case as in the other and will hardly venture to incur the displeasure of a Province by disallowing an Act without having first submitted the constitutionality of the Act to the Supreme Court. The indirect effect of the proposed legislation will obviously be to restrict the exercise of the veto power to Provincial laws which have been pronounced by the highest judicial authority *ultra vires* of the enacting Legislature. This is a consummation devoutly to be wished in the interest of the Confederation.

THE visit of the Emperor of Germany to England is regarded as having been an unqualified success, whatever that much abused term may mean in this connection. Certainly nothing in the way either of state pageantry or of popular cordiality seems to have been wanting. The young Emperor, by his personal frankness and charm of manner, and perhaps still more by his astonishing energy and dash, won golden opinions from all classes. It is quite possible that, as often happens in other social circles, the predetermination on both sides to be pleased and gratified may have had not a little to do with bringing about the result. One thing is clear, the thrones and Governments of the two great nations are nearer to each other, and have established more cordial, not to say confidential, relations than ever before. Not all the disclaimers by Lord Salisbury and other Ministers will convince the people, or even the members of Parliament, that the visit has not a deep political significance. It would indeed be impossible to dissociate the *entente cordiale* thus established from political consequences of a very important character. But there is little doubt that both English and Germans see, or think they see, much more than this in the affair. Certainly it will be most difficult for a long time to come to convince the French that the brilliant and unprecedented event means anything less than an alliance, virtual if not actual. And one of the peculiarities of the situation is that this popular conviction in the three countries, and especially in France, will, even if unfounded, have to a considerable degree the same effect as would the fact itself. One may well agree with Mr. Labouchere in his persistent belief in the existence of an understanding without accepting his theory as to its motive. It is inconceivable that a compact with Germany should have no broader basis on the part of the English Government than a childish dread of the spread of republicanism in Europe. The feelings and attitude of France in relation to the rectified German border, and to the British troops in Egypt, afford more substantial reasons for a German alliance than any of a merely theoretical or sentimental kind. The question of most pressing and immediate importance is in what way and to what extent will the action of France be affected by its own interpretation of the event. Whether or not there is any modicum of truth in the report that the French and Russian Governments are confabulating with a view to an alliance against England, there is some reason to fear that the relations of England and France may be seriously strained in the near future. As we have intimated before, France seems chiefly responsible in this matter, as England has certainly been disposed to be friendly to her nearest neighbour. What effect the new turn of events may have upon the negotiations for the settlement of the Newfoundland question remains to be seen. The refusal of the British Government the other day to say anything concerning the progress of negotiations is by no means encouraging.

THOUGH pronounced a "success"—horrible word in such a connection—the recent "electrocution" experiments in New York have, we venture to say, increased rather than lessened the difficulties which beset the infliction of capital punishment under present-day conditions. Most of our readers are no doubt conscious of the involuntary but unconquerable revulsion from the thought of the death penalty under the old method of hanging, which is prompting the search for a substitute. It is becoming increasingly evident that capital punishment by this method cannot be much longer continued. The revulsion may be a sentiment rather than a logical or moral conviction, but the effect is none the less powerful, and the ultimate result none the less certain on that account. The sentiment itself is the product of social conditions and influences, which are themselves the outcome of our civilization. As sentiments they are not to be reasoned away. They are much more likely themselves to take command of the reasoning processes and determine their conclusions. Already very many whose judg-

ments may be convinced, alike by induction from facts and by deductions from the study of human nature, that capital punishment in some form is necessary to the safety and well-being of society, are, nevertheless, constrained to admit that the very conception of the hanging process, however carefully the operation itself may be concealed from public view by prison walls, is becoming repugnant if not positively demoralizing in its general influence. Nor is this result wholly due to the accounts of horrible bungling which so frequently shock the sensibilities of a whole nation. Tried by modern standards of thought and feeling the thing itself is felt to have in it an element of inhumanity, not to say brutality, incompatible with the refinement of the day. The very attempt to substitute death by electricity is itself a convincing evidence of this fact. Many were at first disposed to think and hope that instantaneous and certain death by the electric current would conciliate, so to speak, this sentiment and enable the guardians of the public safety to continue to protect human life by the strongest of all safeguards, without any such jarring upon the sensibilities of the public thus safeguarded. The result thus far has been, we venture to say, only disappointment. The number must be small of those who have been able to read the accounts, more or less minute, of the scientific appliances and careful preliminary preparations, to say nothing of the actual processes, of the New York tragedy without experiencing the same feeling of revulsion, in its full force. Probably one of the chief factors in the production of this feeling is a natural repugnance at the part which a fellow-being has to take in bringing about the result. We may have thought that this repugnance arose chiefly from the necessarily degraded character of the one who could volunteer for such an office. If so, the illusion is dispelled. The mental vision forced upon us of half-a-dozen men of education and refinement engaged in the task of contriving and adjusting a scientific machine to deprive a wretched fellow-creature of life, to say nothing of the sudden writhing of the victim, is found to be not a whit less excruciating. Clearly something else will have to be done. The picture of an ancient Socrates, compelled to administer the fatal potion with his own hand, and calmly relapsing into a sleep from which he is never to awake, is far less objectionable. What shall the outcome be, death by soporific drugs, the abolition of the death penalty, or what? The solution seems as far off as ever.

ONE of the most remarkable speeches ever delivered by a Government official in defence of a Government's action was that made in the British House of Commons a few weeks since by Sir John Gorst. The subject of debate was the policy of the Indian Government in the Manipur affair. Sir John Gorst is Under Secretary in the Indian Department, and so subordinate to Lord Cross, who is Secretary of State for India. There can be little doubt, we suppose, that the management of the affair which led to the Manipur disaster, by the Indian Government was, to say the least, blundering to a degree. Sir John Gorst's speech was, ostensibly, a defence of the Indian Government. But his speech throughout was a marvel of cynicism. Under the guise of a refreshing candour, he conveyed the impression very clearly that the settled policy of the Government of India in its dealings with the natives is to repress men of ability and force of character in the positions open to natives, and to put a premium on mediocrity, the implied cause being of course that the clever ones are more likely to become troublesome, while those of lesser ability are more amenable to Government management and discipline. The inference in the Manipur case would be, clearly, that the Senapati was put aside because he was an able and independent man, whereas the Government wanted a more pliable tool in his position. It is easy to imagine the probable effect of such a statement made by an officer of the Indian Department in the British Parliament, upon the susceptibilities of the native Indians when they should hear of it. Lord Cross took an early opportunity to administer from his place in the House of Lords a veiled but severe rebuke to his subordinate. He even went so far as to declare that "to say that it was because the Senapati was an able and independent man that he was put on one side was to say what is absolutely opposed to fact and to common sense." The natural result followed, in so far that Sir John Gorst either actually handed in his resignation or was proposing to do so, when the Premier intervened and a reconciliation was effected, the objectionable expressions being explained away, though not, it certainly must be confessed, in a very convincing manner. But

all the same, Sir John's speech has gone to India, and will no doubt be eagerly read by the more intelligent and educated natives, who will not be slow to draw their own inferences. It will hereafter be hard, we dare say, to convince a good many both in India and in England that there was not a good deal of truth in Sir John's first speech.

IT is announced that Mr. Jeffrey H. Burland, of Ottawa, has offered a prize of \$2,500 for the best manuscript of a Canadian history for school purposes. The offer is both generous and patriotic. It is encouraging to find such evidence of Canadian interest in Canada. It is arranged, we understand, to have the matter taken up at the Convention, and to form a committee of leading Canadian Educationists to arrange the details of the competition and to award the prize. The names of the committee may, therefore, be known before this number of THE WEEK is issued from the press. Every true Canadian must approve both of the motive of the donor and of the purpose for which his gift is to be made. It will be necessary, no doubt, that certain definite principles be laid down to govern the competitors. The true ideal of a work on history is, of course, a record of facts and events as they actually occurred, with description of characters, events and developments as simple and accurate as possible. While the more graphic these descriptions the better, they should be absolutely free from untruthful colouring or exaggeration, under the influence of national, racial, political or any other kind of bias. Everyone knows something of the absurd and mischievous exaggerations which used to pass current as historical facts in the schools of the United States in its younger days. There can be no doubt that the injurious effect of these misrepresentations is still observable in some features of the United States' national character. The mistake is one which the people of a young and enthusiastic nation are very likely to make. Is there not just now serious danger of a similar error in Canada? It is desirable, in fact indispensable, that our school histories should be adapted to cultivate a national and patriotic spirit. There will certainly be some danger that writers, especially young writers, may be tempted to sacrifice strict historical truth to the desire for effect. It is the easiest and most natural thing in the world to over-paint our own national heroes, and to exaggerate their exploits. There is perhaps still greater danger lest a narrow and unfriendly spirit towards neighbours with whom we, though we were in earlier days at war, have long been and hope long to be at peace, may be unwittingly cultivated in the schools. There are not wanting complaints that some influences of the kind are already at work in the name of patriotism. The writing of history is always a difficult and responsible task, demanding especially a large development of the judicial temper and spirit. But a special responsibility devolves upon the writer of a history for use in the schools, seeing that the ideas and opinions, and, it may be, errors and prejudices imbibed from it are well nigh indelible. The Canadian national character is just now in the formative stage. It is being to a large extent moulded in school and college to-day. All will desire that it should be patterned after the best and noblest ideals. It may, therefore, not be amiss that those who may be chosen to formulate the conditions for the competition, should be cautioned to remember that what is wanted is history not fiction, and that the desire to honour and magnify the heroism which is, happily, by no means lacking in the Canadian life of the past, should be kept in rigid subjection to the requirements of historical accuracy.

DISCUSSION is still rife in some of the foremost journals of the United States in regard to a nice question in morals to which we referred some weeks ago. The question is whether a minister may honourably remain in the service of a church, though repudiating leading articles of its creed. It is postulated that there is to be no concealment in the case; that would be condemned on all hands. The dissent is to be open, radical and have to do with matters of belief which are regarded by the great majority of the denomination as vital. The *Christian Union* finds many able supporters of its contention that it is in such a case the man's duty to stay in the church, unless formally ejected, and try to reform it. Were all who have, or think they have, got new light immediately to step out of the church when they find themselves forced to repudiate some of its dogmas, there would be, it is argued, no chance to reform the church from within—the only point of vantage from which a church can ever be

reformed. The *Nation*, amongst others, denounces this view as distinctly immoral, and quotes, not without force, some of the pledges which the Presbyterian minister, for example, makes at his ordination. The question is, it must be confessed, a difficult one. On the one hand there is an outcry against the absurdity of permitting the creed-makers of one age to bind the thinkers of the next, of subjecting the convictions of intelligent, scholarly and conscientious living men to the tyranny of the ecclesiastical dead-hand. "But," says the *Nation*, "the dead-hand system is a fact in ecclesiastical organization, whether we like it or not. Its legal sanctions are unquestionable; that is admitted. But its moral sanctions are just as unquestionable. It is the only way a denomination has of maintaining its integrity. It is its instinct of self-preservation. And no man is called upon to submit himself to it with his eyes shut." To some of the statements in this rejoinder, the other party will not, we fancy, assent. He will affirm that it is not true that the cast-iron creed is essential to the self-preservation of the church. He may point to denominations which have maintained their integrity for centuries without any binding form of creed, or creed-subscription. He may go further and say that the church is a self-ruling and self-perpetuating organization, and hence the comparison with legal sanctions, imposed and enforced by a power without, does not hold. The analogy fails at a vital point. He may go still further and say that the fight is against the creed itself. It is the struggle of members of a self-governing society for a change in the constitution. The right to change cannot be denied, has in fact been admitted by the action of the very church taken as an example, the Presbyterian Church. But the right to modify to an unlimited extent implies the right to abolish. Suppose that nine tenths of the members of the Presbyterian Church should wish to repudiate or do away with certain articles of its creed, or with the whole of them. Would they not have the moral right to do so? We are not sure that the malcontents have not, after all, the best of the argument. The *Nation* goes on to say that all its sympathies are with the men in the various denominations "who are open-minded enough to see how the new wine of modern research is hopelessly bursting the old ecclesiastical wine-skins." There are on the statute-books of the British, and probably of other nations, many old laws which have never been repealed, but which no one thinks of observing. They have simply become obsolete. The *Nation's* admission suggests the question whether it is not probable that the abolition of creed-bonds may be brought about in the course of time by an analogous process.

WE are pleased to see the proposition to erect in this country a concrete memorial of the late Sir John A. Macdonald taking such definite shape. His influence upon the country was enormous, both within our own boundaries and beyond them. Canada now is thought of, spoken of, and written of as she never was before, and even political opponents of our late Premier must grant that had Canada not had a man of such ability at her head for so many years this might not have been as true as it is to-day. And when that great leader has gone, it is time for even political opponents to sink acrimonious criticism and to aid in perpetuating the memory of a great name. Whatever views are held in regard to particular political methods or achievements, at all events one and all can conscientiously contribute towards a national memorial to Sir John Macdonald. It would be idle to suppose that the Primrose League is the only body in which reposes a remembrance of the late Earl Beaconsfield; it would be as idle to imagine that when the time comes for the departure of the present great advocate of Home Rule only Gladstonians will cherish the memory of their leader. So it is pleasant to think that men of all shades of political thought can and will help to keep alive the name of Sir John A. Macdonald.

ANNEXATION AND BRITISH SENTIMENT.

THE article most interesting to Canadian readers in the *New England Magazine* for July is Mr. Walter Blackburn Harte's "A Brief for Continental Unity: a Consideration of the Sentimental Objections to Annexation." Many are in accord with the writer when he declares his disbelief in the possibility of a commercial union between Canada and the United States which would not also result in a political union, nay which would not necessarily imply, *pari passu*, a political union; but in his arguments in advocacy of that union, and in his

rebuttals of the objections urged by the opponents of a union in any form, on the ground of *pro*-British sentiment, we join issue with him. Even if we should with certain large qualifications grant a partial truth in the assertion that "the only really deep-rooted anti-American feeling in the country is the peculiar monopoly of those eccentric 'patriots' who fought against their kith and kin in the Revolutionary War, and who, through the fortunes of war, were compelled to emigrate into what was then the wilderness of Nova Scotia," is no consideration, we ask, to be paid to the "sentiments" of these "eccentric 'patriots'" as Mr. Harte is pleased to call them? The same question may be put in regard to them and their descendants as is now put in regard to Ulster in the Irish Home-Rule problem. Again, "it is ridiculous," says Mr. Harte, "to imagine that the Anglo-Saxon Race can build up and maintain two separate and aggressive nations on this continent." The adjective "ridiculous" is strong. Many quite seriously think the reverse, especially as the nations are (if regard is had to their highly composite character) hardly Anglo-Saxon, are not altogether separate (as Mr. Harte has himself been at much pains to point out), and are not at all aggressive. Indeed there are those who think that what really is ridiculous to imagine is the permanence of that curious conglomeration of peoples styled the United States. Were it ruled by a despot as is Russia, or were it surrounded by a ring of hostile neighbours as is Austro-Hungary, it might be impossible to prophesy the length or prosperity of its political and commercial career; but under a republican form of government, and with no including boundaries to its inherent centrifugal forces, there are those who think it might be quite possible to prophesy for it a very different future, a future of disintegration and dismemberment. But no doubt to Mr. Harte this seems as "ridiculous" as does the continuance in perpetuity of two related and contiguous countries. Besides, this British sentiment which Mr. Harte has not troubled himself to analyse is itself a compound factor in the problem. It has many sources and many aspects; it exists as well in those of British origin as in those of Canadian birth; its roots strike deep and wide, and draw nourishment not only from patriotism but from such diverse influences as self-respect, legitimate national ambition, and unwillingness to submit to national obliteration or to identification with a nation whose political ethics—whatever our own—are not unexcelled in purity. Above all can anyone say there is in either country anything approaching a consensus of opinion on what Mr. Harte calls "the topic of the hour"? However, we are not concerned to follow this facile writer through his many pages of assertions, assertions such as "the Canadian Pacific Railroad . . . is to all intents and purposes an American enterprise"—"the British Government does not expect to hold the colonies for very much longer"—"it would give them [British Statesmen] no greater concern to have Canada link her destinies with those of the United States than to have her begin her own national housekeeping in complete independence"—"the difficulties in the way of assimilation consist almost purely of tariff entanglements; and these, with an enlightened Government, are easily [!] disposed of." There is a sound as of base metal in these sentences: they hardly ring "true"; they do not impress us over-strongly with the idea that their composer is an ardent and assiduous student of all those highly complicated commercial, political, and social problems which group themselves in crowds about the relationships of the two New World scions of that old and great nation which a German writer thinks conspicuous for its "political sense." It is easy, few things are easier than to take a very general and by consequence a very superficial view of a deep and momentous question. First impressions are keen, and that very keenness makes possible their enunciation in smart and attractive phraseology—a phraseology heightened in its smartness by a not unpleasant adaptation of American glibness and American wit. We at all events shall not here attempt the task of answering the multifarious topics Mr. Harte has touched with so light a hand and so deft a hand.

Essay-writers sometimes rush in where statesmen fear to tread. By the former the thing called British sentiment can of course be treated as of little moment in the ultimate solution of a difficult international problem; by the latter its deep significance can never be deliberately ignored, for, as we have said, it itself is a complex thing and perhaps includes deeper and more significant influences than the somewhat unhappy term "sentiment" implies.

SHAKSPERE'S HEROINES.

BEYOND the student's cloister, far away
From earth's dull fancies, lies a land Elysian—
The haunted land where Shakspeare's women stray
Through shadowy groves and golden glades of vision;
There he has wander'd oft, as well he may,
Cooling the fever of a hot ambition,
'Midst ghostly shades or palaces divine,
To pray at Shakspeare's Soul as at a shrine!

Fair are those fan'd dames all, some pure as foam,
And sadder some than dames that earth-born are;
From Juliet, calm and beautiful as home,
Whose love was whiter than the morning star,
To Egypt, where the rebel lord of Rome
Loll'd at her knee and watch'd the world from far—
Selling his manhood for a woman's kiss,
And fretting in the heyday of his bliss.

There Portia argues love against the Jew
With quips and quiddities of azure eyes;
Fidele mourns for Posthumus untrue,
And wanders homeless under angry skies;
There pale Ophelia moans her ditties new,
Sad as the swan's weird music when it dies;
There roaming hand in hand, as free as wind,
Walk little Celia and tall Rosalind.

And slender Julia, mask'd in man's attire,
Praising her own sweet face which Proteus wrongs;
Miranda, uncaress'd, strikes soft the lyre
Of her own wishes into fairy songs;
And stainless Hero, flashing into fire,
Chides with her death the lie her love prolongs;
With buxom Beatrice, whose heart denies
The jest she still endorses with her eyes!

Shipwreck'd Marina wanders through the night,
Blushing at sound and trembling for the morn,
While blue-eyed Constance rises up full height
To fortify her heart with words of scorn;
The lass of Florizel in tearful plight
Still seeks her hope in labyrinths forlorn;
And high upon a pinnacle we see
Cordelia weeping at the wild King's knee!

There in the darkest corner of the land
Strides one with blacker brows and looks of pain,
Heart-haunted by the shade of past command—
The pale-faced Queen who sinned beside the Thane;
And still she moans, and eyes a bloody hand
That once was lily-white, without a stain;
Robb'd of the strength which help'd the Thane to climb
When growing with the majesty of crime.

See in the centre of a little hall,
Roof'd by a patch of sky with stars and moon,
Titania sighs a love-sick madrigal,
Thron'd in the red heart of a rose of June;
And round about the fairies rise and fall
Like daisies' shadows to an elfin tune;
Behind them, plaining through a citron grove,
Moves gentle Hermia, chasing hope and love.

He dreams in this delicious land, where Song
Epitomiz'd all beauty and all love,
Familiar as his mother's face, the throng
Of those who through its shady vistas move;
Time listens to the sorrow they prolong,
And Fancy weeps beside them, and above
Broods Music, wearing on her golden wings
The darkness of sublime imaginings.

O let him, dreaming on in this sweet place,
Draw near to Shakspeare's Soul with reverent eyes,
Let him dream on, forgetting time and space,
Pavilion'd in a golden Paradise,
Where smiles are conjured on the stately face,
And true-love kisses mix with tears and sighs;
Where each immortal heroine prolongs
The life our Shakspeare calenter'd in songs.

Woodside, Berlin. JOHN KING.

THE NEW EMPIRE.*

"THE New Empire" is well worthy to be called the book of the year, so far as Canada is concerned. It appears, too, at the right time, for it was in 1791 that the Imperial Act was passed which divided the old Province of Quebec into two distinct colonies, set apart the new colony of Upper Canada to be a home for British emigration, and embodied a constitution that was, in the words of Governor Simcoe to his first Parliament, "no mutilated constitution, but an image and transcript of that of Great Britain." This great Constitutional Act, which created the first of the modern colonies, as distinguished from all the former colonies or from the present Crown Colonies, took effect by proclamation on the 26th December, 1791, though it was not till the 17th September, 1792, that Governor Simcoe was able to meet the first Parliament of Upper Canada. If any dates are worthy of being remembered by Canadians these should,

* "The New Empire." By O. A. Howland. Toronto: Hart and Company.

and if a centenary celebration is ever allowable we should have one soon. The full significance of this Act of 1791 is pointed out in the following passage:—

"The rights of self-government guaranteed to the inhabitants of Upper and Lower Canada did not originate by the capricious grace of a Royal Charter, but by a full, irrevocable cession of powers from the whole Parliament of the united kingdom. This is what chiefly distinguished the Canadian Constitutional Act from the charter of the older Province of Nova Scotia, and from the charters of all former colonies. It was not a charter, but a constitution. It was a recognition of one of the contentions that had ended in the American Revolution; that charters of self-government were vested rights of the people, not transitory creations of the Royal will. Along with the clauses establishing the Local Legislatures, there was a clause declaring that there should be *in Canada a council for the affairs of Canada*. It is this council, commencing in the eighteenth century, as an engine of the prerogative, which, by successive enactment and by steady practice, has developed into complete Constitutional Government. . . . Thus the Canada Act of 1791 contained within itself the prolific germ of all that constitutional progress which has since been effected throughout the modern colonial system. The foundation of Upper Canada was the beginning of the New Empire" (pp. 352-4).

This extract indicates the point of view from which Mr. Howland regards Great Britain and her self-governing colonies, and why he gives to them the name of "the New Empire." Britain, under the Georges, was developing in the direction of government by prerogative, as France had developed in the same downward direction after the assassination of Henry IV. In the case of France the development appeared as progress and national glory while Louis XIV. dictated to Europe; but when it came to a miserable end in the Revolution it was seen in its true light. What the Revolution did for the old regime in France, the war of American Independence did for it in Britain. From the great shock of that war, the old Empire, with its theory of personal government and kingly prerogative, with its spirit of militarism and its love of monopoly, never completely recovered. A new era dawned in 1783, when the settlement was made which recognized the independence of the United States, and handed over to them the great West, which was to be the future home of the majority of the British race. The seven years' war between the Mother Country and the thirteen colonies, dreadful though it must have been at the time, and disastrous too, in many respects, was thus a necessary evil, just as the war between North and South in our own day was a necessary step in the onward march of freedom. Wars are often not simply collisions of brute forces, but collisions between ideas or different forms of civilization, and, when that is so, if the superior triumphs, the defeated has as much reason to be thankful as the victor; and sometimes more reason, because it not only shares in the mutual benefit, but escapes the danger of becoming arrogant and boastful in consequence of success. Mr. Howland, in his first chapter, traces with true insight the actual forces at work in America and in Britain that caused the fall of the Old Empire:—

"The Revolution was not inevitable on the ground so commonly taught, especially to American school-boys, but also held by a certain class of modern Englishmen, that the separation of colonies is the necessary consequence of their growth. But to me there seem to be reasons for viewing that particular disruption as a necessary as well as an inevitable event. It is probable that nothing less than the great fact of the War of Separation would have broken down principles of government and habits of thought, which, while they continued in force, made a great world-wide union impossible" (pp. 36,37).

In other words, the views of George III., "the patriot King," as he was fondly styled, were the views of the majority of the British people at the time. Not only so, but in many of the thirteen colonies the majority of the people held the same views. Lecky thinks it probably below the truth that more than one-half of reasonable and respected Americans were either openly or secretly hostile to the Revolution. This explains why the contest, even in America itself, had the terrible features of "a civil war," and when Congress advanced from their Declaration of Rights as Imperial citizens in 1774 and took the decided step of pronouncing the Declaration of Independence on the 4th of July, 1776, the larger half of the American people asserted itself unmistakably. Dr. Ryerson, in his "Loyalists of America," gives contemporaneous testimony to show "that the American levies in the King's service were, at one time after the Declaration of Independence, estimated to be more in number than the whole number regularly enlisted in the service of the Congress." But Congress was contending for a principle inherent in the very constitution of the British race, the principle that self-government is a vested right of the people, taken with them wherever they go. That sacred principle triumphed against all odds, in virtue of the genuine bull-dog quality—also inherent in the race—in virtue of which it does not know when it is beaten. Absolutism, in the eighteenth century in Britain, held that the colonies should be subject to the Royal prerogative or to the Home Parliament, and, fortunately for the British race and the world, it met in the American colonies a resistance that shattered it to pieces. But it was so strongly entrenched that it is difficult to see how it could have been vanquished at a less cost than

war, just as the same price was needed in the seventeenth century to assert popular rights in Britain, and needed in our own day to assert human rights in America. Reverently we recognize the truth of Wordsworth's lines:—

God's most perfect instrument
For working out a pure intent
Is man arrayed in mutual slaughter—
Yes, carnage is His daughter.

Must it always be so, it may be asked? The prophets of Israel and the apostles of the Lord answer boldly in the negative. Wars shall cease. Humanity is gradually evolving to a higher plane. There is a good time coming when men shall submit to the decisions of International Courts or Congresses, instead of appealing to the arbitrament of war; and in the case of our own race we ought to be well nigh prepared for this method of settling our differences. If we are, the Millennium is dawning, and we hope that nothing may delay the rising of the sun. But alas! things are said and done, probably on both sides, though we are most conscious of the offences on the other side, that make thoughtful men hesitate before speaking positively concerning what is likely to be in their own century. The following description of what seems the habitual public attitude of our neighbours does not overstate the case, and Christian America should consider its responsibility, in the light both of the Golden Rule and of that awful truth which its own recent history illustrates, that the nation, even more surely in time than the individual, shall reap as it sows:—

"As if some spark from the perfervid patriotism of Revolutionary France had leaped across the Atlantic and found an early lodgment in the American mind, national wrongdoing, it seems to be believed, may be defended without guilt and condoned without retribution. The conscience of individuals is soothed by a delusive distinction between the moralities of public and private life. Liberal and enlightened Americans seem capable of believing that the nation may be a gainer even by an aggrandizement or advantage that hinders the progress of the principles of civilization and humanity.

"Statesmen of the English empire and of the kindred Republic are equally convinced that another war between these two halves of the common people would be a calamity of unprecedented horror and of uncertain result. Both knowing that it is not to be invited except in the gravest and most inevitable extremity, the younger and the less civilized of the two Governments (must we not so distinguish?) seems continually to bargain upon this knowledge, to impose to the last moment upon the superior forbearance of the other."

Mr. Howland refuses to charge this degradation of public life, which has injured the cause of free government everywhere, wholly to the influence of the Irish vote. He traces it in part to the treatment, in the beginnings of the Republic, of the class and the ideas of the class to which the U. E. Loyalists belonged, to the expulsion of these Loyalists from the country, and to the contempt for their ideals of reverence and honour, which it became the fashion of public speakers and writers to cultivate. But, while condemning the rancour of the triumphant colonists, and showing how much they themselves thereby suffered in character, he justly makes the Mother Country share the responsibility for the cruelties that were inflicted at the close of the war, not only by mobs but by legislative authority, on the unfortunate "Tories." When a quarrel takes place, it is but fair to ask, "Who began it?" and to charge on those who originated it their full share of responsibility for all its bitter fruits.

In 1782 the old Empire fell. "At last," wrote poor George III., "the fatal day has come." Lord North resigned, and it was useless to dissolve Parliament, for the country had become more hostile to the fallen ministry than the Legislature was. The Whigs came into power and their avowed task was to terminate the war that England had so long waged single-handed against France, Spain, Holland and America, and to do so by—in the first place—recognizing the independence of the thirteen colonies. But the Whigs had no intention of going further; they certainly had no intention of abandoning the boundary of Canada, settled by the Quebec Act of 1774, by which the magnificent country from the Ohio to the Mississippi, as well as the great North-West, was included in Canada. Neither had France nor Spain any intention that the United States should extend beyond the Alleghenies or cover any ground that they did not actually hold. Spain had joined the alliance on the understanding that both Gibraltar and Jamaica were to be taken and restored to her, and as every attempt to take either had failed, she must get some compensation by the full acknowledgment of her claims in America. That was the policy of France as well, not only because she owed something to Spain, but because she wished to see a balance of power established on this continent as well as in Europe. Congress had indeed in 1779 claimed the Mississippi for their western boundary, but on the French envoy pointing out that an abandonment of the claim was indispensable if Spain was to be induced to cooperate in the war, it was dropped, and the acknowledgment of the independence of the States made the sole condition of peace. In 1781, again, Congress placed the whole control of the negotiations for peace in the hands of the French king, and instructed their commissioners to govern themselves by the advice and opinion of his minister. The American commissioners soon discovered how little they could expect from him. "John Adams," says Lecky, "had long disliked and distrusted Vergennes, and Jay, who had at one time been an ardent advocate of the French

alliance, changed into the most violent hostility. 'He thinks,' wrote Franklin, 'the French minister one of the greatest enemies of our country, that he would have straitened our boundaries to prevent the growth of our people, contracted our fishery to obstruct the increase of our seamen and retained the royalists among us to keep us divided.'" Franklin himself never forgot the gratitude that was due to France, but he could not help seeing how black the outlook was. In these straits, help came, not from any of their allies, but from their old mother with whom they had fought so long, but whose noblest sons never forgot that blood was thicker than water. Willing, however, as the Whigs were to carry out the policy which they had fought for in opposition of conceding unreservedly the independence of the colonies, it is doubtful if there was among their leaders a single man, with the exception of Lord Shelburne, who was prepared to go further, and he at first could not form a ministry. Lord Rockingham was sent for, and on his death the party selected for their leader the Duke of Portland; but on proposing him to the King they were told that he had selected Shelburne. Fox immediately resigned and the Rockingham party was broken up, but Shelburne remained Premier long enough to make a settlement with the American Commissioners, in which he "endowed" the States with the great West at the expense of Canada and conceded to them with regard to the fisheries and the loyalists all that they asked, and thereafter to conclude peace with France and Spain. Bitterly did Vergennes complain that he could not learn from the American negotiators what they were doing, and when he found that they had signed preliminary articles without his knowledge, and without even informing themselves of the state of the negotiations between France and England, it was no wonder that he accused them of a gross breach of faith and of gross ingratitude. Franklin had hard work to apologize for his colleagues. He admitted that they "had been guilty of neglecting a point of *bienséance*," but he was perfectly well aware that they had acted rightly and no man knew better than he the vast importance of the points at issue.

What, it may well be asked, tempted Shelburne to make such extravagant gifts to the United States, at a time when they were utterly exhausted and when their allies were anxious to unite with Britain in restricting them to that which they had declared to be the only indispensable condition of peace? Mr. Howland has clearly explained the motives which determined his action. Shelburne was a statesman concerning whom the most contradictory judgments have been pronounced, and his peculiarities—especially the faculty of inspiring his colleagues with dislike and distrust of his sincerity—were such as to make his tenure of office very brief; but he understood free trade principles better than any other cotemporary politician, and the American negotiators assured him that Congress was in favour of a Commercial Union with England that would not only be in the interest of both countries, but would make the States contribute to the trade and manufactures of England more largely as an independent country than they had done as colonies. Along that line he saw not only peace but mutual reconciliation and prosperity, and with that goal in view he had no idea of playing the game of France and Spain. Only in the thirteen colonies were the English-speaking people of America found, and he was determined that no bar should be placed on their expansion to the West, and also that they should have the fullest freedom of the fisheries on the North-East. "Franklin, when the first English draft of the Treaty was presented to him, observed that it contained a concession in regard to catching fish limited to the banks of Newfoundland. 'Why not,' he wrote to Lord Shelburne, 'all other places, and among others the Gulf of St. Lawrence? You know that we shall bring the greatest part of the fish to Great Britain to pay for your manufactures?' The full enlargement asked by Dr. Franklin followed." It is little wonder, when Franklin found such a spirit of faith and liberality—almost unprecedented in statesmen—in the Premier of England, that he suggested that Canada too might just as well be thrown in. It looked little more at the time than "letting the rope go with the bucket." But Shelburne knew where to draw the line. He would give to the States everything that was needed for their full and unfettered development; but to throw overboard the French Canadians or the American Loyalists would have been disgraceful, and that was argument sufficient, even if he did not foresee the future expansion of Canada and its importance as the key-stone of the new Empire.

When we come to enquire how the United States have redeemed the promises of their Commissioners and reciprocated the trust of the British ministry, history gives a melancholy answer. There is scarcely a single American politician of standing who has ever acknowledged the debt that is due to Britain, or who has attempted to point out to his fellow-citizens that the two countries have a common interest, and that they should remember that they have a common great mission to fulfil. History has been distorted, and even geography has been made to lie. No credit has ever been given to Britain, and no blame has ever been attached to allies like France and Spain who sought to betray. Canada has been invaded, and whenever there has been a chance to cripple or to hamper, to bribe or to starve her, the chance has been taken. "England is the natural enemy of America," is a favourite expression, though England is the great market for the products of the States, and admits her manufactures as freely as if she belonged to the Union itself. And the

highest political authority has publicly warned us that our being Canadians is reason enough for not treating us as Americans. As Mr. Howland puts it:—

"A majority of the American people seem to have been gradually educated to believe that it is a kind of moral duty on their part to cut off commercial communication, as far as possible, between themselves and their kindred who remain under the British flag. That would be the judgment from favourite representative utterances—of party organs and political platforms—even of the school book and the lecture-room. The mutual intentions expressed to each other by the parties to the Treaty (of 1783) are being as far as possible reversed.

"Can we reconcile with the spirit of the Treaty, with a *bona fide* execution of its mutual considerations, legislation that for the past twenty-five years has hindered admission into the United States of agricultural and other natural products from the British possessions on this continent; tariffs maintained not from revenue or other necessities, but confessedly for the purpose of placing restrictions upon commercial intercourse between the inhabitants of the West and their kindred under the flag of the Empire" (pp. 243, 244).

There was one short period during which the Treaty of 1783 was carried out in spirit, so far as Canada was concerned. That was while the Treaty of 1854 was in operation, but since its termination all overtures from us for its renewal, or for some other honourable arrangement, have been rejected. I cannot help believing, or wishing to believe, that the chief reason for this has been the general ignorance on the part of the American people concerning the salient facts of the great settlement of 1783, on which Mr. Howland has dwelt in his second chapter. It is most important that these historical and political facts, as well as the aims and principles that animated the British minister and the Commissioners of Congress, should be generally known. If they were, the verdict on the McKinley Bill of last November would surely not only be repeated at the next election, but a distinct mandate might be expected, from a people that never wishes to be outdone in liberality, to their representatives, to treat Canada as they themselves would wish to be treated, were the positions reversed. If this is not done we, at any rate, can always fall back on the dogged determination that has animated every section of our race in the past, to be true to ourselves, and not to barter our rights or our honour for any consideration. No man is respected unless he respects himself, and what is true of the individual is true of the nation.

I have noticed, so far, only two of the five chapters in Mr. Howland's book, those which deal with the fall of the Old Empire and the Treaty of Partition so generously conceded to by the British Ministry in 1783. Since that date a new Empire has arisen, based on the modern principle of a people governing itself by means of representative institutions that reflect its will, while the unity and continuity of its life is preserved by means of the Crown, a centre that always remains stable in the midst of party strife and party changes. In the same time, the New Republic—possessed of vast breadths of the fairest regions on earth—has risen to an unexampled height of prosperity. Its Declaration of Rights is accepted by every member of the race, and its struggle for those rights is part of the common inheritance. What is needed now is that those two halves of one race should be again as one people. This cannot be done by proposals to detach a part of the new Empire, and add it, either commercially or politically, to the new Republic. It can be done only by the frankest recognition of each other's autonomy and honour, and of the common inheritance that both should be proud to claim. If Whittier declared of his countrymen

We too are heirs of Runnymede,

Canadians and Englishmen and Australians alike can say: "We too are heirs of Washington and Lincoln," and we can say so more truly than some millions of the citizens of the Republic can. "The time surely has arrived," says Mr. Howland, "when both Canada—the frontier Dominion of the new Empire—and the United States ought to frankly accept the results of the great partition as final, and loyally endeavour to work out the spirit of that compact." As essential to this, he urges the establishment of a permanent international or quasi-Federal Court to adjudicate all future differences between Britain and the Republic. "The difference, whether in legal conceptions, in institutions, or in interests between the United States and any nation of the English Empire, is not perceptibly greater than exists between any two adjoining States within the Federal Republic. When the Supreme Court of the United States was created, the relations of the States towards each other were marked by the utmost degree of mutual jealousy and distrust. Internal causes of future difference abounded between them in scarcely less degree than between the Confederation and the Mother Country." In spite of this, there is no institution that has vindicated itself so decidedly, and that commands such universal respect as this Supreme Court; and the suggestion is well worthy of consideration that an International Court could be easily created by the appointment of a standing quorum, selected with joint assent, on one side from this Supreme Court, and on the other from the Judicial Committee of Her Majesty's Privy Council. Such a step would prepare the way for the establishment of a *universal* International tribunal.

"The announcement to the world that the two great English Republics had agreed to the joint establishment of

an International Supreme Court, in order that thereafter all their controversies might be determined by law, and not poisoned by politics or perplexed by diplomacy, would work a revolution in the diplomatic conditions of the world. Its moral effect would more than equal that which would be produced by the conclusion of an offensive and defensive alliance between the countries. Military alliances are, by their nature, temporary and revocable; but a union of peoples by community of law is a bond whose strength time and custom can only affirm. Jay's prediction and the grand covenant of the Treaty of 1783 would be fulfilled. While separate Governments would exist for purely municipal purposes the two nations would, in all essentials, become as one people. . . . Forming virtually one commonwealth as respects the relations between their respective citizens, the two great States may be destined to discover an increasing tendency towards unity, even in their foreign policy. In what quarter of the world could the greatness of the British Empire be diminished, without damage to the common interests of English civilization? What aims has England in which Americans ought not to sympathize? If she has enemies, is it not for causes wider than her own interests that she confronts them?" (pp. 321-343).

In the next chapters of this valuable work, "The Constitution of the New Empire," "Our Centenary Year," and "The Crisis of the Empire," are discussed. These may be noticed in another paper, but I desire to call the attention of readers to the book itself without delay.

GEO. M. GRANT.

PARIS LETTER.

THE discovery by M. Jourdain that all his life he was speaking prose is only on a par with the French workmen, who have discovered that the law allows them to form trades' unions or syndicates—that Prospero's wand, on which they count to be, like Tam O'Shanter, "o'er the ill's o' life victorious." They have not yet their liberty to march in their thousands and tens of thousands to a Hyde Park or Tammany Hall; that may arrive by the time the new Opera Comique will be re-erected, or the Belleville funicular railway running, after being fourteen times inaugurated. The materialists allege the failure of the latter is due to the vicinage of the Sacre-Cœur Cathedral. There is not a trade or profession in France that is not seething for its syndication; the desire has spread like the Russian influenza, only it must make its *debut* by a strike. *L'appetit vient en syndiquant*. The grocers' assistants—the "white blouses," and as numerous as the seed of Abraham—held a monster meeting and formed their union. They went in, as they said themselves, *cornichons*, or gherkins, a nickname given them, and came out free men, resolved, if necessary, to no longer sand the sugar and come up to prayers. The chiffonniers, 50,000 strong in Paris, of both sexes, where night-work is under no penal prohibition for women, nor the age-clause applicable to children, hesitate to syndicate, fearing to be exploited by the upper ten rag-pickers; they are the only free traders apparently now left in France, as they decline to sanction a custom's tax on Norwegian wood-pulp for paper, so as to enhance the price of broken bottles, bones, old shoes, occasionally rags, and refuse paper. It is a dodge, they say, to put money in the pockets of their boss confrères. They want no "pick-me-up" from Parliament.

Russia has taken another step in the hypnotization of the French. General Annenkoff promises, when the trans-Siberian railway will be completed, to place Paris within seventeen days' travel of Shanghai. From Paris to Moscow—ten minutes allowed for refreshments, then to Vladivostock, and a three days on sea to Shanghai. This will smash the trade monopoly of England, America and Germany, and concentrate it between the hands of Russians and Parisians. It will become the route for European coal, flour, manufactures, and similar small deer, while real Bohea and Young Hyson will cut out Indian and Ceylon "parcels" of tea. The General asserts no chartered accountant backs him, that his trans-Caucasian railway is already paying three per cent. dividend—equal to investment in French rentes. It is to be hoped the poor French will appraise at its value this puff preliminary for a loan for the Siberian railway. The France of 1789 had a heart overflowing with sympathy for oppressed humanity—the Jews included. She might relieve Holy Russia of her plethora of Semitics; the immigrants would supply two great wants France suffers from: cheap human labour, and a race capable to look after the increase and multiply side of the population.

M. Emile Zola declines to be put up as a deputy; he would have no objection to being elected a Senator, that would be a haven of rest for some nine years and enable him to canvass for the Academy. Literary men do not make legislators. It is said that the only way to try the angelic temper of M. Renan is to allude to the time when he canvassed for a seat in the National Assembly. De Goncourt is also good at stinging Renan. Dumas *filis* prefers to write prefaces for books, wherein he ventilates utopian cures for mankind, rather than manufacture Acts of Parliament.

The Annual Fair at Neuilly, outside Paris, has opened. The favourite hours are after dinner, from nine till midnight. Naturalistic penny awfuls are extensively patronized; the contrast, perhaps, enables the ethereal to be better appreciated. The Fair has really no novelty. The Siamese sisters, Rosa-Josepha, are exhibited in a Paris

theatre. These "Bohemian girls" are not relatives of Balfe's Bohemian girl. The only novelty at the Fair is the erection of the historical *chalet de nécessité* that was once erected in front of the Opera by some eminent philanthropists, and that almost caused Carpeaux's giggling, dancing girls to blush; statues have moved ere now, in "Hermione," for example, and how the Commander taught Don Giovanni morality.

The *Lanterne*, and it ought to throw light, draws attention to the Princesse Lœtitia, daughter of Prince Napoleon, being present at the Anteuil races on Sunday last in coloured silk and unstinted diamonds. Yet her papa is not three months dead.

Munchestein, in Switzerland, where the terrible railway accident but recently occurred, was celebrated for its confraternity of Monks. It was one of these Monks who, along with three knights, accompanied King John, of Bohemia, to the battle of Cressy, where all the party was slain. It was on that battle-field that Edward the Black Prince, as is well known, found in the helmet of the slain King the motto *Ich Dien*, under the three feathers, and he adopted the two symbols in respect for his father, and that became heirlooms for English heir-apparents. The motto and plume may be picked up on a baccara jetou now at Tranby Court.

The Anarchists demand that the names of the streets in and around the Sacre-Cœur Cathedral be no longer called after saints, but after the heroic Communists. Louise Michel can count upon going down to posterity on a street plaque in white and blue. If the nails rust, they will supply the "red."

The cobblers, now on strike, recall that they are "awl" terrible fellows. It was one of their order, Picard, who opened the chest of Marshal d'Aucre, the Médecin's favourite, took out the heart, grilled it, cut off a slice, eat it, and threw the rest of it to the crowd. *Cave!*

The visit of the German Emperor to England passionately monopolizes French attention. His dropping in *en route* on Holland is regarded as the peaceful annexation of that kingdom. Long ago its girl-queen has been marked out as the future bride of the young crown prince of Germany. That prospective influence, and the moral accession of the Duchy of Luxembourg, swell the strength, greatness and richness of "Vaterland." They are further barriers against the ideal frontier of France—the Rhine, from Switzerland to the sea. Honour to whom honour is due; years ago the Comte de Paris, in a review article, prepared his countrymen for these inevitables.

The French at this moment are very irritable, very sore, and deeply vexed at the seemingly strengthening of the bonds between Germany and England. But they will not see the beam in their own eye—that the more they display rush and gush towards Russia, the more will they force England to make for herself friends of the mammon of unrighteousness. Politics being the science of facts and self-interest, not of sentiment or philanthropy, one does not require to be an "old" or an "ex" diplomatist to foresee that were Russia and France allowed to sweep old Europe, they would soon unite to wipe out John Bull; finally winding up by Russia keeping her paws upon France herself. Civilization cannot permit that.

France does not nor will not believe that the triple alliance is a union for self-defence, but a weapon of invasion. Nor will the French comprehend that England, the head of the league of neutrals, will be against that power which provokes war. The nervous anxiety with which England's slightest diplomatic action or courtesy is watched and weighed, is the proof of the preponderating rôle she fills in the maintenance of peace. Would-be remodellers of the map of Europe and the East must hence count with her.

Toussaint Rose, whose life has just been published, was private secretary to Louis XIV.; his penmanship could not be distinguished from that of his majesty—a hint for collectors of the "Sun King's" letters. Rose was elected a member of the Academy, though he never wrote a book; just the position of the Duc de Pasquier to-day. But he knew grammar and orthography, of which another academician, the marshal Saxe, was ignorant. Rose was a terrible miser and died aged eighty-six.

Paris is determined to keep the Egyptian question green in the souls of citizens. The municipal council has leased for three years a border of the Champ de Mars to found an "Oasis Egyptienne," with stabling for fifteen asses. Rochefort observed that Parisians had tried all weapons in 1870-71 to beat off the Germans, save the jaw-bones of asses; the arsenals were empty of these, like every other necessity. If a dumb ass could speak again it might inform the municipal council's president when visiting the stable that the English, unlike the Israelites, would never quit Egypt.

The relations between Italy and France have become worse since the former has re-enlisted for another five years in the triple alliance, believing her safety to lie even in costly co-operation rather than in costlier isolation and its danger to her unity. England is coming in for wordy blows—that break no bones—because she takes time by the forelock, by arranging for the maintenance of the *statu quo* in the Mediterranean, a step that can only annoy those who desire to disturb it. Russia and France, especially, and England, ought to join the triple alliance, and make the latter triply pacific.

Every year the Republic toasts to the memory of Hoche at Versailles, his native city, where a monument is

erected to him; that general is accepted as the type of the patriotic and self-made soldier. Gambetta made the annual gatherings the pivots for programme-speeches. The fête just held opened with a review of 6,000 troops; the torrid heat they endured was equivalent to a *baptême de feu*. Trains brought tens of thousands of visitors. In the evening the public buildings of Versailles were illuminated; but that city has the privilege of not illuminating on 14th July, deferring the joy till the Sunday following. The Hoche fête on the present occasion was heightened by the inauguration of a statue to Jean Houdon, the sculptor, who executed the remarkable statues of Voltaire, of Catherine II. on horse-back, and of General Washington. The two latter works explain why the Czar and the American Government contributed to the testimonial, and why the Russian Minister attended to give it his diplomatic benediction.

France has committed another of those blunders which is worse than a crime, and that in political short-sightedness is on a par with her backing out of her dual contract with Egypt. Her Parliament has refused to ratify the Act of the Brussels Anti-Slavery Conference, for the suppression of the Slave Trade on the Congo, etc., although fifteen European powers have done so. Public opinion is far from unanimity respecting that refusal. France will not, from sentimental reasons, allow England, Germany, etc., to exercise the right of search on any coasting Arab luggers flying the tri-colour—though laden with slaves, while the other fifteen powers mutually accord the exercise of that search—admitted to be a death-warrant for the slave trade. No wonder Cardinal Lavignerie puts on sack-cloth and ashes at the deputies condemning his work to failure, and France to further isolation. It is not good either for a nation or man to live alone.

Miss Crowe, sister of Sir J. Crowe, commercial secretary of the British Embassy, has received the "Academic Palms," from the Minister of Public Instruction, for her success as a teacher of the English language. Miss Crowe is the leading professoress of English at the Rudy Polyglot Institute. At the annual teachers' banquet, where M. Jules Ferry presided, Miss Crowe occupied the seat of honour, on his right; and at Madame Carnot's Garden Party, her French pupils and friends gave her quite an ovation. These honours to Anglo-Saxon ladies are rare, and hence the more merit to be made known. Z.

THE DIP IN THE ROAD.

OUR nature is so full of affection that if we cannot find a fellow-being to love, we will make close companions of the faithful, dumb brutes. Failing a dog or a horse, failing even the flower or the spider of the poor prisoner, we will love mere things. The sailor loves the ship which has been his restless home for years; the scholar, his lonely study, the very walls of which seem stained with the traces of intellectual conflict, triumph and joy. There is a sense of loss, a sort of homesickness when they are withdrawn; and a kindly, cherishing feeling whenever they are recalled to mind. Many feel this attachment to places of habitation; and not a few have gone further and know what it is to form a fondness for such a prosaic thing as a strip of road or a parcel of ground. Not from pride of possession because it is part of our farm or estate; not from sentimental association, as we might have for the whispering grove, where we told our first passion; but solely from close acquaintance and long companionship. This may seem strange, for what is a road but a levelled ribbon of hard, unflowering ground, bordered with grass between two shallow ditches and two fences? A moment ago I called it prosaic: but it is so, only to the careless wayfarer. To him, whose heart is not shut to the deep meanings of wayside flowers nor his eyes blind to the workings of God's rain and sunshine, it is a gallery of pictures, and a constantly acting drama. If the road lies between home and your work, you will be abroad at almost all hours of the day and night, in all seasons and in all weathers. Day after day, at the same hour you pass along and, almost unconsciously, learn every foot of the way: till you miss a pebble out of its place and know when a weed has its stem broken. And however common place it may seem by daylight, nothing can be more eerie than this fading track of ghostly dust in the noiseless, moonless summer night. The landscape on both sides of the way has sunk out of sight in impenetrable darkness; and you seem to be walking on the very rim of the world and rolling the round ball of it under your feet. Its aspect is changing continually—in the rain, under the burning sun, when the snow comes and the earliest flowering weeds. You understand the procession of Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter, better for observing their march across something fixed, limited and having the mathematical quality of a straight line.

But Nature, even on the highway, will not yield her secrets to the hasty passer-by. You must plod along on foot if you are to learn any of this love for the road. There is compensation in the mere exercise, which becomes first unconscious, and then joyous and leaves you free from personal considerations, to take note of all you see. Here and there will stand a brotherhood of primeval forest trees for shade; now and then you will find a grass-grown bank for rest, where the pink flowers of the burr silently ask you to look at them. As you pass, you see fruit trees blossoming in gardens, fields of wheat or pasture land with slow-moving cattle, knee-deep in the clover. Now you pass the stern gates that guard some rich man's pos-

sessions; and now a farm house or cottage with children at play. Costly equipages whirl past in the pursuit of pleasure, and heavy-laden waggons rumble by. It is not pleasure they are seeking; they are on the road because the teamster's daily bread depends on it. Then there is sure to be a sudden turn or crook which you encounter with fresh surprise every time you come to it.

Of the many roads that I have grown familiar with by such constant, close companionship, there is a certain three-mile strip leading into a college town, for which I have a special fondness. As I think of it, it all comes so vividly before me that, in imagination, I am walking over it again. Leaving the old farm house while the dew is on the grass, I strike into the shady lane and plunge down the small ravine, at the bottom of which the railway runs. Crossing the rails and climbing the opposite hill, I find myself on the clean, yellow turnpike. I have barely gone half a mile when the road makes a bend like a pot-hook or a capital S, to pass through a bit of woodland. For a few minutes I am as completely shut in on all sides as if I were miles from any human habitation. Presently I am out of the wood; on the right hand are the barred gates of a rich estate, and on the left, a group of gaily-painted villas. The next landmark is the toll-gate, a mile farther on, at the crossing of a wooded lane, with vistas tempting exploration whichever way I look. Then comes another long, level stretch, at the end of which the road dips suddenly and then climbs a long, steep hill, from the top of which the traveller sees the city spread on the plain that slopes away like a great glacier from his point of vantage.

This valley is the strangest spot in that league of pleasure. It is not because of the clear stream that babbles at one side, nor the fresh turf where the city children come to gather the many wild flowers, which southern suns bring forth in such profusion. It is the configuration of the road and the wood that gives the glen its character. On the one hand there is a park-like grove with some tall forest trees spreading above the rest; on the other, a group of four or five gigantic elms towers to the sky, and just where the broad road begins to dip down, the huge branches meet overhead in a wonderful triumphal arch. In this climate all growth is rapid; three days suffice to work the greatest changes. Here spring comes with flying steps. In winter, the woods seem empty and the landscape is open. You can see between the tree trunks in all directions, and the fine tracery of the topmost branches is outlined against grey cloud or etched on the cold silver of the after-sunset. No leafy screen shuts out the distant hills. Then the rains drop down, the warm days come, and, in a week, the leaves are fully out. You feel the difference at once. The emptiness of the wood is gone. You are shut in, covered over; your outlook is narrowed; there is a sense of fulness and the distant views are hidden. In the spring, I felt all this most strongly at this point; for the green roof shut out the sky. When I reached it in the morning, the sun, although powerful on the unsheltered level, had not prevailed over the coolness of the little valley; for at that hour he had not risen high enough to cast his beams directly into the ravine. The overshoot light caught only the green leafage that overhung the road and transfigured it. The whole glen was cool and full of shadow, so deep that one could walk through bare-headed. The grateful freshness felt like a breeze, and enclosed one round on every side.

It was like a long dive into clear, deep water. The old wooden jetty by the lakeside, the warm unmoving air, the water so transparent that you are afraid it will not buoy you up—you can see every pebble on the bottom—that is the beginning of it. Then comes the muscular effort of the leap—the momentary shooting through the air—the noise of your own splash filling your ears—"the cool silver shock of the plunge"—the inverted feeling as you eke out the force of your spring by swimming downwards; then, opening your eyes on the clean, undisturbed sand, spread like a floor, you turn, and, as you fight your way to the surface, you see the green light, wavering through the cool, watery masses piled above your head.

The shady valley had that effect every morning. Refreshed by that plunge, I went on to the busy, dusty city, to my day's work, and kept the freshness of the morning far into the afternoon. It was only a bit of road, and this was only one good thing it did for me; but is it any wonder that its dust cleaves to my shoes still?

ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

Dalhousie College, Halifax, N. S.

THE COMING NOVEL.

THE literary world just now is discussing the future novel; what it will be like, and who will write it. So far no solution has been arrived at, and the question is still an open one. The literary fecundity of the present age is remarkable, particularly in the department of fiction, and this, it must be believed, is at the bottom of the problem. Public appreciation is at present in a condition of flux, as a result of the variety of fare in fictitious literature. The realistic and romantic seem to divide the honours; stories of adventure may be given a third place; the religious novel is not in very wide demand unless it can equal "Robert Elsmere"; then come the dreams of metempsychosis, and the theosophic and purely psychological studies. Some of these works are humorous, others didac-

tic; some are weird, and others are certainly wicked. There is no prevailing school of fiction; and as far as ability is concerned, it is about equally represented in the different classes of work. But the mantle of Scott, or of Thackeray, or of Balzac, or of Fielding remains unclaimed, and, with one or two exceptions, the existing rate of production renders that impossible. That there is an increasing decadence in fictitious literature can be amply demonstrated in the magazines and periodicals, and by many of the works now issuing from the press. While all this may be so, the coming novelist is being eagerly looked for. An effort was made some time ago by the Book Syndicate Press to decide who he would be, and what his work would be like; and with that view interviews were obtained with a number of authors of note in America and abroad. The New York *Herald*, and the Boston *Herald* published these interviews simultaneously. The answers given by the *literati* show the diversity of opinion there exists among them.

R. H. Stoddard believes that the realism of to-day will give way to the romantic school of fiction. "The great novel of the future," he says, "will be romantic." The novel that will approach Mr. Stoddard's ideal will be a fiction, pure and simple, a reflex of Walter Scott and Fielding—an effort of the imagination that will be full of love and adventure, beauty and gallantry. Max O'Rell, with some French models in his mind, says the future novel will be analytical and depict character. It will be a psychological study. The school represented here has received an impetus of late, and its adherents are rapidly increasing. To make it permanent, the highest form of ability, if not genius itself, is necessary. Daudet is a master here. Mary E. Wilkins believes the romantic and realistic novel will hold sway, and in this view she is supported by Richard Watson Gilder, the editor of the *Century*, who says "The future novel will be distinguished . . . by imaginative realism. It will depict nature in the light of imagination." And Thos. Nelson Page also says that it will combine realism with the best imaginative qualities; and he quotes "Don Quixote" as an illustration of what he means. But Octave Thanet says it will "deal with distinctly modern problems." William Dean Howells supports his own class of works, and says that all will depend upon the study and development of character. That may all be, but if no better model can be found than he, there is something in the prediction of Amelia B. Edwards, that novel writing may soon die out. Noah Brooks, Mrs. Southworth and Mary J. Holmes express similar views. The first says the future novel will be a picture of the life of the present, or the past, realistic and a love story. Mrs. Southworth says it will be marked by truth to life and nature. Mary J. Holmes believes it will be a living, natural novel; and both she and Noah Brooks assert that its tendency will be to raise the standard of morality. Marion Harland's opinion is something like Max O'Rell's: To wit "The novelist of the future must be a keen analyst of human nature, and endow his heroes and heroines with life, heart and character." Augusta Evans Wilson hopes that the novel of the future will wear the "vivid vesture of realism, animated with the immortal soul of idealism." Who is to produce this class of novel? She does not even hint at it. John Habberton believes it will be realistic and humorous; and Charles Dudley Warner says the present drift is rather to thought than action. Rose Terry Cooke says it will have dramatic and not sensational situations. Neither murder nor divorce will enter into it. Amelia E. Barr says it will reflect the domestic and social life of the passing period, and Louise Chandler Moulton gives it as her opinion that it will be the story of the human heart—dramatic rather than descriptive.

From the foregoing symposium it is difficult to tell what the future novel will be like. The probability, however, is strongly in favour of imaginative realism, or the romantic and realistic—not the realism of Zola, but that in which human nature is depicted in its varying moods, and as we know it on the street or in the parlour. It will doubtless have a high moral tone, and be full of life and movement. There is nothing society enjoys better than to find itself mirrored in literature, and particularly so when invested with an air of romance.

GEO. STANLEY ADAMSON.

A THEORY OF THE DELUGE.

IN articles emanating from the Darwinian-Huxley school of modern philosophy, the story of the deluge has been discussed on the ground of its probability and possibility, or perhaps we should say on the ground of its improbability and impossibility, ignoring, as usual with men of that mode of thought, any such admission as a Divine agency in the matter. At the outset of their arguments we are allured on by certain admissions in favour of the reality of such an event; they grant that the Biblical account is tolerably specific; that there are traditions current generally through all tribes, nations and peoples that have ever existed, that some such a catastrophe once occurred in the world's history; that certain corroborative tablets have been brought to light in the explorations of the ruins of Babylon and Nineveh, particularly the one deposited in the British Museum, and which, as deciphered by Mr. Smith, describes the occurrence in its main features in remarkable correspondence with the Scriptural narrative; but strange to say all these presumptions, and indeed collateral evidences, seeing that the exhumed tablets were

inscribed about two hundred years before the death of Shem, are brought forward only to prove the negative, and aid in elaborating their arguments to demonstrate the absurdity of a faith in such a history.

We are not quite content to have precise history, universal tradition, and these extraordinary tablets, the recovery of which was most opportune and almost miraculous, treated as being unimportant by men only of yesterday, when for three or four thousand years the truth of the history has been admitted.

Without presuming then in the remotest degree to explain away or detract from the Mosaic account of the Noachian deluge, we wish to extend a theory that has been merely originated but never enlarged upon, as far as we know, as to the influences that may have been employed in causing the flood B.C. 2349.

The natural expansion of the sea under an increased temperature of only fifty degrees would, it can be proved scientifically, suffice to submerge every part of this planet, an increase of temperature but little above some parts of the Gulf Stream, and when we are informed from the results of the "Challenger" survey that soundings in mid-ocean were made in many latitudes to the great depth of seven miles, and that the perpendicular depth of the Mediterranean even is in many parts of it three miles, also that beyond a certain moderate limit in depth the temperature is uniformly very low, such a statement is by no means chimerical. Hence then we claim that either from the known subterranean heat being suddenly brought into contact with the watery element, or by the agency of electricity, which might have been employed for such an end, either of these forces, or any other, might have been employed to cause such expansion.

How then would such a theory agree with the circumstances as recorded? The first movement in the advance of the waters of the approaching flood is "that the foundations of the great deep were broken up," and after "seven days" the rise of the waters, as predicted, became apparent; that is the expansion from the rapidly increasing temperature of the vast body of our planetary oceans soon caused the advance of the coming destruction. As the heat increased the evaporation would soon be enormous, and this rising in thick vapours over the earth and becoming condensed in a cooler atmosphere would be precipitated in devastating floods, "the windows of heaven were opened." The relentless advance of water continued forty days, and then the ark floated off. The lower plateaus and hot desert plains of the equatorial regions being overflowed would also lend their quota of heat, and little land would now be left above the water line where once existed the great continents of the earth; for it is said that if the continent of America were submerged one thousand feet a few islands only would remain. "The waters now prevailed over the earth, and all the high hills that were under the whole heaven were covered." Now if there is any meaning or force in language, this certainly ought to set at rest the idea held by some apologists that the deluge was local in its character, for by the universal law fluids find their own level, it is clearly expressed that this law was not violated.

Then again this phenomenon was not unprecedented, for we must infer the same caloric influence caused this orb of ours in one period of its evolution to roll in its course as a sphere presenting an unbroken surface of water, which then had to yield up its heat and subside to its appointed limit, according to the authority of Biblical geology, and the researches and conclusions of Hugh Miller and other geologists.

No storm for the one hundred and fifty days would agitate the surface of the aqueous globe, seeing that the temperature of the whole would be nearly uniform; and this will account for the position of the ark drifting but little from its point of departure. It is worthy of remark, that although it is not to be supposed that sailing qualities were considered in the structure of this first great ship, the proportions of it agree with the best models of modern naval architecture.

After the one hundred and fifty days the causes of the deluge ceased their activity, the waters began to subside, and "the ark rested on one of the mountains of Ararat"; "a wind passed over the earth," assisting the rapidly cooling process, and the "great floods" of the globe gradually resumed their normal condition.

This event stands out in high relief in the Mosaic history; there is no escaping the conviction of its reality, until we can be persuaded that all Jewish history is uncertain or mythical—and when there are no such places admitted to have existed as Palestine, or Egypt, or Mesopotamia, or Ararat, or Nineveh, or Babylon—when the origin of all the tribes of the earth cease to be traced up to the three sons of Noah—when the geology of the earth can be shown not to have taken much of its character from the action of water—in fact, when every pre-historic land mark where secular history is silent is proved to be baseless, then, and not until then, will we heed the special pleading of the advocates of a science whose agnostic principles condemn them to degrade superior endowments to mere sensualism and gloom.

KLEIC.

Bancroft, Ont.

THE crown of all faculties is common sense. It is not enough to do the right thing. It must be done at the right time and place. Talent knows what to do: tact knows when and how to do it.—W. Mathews.

A CLOSED BOOK.

I TURN the leaves over, page by page,
Then I close the book with a sudden pang;
You read me that poem,—some long past age!
I remember yet how the dear voice rang.

Will the book have sorrow that darkness lies
Pressed down on the leaves where the words are writ?
Will it cry with a yearning to see the eyes
That once looked light to the heart of it?

If my heart could be closed thus, shut like a book,
Forgetful of you, and the eyes that beam,—
But you wakened life with the love of your look,
And I in my darkness must dream and dream.

WILLIAM P. MCKENZIE.

BORROWED PLUMES.

THE subject of literary forgeries and impostures is one which, treated at length, would demand a volume of the proportions of old Caryl's gigantic commentary on the Book of Job. John Pinkerton who, towards the end of the last century, manufactured a collection of ancient Scottish poems, which he gave out that he had discovered in the Pepsyan Library at Cambridge; George Psalmanazor, who, in the character of a converted islander from Formosa, endeavoured to palm off upon the learned world a language, a history, and a system of religion, all of his own invention; Lauder, whose impudent fabrications made use of in his attack on Milton, made no small stir at the time; MacPherson, of Ossian notoriety, for whom Dr. Johnson kept his stout stick in readiness; Ireland, the Shakespearean; and poor Chatterton, the "marvellous boy" of Bristol, are a few only among the many names which go to swell the long catalogue of literary fraud. What wasted energy! what misused talent! what prostituted ingenuity and skill! Under what impulses and with what ends in view these men committed themselves to their singular courses of conduct will always remain a psychological puzzle. But difficult as it is to find a key to their behaviour it is even more difficult to account for the action of those who, instead of endeavouring to conceal their identities or shift the burden of their work to other shoulders, have boldly stepped forward to claim honour which is not their due. It is a striking illustration of the disturbing influence of ambition that men, often upright in all their other dealings, should from time to time have been found ready to filch the reputation of friends and associates, heedless of the fact that, however long the ruse may be kept up, discovery and disgrace will inevitably be their fate in the end.

An instance of this kind of literary dishonesty may be taken from the biography of Mark Akenside, who, while still a youth, published his once famous, but now almost-forgotten, "Pleasures of the Imagination." The first edition of this work was issued anonymously, and the authorship remained a profound secret. Thereupon, Mr. Richard Rolt, a miscellaneous scribbler of some fertility, and the author of that "Dictionary of Trade and Commerce," for which it will be remembered that Dr. Johnson, without troubling to read the contents, wrote a preface, bore the volume with him to Dublin, and there actually produced an edition of the poem with his own name on the title-page. For a few delightful months he was able to reap the full benefit of his manœuvre, for his fame spread and he found himself fêted and lionized wherever he went. But disillusion came, surely, if with halting gait. Akenside in due course produced a second and acknowledged edition; and Rolt's brief day of stolen glory was brought to a close.

Another once-distinguished personage, Dr. Hugh Blair, was also, with his friend Ballantine, made the victim of a trick of the same description. In their earlier days they wrote in collaboration a poem on the "Redemption" which, though not published, was pretty freely circulated amongst their acquaintances in manuscript form. One fine morning the youthful bards woke up, not to find themselves famous, but to learn that an imposing edition of this very work had been issued from the press, the honours and presumably also the emoluments of authorship being only claimed by a certain Mr. Dangler.

Another case of a somewhat similar, but even more impudent, character is furnished by a Mr. Innes, who, grievously to relate, was a clergyman of the English Church. Dr. Campbell, a personal friend, had sent him in manuscript a treatise on the "Authenticity of the Gospel History." With the charming freedom of friendship, Mr. Innes forthwith bore this production to a publisher, and had it given to the world as his own. It is even said that he obtained preferment by virtue of the volume before the astonishing fraud was discovered.

But of all such endeavours to beautify oneself with the spoils of others, none has ever exceeded in audacity an instance yielded of our own time. It was after the publication of "Adam Bede," when all the world was asking, and asking vainly, who this new power in letters, this mysterious George Eliot, might be, that the announcement was suddenly made that the great unknown had been found in the person of a very humble character, a Mr. Liggins, of Nuneaton, Warwickshire. It is only fair to the memory of this unfortunate gentleman to say that he did not set himself in the first instance to snatch the laurels from George Eliot's brow. A report somehow got

afloat—and no one ever knows how such reports do get afloat—connecting his name with Adam Bede; and poor Liggins, a baker's son, and a man of no note whatever, had not strength of mind enough to resist the greatness which was thus so unexpectedly thrust upon him. He yielded, and so became an active instead of a passive figure in the pitiful little tragic farce which for sometime excited the world of letters. The incident is too recent and too well remembered to be re-told here; but it deserves mention as one of the strangest cases of its kind in the annals of literary history.

* W. H. HUDSON.

THE RAMBLER.

DEAR "Shining Light,"—You must not think I did not find your strictures of my recent remarks in *re* young ladies' commencement exercises interesting and apposite. Your flare-up in defence of these time-honoured functions was in season and quite in reason. All schools and all teachers therein, and all pupils, too, have my sincerest sympathies. You were a student once, you say. Permit me to ask—are you not a teacher now? There runs that ring throughout your epistle. My dear "Shining Light"—thanks for calling my sarcasm (?) brilliant. Honestly, it wasn't supposed to be sarcasm at all. I will confess a little secret to you. Having observed numbers of school closings—my dear, I venture to say *hundreds* before you were born—I have reached the pessimistic conclusion that the ideal of Accomplishments is still too much to the front with regard to our girls. You know very well, I can see, being an intelligent woman (unmarried, I should say, and broadly cultivated) that these girls have *got* to be brought forward somehow in public. It's traditional. It's customary. It's expected of you. After all the talk about progression and higher education and culture, you know at the close of the year you must have that evening or that series of evenings, consisting largely of music and recitation and personal display and white muslin (although they tell me white muslin is worn no longer) and congratulatory speeches from leading clergymen. Some such visible and outward sign of the school's prosperity must be forthcoming, you assert, and lamely, I say it must too. You cannot afford, can you, to be unlike others. And when you have the pupils and the masters, why not also the performance? Why not, indeed? But I went to a Boys' School Closing not long ago, and I thought—how free from affectation and how lame a performance. It was in the afternoon and we went quietly in our walking costume, finding twenty or thirty boys there before us. They hadn't more than a couple of stiff collars among them, while they grinned and joked and chatted away in the best of spirits with no piano duetts or recitations hanging over them, and the happy consciousness of being natural enlivening their honest, merry faces. The Faculty made speeches of course but they were short, brisk and to the point, so the boys cheered and stamped as long and as often as they liked, although they were quick to note the warning wave of the Head Master's hand, and woe betide the unfortunate speaker who had little to say and said that little lamely! Boys are great critics and their silence during the first part of this speech and their chattering through the latter half of it, to say nothing of the dull, isolated clap-clap upon its conclusion, tells that they know a thing or two. You may call us "dear boys" and all that, say they, but you don't ring true, and we are very glad it is over, and so—make way for the prizes. And they take their prizes so awkwardly, and yet so manfully, shuffling back to their seats with funny merry faces—oh! I like boys, and boys' schools and boys' school closings very, very much indeed, and they speak to me of honest work and patient effort and dogged perseverance and solid attainment. But that may be only because I prefer literature and kindred subjects to Accomplishments, and look, longingly, for the day when our girls shall devote more time to the former and lay in this manner the true foundations of a true education. I shall be pleased to hear from you again, "Shining Light."

However, any mistakes in these directions will soon be set right after the convention of the N.E.A., of which I hope to report some proceedings in next issue. The council of this most learned body may confidently be approached as in possession of vast wisdom pedagogic in character. But for the present—farewell to closings and examination honours. What an old writer calls the Styx of paper-work and the Phlegethon of *viva voce*, is all past. Enter now the hallowed regions of Muskoka or Alexandria Bay. All hail the month of Picnics! Thus the amiable Calverley:—

Kerchief in hand, I saw them stand;
In every kerchief lurk'd a lunch;
When they unroll'd them it was grand
To watch bronzed men and maidens crunch
The sounding celery-stick, and ram
The knife into the blushing ham.

Dash'd the bold fork through pies of pork;
O'er hard-boil'd eggs the salt-spoon shook;
Leapt from its lair the playful cork:
Yet some there were to whom the brook
Seem'd sweetest beverage, and for meat
They chose the red root of the beet.

Such are the sylvan scenes that thrill
This heart! The lawns, the happy shade,
Where matrons, whom the sunbeams grill,
Stir with slow spoon their lemonade;
And maidens flirt (no extra charge)
In comfort at the fountain's marge!

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PROBLEM OF HIGH SCHOOL EDUCATION IN ONTARIO.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—Will you allow me space in your popular journal to refer to an interesting article on education in THE WEEK of July 10th, in which you suggest the feasibility of establishing a "national" system of education by substituting the study of science for the study of Greek? Now, sir, if you consider that of the half million of pupils in the public schools of the Province, only four in every hundred will ultimately be found in the high schools, you will see that your proposed science training will not be brought to bear on very many of those who occupy themselves with lumbering, fishing, mining, or agriculture. Again, if you consider that of the eighteen thousand pupils in the high schools of the Province, only seven out of every hundred are studying Greek, you will see that such a substitution as you propose will not increase materially the number of pupils studying science. In fact Greek is optional in Ontario both for departmental examinations and for university matriculation. Whatever evils, therefore, the neglect of Greek may be responsible for, the study of it can not be made answerable for the prevalent depression of industry and agriculture. With your permission, sir, I will state the problem of high school education in Ontario as it appears to me, and suggest a solution.

The end and aim of education is to make good citizens—good morally, intellectually and physically. State education must be of universal application; that is to say, it must be adapted for all alike. It cannot, therefore, as you propose, have "reference to the probable future calling" of any of those for whom it is intended without discriminating unfairly against all the rest. To consider, then, the intellectual side, what is that education which is adapted to all the citizens of Ontario alike? As to the best form of primary education, all are pretty well agreed that it should consist mainly of the three R's, though even here there are rumblings of discontent which seem to show that the third R—extended, as it is, into algebra and geometry—receives an undue amount of attention. The motive at this stage is utilitarian; no State can afford to have citizens who cannot "read and write and cast accounts."

With regard, also, to university education, there is a pretty general agreement that the curriculum should cover the whole field of knowledge, and that it should aim at extending scientific truth, and at imparting that acquaintance with "all the best that has been said and done" in the history of the race, which constitutes culture.

It is only when the best form of secondary or high school education comes up for discussion, that serious controversy arises. No attempt is made to shape our high school education in the interest of any particular class or calling, unless, indeed, it is in the interest of the future business man by the introduction of the so-called commercial subjects, none of which, however, is compulsory. It is, I think, generally conceded that the function of the high school is the promotion of national culture. The main point at issue is, what are the proper subjects of liberal study for our high school course? The difficulty is simply one of selection. There are three subjects, or groups of subjects, which the experience of educational experts has admitted into the high school curriculum. These are literature (with history), mathematics and science. Other subjects have been added, such as book-keeping, phonography, type-writing, telegraphy, etc., which do not fall under discussion, not being strictly educational, and being of value mainly to the future business man. But of the three subjects mentioned above—literature, mathematics and science—as constituting the staple of the high school curriculum, each one may be regarded as of high educational value. No further proof of this is required than the fact that each has so many enthusiastic advocates. Shall, then, all three be taught to all the pupils of our high schools? No culture that is worthy of the name can afford to ignore any one of them. How much, then, of each shall be taught? That will depend upon a pupil's intellectual aptitude. Some pupils have an aptitude for literature, some for mathematics and some for science. Should not each be allowed to follow his bent? But how can that bent be determined? By means of an elementary course in all three subjects, which shall be one and the same for all pupils alike. In this way, pupils with an aptitude for literature may be separated from pupils with an aptitude for science, and pupils with an aptitude for science from pupils with an aptitude for literature, and each pupil allowed and enabled to follow his special bent in a higher course provided for pupils with his special bent. The question of what literature should be read in the elementary course is only a question of detail. English would naturally form the staple of it, with a little Latin to lend accuracy to the study of English. The natural extension of the literature course would be into French and German literature, and its natural culmination the immortal literature of Greece. Such a bifurcation of the curriculum is more reasonable and symmetrical than our present one into ancient and modern literature. Literature is one and undivided; why should it be made as a house divided against itself? In the study of the great master-pieces of the literature of the past, we build our hopes for the literature of the future. From the wide and general study of

literature we may look for the development, in time, of a national literature.

J. FLETCHER.

Queen's University, Kingston.

[The words "Greek" and "Science" were used epigrammatically and generically in the article referred to: the one as typical and representative of a cosmopolitical education—Prof. Freeman's essay referred to was entitled "Compulsory Greek"; the other as typical and representative of a national education as suited to a country in which material success is an important aim.—[ACTING ED.]

THE LATE BISHOP OF DURHAM AND THE AUTHOR OF "SUPERNATURAL RELIGION."

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—It seems to me that I have twice seen in THE WEEK references to the late Bishop of Durham's reply to the author of "Supernatural Religion" as something altogether crushing. Just how long ago the first occasion was, or who was responsible for the observation, I cannot remember. I have, however, before me at this moment "G. G.'s" notice of current theological literature in this week's number, where mention is made of "the fate" that overtook the author of "Supernatural Religion" when the "redoubtable bishop" took him in hand. Now what I beg leave to say is, that all competent critics do not consider that the author in question suffered much at the Bishop's hands. Let me quote from the important work of Professor Pfeleiderer, of Berlin, lately published in England, under the title of "Development of Theology in Germany since Kant, and its Progress in England since 1825":—

"The answer which Lightfoot, the late Bishop of Durham, offered in the name of orthodoxy in a series of articles in the *Contemporary Review*, subsequently published as a book, is extraordinarily weak. Instead of calmly surrendering the outworks and establishing the claim of the Christian religion to be a revelation (which was the point called in question) by an appeal to its spiritual nature and its position in the whole course of history, by which means the solely negative standpoint of the author of 'Supernatural Religion' would have been successfully impugned, the short-sighted scholar found nothing better to do than to submit the author's examination of references in the Fathers to the Gospels to petty criticism; while, even if all the Bishop's deductions were correct, the general result of the author's enquiries would not be in any way altered. It is not surprising that, in his reply to Bishop Lightfoot, which has recently appeared, the author not only adheres to his historical positions as not upset, but also repeats his negative conclusions in a form of more pronounced antagonism. For his refutation, it needed other means than Bishop Lightfoot had at his command; it required a free, profound and far-seeing philosophical and historical defence of Christianity, as the growingly perfect stage of the religious development of humanity." Page 397.

When opinions as to the argumentative value of Bishop Lightfoot's work are being quoted the verdict, "extraordinarily weak," pronounced by so learned a critic as Professor Pfeleiderer, certainly deserves consideration.

W. D. LESUEUR.

Ottawa, July 3, 1891.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

SEVERAL attempts to adapt "Lorna Doone" for the English stage having failed, Mr. Blackmore is himself going to try and put his famous story into a four-act play.

NEGOTIATIONS are in progress between Mrs. Langtry and George Keogh in regard to her reappearance in America the season after next. It is not yet certain whether she will come.

MR. HENRY JAMES' "American," which has been successfully produced as a play at Southport, England, is to be brought before the London public on September 26. Miss Elizabeth Robins, who has done so well in "Hedda Gabler," will play the leading female part.—*The Critic*.

THE engagement of Albani with Messrs. Abbey and Grau's French and Italian Grand Opera is now positively settled. After her engagement in the opera Albani will appear in concerts and oratorio throughout the United States and Canada, under the management of Mr. L. M. Ruben.

AMONG the novelties and important works of the coming Birmingham Triennial Festival are Dvorák's new "Requiem Mass," Prof. Villiers Stanford's dramatic oratorio "Eden," Dr. Mackenzie's "Veni, Creator Spiritus," Bach's Passion Music "St. Matthew," Berlioz's "Faust," and Dr. Parry's "Blest Pair of Sirens."

MISS KATE SANTLEY'S Gaiety troupe's performance of "Faust Up To Date" does not please the Berlin people, who probably are not happy at seeing Goethe's work burlesqued. "In London," writes the censor of one journal, "where they eat roast beef and plum pudding, the success of the piece may be accounted for; but here in Berlin everything that may have excited laughter on the other side of the Channel is unintelligible; and as for the music of this opera, considerations of courtesy impose silence on the critic." So now we understand how much the success of the piece owes to our roast beef and plum pudding!—*Musical News*.

NOTHING could illustrate more strikingly the difference in taste existing between American and English audiences than the manner in which "A Night's Frolic," Mr. Edouin's latest venture, has been received here [London] and in the States. Even in Boston, which claims to be the intellectual "hub" of the universe, the piece has enjoyed the exceptionally long run of seven weeks to crowded houses—a circumstance referred to by the local press as "an intelligent tribute to an American playwright and to an artist (Miss Helen Barry) who has surrounded herself with a first-class company." Encouraged by the success, Miss Rose Coghlan is about to produce in New York another adaptation of the German original, while four different authors are angrily disputing for the honour of having written the version now being played at the Strand! Of serious work, however, the New York public has shown itself of recent times peculiarly intolerant, and plays which have received the stamp of public approval here have failed altogether to secure the favour of playgoers on the other side of the Atlantic. But now the current seems to be setting, although slowly, in another and more satisfactory direction. The movement may possibly also receive assistance from an unexpected quarter; for, says the *Dramatic Mirror*, "it is whispered that Mr. Henry Irving's visit to these shores this summer is not merely for pleasure, but with a view to canvassing the desirability of another American tour. Let it be hoped devoutly that rumour is correct in this instance. Mr. Irving's engagements always exercise a salutary effect upon public taste in this country." No higher compliment could, in truth, be paid to the enormous influence which Mr. Irving, by his energy, skill and ability, has gained wherever English plays are performed.—*St. James Gazette*.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

COMEDIES OF ALFRED DE MUSSET. Translated and Edited, with an Introduction, by S. L. Gwynn. London and New York: Walter Scott. (The Camelot Series, edited by Ernest Rhys.)

In a wonderful passage, such as only that unrivalled master of a certain style of liquid English prose could write, at the commencement of one of the chapters of "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," the chapter, namely, entitled "The Lamp of Memory," Mr. Ruskin points out that it is the memory or association of human events that lends one of the most powerful and fascinating charms to natural scenery; eliminate the human interest and the scene is deprived of a certain strong influencing factor. So it is with a translation. About all words there clings a memory, an association, a history, a true human interest; translate those words into another language, at once the charm is broken, something is wanting. In the original there was a hidden and a subtle force, an atmosphere unseen but felt, an underlying meaning unrevealed by the language as language, but still existing and recognized though indefinable. And the writer who knows best how to utilize this intangible and delicate though powerful ingredient is the writer gifted high above his fellows. This thought is strongly borne in upon one on reading these translations of four exquisite comedies of Alfred de Musset. What they lose in translation may perhaps best be comprehended if one imagines a garden in which the flowers are colourless and scentless: the forms are there, but the light and the scent are gone. Still there are so many to whom Alfred de Musset's garden is a *hortus inclusus*, that thanks are due to Mr. S. L. Gwynn for throwing open the gates, so that though readers of French lose nothing, readers of English only gain much. The four comedies translated are "Barberine," "Fantasio," "On ne badine pas avec l'Amour," and "Il faut qu'une Porte Soit ouverte ou fermée," and Mr. Gwynn's rendering of them is admirable. To very many readers this little collection will be a great boon, and one can only hope that not only will this fascinating French author be brought by the Camelot Series within the repertoire of lovers of *belles lettres* (in the peculiarly appropriate significations of that adjective and that noun) but others also of his contemporaries in one of the most interesting phases of French literary fervour.

ISAAC AND JACOB: THEIR LIVES AND TIMES. By Canon Rawlinson. New York: Anson Randolph and Company.

A fashion has set in of late years of issuing for popular use the biographies of eminent persons, who have distinguished themselves in public life. The series to which the present volume belongs has been projected by those who think that the lives of the great "Men of the Bible" should be found as useful and fascinating to the intelligent reader as the story of those who have won a conspicuous place in the annals of secular history. They believe that the "Men of the Bible" have as strong a claim on attention as the "Men of Letters," and "Men of Action," etc., to whose history public notice has of late been so often called. Canon Rawlinson, in this volume, gives us the story of Isaac and Jacob, their lives and times. His work is well done, and the lives of the two patriarchs are illustrated with the abundant materials furnished by the researches of modern travellers, and writers who have given special attention to the period.

Yet, after all, the impression left on the mind after reading such a work is far less vivid and abiding than that which is gained from the original Bible story.

have seen modern sermons described by an eminent statesman as made up of "Bible and water." The description will apply with special force to most of the modern lives of biblical characters. All the scores of lives of Christ have never given anyone such a vivid portraiture of "Bright Excellence" as the four short gospel tracts. After reading with care Canon Rawlinson's work on Isaac and Jacob, we do not find that we have penetrated more deeply into the inner life of the patriarchs than when we gained our first impressions from the Book of Genesis. How are we to explain this remarkable characteristic of Holy Scripture? How comes it that a few uncultured Syrian peasants and shepherds and fishermen surpass with ease the uttermost efforts of the most gifted writers of modern times? Set their work beside the most elaborate productions of modern literature, and every time you are compelled to exclaim with the defeated apostate: "The Galilean has conquered." No explanation will suffice which fails to allow that, since the Canon was closed, a supernatural power has vanished from the earth; that now no more do men speak and write as those of old, who were "moved by the Holy Ghost."

Whither is fled the visionary gleam?
Where is it now the glory and the dream?

GOSPEL CRITICISM AND HISTORICAL CHRISTIANITY. By Orello Cone, D.D. New York: Putnam's; Toronto: Williamson and Company. 1891.

In this study of the Gospels and of the history of the Gospel canon during the second century, as Dr. Cone puts it in his second title, he gives us the results of modern criticism, with his own judgment upon them. The book is extremely well written, and shows that the author has made himself well acquainted with the literature of the subject; but his own results are rather further removed from the traditional view than those of the modern representatives of the Tübingen school, such as Hilgenfeld and Renan. Whilst, therefore, his book may be commended to those who do not read German, as giving a condensed summary of the views of German critics, we think they would do well to study, at the same time, some conservative manual like that of Salmon. With regard to the author's results, we are quite unable with him to bring down the Gospel of St. John to the second quarter of the second century; and it seems almost as difficult to believe that St. Luke's Gospel must be assigned to the year '90. Dr. Cone agrees that Luke was a disciple of St. Paul, and internal evidence would lead us to believe that his second work, the Acts, was completed soon after the Apostle's arrival in Rome.

His theory of Mark's Gospel being the earliest, and of the derivation of Luke's in great measure from St. Mark, and the "Logia" of St. Matthew is one which is very widely held, but which is not necessarily at variance with the ordinary opinion respecting the third Gospel.

We have spoken of the author's acquaintance with the literature of his subject. We are, therefore, somewhat surprised that, whilst he mentions the Diatessaron of Tatian, he does not seem to be acquainted with the recently discovered commentary on that work by Ephrem Syrus. We now know, and do not merely suppose, that Tatian was acquainted with our four Gospels. We are also surprised that the author dismisses so curtly the concluding verses of St. Mark's Gospel without a single reference to the very considerable reasons for reconsidering that matter.

On some other questions we are not in agreement with the learned author. For example, we do not, for one moment, allow that the accounts of the Resurrection of Christ given by the four Evangelists are irreconcilable. Moreover, whilst we quite admit the difficulty of bringing the Synoptics and St. John into agreement as to the day on which the Last Supper was eaten, we think that Caspari has shown that it is possible to do so; and the arguments used by Dr. Cone against the credibility of St. John's account appear to us insufficient. We are not quite sure of his meaning when he says that angelophanies do not belong to the domain of history; but, at any rate, our readers will know his position fairly well when they are told that he rejects the doctrine of the Incarnation as stated by St. John.

VERSES AND VERSIONS. By George Murray, B.A., F.R.S.C., Etc. Montreal: Brown and Company. 1891.

These are real poems and show real poetical power; words not to be used lightly in these days of exuberant versification, when almost every other person of moderate education catches the trick of some prominent poet, and makes believe to be a poet himself. There is no make believe in Mr. Murray's work. It is genuine and sound.

To a certain extent Mr. Murray is independent of the judgment of critics, since he has won his place, in part, by competition with his fellows. The first poem in the volume, a very striking one, "How Canada was saved," obtained the prize offered by the Montreal Witness for the best poem to commemorate the heroism of Daulac and his companions at the Long Sault in May, 1660. Another, "The Thistle," obtained the gold medal of the St. Andrew's Society at Ottawa, and tells the legend of the event which led to the adoption of the thistle as the badge of Scotland. Here is the concluding stanza of the poem:—

Nine hundred years have been engulfed within the grave of Time,
Since those grim Vikings of the North by death atoned their crime.
In memory of that awful night, the thistle's hardy grace,
Was chosen as the emblem meet of Albin's dauntless race;
And never since, in battle's storm, on land or on the sea,
Hath Scotland's honour tarnished been—God grant it ne'er may be!

Mr. Murray has not only given us charming poems of his own, but he has attempted the somewhat perilous task of rendering the poems of others into English. When we mention the names of Victor Hugo and Alfred de Musset as being among those whom he has not feared to approach, it will be seen that he has not been destitute of courage. Imagine a French translation of Tennyson, and we may have some notion of the difficulty of translating de Musset. We give a specimen:—

Comrades! in vain ye seek to learn
For whom I burn;
Not for a Kingdom would I dare
Her name declare.

But we will chant in chorus still,
If so you will,
That she I love is blonde and sweet
As blades of wheat.

Whate'er her wayward fancies ask
Becomes my task;
Should she my very life demand,
'Tis in her hand.

The pain of passion unrevealed
Can scarce be healed;
Such pain within my heart I bear
To my despair:

Nathless I love her all too well
Her name to tell,
And I would sooner die than e'er
Her name declare.

There is no Preface or Introduction to the volume—only a Dedication to Sir Edwin Arnold, perhaps the only part of the volume not entirely to be approved of. We think Mr. Murray writes better English than Sir Edwin; but we must allow something for the partiality of friendship. If our criticism does not lead many to make acquaintance with this charming volume, we shall have failed to realize our intention.

CRITICISM AND FICTION. By W. D. Howells. New York: Harper and Brothers.

Both "Rambler" and the Boston *Literary World* have taken Mr. Howells pretty severely to task for this republication of his contributions to *Harper's Magazine*. And if one is inclined to be cautiously critical, no doubt their author can be sharply asked whether he really thinks they contain so much of permanent value as to warrant republication in book form, with an implication to the effect that they don't. Probably Mr. Howells himself would reply in the negative, and would excuse himself on such grounds as that the matter was stereotyped, that the publishers thought it would pay, that it was now the fashion to republish, and so on. Well, for ourselves, we do not take Mr. Howells very seriously at any time, and we certainly shall not ascend to the heights of a serious criticism of him here. It is a book worth possessing—prettily printed, nice paper, a good portrait of the writer, and a hundred and eighty-eight pages of readable matter. It is unpretentious, too; it has no table of contents, no preface, no index, no headings of chapters even, but Mr. Howells goes quietly on from section to section discoursing glibly and pleasantly, if perchance a little unsystematically or vaguely (which, however, harmonizes with the title), of many things and theories in the realms of fiction and the criticism of fiction—two realms to-day explored by how many scores, nay hundreds, of writers and readers. He is very American, is Mr. Howells, but this is but natural, and it at least shows he is determined not to be artificial—which is no small compliment to American writers not a few. On one important phase of the multiplex and many-sided theories which are weekly, nay daily, hotly discussed, he is worth hearing. We make no apology for quoting at length.

"... But this is not what serious men and women writing fiction mean when they rebel against the limitation of their art on civilization. They have no idea to deal with nakedness, as painters and scribblers freely do in the worship of beauty. Or with certain facts of life, as the stage does, in the service of sensation. But they ask why, when the conventions of the plastic and histrionic arts liberate their followers to the portrayal of almost any phase of the physical or of the emotional nature, an American novelist may not write his story on the lines of 'Anna Karénina' or 'Madame Bovary'?' 'Sappho' they put aside, and from Zola's work they avert their eyes. They do not condemn him or Daudet necessarily, or accuse their motives; they leave them out of the question; they do not want to do that sort of thing. But they do sometimes wish to do another kind, to touch one of the most serious and sorrowful problems of life in the spirit of Tolstoi and Flaubert, and they ask why they may not? At one time, they remind us, the Anglo-Saxon novelist did deal with such problems—DeFoe in his spirit, Richardson in his, Goldsmith in his. At what moment did our fiction lose this privilege? In what fatal hour did the Young Girl arise and seal the lips of Fiction, with a touch of her finger to some of the most vital interests of life? Whether I wish to oppose them in their aspiration for greater freedom, or whether I wish to encourage them, I should begin to answer them by saying that the Young Girl had never done anything of the kind. The manners of the novel have been improved with those of its readers; that is all. Gentlemen no longer swear or fall drunk under the table, or abduct young ladies and shut them up in lonely country houses, or so habitually set about the ruin of their neighbours' wives,

as they once did. Generally, people now call a spade an agricultural implement; they have not grown decent without having also grown a little squeamish, but they have grown comparatively decent; there is no doubt about that. They require of a novelist whom they respect unquestionable proof of his seriousness, if he proposes to deal with certain phases of life; they require a sort of scientific decorum. He can no longer expect to be received on the ground of entertainment only; he assumes a higher function, something like that of a physician or priest, and they expect him to be bound by laws as sacred as those of such professions; they hold him solemnly pledged not to betray them or abuse their confidence. If he will accept the conditions, they give him their confidence, and he may then treat to his greater honour, and not at all to his disadvantage, of such experiences, such relations of men and women as George Eliot treats in 'Adam Bede,' in 'Daniel Deronda,' in 'Romola,' in almost all her books; such as Hawthorne treats in 'The Scarlet Letter'; such as Dickens treats in 'David Copperfield'; such as Thackeray treats in 'Pendennis,' and glances at in every one of his fictions; such as most of the masters of English fiction have at some time treated more or less openly."

"Criticism and Fiction" is certainly not exactly a book for the hammock, but neither is it a book for a philosopher's sanctum; accordingly it will suit a large number of people—such people as delight in thinking they are reading "literature," but by no means exercise any enormous amount of intellectual power in the task.

ARCHDEACON FARRAR has written a character-sketch of his friend, Bishop Phillips Brooks, which appears in the *Young Man* for July.

WE have received a very familiar-looking illustrated paper with a blue-tinted cover, and the first words that meet the eye are "Price Ten Cents." This is disconcerting till one comes to the sentence "printed from the original blocks of the *Illustrated London News*." Then one knows one is about to be made happy. The number is dated July 4, and it contains, amongst many other good things, a story by Mr. Andrew Lang.

THE *Magazine of Poetry*, a quarterly replete with illustrations (for which, by the way, we cannot say very much, they are merely for the most part reproductions of photographs by mechanical processes and possess no artistic merit), reaches, this month, the third number of the third volume. It is a common assertion amongst English papers that the *belles lettres* find more disciples in the New World than in the Old. The *Magazine of Poetry* would seem to corroborate this, for certainly there is not on British soil anything quite analogous to this unique quarterly.

AMONGST the first arrivals of the English monthly magazines is *Temple Bar*, and the July number is one especially worthy of remark. *Temple Bar* succeeds so admirably in just hitting that difficult mean between the light and the heavy that it must assuredly be the envy of many would-be rivals. "Mr. Chaine's Sons" and "Love or Money" are continued. "Reminiscences of Sir Richard Burton," by his niece, Georgiana M. Stisted, are timely and highly interesting, but one looks in vain for any news of his Persian translations. He was a delightful character, and one feels that had fate been kinder to him he would have been more noted than even now is he noted. "Kane, a Soldier Servant," though slight, is a pathetic story, admirably told by the author of "Ideals, a Study from Life," Sarah Grand. "Her New Dressmaker" is a delightful little comedy in one act, by W. R. Walkes. There is also a sympathetic article on the great Murray, under Byron's phrase "The *avaξ* of Publishers" for title, by W. Fraser Rae.

"LAWN-TENNIS SLEEVES" are one of the latest inventions of the ritualistic reporter—that fresh and exuberant youth who bobs up in all sorts of unexpected places, and describes (?) the functions in grandiloquent terms, not free from some obscurity and confusion of thought. An American Bishop in a western town was lately described in the local paper as "walking up the aisle with solemn step in his lawn-tennis sleeves."—*Canadian Churchman*.

SOME time since *Public Opinion*, the eclectic weekly of Washington and New York, offered \$300 in cash prizes for the best three essays on the question of our National trade relations with Canada. The award of prizes has just been made by the judges, Messrs. Erastus Wiman and F. B. Thurber, of New York, and Henry W. Darling, of Toronto. The first prize goes to Frank C. Wells, of Toronto, Canada, the second to William Macomber, of Buffalo, N.Y., and the third to D. Claude, Annapolis, Maryland. The three prize papers are published in *Public Opinion* of July 11.

A SUBMARINE earthquake has been reported by Captain Peterson, of the Swedish barque *Eleonora*. It was observed on March 13, between seven and eight p.m., west of St. Paul Rocks in the Atlantic, a volcanic region. The ship was going north-west at a speed of three knots, with a light easterly wind and a calm sea, when a noise was heard on the port side resembling the boom of heavy surf, and the water began to boil and bubble like a cauldron. The ship trembled under the shock for about an hour, then it ceased for a time, but another disturbance followed. The water was foaming, but owing to the darkness it could not be seen whether or not it was muddy and discoloured. Next day the weather and sea were as usual.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE volume of the *Contemporary Science* series, just due, is "Education and Heredity," by J. M. Guyan.

THE August number of the *Cosmopolitan* will contain the first chapters of Amélie Rives-Chanler's new novel.

MESSRS. ROUTLEDGE AND SONS announce a pocket edition of Harrison Ainsworth's novels in monthly volumes.

"MODERN AUTHORS," a new canon of criticism, by Mr. Arthur A. Lynch, is announced by Messrs. Ward and Downey.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER'S new work, "Justice," forming Part IV. of his "Principles of Ethics," is nearly through the press.

DR. BRIGGS, in company with another American, Dr. Brown, will visit Oxford to consult Canon Driver on the issue of a new Hebrew lexicon.

CAPTAIN STAIRS arrived at Zanzibar on June 14, with a portion of the expedition organized by Mr. H. H. Johnston, Commissioner for British North Zambesia.

MR. COSMO MONKHOUSE is preparing a biography of Leigh Hunt, to follow up his recent successful volume of selections from that author which appeared in "The Temple Library."

THE work on "Heraldry" commenced by the late George Burnett, Lyon King of Arms, and completed by the Rev. J. Woodward, of Montrose, is to be published by Messrs. A. and K. Johnston.

MESSRS. HENRY HOLT AND COMPANY'S first English book under the new copyright law will be a "Romance of the Moors," by Mrs. Mona Caird, author of the "Wing of Azrael." The scene is laid in Yorkshire.

MESSRS. CASSELL AND COMPANY will issue at once "Teaching in Three Continents: Personal Notes of the Educational Systems of the World," by Mr. W. Catton Granby, with introduction by Dr. Harris, Commissioner of Education, U.S.A.

MESSRS. BURNS AND OATES will publish an illustrated "Life of St. Ignatius Loyola," now in course of preparation by English Jesuits, under the direction of Fathers Eyre and Goldie, in commemoration of the fourth centenary of his birth.

IT is said that Mary Anderson-De Navarro has some idea of writing a book. Nothing has as yet been decided, but if the book is written, it will probably consist of stage reminiscences and glimpses of the famous people she has met.—*Public Opinion.*

VICTOR HUGO seems to have left behind him an endless store of MSS., which are being gradually given to the world. A poem in three books, with the short title, "Dieu," is said to be fully worthy of the author of "L'Art d'être Grandpère."

AT Yale it has been announced that the donor of \$25,000 to found the E. J. Phelps professorship, a year ago, was the late Mr. Junius S. Morgan; and that his son, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, had just given \$25,000 to endow a professorship in the Law School.

THE late Count Moltke's family are about to publish, from the documents in their possession, and other information at their disposal, a collection of the deceased Field-Marshal's letters, memoirs, and miscellaneous writings, the latter including a short history of the Franco-Prussian war.

MISTRAL'S poem of Provence, "Mireio," upon which the libretto of Gounod's opera "Mireille" is based, is not very well known, though it has been a good deal talked about in its time. Mr. Fisher Unwin has recently published in his "Cameo" series an English version of it, by Miss Harriet Preston, which is really worth the reading.

ANOTHER account of Laurence Oliphant, this time in the form of a novel, is announced by Messrs. Blackwood and Sons. The author is Mr. Haskett Smith, a clergyman who embraced his subject's views and joined the Haifa community, of which, it is said, he now has the direction. The volume will be entitled "For God and Humanity: a Romance of Mount Carmel."

Literary Opinion, to come out in London this month under the editorship of Mr. A. P. Patchett Martin, will be an "illustrated monthly summary of English and foreign literature," special attention being paid to the books of "Great Britain." Each number will contain a portrait of a distinguished author, the first being Mrs. Humphry Ward, who was born in Tasmania.

MR. PERCY FITZGERALD, one of the most industrious of modern book-makers, has been very busy lately upon a "Life of James Boswell of Auchinleck, with an account of his Sayings, Doings, and Writings," and will shortly bring it out with Messrs. Chatto and Windus, who are also to be the publishers of the long-looked-for "Life of Jane Welsh Carlyle," by Mrs. Alexander Ireland.

DR. EDWARD BERDOE is preparing a cyclopædia, to be published by Messrs. Swan Sonnenschein and Company, in the autumn, with a view to clearing away so much of the difficulty of understanding Browning's work as is due to the great number of allusions to little-known historical and biographical facts. A copious subject-index to the whole of the poems will also be a feature of the volume.

THE first book to be published by Harper and Brothers under the new copyright law is the life of "The Right Honourable William E. Gladstone," by G. W. E. Russell. This is the fourth volume in the new series of

political biographies entitled "The Queen's Prime Ministers," edited by Stuart J. Reid, of which the other three are devoted to Lord Beaconsfield, Sir Robert Peel, and Viscount Melbourne.

THE second series of "Modern Men," from the *National Observer*, shortly to be issued by Mr. Edward Arnold, will contain sketches of Lord Tennyson, G. R. Sims, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Schnadhorst, Walt Whitman, J. G. Blaine, "Caran D'Ache," George Du Maurier, Salvini, Henry Irving, Cecil Rhodes, Henry Labouchere, Lord Justice Bowen, George Lewis, Charles Gounod, Hans Richter, Leo XIII., Archdeacon Farrar, M. de Blowitz, and Mark Twain.

THE "Montreal Exposition Company" has been formed with a view of establishing Annual Exhibitions in Montreal. The Government of the Province of Quebec having made a grant for the purpose, the Provincial Exhibition will be held this year in the city of Montreal, opening on the 17th and closing on the 25th September. For prize lists and all information, address S. C. Stevenson, Manager and Secretary, 76 St. Gabriel Street, Montreal.

MR. E. W. HAGARTY, in an article on "Classics in the High School," in the *Educational Monthly*, concludes his paper thus: "For the purpose of summarizing, I will embody the views set forth in this paper in the form of a resolution which at some convenient time I may submit to the vote of my classical brethren. That in the High School the study of classics should be treated more as a study of literature. That the aim should be to impress the youngest pupil with a lasting sense of the attractiveness of the literature, as an inspiration and model for literary excellence. That a course having this object in view should be arranged for our primary and junior leaving classes."

THE discovery of America by Columbus will be celebrated not only by the Exhibition of Chicago, but also in the West Indies, South America, and Spain. The South American States intend to erect a monument to him on the summit of the "Sugarloaf," a fantastic peak of granite which rises out of the tropical forests around Rio de Janeiro. The Duke of Veragua, a grandee of Spain, and principal descendant of Columbus, has offered a prize of 30,000*fr.* (1,200*l.*) for the best history of his immortal ancestor. The birth-place of Columbus is generally believed to have been the city of Genoa, but while the State of Genoa may be accepted, the city is open to doubt. The Abbé Peretti has published local documents which tend to prove that Columbus was born at Calvi, in Corsica, where a tablet to that effect has been placed on the supposed house in the Rue Colombo. Calvi, in 1440, the year of his birth, was under Genoese domination, and the citizens called themselves Genoese. Hence the error of historians.

MR. THEODORE WATTS, writing in the *Fortnightly Review*, says that so full is America of every kind of Anglo-Saxon force, so full of literary as well as of mechanical genius, that I believe the great English writers of the twentieth century may well be born on American soil; for I dissent entirely from the American lexicographer, Mr. J. R. Bartlett, when he says that "there is in the best authors and speakers of Great Britain a variety in the choice of expression, a correctness in the use of the particles, and an idiomatic vigour and raciness of style to which few American writers, or none, can attain," though he tells us that the "ripest scholars in America" share his views upon the point. And this I know—that should it actually occur that the leading English writers of the twentieth century are born upon American soil, the greeting they will receive in the old home is foreshadowed as truly as pleasantly in the cordial reception that has already been given to writers like Washington Irving, Emerson, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Edgar Poe, Longfellow, Prescott, J. R. Lowell, Motley, Stedman, Wendell Holmes, Moncreu Conway, and the rest.

MRS. ANNE THACKERAY RITCHIE contributes to the *Illustrated London News* a short article, entitled "Thackeray and His Biographers," by way of accompaniment to two portraits of her father given in a recent number. Referring to the regret expressed in some quarters that Thackeray left no autobiography, and that no important book has been published about his life, Mrs. Ritchie writes: "I cannot help thinking that whatever may or may not be published in the future, his life has been told by himself in his own pages, better than any other person can tell it, for those who have eyes to see and ears to hear; and that it has been best read by those who best appreciated him and his work." She praises Messrs. Merivale and Marzials' recent book as "full of very real and true things." She adds, however, that "one misses the fulness of the impression of the earlier days, when a contemporary such as Herman Merivale's own father might, had he so chosen, with his wise and delightful pen, have best described his youth." Yet Mrs. Ritchie, in the same article, deplors the eagerness of the public feeling for that very "fulness of impression"—an eagerness which leads to the breaking open of letters, scanning of diaries, and recalling of passing emotions and impressions, and hastily spoken words, which are "reprinted in one, two, three editions, for the edification of those who read," unmindful of those who still survive, and "suffer unexpected stings and feel a life-long regret for what might perhaps be all explained could the dead speak, and might have been spared had the living been more silent."

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Caird, Mona. A Romance of the Moors. 25*c.* New York: Henry Holt.

Curzon, S. A. Canada in Memoriam. Welland: Telegraph Steam Printing House.

Roberts, Chas. G. D. The Canadian Guide Book. \$1.25. New York: D. Appleton & Co.; Toronto: Belden Bros.

Tassé, Joseph. Le 3^{me} Fauteuil; ou, Souvenir's Parlementaires. Montreal: Eusèbe Sénécal et Fils.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

A DAY of storm and wind, and then a calm,
An olive-golden light athwart a stream,
The foliage pierced by many a trembling gleam,
And over all soft airs—God's healing balm,
Nature all round was chanting a low psalm,
Such as rapt saint might hear, and, hearing,
deem

That God was in his ecstasy and dream,
And be transfigured, holding forth a palm.
I in these dusty streets still feel the spell
Of that calm hour; its healthful influence
Vanishes not, but lingers on in sense,
Like perfume sweet of flower in forest dell,
So should I wish, when leaden grow these eyes,
To pass all tranquil into paradise.

—James G. Hodgins, Hamilton.

ARTEMUS WARD AS A LECTURER.

THE lecturer showed much shrewd observation of the Mormons, who were then at the height of their power. He knew Brigham Young personally, as well as Heber C. Kimball, and always spoke of the latter's wives as the queens of Heber. But the greatest fun of the whole was the manipulation of the panorama itself. Things would go wrong every now and then, and the audience would fairly scream with laughter, supposing it was a mistake; while as a matter of fact Artemus was always at the bottom of it all. For instance, the prairie fire would go down at the wrong time, and then break out again when the scene it was to illustrate had wholly passed, the lecturer meantime apparently nearly overcome with vexation and despair, that made the whole effect irresistibly ludicrous. Then the wrong music would be played, and the house would break out into roars of laughter, as when he touched upon one really pathetic recital the piano ground out "Poor Mary Ann." In the midst of a most instructive talk on the complications of the Mormon question, or an impressive description of the mountain scenery in Salt Lake City, he would call attention to an animal in the foreground of one of the pictures, and remark that it was a horse, as he had that very morning learned from his artist; and he thought no man had a right to keep such a fact from the public. In another moment he would become seemingly lost to everything about him as he related some startling and absorbing incident, turning it to ridicule in the next breath by incidentally remarking, "I did not see this myself, but I had it from a man—that is just as reliable as I am!"—*Enoch Knight, in the Overland Monthly for July.*

A TRANSITION PERIOD.

MR. P. G. HAMERTON, writing on the subject of a basis of positive morality, says, in the *Contemporary Review*: "I have read an interesting paper by Professor Goldwin Smith in the *Forum*, bearing the interrogative title: 'Will Morality Survive Religion?' He appears to think that intelligent Europe is actually now passing from sacerdotal to scientific leadership, and suggests that 'society may have a bad quarter of an hour during the transition, as it has had more than once before. As the twilight of Theism and Christianity still lingers, nobody expects a sudden change. Least of all does anybody expect a sudden outbreak of immorality among philosophers whose minds are elevated by their pursuit, and in whom the coarser appetites are sure to be weak.' What Mr. Goldwin Smith looks forward to with apprehension is moral relaxation amongst certain classes, such as young workingmen in great cities, who are very sharp and intelligent, but not disciplined by an education strong enough to enable them to appreciate what is constructive in modern philosophy, whilst they can see what it destroys. There may be a danger of the same kind for thoughtless women in the upper classes, if they are no longer restrained by the dread of supernatural punishments. I agree with Mr. Goldwin Smith in the belief that these dangers are real, and this is precisely the reason why all thinking men who know the value of sound morality to a community ought to help in the formation of a robust public opinion. With regard to the decay of religious systems and the replacing of them by something else, the past may throw some light upon the future, and Mr. Goldwin Smith himself refers to it. A faith that becomes extinct is always succeeded either by another faith, by a philosophy, or by anarchy. A condition of mind very unfavourable to morality, especially in the upper classes, is that of assumed or affected faith. This is only anarchy under a false name, and the more dangerous that it chills enthusiasm and discourages effort, accepting a low moral state as a necessary condition of human nature that only the simple-minded hope to alter. The well-meant discouragement of progressive morality by more sincerely religious people may become almost equally dangerous, as morality, like law, presents new difficulties in advancing states of society."

DANGERS OF HYPNOTISM.

AN instance of the serious consequences which may follow the incautious induction of the hypnotic state is afforded by a case recently recorded by Dr. Julius Solon. An amateur at a friend's house volunteered to hypnotise another visitor, and after two trials succeeded so well that the subject became extremely excited, lost the power of speech, and then passed into the condition of catalepsy; subsequently he had severe convulsions. He had been hypnotised by being made to look at a diamond ring, and afterwards the sight of anything glittering threw him into a state of violent excitement. The floor of the room in which the physician found him was covered with cushions, as he frequently threw himself from the sofa on to the floor. He performed various odd automatic movements, slept only in snatches, awaking in nightmare, and, in fact, was in a condition to which the French physicians would probably apply the term grave hysteria, with maniacal excitement. He was treated with full doses of sedative drugs—chloral sulphonal, bromides, and morphine—but did not at first show any signs of amendment. After ten days the convulsive attacks were replaced by periods during which he sang persistently; he would sing over song after song, apparently every song he knew, and as long as one song remained unsung nothing would stop him. After about a fortnight of this sort of thing he had an attack of fever, followed by copious perspiration and asthma; a few days later he had another feverish attack, again followed by perspiration, after which he declared himself quite well. From first to last he was seriously ill for three weeks. The cause of the fever is not very clear; his physician believed it was probably due to inflammation of the anterior part of the brain. The case ought to be a warning, both to amateur hypnotisers and the foolish people who allow themselves to be played upon by these dangerous showmen. A demand is arising in France, in America, and in other countries that the practice of hypnotism should be placed under legal restrictions. It is a grave matter for consideration whether the Legislature ought not to be asked to interfere in this country also. There are at the present time three or four persons—some of them, we are sorry to believe, qualified medical men, performing under assumed names—who travel about the country and hypnotise at public or semi-public performances any persons who are foolish enough to submit themselves to the ordeal. It ought to be understood that hypnotism thus recklessly played with is capable of doing very serious mischief, and it is the duty of the medical profession in every town to warn the public of the serious risks that are being run.—*British Medical Journal*.

ENGLISH AND HUNGARIAN RAILWAY FARES.

ACCORDING to the British Consul at Fiume, English "parliamentary" sinks into insignificance in face of such achievements as those of M. de Baross, by his calling into existence the Hungarian zone-tariff system. "When it is considered," says the Consul, "that you can travel from one end of the country to the other, not by a slow 'parliamentary,' but first-class and by express, at the rate of 3d. a mile, and third-class at one-half that price, and that even these low rates are further reduced by fifteen or twenty per cent. by means of circular tickets; when it is further considered that this has been achieved without a decrease in the receipts, without the necessity of large investments for rolling stock, and that the large increase of passengers has been carried without loss to the State, it is needless to affirm that M. de Baross has every reason to feel proud of the result."

THE GRAVE OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.

THE grave of the wayward American genius was for many years neglected and forlorn, but, owing to the energy and generosity of the teachers and pupils in the educational institutions of Baltimore, and a princely gift by Mr. George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, the fact of non-appreciation was obliterated in 1875, and a handsome marble monument was erected over the poet's remains in the yard of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Baltimore. "A few days ago," says a correspondent, "I strolled into the old churchyard filled with family vaults and the memorials of a forgotten past. Poe's monument stands in the most conspicuous corner of the yard, where every passer-by can see it. Already the dust of the street and the mould of age have begrimed its fair face. A melancholy bas-relief bust of Poe, modelled after a portrait of him now in the possession of his relatives in Baltimore, adorns the front of the monument, but there is no inscription other than that simple narrative of name, time and place of birth and death of the author of 'The Raven.' At the time of the unveiling of this monument various appropriate epitaphs were suggested by Longfellow, Holmes, Whittier, Lowell, Bryant and Tennyson, but their suggestions were either not approved or characteristic slowness and lack of civic pride has prevented the placing of a proper epitaph upon the monument."—*Ex.*

THE CARELESS WOMAN.

SHE is always behind time, always scrambling after the flying hours, and always in a hopeless muddle. She never knows what she has done with her things, neither where she last had them nor where she has laid them down. When she makes hay of all her possessions in looking after these truant articles, nothing is ever by the

remotest chance where she expected to find it; and she lives the life of little Bopeep, vainly looking for the sheep she has so mysteriously lost. Everything belonging to her seems to be endowed with the joint powers of invisibility and locomotion. She has looked ten times in that special drawer—on the eleventh her lost lamb "leaps to her eyes" in the most conspicuous corner, and she feels like one for whose mishap a miracle has been worked—like one who has been hypnotized and then awakened to a knowledge of reality. Her veil falls from her face, and her boa slides off her neck totally unperceived by her. Only when that costly bit of lace and that yet more costly length of fur are gone, does she recognize her loss; and then it is too late to recover it. She leaves her muff and purse in the shop—her card case and umbrella in the cab—her reticule and memoranda at a friend's. And without these memoranda she is as a belated traveller, with never a star in the sky nor a light in the distance, and the road across the common falling off into a bog, for she cannot remember from one hour to another what she has arranged to do, nor where to go; and if she remembers this, she forgets the number of the house where she has appointed to call. She may have been there twenty times, but the Careless Woman cannot carry dates nor numbers in her head, and unless she has a reminder she is lost. Of order, method, or arrangement the Careless Woman knows nothing. On the whole, the Careless Woman is one of the most disastrous of her sex, if in herself absolutely sweet and lovable; and that, as folly works more evil than does sin, so carelessness is often worse than maliciousness in its results to the sufferer, if not in its origin in the soul of the offender.—*The Queen*.

WRITING from Halifax, Nova Scotia, to the *Economist*, Mr. Peter Imrie predicts that Canada will eventually control the shipbuilding industry. It is now practically proved, he argues, that steel mixed with from three to five per cent. of nickel is double the strength of ordinary steel, and that it does not corrode or take on barnicles, so that ships constructed of it will never require scraping. Moreover, as ships of nickelated steel may safely be built much lighter than ordinary steel ships, their engine power and consumption of coal may be safely reduced without diminution of speed. In short nickelated steel seems bound to supersede ordinary steel, and probably also all other materials in present use, in ship construction. Nickel has thus become a necessity, and the nation which is in a position to produce this material must necessarily control the shipbuilding trade. And, for the present at least, there is no known supply of nickel worth mentioning outside that of Canada. Canada possesses nickeliferous pyrites without limit. The entire bleak region extending from Lake Superior to Labrador is rich in it. Experts declare that the Dominion can supply a million tons of pure metal annually, if necessary, for an indefinite period. All the other sources of supply known in the world just now would not suffice to keep even a single first-class shipbuilding concern on the Clyde in full working.

MESSRS. CLAYTON, SON AND COMPANY, Ltd., gasholder and boiler makers, Moor End, Hunslet, Leeds, have just obtained an order for what will be the largest gasholder in the world. It is to be 300ft. in diameter and 180ft. in height, with no fewer than six lifts. The lifts will be peculiar in this respect, that the two upper ones will rise above the tops of the standards. The capacity of the holder will be 12,000,000 feet, and it will require about 1,200 tons of coal to fill it with gas. For its construction 2,220 tons of metal will be needed—1,840 tons of wrought iron, 60 tons of cast iron, and 320 tons of steel. This immense holder is for the East Greenwich Station of the South Metropolitan Gas Company. There were eleven tenders sent in for it, varying in amount from £54,000 to £41,195—that of the successful firm. The cost thereof will be about £3 10s. per thousand cubic feet capacity. The tank, which is being made by the gas company, is of concrete, and the stokers at the works have been employed upon it during the slack periods. The Messrs. Clayton have undertaken to complete the holder by the 1st October next year. It may be mentioned that the largest gasholder existing is some 240ft. in diameter, and 150ft. in height. There is now about to be sent from the Moor End Works the last of three large holders which the firm have made for the South Metropolitan Gas Company, Australia. This is 200ft. in diameter, and has three lifts each of 35ft.

It is a very common assumption among Englishmen that the growth of Canada is paltry when placed side by side with that of the United States. What do the actual figures show? At the time of the Declaration of Independence the population of the United States was about three millions; it is now sixty millions—an increase of twenty-fold. The population of Canada at that time was about one hundred and fifty thousand; it is now five millions—a rate of increase thirty-five-fold. Or take the figures at the time of the war of 1812. The population of Canada was then three hundred and fifty thousand; it is now five millions—a fourteen-fold increase. The population of the United States was about eight millions; it is now sixty millions—an increase less than eight-fold.—*The Canadian Gazette*.

I HAVE also seen the world, and after long experience have discovered that ennui is our greatest enemy, and remunerative labour our lasting friend.—*Moser*.

JOHN FISKE'S BOOKS.

The American Revolution.

With Plans of Battles, and a new Steel Portrait of Washington from a miniature never before produced. 2 vols., crown 8vo, gilt top, \$4.00.

Readers of American History are to be congratulated on the opportunity of tracing the causes and course of the Revolution in Mr. Fiske's wonderfully luminous narrative.

MR. FISKE'S OTHER BOOKS.

"Mr. Fiske is a thinker of rare acuteness and depth; his affluent store of knowledge is exhibited on every page; and his mastery of expression is equal to his subtlety of speculation."—*George Ripley*, in *New York Tribune*.

Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy.

Based on the Doctrine of Evolution. With Criticisms on the Positive Philosophy. *Eleventh Edition*. 2 vols., 8vo, gilt top, \$6.00.

Myth and Myth-Makers.

Old Tales and Superstitions interpreted by Comparative Mythology. *Fourteenth Edition*. 12mo, gilt top, \$2.00.

Darwinism, and Other Essays.

Fifth Edition. 12mo, gilt top, \$2.00.

Excursions of an Evolutionist.

Twelfth Edition. 12mo, gilt top, \$2.00.

The Unseen World, and Other Essays.

Tenth Edition. 12mo, gilt top, \$2.00.

The Destiny of Man, viewed in the Light of his Origin.

Sixteenth Edition. 12mo, gilt top, \$1.00.

The Idea of God as Affected by Modern Knowledge.

Ninth Thousand. 16mo, gilt top, \$1.00.

The Critical Period in American History, 1783-1789.

With a colored map. *Seventh Edition*. Crown 8vo, gilt top, \$2.00.

The War of Independence.

In the *Riverside Library for Young People*. With Maps. *Fifth Edition*. 16mo, 75 cents.

The Beginnings of New England; or, The Puritan Theocracy in its Relation to Civil and Religious Liberty.

Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, gilt top, \$2.00.

Civil Government in the United States, with some Reference to its origin.

Eleventh Thousand. \$1.00.

"The charms of John Fiske's style are patent. The secrets of its fluency, clearness and beauty are secrets which many a maker of literary stuffs has attempted to unravel, in order to weave like cloth of gold. A model for authors and a delight to readers."—*The Critic*, New York.

*** For sale by all Booksellers. Sent, post-paid, on receipt of price by the publishers.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

THE FLORENCE, QUEBEC, CANADA.

BENJ. TRUDEL, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.

THE FLORENCE is the most pleasant, attractive and comfortable house for tourists that can be found on the continent. Its location is unequalled, and the panoramic view to be had from the Balcony is not even surpassed by the world-renowned Dufferin Terrace, as it commands a full view of the River St. Lawrence, the St. Charles Valley, Montmorency Falls, Laurentian Range of Mountains, and overlooks the largest part of the City.

The rooms are large, elegantly furnished and well ventilated, and the table FIRST-CLASS.

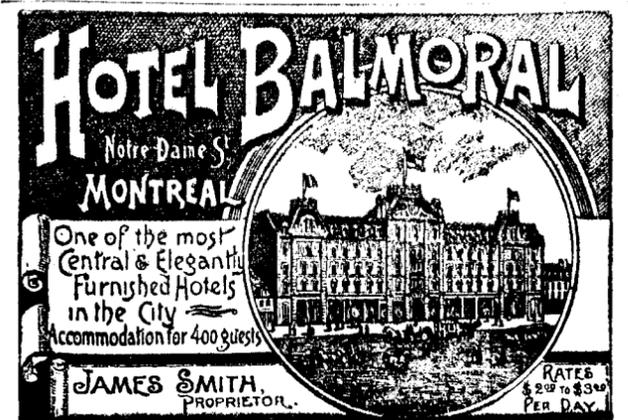
Street cars pass the door every ten minutes.

Telephone communications, etc.

Electric Light and Bells throughout.

The means of escape in case of fire are unsurpassed.

Iron balconies at the end of every passage, with straight iron stairs leading to the ground; it is so perfect and safe, that guests, (ladies and gentlemen,) are making daily use of it when wishing to go in and out to the rear streets.



SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A BULLETIN on aluminium issued by the Census Bureau indicates that this metal is gradually working its way into the industrial economy of the people. Large deposits of the ferruginous hydrates from which the metal may be most cheaply produced have recently been found in Arkansas; and aluminium roofing, pipe, ornamental work, bridges and the like, may not be so far distant.

A RUSSIAN investigator has preserved tuberculous sputum on pieces of linen at the ordinary temperature of a living room and found that, under these conditions, the infectiveness of the tubercle bacillus was retained two months and a-half, whether it was kept in darkness or in the light. His results are confirmatory of all preceding work in showing that this bacillus is very tenacious of life.—*Canada Health Journal*.

It is announced that the members of the Leprosy Commission, who are now pursuing their researches in Simla, have made the important discovery that the leprosy bacillus can be isolated and cultivated artificially. A rabbit was inoculated and killed after some days, and distinct leprosy nodules were found in the body. It is stated that the bacillus has never before grown outside the human body.—*London Public Opinion*.

THE tannin present in tea, according to Grimshaw, is absorbed by suitable animal substances, such as bourn shavings, dried albumen, hide clippings, and the like. It is preferable to add the material to the tea in the dry condition before the infusion is made, but it may be added to the infusion, or the infusion may be passed or filtered through a layer of the substance.—*Canada Health Journal*.

DR. KLEIN, the eminent English bacteriologist, in the nineteenth annual report of the Local Government Board takes occasion to emphasize a fact which is of great practical importance and should always be borne in mind by health officers, to wit: The contagion of diphtheria is to be classed with those which can exist and thrive outside the human body; that a room may retain active the diphtheritic contagion for a long period; and that milk may be not only the vehicle, but even the multiplying ground of the diphtheritic contagion.—*C. H. Journal*.

AN invention for an improved apparatus for providing railway carriages with a cool and pleasant breeze has just been patented by Mr. George Payne, of the Locomotive Department, Indian Midland Railway. It is fitted under the body of a carriage, is self-revolving, is so arranged that it will catch the air from all directions, and it possesses other advantages, one of the most important being that it will keep working for fifteen minutes after the train has been pulled up.

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Boschee's German Syrup. I can recommend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these long-standing cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of this.

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it—far less a superior. ©
G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

COMBATING the insects which have been ruining the trees and crops in Bavaria has cost the Government 2,000,000 marks, and the communal authorities probably as much more for coating the trees with a specially prepared preventive.

DOVER, N.H., is one of the few towns in New England, or indeed in the country, that operates its electric street railway system without the aid of a steam engine. The Salmon Falls River, which flows near the town, turns a 500 horse-power water-wheel, which supplies power for the dynamos that operate the street line, the electric lights in the place and electricity for several neighbouring towns as well. There seems to be no difficulty in obtaining a sufficient amount of power at all seasons of the year.

In the June number of the *Zoologist*, Mr. J. G. Lockhart, an experienced hunter, gives some interesting facts about the moose deer of North America. The senses of hearing and smelling in the moose are remarkably acute, and the animal in couching lies with its tail to windward and its eyes to leeward, so that it can scent an approaching enemy from one side or see him from the other. When sleeping or ruminating, the ears of the moose are perpetually moving, one forward, the other backward, alternately, like those of a horse. Before going to rest the moose turns on its course, and lies down near its trail, so as to be able to hear or smell its pursuer before he comes up with it.

SHOULD the telescope prove a superior instrument for accurate observation to other great triumphs of the astronomical optician, it may be used to answer the puzzle set by Mr. Stanley Williams. Mr. Williams, an observer in Sussex, has noticed three curious marks near the equator of the planet Saturn. He describes them as round spots, two bright and one drrk, and invites the attention of other astronomers to them, that their meaning may be discovered. Can it be that they are the germs of future satellites to be formed, as science has predicted, from the running together of Saturn's rings—that they are the first nuclei of condensation in the nebulous or meteoric vapour of which the rings are possibly composed? If so the atomic world may ere long witness one of those great life throes of nature which have hitherto existed only in theory and in imagination—a planet giving birth to moons.—*Manchester Examiner*.

It is estimated that there are not less than 925 electric railways in the United States, England, Germany, Italy, Australia, and Japan, requiring over 4,000 cars and 7,000 motors, with 2,600 miles of track, with a daily mileage of not less than 400,000 miles, and carrying 750,000,000 passengers annually. Grades of 13 and 14 per cent. distances of six miles or more from the central stations, speeds as high as from twenty-five to thirty miles per hour for single cars and trains of from two to four cars, are, according to the *Western Electrician*, features of their operation. Not less than 10,000 persons represent the number employed on these lines. Fifty millions of capital invested in the United States alone, and a present annual business not less than \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 on the part of the manufacturing and contracting electrical companies, show the present standing of the street railway works.

IODINE or the iodides should be given on an empty stomach. If given during digestion the acids and starch alter and weaken their action. Acids, as a rule, should be given between meals. Acids given before meals check the excessive secretion of the acids of the gastric juice. Irritating and poisonous drugs, such as salts of arsenic, copper, zinc and iron, should be given directly after meals. Oxide and nitrate of silver should be given after the process of digestion is ended; if given during or close after meals the chemicals destroy or impair their action. Potassium permanganate also should not be given until the process of digestion is ended, inasmuch as organic matter decomposes it and renders it inert. The active principle of the gastric juice is impaired and rendered inert by corrosive sublimate, tannin and pure alcohol; hence they should be given at the close of digestion. Malt extracts, cod liver oil, the phosphates, etc., should be given with or directly after food, says the *Medical World*, authority for the foregoing directions.

A REPORT from Washington says that the Navy Department is preparing for one of the most exhaustive tests of armour plates ever conducted in any country. American guns and projectiles will also be tested. The chief object of the trial is to determine definitely which is the best armour plate, with a view to its formal adoption as the standard for naval purposes. Eight sorts of plates will be represented, each 10½ inches thick, 6 feet wide, and 8 feet long. They include plates composed of all steel, steel with nickel alloy, steel treated by the Harvey process, and steel and nickel alloy treated by the same process. American-made 6-inch and 8-inch guns, with American-made Firming shells, and a few Holtzer projectiles, will be used at the trials.

THOSE interested in questions relating to physical education will find much to please them in a paper, in the June number of *Physique*, by the Rev. T. A. Preston. Many boys are not much attracted by games, and it seems hard that in such cases any sort of compulsion should be used. Why not have various alternative ways of securing exercise, any one of which might be chosen? Mr. Preston shows with great force, says *Nature*, and in a very interesting manner, with how much advantage the study of natural history might in some instances be substituted for cricket and football. Boys out for a field excursion take a great deal more exercise, he maintains, than is ever taken at cricket. "With those who are keen naturalists," he says, "the mere exercise taken in any one day (not in an excursion) is often such that it might almost be said to require moderating. I have no hesitation in saying that, if exercise alone is to be considered, a field naturalist will take far more than any one at games." *Science*.

CONSIDERABLE progress is being made by the Government of Japan in its survey operations, as we learn from the *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society* for June. A map on the scale of 1:200,000 was commenced sixteen years ago, and is now published (in seventy-seven sheets) for the whole of the islands except Yezo. This is, however, considered merely as a provisional publication, being based on Japanese methods of work, and therefore not to be relied on for accuracy. A modern survey was commenced eleven years ago, with triangulation of four orders, and depending on some five base-lines. Copper-plate, photogravure and lithography are employed in the reproduction of these maps, and few if any Europeans are employed. The work appears to be excellent. Only a small proportion is completed, and it will be many years before the whole is finished. About three hundred of the published sheets can now be bought; the scale is 1:20,000. A map on a scale of 1:100,000 is also being prepared, based on the 1:20,000 map, but no sheets are yet for sale. The names on these maps are in Japanese characters. In the Geological Survey of Japan reconnaissance map, Roman characters are used, and 1:400,000 is the scale.

THE sufferers from Catarrh are legion and the majority of them make the serious mistake of thinking they should only use treatment when at its worst. Treatment during the summer months is almost certain to prevent a recurrence of the disease, and Nasal Balm is the only remedy that will effect a complete cure. All dealers, or post free on receipt of price (50c. or \$1 a bottle). Address Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHAT IT DOES.

- Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
 2. Creates an appetite.
 3. Strengthens the nerves.
 4. Makes the weak strong.
 5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
 6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
 7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
 8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

CHAPTER 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
CHAPTER 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
CHAPTER 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

THE University of Pennsylvania has decided to increase the time given to the subjects of mechanical and electrical engineering by providing additional courses in these subjects, extending over four years. scientific and sanitary

DR. RUSSELL, Senior Pathologist of the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, has at length secured a cancer parasite and traced its life history. He finds it to be a fungus of the yeast type. Dr. Russell says the discovery cannot be definitely accepted until tested by others.

ACCORDING to *Industries*, two novel modifications of sulphur have been recently discovered by Engel. The first, like that proved to exist in Wackenröder's solution, is soluble in water and very unstable. The other is crystalline, soluble in carbon disulphide and chloroform, and polymerizes slowly in the cold, and quickly at a temperature of 100° C., but, unlike prismatic sulphur, which changes on keeping into the octahedral variety, it becomes converted into the white insoluble form which commonly constitutes so large a percentage of the material known as "flowers of sulphur."

IN the *Pilot Chart* for July the attention of masters of vessels is called once more to the importance of using oil to prevent heavy seas from breaking on board their vessels. The following report, printed in the chart, illustrates the fact that even the largest and most powerful vessels may sometimes derive benefit from its use, and that the precaution is especially necessary when a vessel encounters the terrific seas of a West Indian hurricane. Captain Ringk, of the German steamship *Fulda*, reports that at 5 a.m., June 9, in latitude 44° 06' north, longitude 43° 06' west, the wind lulled to a dead calm for a short time and then suddenly sprang up from the south, shifting to southwest and north-west and blowing a perfect hurricane. The sea was like a boiling mass of foam, and the flying spray prevented those on board from seeing far ahead. Soon a very high and heavy sea came up from the west-south-west, and the ship (westward bound) laboured heavily and shipped a great deal of water. An oil-bag was then used with great success.

Fort Warren

Voluntary Statement from Mr. H. Graham, Ph. G., Hospital Steward, U. S. A.

"Fort Warren, Boston, June 15, 1891.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. :
"My wife and child have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for the past two years and it has done them both an incalculable amount of good. We came here from Florida, one of the yellow fever districts. On arrival they were weak, anemic and thoroughly out of tone in every way. I tried them with iron, quinine, etc., etc, but with no benefit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

was recommended highly by a personal friend in the service, and I can truly say that it is just as good as you state. Will take precious good care not to be without it hereafter.

"You are at liberty to use this letter together with my name for any purpose that you think serviceable, and more especially for those who I know are unhappy on account of ill health." H. GRAHAM, Ph. G., Hospital Steward, U. S. Army.
N.B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic, the best building up medicine.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

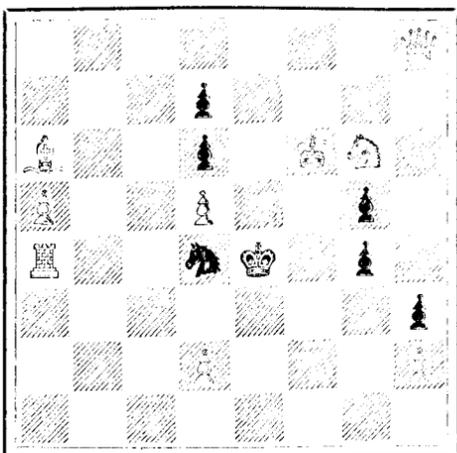
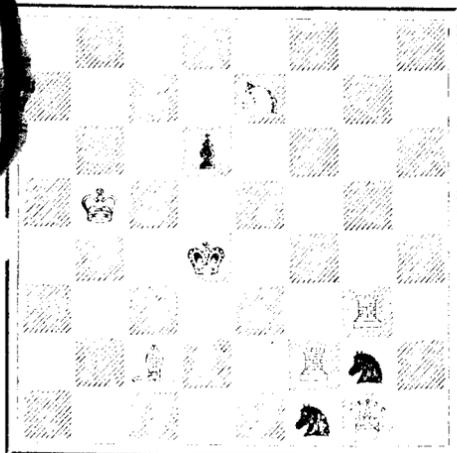


PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the *hautton* (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the most harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
FERD T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones St., N.Y. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe.
Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of anyone selling the same.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 583. By Mrs. T. B. Rowland.

PROBLEM No. 584. By R. Kelly.



White to play and mate in two moves.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 577.

No. 578.

- White. 1. R-Q4 2. Q-B5+ 3. Q x B mate

- Black. 1. R x B 2. K-K2

if 1. R x Kt 2. moves

GAME PLAYED JULY 6, 1891, BETWEEN E. H. FRIEDEWALD AND A. T. DAVISON AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Table of chess moves for Evans Gambit between E. H. Friedewald and A. T. Davison, listing moves for White and Black.

NOTES.

- (a) Mr. Davison generally plays here Q-K2 followed by P-KR3. (b) Not good, R-K1 better. (c) This sacrifice is not good, B x Kt P is the better move. (d) Not good, Q-Kt2 would be better. (e) White strives hard to keep up the attack. (f) Well played. (g) A good move. He gets more than the value of the Queen.

ESTERBROOK PENS

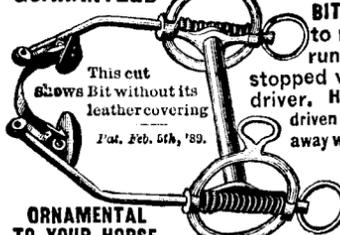


For Sale by all Stationers. ROBERT MILLER, SON & CO., AGTS., MONTREAL.

RUNAWAYS IMPOSSIBLE!

SAFETY GUARANTEED

IS THIS POSSIBLE? YES, with the AUTOMATIC SAFETY BIT, any horse who ever starts to run away...



ORNAMENTAL TO YOUR HORSE.

You have a handsome horse, bright and spirited, that you would like to drive but hesitate to do so...

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

ESTABLISHED 1878. THE ART INTERCHANGE

Offers a charming and diversified selection of studies in colours to subscribers for 1891.

Among them are an oblong marine; a "Moonlight on the Snow"; Japanese lilies; "On the



A KITTEN FAMILY.

Size, 17 x 18 in. One of 33 studies to be given in a \$4 subscription. To be published April 25, 1891. For sale by newsdealers.

time," "A Day in June," and an autumn scene, by the well-known artist, D. F. Hasbrouck.

Send \$4 for a year's subscription, or 55 cents for three sample numbers, with the following coloured studies:

"Black-eyed Susan," "Lake View," and "Winter in the Woods," all beautiful paintings.



YELLOW CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

Size, 33 x 14 in. One of 33 studies to be given in a \$4 subscription. To be published April 11, '91. For sale by newsdealers.

Coast of Maine"; full-length study of an Arab Deer's Head; a charming Lake View; three beautiful landscapes in oil: "Spring-

Catalogue of studies and descriptive circular sent for stamp.



DAISIES IN BLUE NEW ENGLAND TEAPOT.

One of 33 studies given in a \$4 subscription

THE ART INTERCHANGE CO. - 37 WEST 22ND STREET NEW YORK.

Confederation Life

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

BUSINESS IN FORCE, \$20,000,000

ASSETS AND CAPITAL

FOUR AND A QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS

INCREASES MADE IN 1890

Table showing financial increases 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.



SUSTAINING, STRENGTH-GIVING, INVIGORATING.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

IS A PERFECT FOOD FOR

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS,

Supplying all the NUTRITIOUS PROPERTIES of PRIME BEEF in AN EASILY DIGESTED FORM.

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE

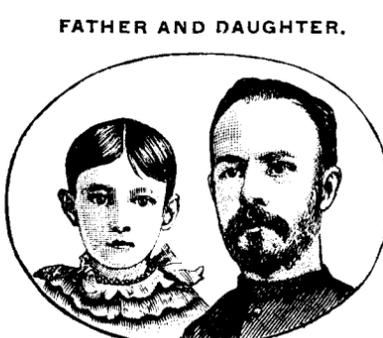
Produces a delightfully Cooling and Invigorating Sparkling Aerated Water.

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

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

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.



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.

F. TAYLOR, Stephen St., Winnipeg, Man.

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means nothing. Words—only words.

This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

What is lacking is confidence. Back of that, what is lacking is that clear honesty which is above the "average practice."

Dr. Pierce's medicines are guaranteed to accomplish what they are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you?

IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER

TRADE-MARK

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

THE GREAT REMEDY

By destroying all living poisonous germs in the blood,

Radam Microbe Killer

Is a sure and safe cure for all diseases of the

Throat and Lungs, Kidneys, Liver and Stomach, Female Complaints, and for all forms of Skin Diseases.

Make inquiries, no charge, convincing testimonials at hand.

Ask your druggist for it, or write to

WM. RADAM MICROBE KILLER CO., LIMITED.

120 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO, ONT

Beware of impostors See trade mark.

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.

Clyde Built Electric Lighted Steamers,

MACASSA AND MODJESKA,

BETWEEN HAMILTON AND TORONTO.

Calling at OAKVILLE and HAMILTON BEACH. Four Trips each way daily (Sundays excepted).

Leave Toronto—7:30 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 5:15 p.m. Leave Hamilton—7:45 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:15 p.m., 5:30 p.m.

Family Tickets at greatly Reduced Rates. Special rates for picnics and other excursions.

F. ARMSTRONG, Agent, Geddes Wharf, Toronto.

J. B. GRIFFITH, Manager, Hamilton.

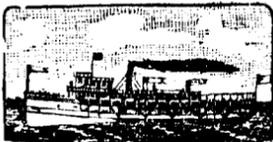
NIAGARA RIVER LINE.

PALACE STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA,

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.

A HAPPY TRANSITION.



After five years' suffering from Dyspepsia my wife got entirely cured in one month by the free use of **ST. LEON MINERAL WATER.** We prize it highly. The happy transition it brings from misery to fine health is grand and permanent. Feel so good and hearty will take pleasure in answering any enquiries.

JOSEPH PRICE, 349 Dovercourt Rd., Toronto.

Mr. M. A. Thomas is now down at the Hotel, and has everything in first class shape.

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

Branch Office—Tidy's Flower Depot, 164 Yonge St., Toronto.

Every Person Reads THE EMPIRE.

CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

THE EMPIRE has now the largest circulation of any morning paper published in Canada, and is therefore the BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM in the Dominion.

THE DAILY, sent to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain one year for \$5.00.

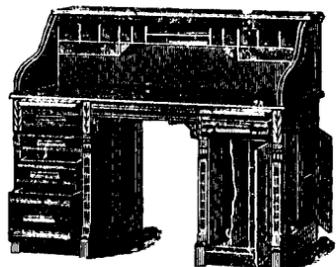
THE WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year in advance.

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.

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.

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 8 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 "Dynamo's," 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.

"This magazine is invaluable and in its line without a superior. After reading it through several years we are prepared to endorse it fully."—Princeton Press.

"Undertaken as an experiment it is now one of the indispensable features of every intelligent American's book-table. It deserves not only the highest praise, but the widest circulation."—Newark Advertiser.

"It closes its 25th volume with the June number, and we doubt if any magazine can show an equal number of volumes of equal variety and such permanent value."—Troy Budget.

"It is the only magazine of its kind in the country, and the best in the world."—The Writer, Boston.

Magazine of American History

OPENING OF ITS TWENTY-SIXTH VOLUME.

CONTENTS FOR JULY, 1891.

Portrait of Sir J. William Dawson, C. W. G. Frontispiece.

The Royal Society of Canada. Its Congress in Historic Montreal, May 27-30, 1891. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

The Fair Isle of Mackinac. Illustrated. Rev. William C. Richards, LL.D.

The Past and Future of Mexico. Charles Howard Shinn.

The Monroe Doctrine. Hon. William L. Scruggs.

To My Books. A Sonnet. Caroline Elizabeth Norton, nee Sheridan.

The State of Franklin. Lawrence F. Bower.

Necessity of Recurring to Fundamental Principles. Franklin A. Becher.

Evolution of Names. Thomas Meredith Maxwell.

Governor Blacksnake. Hon. Charles Aldrich.

"Genesis of the United States." An Explanation. Alexander Brown.

John Adams as a Schoolmaster. Elizabeth Porter Gould.

Henry Ward Beecher's District School.

Minor Topics, Original Documents, Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, 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.

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 for B. J. Nash & Co., London.

Carriages of all kinds on hand.

PIANOS!



For Catalogue, etc., address

THE BELL ORGAN & PIANO CO., Ltd.

GUELPH, ONT.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by **Cuticura**

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 Purifier, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest the wonderful and unerring 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, etc., prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA PAIN PLASTER. 30c.

NASAL BALM

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

AGENTS Wanted. Liberal salary paid. At home or to travel. Team furnished free.

P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Best Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds of Soda.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

TAR & TOLU

ASTHMA BRONCHITIS HOARSENESS FOR COUGHS AND COLDS PNEUMONIA WHOOPING COUGH.

25 CENTS

SAFE BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED VEGETABLE PILLS PROMPT

EASY TO TAKE

INFALLIBLE

VEGETABLE PILLS

PROMPT