

THE WEEK

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CURRENT TOPICS.

A fresh rumour of Gladstone's resignation comes to hand too late for verification or contradiction before this note must go to the printer. Whether the report proves true or false in this particular instance, there seems good reason for regarding such an event as far from improbable within the next few weeks. The persistency of the rumours, combined with the guarded and ambiguous tone of his own denial of the *Pall Mall Gazette's* recent sensational announcement, can scarcely fail to leave the impression that such a contingency is at least prominently before the mind of the great leader. Such a course would be but a natural outcome of what he must now feel to be the strong improbability that he will be able to remain at the helm and stand the strain of a general election and the subsequent struggle, which, even if his party

should be successful, would have to take place before the one great end for which he remains in public life could be gained. It would be easy to fill columns with conjectures as to the events which would follow his withdrawal from the field. But, should he do so now, or at an early day, we see no reason to believe that it would be, or should be with a sense of defeat regarding the great measure for which he has fought so strenuously. The impression seems to be general that with his retirement all prospect of Home Rule for Ireland would disappear. On the contrary, we believe that he would do so with a full conviction that, whether by his party or the other, in some effective shape, the aspirations of the Irish people for liberty to manage their own affairs will be realized before the nation is five years older.

"We represent the most important calling on earth," said the President of the Dominion Grange, in his address from the chair at the recent meeting of that organization in this city. The truth of that opinion few thoughtful persons will feel disposed to call in question. If the sentiments so well expressed in the address of Mr. Hepinstall are those of the great body of the members of the Grange, both that Society and the country are to be congratulated on the breadth and elevation of its views and aims. They contrast very favourably with those of some other societies which have of late been attracting a good deal of attention. The Grange was the first organization of farmers for mutual improvement, in Canada. Nothing can tend more to the general welfare and progress of the Dominion than its work and influence, if the following extract from President Hepinstall's address correctly interpret its character and purpose, and if these are truly and energetically wrought out in its history:

"We aim to develop a better and a higher manhood and womanhood among ourselves; to enhance the attractions of our homes, and strengthen our attachments to the farming industry; to foster mutual understanding and co-operation; to systematize our work, and emulate each other in labor; to discountenance the credit system, and every other system which tends to prodigality and bankruptcy. We wage no war against other honorable callings, but keep in view the fact that individual happiness depends on general prosperity. We are opposed to the spirit and management of any corporation or enterprise that tends to oppress the people and rob them of their just profits. We are not enemies to capital, but we oppose the tyranny of monopolies, and desire to see the antagonism between capi-

tal and labor removed by common consent. We are opposed to excessive salaries, high rates of interest, and exorbitant percentages in trade, as they do not bear a proper proportion to the profit of producers.

A difference of opinion on a very important point is said to be causing trouble in the ranks of the Patrons of Industry. The same difference has, it is said, arisen also in some branches of the P. P. A. The matter is one so closely related to the freedom and manliness of the individuals composing these societies that the wonder is that there can be any difference of opinion in regard to it among intelligent and conscientious citizens. The question is that of the obligation of members of these organizations to vote in every case, and in spite of any personal opinions or convictions, for the nominee of the society. There can be no doubt that the adoption and thorough observance of a law of this kind would render even a small body a very formidable force in Dominion or Provincial affairs. The solid vote of even a few thousands is a tremendous force in politics. But it is sure to become sooner or latter a blind, unscrupulous force, wielded by wire-pullers, self-seekers, or fanatics. The worst of it is that the citizen who submits to such a condition of membership in any society, thereby surrenders his manhood and sells his birthright of free citizenship in a free state. We can think of no patriotic end which could justify the use of a means so objectionable and mischievous. The decay of manliness and true patriotism in any state may be dated from the time when any considerable number of its citizens can thus put aside their individuality and voluntarily become parts of a lifeless machine, to be run by those who cannot be infallible at the best, and who may at any time become the tools of politicians, or the slaves of their own suspicions and prejudices. In fact, it would hardly be going too far to say that the man who pledges himself to vote as another or any number of others may direct, in the very act proves himself unworthy of the rights and responsibilities of a free citizen in a free state. We are not sure that the state, that is, his fellow-citizens, would not be fully justified in enacting that the man against whom such a selling of the franchise could be proved, should be deprived of it.

Is jurisprudence a science, or is it a mere matter of personal opinions and ways of looking at things? One would suppose that the interpretation

of laws, originally drawn up in almost every case by men of legal training, would assume almost the precision and certainty of an exact science. Yet what is more uncertain than the meaning which any given justice or bench of justices will attach to any Act which may come before them for judicial decision. Take the history of the different interpretations which have been put by different courts in Canada and England upon the meaning of the British North America Act and the Manitoba Act, as bearing upon the school question. How it impresses one with the uncertainty of the law, even in the highest court. The remarkable division in the reasonings and decisions of the five judges who have just now pronounced upon one phase of the question but adds to our perplexity. One judge frankly says that he pronounces his opinion with hesitation. It is, perhaps, but a fair inference that the same thing is true in the case of others. Yet had one of the majority but happened—we use the word with respect, but is it not an appropriate one?—to reach a different conclusion, who can tell what the effect might have been upon the history of the Confederation? We do not refer to the matter to cast reflections upon any one. That the judges of our Supreme Court will compare favourably with those of any other country we do not doubt. The peculiar way in which they divided upon the constitutional question decided the other day effectually forbids any suspicion that any one of them was unconsciously influenced by prejudice of race or religion. Yet they differ diametrically in regard to the meaning and intention of a few brief paragraphs in a couple of statutes which we must suppose to have been very carefully drawn up by some of the ablest lawyers Canada has yet produced. The same curious psychological problem was suggested by the respective conclusions reached by the Manitoba, the Dominion and the British benches in regard to the constitutionality of the Manitoba School Law, in the first place. Would it help matters were the original framers of every important Act required to accompany it with a commentary to explain its meaning? Or is the English language incapable of furnishing terms and forms of expression free from ambiguity?

The crux of every form of state socialism is the difficulty, many would say the impossibility, of finding thoroughly competent and trustworthy officials to manage the vast concerns which would devolve upon the officers of the state under such a system. Could effectual guarantees and safeguards be provided, so as to insure that the interests of the people would be safe in the hands of their chosen managers, the arguments in favour of some forms of state socialism would be well-nigh irresistible. A striking illustration of the enormous loss which results to the commonwealth from

the inability to utilize the credit of the state or municipality for the accomplishment of great enterprises is afforded just now in New York. A reputable and powerful firm in that city has offered to construct an underground rapid transit system such as is greatly needed, on condition that they be enabled to use the credit of the city in raising the funds necessary for the great undertaking. By aid of the city's credit the money could be obtained at three per cent., while the most wealthy and reliable firm cannot procure it at less than five per cent. A little reflection will show to anyone what a prodigious difference this would make in the cost of constructing and operating the system, and, were the people of the city to get the benefit in rates, in the cost of travel by the underground route. The gain that would result is so striking that the Chamber of Commerce appointed a committee to study the question, and this committee has reported in favour of seeking a change in the constitution of the state, in order to enable the city to loan its credit to the company, as requested. This has led to further investigation into the history of such transactions, with the result that it has been shown that in everyone of the few cases in which the city, state, or national government has had to do with such transactions either complete loss or grave scandal has resulted. The probability is, therefore, that the scheme will fall through. But why should not the city itself borrow the money and do the work, thus saving not only the tremendous difference in interest, for which of course the users of the road would have to pay, but also the large profits which the company would of course expect to make out of the transaction? The only valid reason, if there be one, is that to which we have referred, the assumed impossibility of obtaining honesty and efficiency in public officials—a most humiliating assumption.

We have not time or space to prolong a discussion with "Fairplay Radical" in regard to the significance of the Horncastle and Accrington elections, but as the correctness of our statements is directly called in question, we are obliged in self-defence to trespass a moment longer upon the patience of our readers. Touching Horncastle, it is of course impossible to prove that just so many Liberationists refrained from voting for the Gladstonian or voted for the Unionist, in consequence of the un-Radical attitude of the former towards Disestablishment, or of the action of the Liberation Society. But our critic will hardly venture to deny that the Society in question did refuse, as a Society, to support the Government candidate, for the reason indicated. That is surely a historical fact. The *Speaker* had an article dealing with it and trying to smoothe over the difficulty, before the election. That such action on the part of this influential Society and the cause which

led to it would not influence a considerable number of voters, let those believe who care. The figures which our correspondent quotes, showing as they do an increase of more than three times as many in the total Unionist as in the total Gladstonian vote, tell directly against his own argument. As to the Accrington affair, we were aware of the decrease in the Gladstonian majority. The significant thing was that at that particular time and under those peculiar circumstances, when the much-talked-of reaction against the Home Rule Bill was at its height, and Tories and Unionists, from Lord Salisbury and the Bishops, downward, had been indefatigable in appealing to anti-Romish fears and prejudices, and sounding an alarm all over England, the Government majority should have been so slightly diminished. The result was, we venture to say, beyond the hopes of the Government.

As for the future, we venture no predictions. Success does not always attend the right. The defeat of the Gladstonian Government would not prove that self-government in local affairs is not the wise and just policy for Ireland. We would simply suggest to our readers that there are other things to be gained or lost besides property. They will not admit the assumption that property alone has political rights or that property owners alone should decide the policy of the nation. The few may have the property to lose, while with the many, justice, freedom, a fair chance to acquire property or a comfortable livelihood, or other things equally precious, may be at stake. We beg leave to refer, in this connection, to some simple facts and statistics brought out by a correspondent in our columns last week. The whole question will, in all probability, be soon again before the people of Great Britain. We are conscious of no desire or interest in the matter, other than that the right, and that which will be for the real union and progress of the nation, may win. Righteousness exalteth a nation. He would be a bold man who would undertake to maintain that righteousness has ruled in the dealings of Great Britain with Ireland. As for the rest, we may simply suggest that it may not be the safest way of getting at the truth to assume, as "Fairplay Radical" seems disposed to do, that the "falling off in truthfulness and fairness," which he deplures in English party journals, is wholly on the part of those with whose views he does not sympathize. It is an easy but not altogether safe rule to accept without hesitation the statements of journals whose views we favour, and to reject as untrustworthy everyone which fails to represent things as going just as we would have them go.

Steadily we are moving in the direction of state control of the relations between corporations and other employers of labour and their employees. The Bill which has

been introduced in the Ontario Legislature by the Premier to establish an official Board of Arbitration, with special Councils of Conciliation, is a distinct advance in this direction. We are far from intimating that, in our opinion, this fact condems the Bill. It is quite too late in the day to think to condemn any measure simply by stigmatizing it as socialistic, or communistic, in its principles or tendencies. The crucial questions are now generally seen to be, Is the measure necessary? Will it operate to promote industrial peace and prevent the great injury to communities which results from the struggles between employer and employees? What is this but a recognition of the principle that the interests of the community or the state must be held paramount in every case; in other words that the greatest good of the greatest number must be the ruling consideration in law-making. If the power of the law may be invoked to put an end to a quarrel between two or a dozen or a hundred men who are seeking to settle by a trial of physical strength some question of right or wrong between them, why should the same law have less right to interfere in a contest of another kind, such as that involved in the strike or the lockout, which may be inflicting much greater and more widespread injury upon the community, morally as well as financially?

A good deal is said in the discussion of such matters about the sacred right of freedom of contract. The fact is that no sufficient reason can be given why the inexorable law which makes a large surrender of the natural rights and liberties of the individual a necessary condition of the enjoyment of the benefits of organized society, should not be recognized as extending to the industrial sphere, as well as to the civil, or social, or any other. No doubt we shall gradually become used to that view of the matter and govern ourselves accordingly. For the present, all legislation in the direction indicated is necessarily cautious and in a large measure tentative. The Government Bill is carefully drawn and will no doubt be further improved by discussion in the House. The alleged impossibility of enforcing the decisions of a court in a case in which large numbers of men are concerned has often been urged as a fatal objection to all legislation affecting strikes. A recent order issued by Judge Jenkins, of the United States Circuit Court, approving the action of the Receivers of the Northern Pacific Railroad in reducing the wages of the employees by seven and one-half per cent., and restraining the employees from striking, if valid, shows that protective legislation and the intervention of an impartial tribunal are needed for the protection of employees quite as much as for that of employers.

There is, perhaps, some room for difference of opinion in respect to the Bill for the

exemption of homesteads from forced sales, which is another of the Government measures now before the Ontario Legislature. Yet the weight of argument will probably be largely in favor of the principle of the Bill, whatever difficulty may be found in agreeing upon details. There are few more touching sights than that of, say, an aged couple who, after long years of steady toil, find themselves, possibly through lack of wisdom on their own part, but quite as possibly through the operation of causes which it was beyond their power to foresee or control, left in their old age without a roof to cover their heads, or a rood of land to call their own. The ready objection to such legislation as that proposed, that it is calculated to put a premium upon rashness in business, and upon incurring debt without the means of paying, is easily answered by the consideration that the caution of business men in giving credit will increase in at least equal ratio with the difficulty in collecting debts by legal process. From this point of view there is no little force in the arguments of those who maintain that the facilities for collecting debts by harsh legal processes are altogether too great for the good of the community. Certainly these facilities are largely responsible for the abuse of the credit system, which is, undoubtedly, an enemy of thrift and a cause of much needless poverty and distress.

Next to the Tariff Bill, the most important question now under discussion in the United States is that of the Income Tax. The *Forum* for March comes to hand with two articles upon the subject, one by David A. Wells, in opposition to the tax; the other by Hon. U. S. Hall, in its support. One peculiarity with regard to the income tax is that, even of those who are opposed to it in practice, most admit not only that it is sound in principle, but that theoretically considered, a system which requires all citizens to contribute for the expenses of government in proportion to their incomes is the fairest of all systems of taxation. Mr. Wells, it is true, is not willing to admit this with reference to the particular Bill now before the Senate. He objects to it on principle, because it discriminates between classes by exempting the very large numbers of citizens whose incomes are less than \$4,000 a year. Just at this point emerges a direct question of what we may call the ethics of taxation, between Mr. Wells and Mr. Hall. The former is of opinion that the exemption of even the poorest citizen can be justified only on the ground of charity. Hence he scouts the idea that a citizen whose income represents a capital of from \$80,000 to \$133,000, according to the rate at which interest is reckoned, can be considered a proper object of charity. Mr. Hall, on the other hand, while admitting that the maximum of \$4,000 is considerably larger than is needed to represent the actual cost of a comfortable maintenance for a family of average size,

maintains that a tax can righteously be levied only on that portion of the citizen's income which is over and above the sum needed for the comfortable support of his family.

The difference which arises at this point is clearly a radical one. In Mr. Wells' eyes the system which discriminates against the rich in favor of the poor, or those in very moderate circumstances, is tinged with socialism and is indefensible on the ground of justice and fair-play. "Any government," he says, "whatever name it may assume, is a despotism, and commits acts of flagrant spoliation, if it grants exemption or exacts a greater or less rate from one man than from another man, on account of the one owning or having in his possession more or less of the same class of property which is subjected to the tax." Mr. Hall, on the other hand, while disclaiming any sympathy with socialism or demagoguery, distinctly argues that the wealth of the country should help to bear the burdens of the country, a position which derives additional strength from the fact that the expenses of government are largely incurred for the protection of property. He does not note, however, the obvious fact which we have before pointed out, that on this principle the tax to be logical should be graduated. On any ground which justifies the exemption of the citizen whose income is less than \$4,000 and taxes him whose income is \$8,000, it should tax at a much higher rate the man whose income is \$16,000 than his neighbour whose income is \$8,000.

But the chief objections which are urged by Mr. Wells against the income tax are directly practical, and it must be admitted that they are in the main far from flattering to his fellow-citizens. He contends that an income tax is undesirable because the people intensely dislike personal (the Supreme Court has decided, it seems, that an income tax is not a direct tax) taxation in any form; that its successful working requires the use of arbitrary and inquisitorial methods and agencies such as are, he thinks, antagonistic to and incompatible with the principles and maintenance of a free government; that it is not absolutely required in the United States at the present juncture, to meet the necessities of the administration; and that, in the words of Mr. Gladstone, an income tax "does more than any other tax to demoralize and corrupt the people." The obvious rejoinder to most of these arguments is that the same objections will hold good against any system of taxation which does not permit the accumulating millions of the miserly hoarder to go scot free. But we have stated some of the points of this interesting discussion, not to analyze them, for which our space is wholly inadequate, but to present the salient points of a discussion on a question of vital importance to every self-governing people.

THE FUTURE OF DEMOCRACY.

By far the most remarkable political phenomenon of the day is, unquestionably, the rapid growth of democracy. The triumphant demand of the people of Belgium for universal suffrage, the wonderful spread of socialism in Germany, the strong movement just now commenced in Austria for an extension of the suffrage, the rapid strides which England is making towards a complete system of local self-government and a "one-man, one-vote" franchise, the astonishing development of the farmers' movement in the United States and Canada—what are all these recent events which occur to us at the moment, and many kindred ones which might easily be enumerated, but so many indications that the time is near when—for weal or woe—the sceptre of authority in national life will be in the hands of the masses, who will make and unmake constitutions and governments at will. The certainty of this result arises from the fact that the great change which is taking place over a large part of the civilized world is in its very nature such that it gains momentum as it proceeds. Every step taken in the direction of an extended franchise makes the next step easier, especially when constitutional methods are followed. So long as the voting power is in the hands of the few the constitutional right to extend it to others remains with that few, and they are naturally cautious and conservative in regard to parting with any portion of their prerogative. Other classes, stronger numerically, and more disposed to hand down the privilege, appear as we descend in the scale. Hence it is pretty safe to predict that once the process of widening the field of electoral privilege has been begun, no stopping place can be found either in logic or in practice, until the sea-level of universal suffrage shall have been reached. After that—what? The millennium or—the deluge?

What will be the ultimate results of the coming universal suffrage in, let us say, Anglo-Saxon countries, no one can foretell. The experiment has been tried longer and more thoroughly in the United States than in any other country in modern times. That the results have been and still are startling enough in some respects, must be confessed by all who know anything of the political life of that country. But it must be borne in mind that the conditions under which the experiment has hitherto been carried on in the United States are in many respects peculiar. The influx of millions of the lowest and most ignorant classes from all parts of the world has greatly complicated the question. Very many of these immigrants, as is well known, have been utterly unused to the working of free institutions and, consequently, constituted about as unpromising material as can well be conceived with which to try the universal suffrage experiment. And yet it

is, perhaps, not too much to say that in the United States the lowest level of political immorality seems to have been reached, and that there are very hopeful indications of an upward tendency. The gradual weakening of the "machine" in national politics, the rise and influence of the "mugwumps," the gradual extinction of the "spoils" system in the civil service, and such incidents as the recent sentencing of a wealthy "boss" to a long term of imprisonment for an electioneering fraud, may be referred to in illustration of our meaning. The rapid growth of the spirit of independence of party in Canada may be instanced as an indication of the same hopeful kind here, though we have not yet reached the universal suffrage stage.

In France, it must be confessed, the evidences that popular government is working mightily in the interests of either stability or righteousness are not so clear as one could wish. In Germany, and especially in Austria, where there is still a large infusion of absolutism in legislation and administration, it will be wonderful if the triumph of democracy is achieved without revolutions, though it is possible that these may be bloodless. The mention of revolutions suggests that it is always possible that the hand on the dial-plate of popular enfranchisement may be turned backward, and the era of personal government restored by the strong hand of some political or military genius. Failing this and supposing the forces of Socialism to become triumphant, as they are quite likely to do in the near future in Germany, conjecture loses itself in the vain effort to forecast the result. Universal military drill has made Germany an army of warriors. A generation under socialistic auspices would transform the national character whether for better or for worse. It is possible that the warrior instinct, transmitted through so many centuries, might survive, though even that may be doubted. With the disappearance of personal and dynastic jealousies and ambitions, the chief incentive to war would probably vanish, even if international trade-unionism fails to give it its deathblow.

Though Great Britain has already advanced far on the high road to democracy, the forces of the latter are still far from having free play in the Mother Country. There are not wanting indications that a crisis is approaching. It would not be surprising should hereditary prerogative soon feel called upon to make its final stand. In any case one tries in vain to forecast the end. Redistribution or nationalization of the land would probably be one of the firstfruits of triumphant democracy. That in itself would work so tremendous a change and would bring so many others in its train, that the England of old would hardly be longer recognizable. Whether history would repeat itself, and the era of national decline date from the completed political and social revolution; whether some great internal

convulsion would introduce a new era of military or dynastic rule; or whether the forces of radicalism will prove equal to the task of maintaining a stable self-government, based on principles of justice, integrity, and equal rights, may be known in the early part of the twentieth century. It must be admitted that the rapid spread of education and intelligence among the masses imports into the problem a new condition which goes far to render the past history worthless as a guide to the future. What seems now certain is that the democratic movement has attained a momentum which assures its triumph at no distant day. The wisdom and moderation and courage of those who have been so long the ruling classes may retard, or their blindness or obstinacy may hasten the consummation, but it seems well-nigh impossible that anything can avert the final issue.

We did not approach the question with the hope of being able to throw any light upon it. But it is useless to shut our eyes to the tendencies of the changes which are constantly going on before them, and there can be no harm in thinking or speculating with reference to what the end is likely to be. Perhaps the most obvious fact in connection with the democratic movement, apart from its socialistic aspects, is that it is a continual procession from one intermediate goal to another, without any ultimate resting-place in view. If it has a ruling general principle, it is that of death to privilege in every form and the concentration of all rule in the people, in such manner that everyone shall count one, without distinction of position or sex. But there is little evidence that the masses, or even those who are their leaders and mouth-pieces for the time being, look so far ahead as that, or have their eyes fixed on anything beyond the immediate change or "reform" which is for the moment uppermost in their minds. Possibly this is, in such a matter, a source of strength rather than of weakness. Too comprehensive or far-seeing a habit sometimes puzzles the will, and hinders the purpose from taking the name of action.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION IN SCHOOLS.

The subject of religious instruction in the schools, to which an article in these columns was recently devoted, is confessedly difficult, and as confessedly persistent; it will not down, and the existence of our public schools, in efficiency at least, must depend upon some definite settlement of the question whether we will it or not, for the religious element in man's nature forms so essential a part thereof that any system of education which ignores it cannot stand. You may throw nature out with a fork, as Horace wrote nearly two thousand years since, but constantly will she return. A non-religious society is a monstrosity, so the establishment of a non-religious school is a violation of the very instincts of humanity. We may go further and say that the very object for which public schools are instituted

and maintained is defeated by the exclusion of religious teaching therefrom, for why do we create a system of public schools? What interest has the government in the multiplication table only?

In the establishment of public schools the state has assumed the responsibility of in some measure equipping each youth with the elements of good citizenship. A despotism may allow ignorance to prevail, but a democracy with ignorance becomes a mob and genders anarchy. But is it possible to train for good citizenship and to ignore religion? It may be replied, indeed the article suggesting this supplies the expression, leave it to "the voluntary religious agencies to reach the children of all classes in the school;" with what result? That society is cleaved by sectarian lines, and as religion by public vote is eliminated from education, so the child is taught to keep his religion for the church and its Sundays, while his business life for which he was educated runs on entirely different lines. If religion can be thrown out of the schools it can as lawfully be divorced from the shop. An avowed non-religious system of education, leaving the acknowledged defect to be supplied from another source, is encouraging each life to evolve a dual character, and to maintain, as distinct, a secular and a religious life.

But "a system of public education on religious lines implies that the government of the day has the right and the ability to distinguish between religious truth and religious error." In some measure we unhesitatingly answer Yes. We are on broad lines a Christian people, not pagan, and the Bible has been so thoroughly ingrained into our history that it can no more be divided therefrom than can the heart be separated from a living body. Have we any good reason to go back either upon our Christianity or our Bible? Surely not, but obviously here comes in the denominational difficulty, and that I believe we ought at once to face.

In facing this difficulty let us at once distinguish between religion as a system of doctrine, and religion as the basis of a loving and a righteous life. Leave systems of doctrine to the sects, but the precepts whereby charity, honesty, patriotism and truthfulness are inculcated, teach, and teach with authority. One who in an environment of ecclesiasticism felt all the beliefs in which he had been taught to rest give way, resolved to fight his doubts and begin afresh. His primary truth was "It is right to do right." Step by step he progressed, and found no teacher equal to Jesus, and no literature so helpful as the Scriptures. He left the jarring of the sects behind, and found in those sources all the incentives to a religious and manly life. My plea is for a religious education on those lines.

Herbert Spencer could join in the praise of the hundredth psalm, and strange must be the soul that would repel the inward breathing of the prayer which Jesus gave to the disciples that asked of him. With such foundations, the "pure religion" of which James writes could assuredly be taught, all the sects agreeing. Let it be understood that in thus writing I am not discussing how far systems of doctrine are necessary or good, but indicating lines on which religion may be taught in connection with Christ and from the Bible without prejudicing existing denominations, unless indeed by inculcating that the love of God is

broader than the measure of men's minds, which attainment will be a blessing rather than otherwise.

It was the writer's privilege to be one of the committee that compiled the selections from Scripture for use in the schools. As to the expediency or the character of such a volume, I have here not a word to say, but the experience was delightful, and that experience spreading over several weeks convinced the writer that it would be possible to find a common ground of agreement for public religious instruction if that ground were honestly sought for by those who control our educational interests. I believe that even our Roman Catholic fellow-citizens might eventually come into line if we sought what was inclusive rather than the exclusive. All things are possible to those who believe, and the growth of a trusting rather than the cultivation of a suspicious spirit would bring mountains down to the level, and make plain a path for the feet.

As for the qualification of teachers for instructing in religion as thus indicated I would no more think of employing one who could not teach both by example and by precept the loving righteousness of Christian theism than I would of granting a first-class certificate to one ignorant of the multiplication table.

I am very far from saying that these remarks solve the difficulties, but of this we may be persuaded: what is called a strictly secular education is no solution, and the recognition of that fact will be an incentive to seek that solution in such lines as above indicated. The stable and noble in the character of our cousins across the line is based upon the religious character of the early New England States, the lawless and the cruel may be traced as surely to the absence of religion rather than to purely secular ignorance.

JOHN BURTON.

PARIS LETTER.

The Sunday before Lent is the rehearsal for the carnival of Shrove Tuesday, as the latter is for the chief fête in the forty days' "farewell to flesh," some twenty-four days later. There is a tendency abroad to revise fun, the best antidote to all political ills. The students are taking the revival in hand, by organizing historical and contemporary events, in the form of cavalcades. Shrove Tuesday held up on the whole well, though the persistent grey atmosphere reigned. There was plenty of amusement, no end of confetti showers—a deluge in fact, and plenty of paper ribbon streamers from balconies and garrets communicating with the street. In the disguises, the only marked new "make-up" was the domination of naval symbols; girls dressed as Jacks ashore, and boys as Black-Eyed Susans. The Russians were not in marked favor—the blue jackets were French. The restaurants did a good business, and oysters, not pancakes, were the holiday dish.

The fête of Mid-Lent, which will take place on 1st March, promises to be very original, witty, and brilliant. The students' procession is working in with that of the laundresses; subscriptions are made in a liberal spirit, one journal sends 2,000 frs. The first step to united action was to elect the "queen of queens," by the *Blanchisseuse* interest; the "Diet" met in the cider cellars of the Cafe American, on the Place de la Republique, under the aegis of the statue of Liberty and the symbolic Lion of universal suffrage; 37 candidate queens

entered for competition; they sat on a front row of chairs. All were young washerwomen, between 16 and 20 years of age; no showy toilettes, plain, sober gowns; one candidate wore white kid gloves, and a diamond crescent in her hair—doubtless a family gem, but Dubarry obtained only three votes. The electoral college was composed of delegates from all the laundries and wash-houses of the city; each candidate displayed a number in her corsage. After several votings, Mlle. Bonhomme was chosen ephemeral queen, so France has one majesty more. She is aged 19, a blonde, blue eyes, fine features, a pretty mouth, and for teeth two rows of pearls; she is not tall, a *mignonne*, but wide awake. Her brother, born blind, is a teacher of music and a piano tuner.

The president having declared the Belle of Belleville to be elected, he invited her to ascend the platform and reign incognito. The next highest number of votes was given to Mlle. Moine, a pretty maiden of sixteen, but not exactly bashful since she declined to be "lady of honor," by virtue of the scrutiny; she lost her temper at not being elected queen, and decided she would retire to reign over her own lavatory. She preferred to be first in Gaul to second in Rome. Her majesty was then cheered. This was the moment when M. Meruart, the delegate of the 3,000 students, came forward to pay his homage; he kissed her majesty on both cheeks on behalf of his comrades, and the sly rogue, I have known him since his peg-top and marble days, wanted to commence again on his own behalf; then he placed on her finger a handsome gold ring—enriched with pearls—as a recognition of her ephemeral reign by the student world. Her majesty then selected her consort, and the kingship fell to a handsome engraver, aged 24. And that they may live happy, both you, gentle reader, and I hope.

The students' cavalcade is being arranged by a committee of action, composed of a students delegated by one of the several learned professions; he must not be bald nor over 21 years of age, nor a philanthropist, a blue ribbonist nor yet a Buddhist. The cortege will be composed of several scenes; the "*Rosans*" will be represented by a student with the most effeminate expression of features, and in possession of the most lady-like manners; he will not be elected as Vestal Virgin if any female member of his family has been known to display incipient moustaches or whiskers since 1789. "She-he" will be escorted by a body of republican guards in card-board, with a band of tin whistles and hurdy-gurdies. Senator Berenger, who presides over the "Old Men's League" for the purification of youthful manners, will be seated in the midst of a card-board harem of all the hags, witches, and frights that figure in history, or have been used as quieting agencies in rebellious nurseries. The Alfort Veterinary College, having annoyed its alumni during the year, there will be a Noah's ark, where the Patriarch will be seated on a wine barrel, surrounded with Bacchantæ; the ark will be drawn by all the animals Noah saved from drowning, and the roof will be coated with medals of the Humane Society, while the helmsman will be a horse, as the most intelligent member of the College Council. The Colonial Expansionists will be represented by King Behanzin, surrounded by a body-guard of *grisettes* as Amazons. A huge dragon with eight feet, and a mouth as wide

as the Straits of Dover, will be occupied, swallowing all branches of the army and navy, including whole batteries of artillery, and the forty mandarins of the French Academy will follow as a postscript, each with a blank dictionary.

Nor will Napoleon or the Egyptian question be forgotten; the *petit caporal* will be represented, not in St. Helena's rocky isle, but on a dromedary facing the pyramids, with 40,000 Parisians looking down upon him. Napoleon will be revived by a student, who resembles the great captain, as one pea does another; all "utilities" will thus find a place. In the evening there will be a banquet in the Latin Quarter, presided over by Plato, who will remind the guests that laughter is the characteristic of man; on each side of him will be seated Juno and Jezebel, Venus and Phryne; the vice-chair will be occupied by Rabelais, as a disciple of Heroditas, and *Ægena*, *Messalina*, *Minerva* and *Aspasia* will be made at home. A ball will follow; the quadrille d'honneur will be danced by the "queen of queens" and her lords and ladies in waiting; then will succeed a sprightly waltz in which the following celebrities will take part: *Behanzin*, *Noah*, *Plato*, *Napoleon*, *Rabelais*, *Berenger* and all the immortals of the French academy. *Soyons gai!*

The Naval Commission, now sitting, does not appear to be getting on well: it is composed of admirals and land-lubbers known as deputies. The former speak in seafaring language that the latter do not comprehend; this dulness of comprehension led Admiral Gervais to "ram" them, when they complained of his administration, so the admiral has been sent to sea. Deputy Lockroy, the public prosecutor of the Admiralty, when he asks for documents receives them by frigate loads; so is crushed.

It is said that M. Carnot's attack of rheumatism was brought on by the worry he experienced in coming to a decision over *Vaillant's* case. The president was reminded that he had to vindicate society at large, not France. The death-warrant signed, M. Carnot's mind was relieved, and also his sufferings. In France, one party urged clemency, another to let the law take its course, while between both there was a feeling of pity for the condemned, but no decided expression to execute or to pardon. The anarchists declare they are delighted in being furnished with a second martyr. May it be their last, but everyone expects their revenge. The unfortunate culprit was clearly a fanatic, and those who set him on to throw the bomb into the Chamber of Deputies, and so send him to the scaffold, have much to answer for. *Vaillant's* conduct during his condemned cell life was correct; he indulged in no bravado, no unseemly manners, no boasting airs. He knew he had to die and felt decorum could add to the sincerity of his credo—"Death to the *bourgeoisie*, and *Vive l'anarchie*"; they were his last words, deliberately and tranquilly uttered as he placed himself against the fatal plank. His execution was terribly swift. Within a good half hour his toilette for the guillotine was made, his head struck off, his remains confined and grave filled in. He told the chaplain that being a materialist he could not accept his kind offices; he bequeathed his body to the School of Medicine for the benefit of science, but Dr. *Brouardel* declined it, fearing the anarchists might blow up the School. Hardly was the grave well closed in than an unknown hand deposited thereon a flower

pot of daisies; later, an artisan with his two little children deposited tiny bouquets of violets and snowdrops. Collectively, the anarchists are not dangerous, because some of the members are certain to peach; it is the isolated anarchist—*l'ame solitaire*—that is dreaded; who can mysteriously obtain explosives, and with the popular guidance for mixing and casing them for duty, that man constitutes the terror. A fanatic, reckless of his own life, will show no consideration for the lives of others.

Russia seems to be taking up the running for France in Egypt; as she hints by her press—a governmental institution—she has her eye on England and her dealings with *Abbas Pasha*. No one in France gives a longer *Khedival* life to the Viceroy than two months; his younger brother is held out and dry to replace the wilful boy-ruler. *Lord Cromer* is a veritable *Palmerston*. Under the premiership of *Casimir-Perier*, France is being led very prudently; there is an agreeable diminution in the number of disagreeable articles against England. The latter commences to look wickedish; her naval augmentations have knocked many speculations on the head; the return of *Bismarck* and *Crispi* have had a sedative effect on European opinion; and Turkey is unspeakably mysterious. It is rumored that both England and Turkey have given significant hints to Greece as to conceding the island of *Poros*—the ancient *Calauria*, where *Demosthenes* found refuge for his last days—to Russia. The island has a land-locked harbor, only second to that of *Bizerta* in Tunisia. The protectionists, by raising the duty on foreign corn, have placed France on the horns of a dilemma. Russia grows that it will injure her trade, yet if she be granted a favored scale, the Americas will growl and bite more fiercely. It shows that now, as during the Napoleonic wars, the vital point in the Achilles heel of Russia is her commerce. French opinion continues to be in a fog as to the possession of *Timbuctoo*. It may involve France in a green-standard war with the fanatical Mussulmans; yet to retire would be as lamentable as to remain.

The rumour is current that Russia is contemplating a ship canal, connecting the *Don* at *Savejol* with the *Volga*, so as to have an uninterrupted water-way from the Black to the Caspian Seas, by means of the Sea of *Azoff*.

It may not be generally known that the daughter of *Deibler*, the executioner, died from an incision made in her throat to relieve her from suffocation by croup. Her brother, married to the daughter of the headsmen of *Algeria*, aids his father in France and will succeed him. The *Deibler* replaces the *Sanson* dynasty.

The sanitary inspectors are carrying war into the camp of a strange co-operative society. After the *Fat Cattle Show*, which closes in the first week of February, the animals, whether awarded prizes or not, are decorated with red ribbons, hired out for an afternoon to a butcher's shop, which is converted into a stable. Clients are expected to select cuts and prime joints, but as to obtaining them, that is another matter. The Society in question hires out joints of prime beef, veal, mutton, poultry, game and fish to respective dealers, at 15 to 3 frs. a day; these, after doing deluding duty, are taken back to figure as loans in the windows or on the door posts of restaurants. Finally, when tainted, the specimens are sold at night to low class taverns. This explains why the public could never understand how such beautiful-looking

show meat became sole leather when served up. In the case of fish, the gills are red-washed with the blood of poultry.

SLEEP.

The land of sleep is ours; to us belong
Its dreamy caverns and its island bowers,
Where side by side the rose and poppy
flowers,
And birds with strange, far music chant their
song.
But o'er its Lethan waters floats along,
All darkly thro' the haze of summer show-
ers,
Our raptured spirits—while the mournful
hours
Sweep o'er the wave unseen in silent throng.
Oh sweet along the flood to drift and dream!
To drift while waves and breezes gently
flow;
Nor cast one look on lands beyond, where
gleam
The garish lights of day. 'Tis sweet to
know
The land of rest is ours! Oh joy supreme!
With heaven above, and *Lethe's* tide below!

JAMES T. SHOTWELL.

UP THE ANNAPOLIS VALLEY.

We suppose there is nothing in the properties of our native soil to account for the partiality with which we regard it. Go where we will, we may not escape the elements of our physical being—chemical, mineralogical, or whatever; and we have found the self-same species in *Maine* that we have been used to in *Acadia*. The spruces and firs and pines that everywhere salute us, are the very fellows, so far as their appearance, odor, and sound are concerned, that purred to us, and shed incense on the sunrise-hills of home. Even the immaterial things (I should say, the essential) are identical, or similar. Then why should the impulse seize the returned wanderer to emulate the Scotch master-minstrel, who bowed down and kissed the soil of his native *Kyle*, when he had returned from a brief flight over the *Border*? But prudence and prosperity, which have some influence with the poetic enthusiast, restrains many a motive essentially noble in favor of one more practicable. A thronged railway station is scarcely the place to air one's patriotism dramatically; and so, whatever our emotions, we trudge leisurely up to the waiting-room, for we are not of the number whom the *Flying Blue-nose* can accommodate, and we must wait for a later train that will halt at the home-station.

A waiting-place of this description induces a feeling of loneliness. You call the land your own, but on the threshold you perceive your fellow-countrymen have no knowledge of you, and you look into many strange faces successively, and form conjectures concerning them. There is a sadness in some countenance predictive of a secret sorrow; on another is the light of a gladness you may never share, and the reason for which you may never know. That mother, with her restless infant, infects you with a sense of her own weariness. The passing out of other trains than yours provokes in you a desire to depart, and gives you the momentary sadness that the departure of a welcome guest gives who has gone out of your home. Presently the dear companion—whose moods have so much power over your own, that, by comparison, all other influences are colorless—looks into your face, and observes, "What a lonely place this is! When do you think

we will go?" And it avails not to say, "My dear, this is the gateway into the land of Evangeline, into Acadie, home of the happy."

For, actually, most of the picturesque that is yet manifest, we find on the colored lithographic advertisements plastered on the walls by the managers of thoroughfares. These somewhat tawdry suggestions of the poetical, may be supposed to engage some brief attention, to an end more practical, or it may be economical. I think the poet may be by this time fledged, though not full-plumed, who shall do justice to the railway; but really to us, there is, exteriorly at least little of the romantic in an ordinary train-station. But the shell of creation does not, happily, contain all imaginative possibilities on its outside; there is a kernel full of meat to him who can get at it, given the penetrative spirit, and the cunning, subtle genius, never credited till it discloses and approves itself, then all the rest is easy; the marvels of science—themselves the concrete poetry of the time—are translated into that rare essence which is distilled in such secret laboratories as the genii hold the keys of; these genii being named among us, Shakespeare, Dante, Browning, and the like, for our greater convenience in classification. But poetry is in the soul, if anywhere. As for this station, it is muggy and close, and tobacco-smoke is all pervasive. We are glad to seek the platform, and God's great aerial ocean, like His aqueous, too vast to be altogether polluted. Whoso hath lungs, sound to the deepest cell, let him expand them, and be thankful. There are some alive to whom it is even pain to breathe.

On the train we find at least the poetry of motion. We sit at the open window, watching long and silently the shifting landscape as we glide along. Twenty years we, who sit side by side watchfully, have known since last we traversed these scenes together. There is a wistfulness in the gaze that looks beyond the things seen, following the pearls slipping from life's string into that oblivion whence only a transitory memory rescues them. The sheeny circles of this valley stream, we cross and re-cross, are not quite so bright as they were when we first went over these rattling bridges; but they lead, as of old, to a place where the heart has rest. There is many a bit of rural prettiness, a snug orchard plot, a rustic crossing over a sunny dimpling brook, a farmstead half buried in trees and shrubbery, a picturesque drive-way, or bit of sheltered road, with a team careering over it. A certain Arcadian quietude, a remoteness from the roaring passage-ways of the world, a Sabbathic leisureness and tranquillity distinguish this valley, marked more by the occasional emphasis of rushing trains. And with all variation in the immediate scenery, there is the abiding feature in the distance; it is the North Mountain range, forming in its direction the boundary of your view. We do not think these native features the loveliest our eyes ever looked upon, because they belong to our home-landscape; but we do discern an uniqueness most attractive, and a peculiarity of loveliness quite their own; nor do we wonder that stranger eyes come to look curiously, and afterward return to look delightedly.

"Where flows Annapolis along
Her apple-scented valley."

At Kentville the pause is long enough
to enable the traveller to refresh himself.
But the total amount of our refreshment is a
deep draught of outside air, a walk down the

platform for the relief of restrained muscles, and a glance at familiar forms, that have not, at most, changed more than the gazer. It is a shady town lying on a little plateau or meadow, and well surrounded by hills. The county seat and a hostelry town, not only in this day of railways, but earlier, when the four or five horses drew the jostling coach, and the sound of Kilcup's whip was heard in the land—it has long disputed with Wolfville the right of eminence in this pleasant region of Kings. Here trains may pass, and trainmen and passengers may sup, and they who will do no other may wait and cultivate the sweet herb, patience; but I have noticed how thrifty a growth the acrid plant, its substitute, often attains.

And now we enter the country more distinctively Acadian, or the region of Grand-pre; and if we had before a feeling of neighborliness, all is now congenially familiar. We do not ride through with our "Evangeline," open on our knee, glancing from the text to the corresponding objective; but our memory-book is rustling in all its golden leaves, as with a breeze from Thessaly, and we get snatches of what the years have written there. Below us, as we glide along, is Port Williams; and beyond, the Cornwallis Valley; with the basin of Minas opening out before us, and Blomidon standing sentinel, as of old:

"This is that black rock bastion, based in
surge,

Pregnant with agate and with amethyst,
Whose foot the tides of storied Minas scourge,
Whose austere top withdraws into its mist.
This is that austere Cape of fears and storm,
Whose towering front inviolable frowns
O'er vales Evangeline and love keep warm
Whose fame thy song, O tender singer,
crowns!

Yonder, across these reeling fields of foam
Came the sad threat of the avenging ships.
What profit now to know if just the doom,
Though harsh? The streaming eyes, the praying
lips,

The shadow of inextinguishable pain,
The poet's deathless music—these remain!"

It is haunted ground, where men have lived and suffered; it is doubly hallowed where and when the poet has sung. We point out to our companion the dyked marshes, stretching away toward the basin; and all the broad expanse of the Grand-pre, covered in spring with the richest green, in autumn with waving crops, and later with multitudes of cattle.

We have reached the village—whereat we look out recognitively—which is misnamed Wolfville. This delightful locality, if it has any right, pre-eminent by situation and association, it is that of being called Acadia. But call it by what name you will, it loses no whit of its loveliness; and it deserves more attention than the tourist can give it in three minutes from the window of a railway train. Its marts and homes, suggestive of thrift and comfort, if not of elegance, and, o'er looking all its halls and dome of learning, are withdrawn into a depth of shade. Its picturesqueness and sylvanness of attire are well set forth in the following lines, by an appreciative citizen, Mr. J. F. Herbin:

"Lolling on a hill-side, dark with wood,
And orchards ripe and red she lovely lies;
Her spreading robes, her dress of many dyes,
Trail in the waters of the murmur'ing flood.
About, the mountains ages old have stood
And watched her grow. From the dawn-rays
that rise,
To evening melting into farther skies,
The sun o'erarches her beatitude.

Here Beauty, Peace and Knowledge, closely
tied,

Assert a happy sway 'mid sylvan scene.
The fresh salt breezes mingle with the smell
Of clover fields, the ripened hay beside;
And Nature, musing happy and serene,
Hath here for willing-man her sweetest spell."

We have little need to describe this much celebrated place with precision; to tell how cosily the village lies at the foot of the slope and along its side; how the hills which rise behind separate it from the valley of the Gaspereau; how prominent a landmark Acadia College is as you enter the village from the west; how the railway runs by the place, rather than through it, and skirts the edge of the Grand-pre; how the apples at the season when we write are peeping from the orchards, lying in "mellow fruitfulness" between the tourist luxuriating in his car, and the little thorpe he looks upon, which the poet's graceful fancies have adorned. To-day a purple haze is upon the landscape and the stretch of shining sea, and the islands and headland beyond. The day has been not altogether refulgent; but the evening sky is mellow, and its cheerful lights add a consecrating lustre to the scene.

As we shall not have occasion to visit this village during our present sojourn in Acadia, we may be pardoned for tarrying a trifle longer (that is, fancifully) than the railway time-table warrants. This, too, is "home, sweet home." The boy who walked these streets and rambled on these hills, and handled types hereabout in the office of a country newspaper, will not, I trust, look with ungentle eyes on the scene of his joys and sorrows of twenty-five years past. The *Acadian* newspaper—still extant, under the management of old friends of the writer—was then in its flourishing, vigorous youth, and the present writer was the somewhat innocent and unsophisticated devil of the establishment whence it was issued. The house is discernible on the hill from our present seat as we pass by; but re-vamped by architect and painter, like a *parvenu* elevated by fortune, it knows its old familiars no more. How often, on a summer evening, has the boy, released from the drudgery and confinement of the day, found the choicest delight in a book and a ramble along yonder road that winds between the hills! How often has he threaded yonder academic shades to the classic portal to meet with some student sympathizer, or to bear away some choice borrowed tome out of the library.

These walks, to our mind, are peopled with other forms than the eye discerns. As we stand at the outer door of the old office, at sunset, who is he who comes sauntering by with such a luxurious, jaunty, leisurely air? This is W—m. N—b—e, my elocutionary beau-ideal. He pauses to discuss poetry, and cites some favorite passage with such a bell-like tone, and perfect grace of manner, that we look after him, as he passes, and would fain summon him back to do it over again. He has taught us to dote on Poe; and we think he outrivals Booth when he recites the Raven. Being in this village he is of course of good Baptist stock; and that he is a proper shoot of a thrifty clerical vine his present fruitage declares. And who comes, with that prompt, decisive step; that tough and stalky well-compacted trunk; that well-squared philosophic head, darkly set on broad shoulders? It is our particular friend Ch—sl—y, the phrenological student. If we have any bumps, raised by the assertive brain, he can detect them unerringly.

If there is protoplasm, he knows it; the missing link Darwin longed for, and mourned because he found it not, our enterprising friend is on the road to procure. Ah! what times had we in that room on the hill, in that old white college, that the bright devouring tongues fed upon! How we talked, and talked and talked; and if our gabble merited no Boswell, it aimed at least at wisdom, and served to make the time pass pleasantly away.

We wait for one other. Who is the youth of more slender physique, but gentle, manly demeanor, who carries the cane, and maintains his opinions? We knew him as critic, and friend, and as plenteous discourser, on all themes, but chiefly the literary or political; while now all Canada knows him, as one of the leaders of the time, alike graceful and forcible with tongue or pen. This is L—y; and whatever he may since have acquired of dignity and prestige, we see and know him now as he was then; for never since, except by letter, have we had communication. We solace ourselves with a half-melancholy smile when we remember the manner and occasion of our boyish intimacy. The harmless devil of the office had a predilection for penning stanzas; and having begun with Pindaric Odes, published in the *Acadian*, he was honored by a review in the same periodical. Flaming with ire, and careless of the personality of his critic, the poet rushed to arms; and having the "Dunciad" and "The English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" fresh in memory, it may be supposed that eloquence and acrimony were mingled in about equal proportions. To his surprise when the bard had got the cup to his victim's mouth it was found he liked it; and the effort was commended in the most cordial terms by the very lips he had expected to be white with wrath. I think this a prognostication of the excellent spirit in which our wise and witty Attorney General meets many of the unfair things said about him. Howbeit, through all these years, we have, I trust, been friends, and enemies no more.

Ah! how many objects of detestation are here, if we could remain. Yonder is the home of our jolly doctor B—n. Dear friend and physician, we never take up our Burns, our Goldsmith, or our "Hu libraz," but we think of you. But the train hastens us away; on through Grand-pre and Lower Horton. We point out the white church with its tall steeple on the hill, where M—a lies; and the old carriage-road along the marsh, and the bridge over the red banks of the lower Gaspereau:—

"The sun goes down, and over all
These barren reaches by the tide
Such unelusive glories fall,
I almost dream they yet will bide
Until the coming of the tide.

* * * *

A grievous stream, that two and fro
A-through the fields of Acadie
Goes wandering, as if to know
Why one beloved face should be
So long from home and Acadie!"

Has the spell departed from the house yonder, among its orchard trees, where the colored prints of Mazeppa hung in our bed-room; and Sir Walter Scott, with Maida in his study at Abbot-ford, was the attractive picture in the parlor; unless it might be our hero, Wellington. On, through Avonport. Ah! dear scenes, and dear friends, and dear vanished youth? The pigeons and swallows that nest about your roofs, come not more thickly than my

dreams. On, by the cliffy and shelvy shores of Avon; over gorges bridged with trawle work, and gullies opening to the beach, here and there, overhung with shrubs and deciduous trees, that begin to show the tints of autumn. Across the turbid tide are the red banks, and above them the green fields of Choverie, Kempt and Summerville. On, till the engine makes its shrill announcement and the conductor opens the car-door and calls, "Hantsport!"

PASTOR FELIX.

CHINA AND CONFUCIUS.

The world year by year is becoming smaller, and its circumnavigation now is a matter of comparatively little difficulty. Steam, electricity, and the hundred other agents of modern progress have so simplified the question that what to our grandfathers was the work of years is now a question of only a few weeks. But not only so: every morning the facts and fancies of the whole world are gathered together for our delectation; a panorama, as it were, of the daily life of the world with its myriads of inhabitants passes before our eyes. The realms of farthest East, of India, and of old Cathay, lie at our very doors. Of farthest East, do we say? No: they have become Western realms now, for we reach them by following the sun in its course towards the west. And no more interesting land can we visit, either in reality or imagination, than this same Cathay, this Empire of China. What a wonderful Empire it is! Wonderful in every way. In its vast extent: it is one-third larger than Canada or the United States. In its seeming population: its inhabitants number 400,000,000. In its history—just think of it. China has existed as a regularly organized nation for at least 2,000 years. We speak about our flag's having waved for a thousand years. That is nothing from a Chinese point of view. The birth of Christ seems to be a very long way back in the annals of the world. China was then as she is to-day. The building of Solomon's temple takes us back to 1,000 years before Christ. China at that time was in her sturdy strength. When Joseph went up into Egypt, she had evolved a system of settled government, a literature, and a social organization as advanced as that which he found upon the borders of the Nile. Still farther back, when the foundations of Chaldea were laid in the deltas of Mesopotamia, she stood full-grown before the world. Look back as we may, there is no childhood to the Empire of China. There have been changes, it is true: revolutions and wars and shifting dynasties. But the race and the nation have remained through all these centuries a distinctive race and nationality, sitting apart from the Western world, looking down upon it with a measure of scorn: the great sphynx-like riddle of history. Other nations have been born, lived, and died; they have passed away "like the withered leaves of autumn, like the cloud-rack of a tempest." China has still remained: "unwasted by the lapse of years, unchanged by time or place." It might be worth while to ask ourselves sometimes whether these almond-eyed Mongolians, as we call them, are so very low in the scale of humanity as we fondly imagine, whether there may not be something in their temperament and type of civilization well worthy of study, and perhaps of imitation; whether, in a word, the Western

world, with its mushroom growth, is justified in looking down so patronizingly upon this ancient people.

But more than that: ages before Europe had dreamed of printing, China had printed books. Ages before Europe had the compass, gunpowder, paper and many another product of civilization, all these things were known to the dwellers in the Celestial Empire.

No more interesting subject, then, can be studied than this wonderful Eastern people; its history, customs, language (we see in the hieroglyphics of China to-day the parallel to the hieroglyphic writing from which our alphabet sprang), its policy, and future. And as to this future, we should not lose sight of this; that China is now beginning to feel the pulse and throb of Western life, and that it has been truly said that were a great leader, such as Napoleon, to arise, China with her countless millions could over-run the world.

But it is the religion of China that is chiefly interesting: Confucianism and its founder Confucius. "The religion of China," but that is hardly correct; for the Empire has three religions, three great religions, besides Mohammedanism, professed by some of her Tartar tribes, and out-and-out idolatry in the far north. The two great religions besides Confucianism, it is hardly necessary to say, are Buddhism and Taouism, the latter being virtually mere ancestor-worship.

Confucianism is, however, the faith of the millions of China, and as such deserves our close study in any review of the religions of the world. China in the sixth century before Christ occupied only about one-sixth of its present area, and its population was only from 10 to 15 millions. This era was a very unfortunate one; the country being plundered by invaders, and being in a state of feudal disorder; for, strange to say, the China of that age—about 2,500 years ago—was, in governmental and social condition, very much like Europe as delineated by Froissart, *i. e.*, Europe of the 14th and 15th centuries. As far as enlightenment and culture were concerned, China was at that early time in advance of France and England even in the 14th and 15th centuries, for she had excellent educational institutions, carefully prepared historical annals, books of poetry, well-built cities, and fruitful lands. Yet this sixth century was, in certain ways, one of the most unfortunate ages in the history of China: it was an age of misrule. Each one of the feudal lords did what was right in his own eyes. The country was in a condition of constant civil war; bands of marauders plundered at will, and, as a consequence, famine stalked through the land. Moreover, polygamy was especially prevalent; and then, as ever with the Chinese, there were no real, vital, religious beliefs. This has always been their characteristic: a lack of religion in anything more than an ethical sense. But, at any rate, this particular epoch was one of the least peaceful and least prosperous in Chinese history, so that Mincius said of it afterwards: "The world had fallen into decay, and right principles had disappeared. Perverse discourses and oppressive deeds were rife. The ministers of the government murdered their rulers, and sons killed their fathers." Into such an age, in the year 550 B.C., was born Confucius, of whom the old saying is still accepted: "Confucius! Confucius! How great was Confucius! Before him there was none like him. Since him there has been none other. How very

great was our Confucius!" The name Confucius is, of course, only the Latinized form of the Chinese word "Kung Futz," i. e., the philosopher, or writer Kung. Like Mohammed, Confucius was of noble birth, there being no prouder lineage in all China than that of which he boasted. But he was the son of his father's old age, and his father was poor. The son was obliged, therefore, to labor for his daily bread. Even as a youth, however, he was renowned for his thoughtfulness and learning; and so, at the age of 22, he became a teacher, teaching rich and poor alike. The ruler of his province, an important state, was driven out by revolutionists, and Confucius left his home. Studying for 15 years more, he was made magistrate of a town, and reformed its morals, even to the quality of the handiwork. Under his administration the greatest improvement was wrought in the condition of the people, the men becoming loyal and honest, the women models of domestic virtue. But such uprightness and justice made him enemies. He was driven into exile, and for many years wandered from place to place, hungry, reviled, and exposed even to personal danger. In vain he labored to induce some prince or magistrate to govern according to his precepts. But, although unsuccessful in this, he was, at 70 years of age, recalled from exile; and, during his five remaining years, he composed the greater part of his works. At last, wearied with life, he passed away, his wife and only son having died before him, and he himself having but little ground for believing that he had planted a seed from which one of the greatest and most widely accepted of all religions, or rather, ethical systems, should spring. At his death his followers numbered only 3,000, of whom only 70 or 80 were really enthusiastic in his work. With him, however, as with many another, his death was more powerful than his life. For at once there was a revulsion of popular feeling. Multitudes accepted his teachings and became his followers. To-day his tomb is the Mecca of millions, and stands in his own city, a city occupied still by his descendants, proud to trace, through 75 generations, their descent from the greatest of all their nation's seers. And not unworthy offspring have they proved, for again and again they have withstood tyranny and despotism, and have preserved untarnished the heroism of their noble sire. But not without opposition did Confucianism make its way. Rulers essayed to crush it; they destroyed his books and persecuted his followers; but at last they too accepted its founder as their typical leader, and assigned him the highest niche in their country's temple of fame.

What, then, was the character of Confucius and upon what had rested the success of his system? As to the first, we read that he was a thoroughly good man. Fearless, honorable, kind-hearted, it is doubtful whether any great teacher has ever led a life more nearly in accord with what he deemed the highest principles of morality than did this wise man of China. To the aged he was respectful, to the memory of the great ones of the past he paid unceasing reverence. "May it be told of me," he said, "that I have striven to become like unto them." With the young he was sympathetic and earnest. "We know not," he was wont to say, "but their future will be equal to our present." He was a ministering angel to the sick, the helpless, the poor. To the lower animals he was

kind and considerate. If he angled, he would not use a net; if he hunted, he would not shoot at a perching bird. He continually warned his people to be thoughtful and studious, to avoid narrowness of mind and prejudice. He always endeavored to see the good in every act and in every person, not the evil. One of his disciples said of him: "If our master beholds one good in a man, he forgets a hundred faults." Many precepts might be given from the sayings of Confucius, all breathing this same kindly spirit. For example: "Make happy those who are near, and those who are far will come"; "Love to speak of the good in others." Indeed, the Golden Rule was enunciated by him in unmistakable terms. He says: "Treat not others as you would not wish them to treat you." This, it is true, is only a negative, as distinguished from Christ's positive precept: "Whatsoever ye would men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." But Confucius understood this precept, even if he did not so express it, also in a positive sense. He represented the idea by means of one Chinese character consisting of two parts: the first part meaning *as* or *like*, the second *heart*. That is, "May thy heart be like the heart of thy neighbor." The fundamental principles, however, in all the teachings of Confucius were: (1) self-knowledge and self-control; (2) respect for established order. These are seen in all his sayings. For example: "What the superior man seeks is in himself, the inferior man in others"; "Man is greater than any system of thought"; "To see what is right and not to do it, is the mark of a cowardly mind"; "He who requires much from himself and little from others, will save himself from anger"; "Only he who has the most complete sincerity can transform and inspire others." Confucius had faith in the goodness of mankind, that if men see the right, they will do it; confidence that there is this basis, this substratum in humanity upon which, by self-knowledge and self-control, there can be built a civilization ever approaching more nearly to a perfect ideal.

But the governing principle in his system of ethics was respect for established order. "Everything," he said, "should have just its own place. The best country is that in which the emperor is emperor, the magistrate magistrate, the father father, and the son son." He was, he said, not a creator, but a transmitter of truth. He was wont, always to point to antiquity, to the sages and seers of old as examples for all time. He was very fond, therefore, of giving lectures on history, extolling the men who had lived in the past, and portraying in dark colors the present state of the world. He did not believe in progress as we understand the expression. He believed in individual progress, i. e., in the constant working up towards an ideal; but this ideal was ever in the past. He did not see that: "The old order changeth, giving place to new, And God fulfils Himself in many ways, Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

His great work, the "Shi King, or Ancient Poems," is one of the most interesting books of old poetry in the world. He wrote or collected, also, many books of ritual. But, strange to say, an examination of these literary works does not increase our admiration for him. It is for his life and those precepts of his which have been handed down by his disciples, that he is chiefly to be honored.

The first great defect in the system of Confucianism is, then, its unprogressive spirit. This trait of the national religion it is that, more than anything else, has proved so destructive to progress in the Chinese people. They have looked ever backward, not forward; they have seen the golden age, not in the future, but in the far-off past. This is a characteristic of all Chinese history: its intense conservatism. And so we see that, although China has invented many things, she has never brought her inventions to perfection; although she has evolved many new ideas, she has never developed these ideas. Only in those arts which are essentially individual, e. g., the carving and pottery making, for which the Chinese are so famous, has progress been attained. Nationally, China is to-day where she was two thousand years ago.

The second great defect is the lack of spirituality: his was an ethical, a moral, not really a religious system. It is not correct to say that he was an atheist, any more than it is correct to say that there is no word in the Chinese language for God, as missionaries often have said. But it is correct to say that he was not influenced by the idea of God. He did not deny His existence: he simply ignored it. It is true that one finds such precepts as this: "If one cannot improve oneself or serve men, how can he improve others or serve God?" Yet he confined his teaching to the leading of a good life, trusting that if there be anything beyond or above us, the final outcome will be all right. He thus differed from the old masters of China, for they referred to God and our duty and responsibility to Him. Confucius thought that men ought not to occupy themselves about such things. A favourite maxim of his was: "If you do not know life, what can you know about death?" His system was, then, a system of secularism, very much like that of Frederick Harrison and the Positivists of our day. Good and evil, he held, will be recompensed by the natural issue of conduct within the sphere of time; if not in the person of the actor, at any rate in the person of his descendants. If there be any punishment or reward hereafter, he took no heed thereof. He considered that people should be taught to live a good life, and not to trouble themselves with anything more. As has just been said, he mentioned the name of God occasionally, but apparently only as we speak of nature, providence or fate. He had, as far as we can judge, no real belief in an intelligent Ruler of the universe; or, if he had, he seems to have thought that this Being takes very little interest in man and his affairs. As far as we know, he did not pray, and did not have, or apparently desire to have, any communion with the great Spirit above him. The consequence was that his life was, in one sense, a sordid life. He did not stand in awe-struck reverence before nature's masterpieces; he did not feel his soul lifted to unwonted heights as he gazed into the depths of the starry sky. God for him was virtually non-existent; his horizon was bounded by the limits of the earth, or rather of his people; and his whole philosophy was summed up in the words: "Do thy duty and in thine own sphere." We find, therefore, that Confucius had no chivalric feeling toward women. He honoured and loved his mother, it is true; but he had no condemnation of polygamy, and he evidently regarded woman, as she has ever been regarded in China, as an inferior being.

From these traits of Confucius and of his system we can explain very much that is so characteristic of China and the Chinese to-day. Reference has been made to the lack of progress. Equally characteristic is the materialism, or secularism, of the people. Their life has no high ideal, they are not carried away by enthusiasm, they are not chivalrous; they are essentially commonplace. Kind in their family relations, very industrious, temperate and reasonably honest, they are of the earth earthy; incapable of any great self-sacrifice and careless of the sufferings of others. Enjoying life while it lasts, they are quite willing to lay it down with unconcern—yes, to stake it on games of chance. For them, "Nostar of hope shines 'mid the mists and clouds of earth, to beckon them to higher things beyond."

J. H. LONG,

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HIGHER EDUCATION.

Any other subject which had undergone such discussion, pruning and addition, as has fallen to the lot of education within the last decade, would have been discussed out of its existence; but while we have the growing mind of youth with us we must also have an intense desire to direct the growth of that mind aright. The system of public education as devised and carried out by the Ontario Government, has, justly, given rise to so much controversy that it may be allowed to us to add our contribution to the wail of the ratepayer.

What, then, is this higher education. We sometimes try to get a fairly accurate answer to the question by taking the result of an examination. This latter ordeal (which, on Richter's principle that "everything educates," must be counted as a great educator), tests our practical acquaintance with a subject. People often say, "I know it, but I can't express it." With all deference to them we would say, that, as they cannot express it, they don't know it. Every thought of any value can be expressed, and any thought which cannot be expressed with a degree of intelligibility has no value. Nebulous impressions which cannot be turned into clear English are worthless at examination time. That an examination on a given subject should arouse our emotional nature far more than the subject itself ever did is probably caused by the fact that we are to be tested on our knowledge of it; it has become part of our personality, and our heartbeats keep time with the rushing thoughts. Passing a successful examination acts upon the student who cares, as a powerful stimulant; and he decides that he will not be content in future to "pass," but that he will attain the highest excellence. He looks with disdain on the manner in which he has hitherto mastered some branches, skirting here and there to get the chief points and "cramming judiciously" to avoid awkward places, so that in some way, by any devious path, the inexorable examiner may be appeased. All his Latin crowds itself into mottoes expressive of future amendment; and he arrives at the conclusion and resolve that, at the next time of test, he will be satisfied with nothing less than *summa cum laude*.

But all this is from the student who cares, and who regards education as higher. Every contestant at an examination does not prove that he cares; and higher education is no longer regarded only as a process of storing the mind with facts, nor is the

number of facts in possession taken as a test of mental calibre. One infallible test of education is acknowledged to be the man that it forms; and, as teaching is the greatest thing under heaven, seeing that Christ was a teacher, it may also, for aught we know, be the greatest thing in heaven. The ideal teacher is not so much a man as an influence; an influence which enters into the pupils, shaping their lives, bringing light to the eye and hope into the heart, purpose to the will and aspiration to the soul; an influence that makes life seem larger, duty clearer, and God nearer. But if, in the schools of our country, this ideal teacher may be found, the man or woman possessing the desired attributes is sadly handicapped.

Some affirm that education should "fit its use," and be a direct preparation for the student's after life-work. In other words, these people gauge the value of mental training by the corresponding measure of its practical utility, and consequently attack collegiate methods on the ground that a student, under them, acquires much knowledge which cannot be applied. The conservative thinkers—conservative in this if in nothing else—contend against such utilitarian ideas. Practical application as an ulterior motive is well enough; but the chief motive should not be the immediate preparation for a selected field of future activity. According to our aforesaid thinkers, the central and all-pervading purpose of education is to *train the mind to think*. To them, education is a vital thing, for it means power; it is a word which is not one but many-sided, and which means "everything of something and something of everything." The cramming process which is being brought to a scientific point has much to do with disgusting the mass of people, who, being lay figures if rate-payers, see that the above motto in many cases is brought to read "everything almost and nothing quite."

If, then, an examination tests our practical acquaintance with a subject, and that acquaintance is chiefly gained by a carefully devised system of cramming, of what use in after life is "the mind trained to think," when circumstances in the struggle for standing-room force the man whose "mind was trained to think" to use his hands, allowed to develop incapable muscles, in manual labor. The dignity of labor is an idea long since exploded in the public schools, where the word labor is held to apply chiefly to hedging and ditching. The professions are over-crowded; occupations whose requirements are commensurate with the ideas of gentility of the applicants have an untold number of applications for one possible vacancy; the Grand Army of the unemployed is daily swelling in numbers and becoming one of the graver economic questions to be dealt with by Government; and our schools still impart, without discrimination, an indefinite and frequently useless amount of first ideas on every subject from psychology up and down. We may mention that "the art of speaking the English language correctly" is omitted.

If power depends on ability to join with others—to "lock arms with men"—then are we fast becoming a powerless race. The Government schools, as they stand, seem to aim at breeding little but a maximum number of book-keepers and ologists. These two classes are necessary in a community; but the book-keeper trained by public instruction alone finds that he has to attend a business college before his government school education is willingly accepted by an

employer; and the embryo ologist, on leaving Mr. Ross's protection, finds himself like the young bear, with all his troubles before him. To know any subject well, we must be master of its details; but Mr. Ross evidently prefers a glorified skeleton.

Then, again, is education to be confined to abstractions, mathematics and languages, or should the hands keep pace with the mind. We hear much of the philosophy of history, of the morals of art; but the majesty of tools is a theme which, outside of Germany, is dilated upon too little and too feebly. Tools represent the steps of human progress. In architecture, from the mud hut and adapted cave to the modern mansion and colossal cathedral; in agriculture, from the pointed stick to the steam plough; in ship-building, from the raft to the ocean flyer; in fabrics, from the matted fleece and primeval figleaf to the shawls, lace and brocade of a present-day belle; in pottery, from the uneven lines of the first Egyptian cup to the marvels of Wedgwood and Doulton; all contribute to man's comfort and pleasure, to the general progress and well-being of the world; and the development of each has been promoted or kept back in direct proportion to the goodness or badness of the tools and the dexterity in the use thereof. The head and the hand must work together; and the education which will bring about results beneficial to the individual and to the world at large, will, in general, combine manual with intellectual training.

When I assert that the dignity of labor is an unknown quantity in our public schools I base the assertion upon such facts as the following, obtained from masters. One of the latter describes a series of questions and answers between himself and an advanced class, resulting in this last query from him: "What, then, is your conception of the *raison d'être* of education; what is the *object* of education?" A consultation was held between the thinkers of the class, and in a few moments a hand was held up. "That we may have to work less." If the hand is the agent of intelligence, how much intelligent work is the world to receive from the hands guided by those heads? Sound practice is sound theory unconscious of itself, and as our present style of training the tender mind how to shoot is one vast system of forcing self-consciousness, the growler has, on all counts, much the best of the argument with the willing-to-be optimist. True, the times and the schools aid in sharpening the intellect, but it is a sharpening which partakes of the character of vivisection. It is a time when every schoolboy loves to cut and anatomize with the knife of intelligence. He questions and he criticizes. "Let me probe and find out by the keen edge of my intelligence whether that is true or not." And it is not only the actual truth that he is after, but his dearest desire is to prove how close he can cut. One *bona fide* student of anatomy became so in love with his study that he delighted to cut into nerve, artery, vein and muscle, enjoying it so much that no person however strange, no friend however dear, could he meet without thinking how beautifully they would "cut up." That is much the spirit of our schools. It is possibly true that the critic who blows out the torches of others will not make his own shine any brighter or add anything to the general illumination, but the humble ratepayer, who is long-suffering and vaunteth not himself, is, after all, human, and it may not be long before

he arises in his wrath, hurling before him something more effective than criticism in words.

As to criticism, the relationship between teacher and taught comes in for a just share. The reciprocal relation in teaching is often forgotten, and the pupil can make no progress if the teacher can give no impulse. The manna of merit will not keep, and we are by someone taught "to leave the first principles and go on unto perfection." Our schools, full of first principles in most branches and arriving at perfection in few, seem to have left manners and deportment out of the schedule, and courtesy—that "lesson of sweet, tender, reverential consideration for the well-being of others"—is a thing untaught. Tenderness, a synonym for courtesy, is supposed to be a weakness; but did Philip Sydney, or Hamlet, or Buddha lack force? Did Christ lack force? "I uncover my head," said Luther's master, as he entered the school-room, "to the chancellors, doctors and masters, who shall proceed from this school." Master and pupil are, with us, obsolete; the "yep" and "nop" which interlard a boy's conversation could not exist if not tolerated by the men who are teachers of little but ologies and isms, and who in outside life jostle their scholars without extending or receiving the courtesy of a bow. Education takes its place in the modern world with So-and-So's safe cure, a panacea for all evils; and it sometimes seems as if the spirit born of a time of "quack bitters, healing shirts, and art-in-two-lessons, had got inside the doors of our schoolrooms. Levelling down has held its own long enough. It is time we began to level up.

A higher scale of comfort and luxury is demanded; but a corresponding advance in industry and thrift is not so easily discernible. Are we bent upon giving a fair day's labor for a fair day's wage, or has our motto become "How much for how little?" We see in the older countries that restlessness and discontent are the sure forerunners of socialism; and whether our so-called higher education results in those two states of mind, even in healthy-minded Canada, let those reply who find for many existing evils an answer in the fact that men day by day turn more resolutely away from agricultural labor, and that domestic service is a thing of the past.

Our system of free education is surely founded upon a feeling creditable to all—that union is strength, and sympathy the divinest of all motives; but it is well to remember that the grip of a helping hand is at but half its strength if the grip be not returned by him who grasps it.

"Who is enjoying, nowadays, the days gone by of youth?
Who has collected carefully the falsities of truth?
How shall we make a will no heirs will dare discuss!
How shall we learn the lesson those heirs will learn of us?"

The "coming man" is the boy who sits in his gallery seat at the theatre; who takes his place in High School class and passes for only Jim So-and-So; who listens to the Sunday sermon, and criticizes and learns from it by turns; but he is sending his tap-roots down deep, and casts about for that which is best to feed his growth. He is not to be despised, that boy who is silent, noisy, brooding by turns, but nearly always observant.

"Across the morn a carolling schoolboy goes,
Filling the world with youth to heaven's stair."

The boy, affectionate and unpleasant by turns, and his sister now flippant or earnest, again half soured by the struggle within her—each feeling the strivings of youth after the unknown, are the stuff out of which the backbone of our country is made; so it is no wonder that the parents of to-day are beside themselves with anxiety for the mental and physical welfare of the parents of the future. But while dilating upon such evils as the "Ghost of Education"—a ghost which a late strong article in THE WEEK has by no means laid—or upon any other Canadian evils, comfort may be derived from the thought that in enduring them we are learning that lesson in which Canada day by day advances—the power to stand upon its own legs.

I was interested lately in making a comparative count regarding the books in use in one family. Two boys, each in the high school, are divided by two years in age and a corresponding difference in class grade; one, in the highest form, has exactly thirty-eight books, and the younger lad, who is climbing to the point which his brother has reached, possesses, I think, already sixteen books, and none of those formerly used by his brother are of any service to him. This may be compulsory education, but is it free? Most of us have in our acquaintance men who, boys sixty years ago, owned, at the outside, four books; and at fifteen years of age knew more classics than our boys do who matriculate with flying colors. In those days, masters taught between fifty and seventy pupils, and although we would not suffer a return of the methods practised by those masters in imparting knowledge, we would nevertheless be glad of a little more real knowledge and a little less taxation. That grim old master, Life, "called us all to school one day"; and, in 1807, when the Education Act was passed in Upper Canada, our grandfathers turned to with a will to provide for us the best that they could.

We hear of country teachers in 1850 being paid at the rate of £67.6s. and £42 per annum, the duty of the trustees being at the same time to see that a teacher was comfortably billeted upon a ratepayer at the expense of the latter. A ratepayer could afford, in those days of few books and one teacher for a large number of pupils; to offer entertainment of a kind to aid the hard-earned salary of an instructor or instructress; but little did our grandfathers think that their great-grandchildren, after an hour's or day's absence caused or sanctioned by a parent, would have to make their reappearance in school armed with a humble apology and excuse from the said parent in explanation of the absence. Which of us would now dare to offer our modest entertainment to these our masters, set over us by a too paternal Government. Shades of Mackenzie, Lett and Tassie! The rod erstwhile kept in pickle for the pupil is now returned upon the back of the parent.

We may discuss this subject in many bearings; we may alternate between grave and light in the treatment of it; but while the young, like the poor, are always with us, the principle of Education in its honorable interpretation must also be always with us. Some day "Death will close the book and say, The scholars are dismissed;"

and in the meantime we go on facing or turning from our opportunities as seems to us best. Every neglected opportunity—those things which roof the place where good intentions make a pavement—carries with it the words Too Late. We leave our chances behind us every moment of our younger years, caring little, because those golden opportunities are so many, and the day is so young we take no pains to hold them in our hands as they pass. In after years, when we care terribly, we gather small comfort from the thought that

"Nothing is lost in God's eternal plan,
Though much is wasted by unheeding man."
N.

AT THE GRAVE OF FALSTAFF.

Ease in thine inn thou long hast leave to take
With no sly hand to filch thy gold or scrip,
When thou art rous'd wilt thou with lying
lip
For old misdeeds some new excuses make?
Rather than this let us for pity's sake
Remember when had flown each jest and
quip,
With grim Death reaching forth to try his
grip,
At turn of tide, a new light 'gan to break.
Thou madest happy eul—oh strange, if
true!
"Babbling o' green fields" like "a Christian
child"—
Proof that a poet's fantasy and all
The fantasy was perfect that could call
The glad-eyed Innocence back again to
view,
Seeking once more her old home undefiled.

ROBERT ELLIOTT.

"Tamlaghmore," Plover Mills.

THE REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL.

On December 6th, while I was down at the Caes Mineros seeing off some people for Santos, a large shot (450 lbs.) fell on the extreme corner of the Ilha das Cobras, in plain view, and not very far away. Several of the ladies were alarmed, but they crossed the fire line to the steamer all the same. The *Paiz* says, that shot came from a new gun which had just been shifted from the seaside. This notwithstanding the fact that all the guns had already been shifted to bear on the interior of the Bay.

A futile attack was made on Villegaignon the same night. Boats were carried to Botafogo on waggons and a large body of men and the bombiros with their ladders, embarked. The cannonade and rifle and machine gun fire was heavy. The next morning two boats were floating about, and one came ashore on Praia Flamengo. It was riddled with bullets, and was immediately removed from public view. The attack was point blank denied, but there is not the slightest doubt that it was made. Many are reported killed, and citizens were killed and wounded in bed. The 7th Regiment refused to join in the attack—the same regiment refused duty on September 25th when the attack was planned on Ilha das Cobras.

On the 7th and 8th there was only the usual duel. On the 9th an important incident occurred. The Brazilian S.S. *Parahyba* loaded with flour and provisions, cattle and sheep, and having on board some sixty first-class passengers as well as—so it is said—some six hundred emigrants, cleared for Rio Grande do Sul under the Argentine flag. As she was passing the *Tamandare* that vessel fired a blank charge for her to stop, which she did not do, and then the

Tamandare gave her two or three solid shot—from her six-inch guns—which went clean through her. The *Parahyba* then stopped, two *Brigorificos* ranged alongside and took possession, tore down the Argentine flag and replaced it with that of Brazil, at the same time hoisting the white flag of the insurgents. Then great numbers of prisoners were transferred to the *Ilha das Cobras*.

Just after this occurred the *Tamandare* received a shot (shell) from Gragoato, which went into and through her, setting fire to some bales of cotton. A great piece of her wood sheathing which covers her entire sides, was knocked off.

On the 8th some firing was done from *Ilha das Cobras* at night. On the 9th, under date of the 7th December, Saldanha's manifesto was passed from hand to hand. He adheres to the revolt, or rather he now heads it. A few days before, water was cut off from the *Ilha das Cobras*, and Saldanha is reported to have sent Floriano the following message:—"If water is not immediately turned on I will open a road from the Arsenal da Marinha to Itamarity with my cannon shot." The water was therefore turned on. The *Paiz* and other papers published Saldanha's manifesto.

Several men were killed and more wounded on the *Parahyba* on the 9th. When the *Tamandare* was hit her second lieutenant and some other seamen were killed.

On the evening of the 9th extremely heavy fighting took place between the ships, *Ilha das Cobras*, and the troops on shore; the roll of firing was continuous for several hours. More than ten mule-waggon loads of dead soldiers were taken away the next morning. This means not less than one hundred and fifty men. A number of buildings were wrecked by cannon shot, and many citizens wounded.

On the same evening the cruiser *Liberdade*, carrying Saldanha's flag, anchored in the canal between *Cobras* and the Arsenal de Marinha. The next morning's *Paiz* simply reported an "extraordinary movement of troops."

On the 11th it was decidedly dangerous to approach the water front. Everyone seen was fired on, and many people, not less than fifty, were wounded in the streets. A man had his head shot off in the *Ouidor*. Many business houses and banks closed. Boats in the Customs dock were badly damaged by shot. Saldanha was denounced as a traitor by decree of the Vice-President, and declared subject to penalties of military law. Bravo! Floriano—to make hare soup, first catch your hare.

On the 12th all communication was cut off from vessels. Saldanha's men fired on Customs House with machine guns and rifles, and no goods were permitted to pass. Peril lurked everywhere, and wounded people were all about the streets. Many buildings were struck and two balls fell in your correspondent's office. The telephone wires on the roof were cut and the tiles broken. Other places suffered similarly, but offices were open all day. A letter from Captain Lang was sent ashore, warning everyone to keep off the water.

The 13th saw affairs simply dreadful. The shy of shot and rattle of small arms were incessant. Balls struck all around, but business places continued open. Again dozens of killed and wounded. Our office again hit.

The following day (yesterday) was a repetition, only varied by the cannon—more

killed and wounded. Two Englishmen were killed and one wounded in the leg. The police entered the Royal Mail office and tore down a notice referring to the sailing of the *Tamar*.

In the matter of the *Parahyba*, the Argentine Consul went on board the *Tamandare* to see about it, and while treated with all courtesy, he was told that the ship was a legitimate prize, and that she would be kept, as she had no right to fly the Argentine flag. Many people would like to know why the Government here permitted the despatch of cattle and sheep to Rio Grande. It is like carrying coffee to Brazil.

To-day at 5 a.m. heavy firing began all along shore. A naval battle is reported between the *Tiradentes* and *Republica*—the latter victor. *Aquidaban*, *Republica* and *Tiradentes* reported north of Rio, probably waiting for Floriano's fleet. If these ships are met flying the Brazilian flag, and are taken, the mercenaries on board stand a good show of being shot.

The Englishman wounded yesterday is named John Whitworth. He was shot through both legs and will die. Although told several times to leave the fire zone he would not go.

News of a revolt in Para has just come. If true it means a heavy blow for Floriano.

At one o'clock fire began again.

Rio, December 15th, 1893. C. B.

CORRESPONDENCE.

RECENT CONTRIBUTIONS TO CANADIAN HISTORY.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—In my hasty survey of "Recent Contributions to Canadian History," which appeared in THE WEEK of December 1, 1893, I allowed myself to make the statement that the library of Mr. J. P. Edwards, consisting mainly of *Canadians* of great value, was about to enrich the shelves of the new Redpath Library of McGill University. I have just learned that my forecast, though based on information which I had reason to consider trustworthy, has not come to pass. In a letter received a few days ago, Mr. Edwards thus explained the non-fulfilment of a transfer to which several friends of McGill College had looked forward with confidence and pleasure. "The Librarian and Library Committee of that institution expressed last summer so strong and hopeful a wish to purchase the collection that it was kept under offer to them for several months while they endeavored to obtain the necessary amount from friends of the University. In this, however, they were unsuccessful."

I have had the privilege, on several occasions, of consulting some of Mr. Edwards' treasures, so that my opinion of its worth is not founded on hearsay. It may be said to consist of three main divisions: (1) a general library comprising standard works of poetry, fiction, criticism, history, books of reference, etc.; (2) a collection of the most important treatises on military history and tactics, selected chiefly to illustrate the wars of Great Britain, especially those that had their stage in the New World and in which Canada had a share; and (3) a perfect thesaurus of books printed in Canada, of books relating to Canada, of maps, newspapers, pamphlets of Canadian origin or relating, directly or indirectly, to Canada as a whole or to some of the provinces or to the colonial period of the United States.

It is to be hoped that that precious collection will, at any rate, not be forced to cross the frontier. Yours etc.,

JOHN READE.

Montreal.

MISSTATING BRITISH POLITICS.—III.
To the Editor of THE WEEK :

Sir,—In your issue of February 9th there are several statements which I venture to question.

THE HORNCASTLE ELECTION.

With reference to this the *Toronto Mail* truly stated that in no other rural constituency represented by a Unionist, could the Gladstonians have fought under such favorable circumstances. Your leader-writer challenges the fact; stating that the Gladstonian—a very strong candidate—was an avowed opponent of Welsh Disestablishment and that for this reason large numbers of the friends of disestablishment refrained from voting.

The facts show the exact contrary. According to the official register in 1892 there were 9,555 voters; but at this bye-election the number was slightly less, owing to deaths, removals, etc. At the general election in 1892, which was keenly contested, 85 per cent. polled, above the average ratio, and the Unionists got 4,438, and the Separatist 3,700, being a Unionist majority of 738. At the recent bye-election, the Unionist being a stranger to the constituency, the struggle was intensified greatly owing to a large influx of outside leading Gladstonians. This time 87 per cent. of the voters polled. The Unionist got 4,582, being an increase of 144, and the Separatist obtained 3,744, an increase of 44. Thus the net Unionist gain since the general election was 100, raising the majority to 838.

With regard to the statement that "large numbers" of Gladstonians abstained, a reporter of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, on the 12th of January, interviewed Mr. W. J. Carvel Williams, M.P., the secretary of the Society for the Liberation of Religion, etc. (anti Church of England), when the following conversation occurred: Reporter—"Do you think that the Church question has had any appreciable effect in securing the return of the Conservative candidate?" Mr. Williams—"How can it when there have been no abstentions? Each side has polled more than it did at the last election."

These facts conclusively prove that the alleged abstentions as stated by Gladstonian journals are purely imaginary.

Probably not twenty journalists raised and permanently residing on this side of the Atlantic, are aware that since 1885 there has been a great falling off in truthfulness and fairness in many party journals in England. This helps to explain many errors on this side—unworthy writers often quoting published wilful distortions or inventions as facts.

ACCRINGTON BYE-ELECTION.

Your leader-writer conceding a gain at Horncastle, adds, "It hardly offsets Accrington," as if the Separatists had wrested a seat at the bye-election from the Unionists. Accrington was won by the Gladstonians in 1892 after a very hard contest—92 per cent. of the voters polling. The Gladstonian had a majority of 547. A fresh election being necessary in consequence of his obtaining a public appointment, the same candidates presented themselves again. The Gladstonian obtained 5,822 votes, being a diminution of 197, and the Unionist polled 5,564, being an increase of 92. Thus the Separatist majority was reduced from 547 to 258, a loss of 289. This was a Pyrrhic victory, and not as your leader-writer suggests, a real and fresh one.

The following will show the result of such Pyrrhic victories on a large scale. Suppose that at the next general election the Gladstonians achieved similar Pyrrhic victories; that is to say, that their present majorities in England were all reduced by 289; what would be the result? I have carefully examined the returns and find that if it so happened as at Accrington, the working would be as follows: The Unionist would win from the Gladstonians 6 seats in London, 24 in the provincial boroughs and 23 in the counties—total 53—each counting two on a division; thus raising the Unionist majority in England, excluding Wales, from 71 to 177; and turning Mr. Gladstone's majority of about 41 into a Unionist one of 65. We can, therefore, easily under-

stand why the Gladstonian wire-pullers are so averse to appealing to the country at the present time.

I don't contend that such will be the case; but to show the meaning of political Pyrrhic victories. It is certain, however, that there will be gains both in London and the provinces.

The *Toronto Mail* of Feb. 8th quotes from the London *Standard* the ratification by a Nonconformist congregation of the conduct of the House of Lords in throwing out the Home Rule Bill. The Rev. Mr. Brock is the minister of the Baptist church at Hampstead, one of the London suburbs, and is greatly esteemed by people of all denominations. He is a strong Home Ruler. After the rejection of the Bill by the Lords he announced from the pulpit a meeting to discuss the conduct of the Peers. There was a large attendance and he presided. After a discussion of nearly two hours he put it to the vote, when "in favor of the Lords a forest of hands was held up, and against them only three."

Evidently many Englishmen believe the emphatic statement of Mr. Daniel O'Connell, the son of the Liberator, who is one of the 120 leading Irish Catholic Unionists, that "all (in Ireland) who have anything to lose are opposed to Home Rule."

Yours, etc.,
FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

DR. GOLDWIN SMITH'S TRANSLATIONS.*

It is a matter of sincere congratulation, in the interest of English literature, that Professor Goldwin Smith has at last begun to give us some of his splendid contributions to modern thought in a permanent form. Hitherto, we have had little but articles in reviews, lectures privately printed, or a brochure here and there published. But now we are having good, solid, handsome books, which will serve as a noteworthy memorial of their distinguished author.

His books on Canada and the United States have already become standard authorities on the subjects of which they treat. His charming "Bay Leaves," originally printed for his friends, have now been given to the public; and now we have two volumes of translations from the three great Greek tragedians which it would be difficult to praise too highly.

In the preface we are furnished with a very interesting account of the origin and nature of the Greek drama. The author shows that the form of the drama was determined by its origin. Taking its beginning in the festival of Dionysus (Bacchus, as we should call him), it was celebrated with dance and song and recitations. The recitations became transformed into the drama, the dance and song were retained and became the chorus, the peculiar feature of the Greek play. According to Dr. Smith, *Æschylus* is the greatest of all, yet it was only in *Sophocles* that the dramatic art arrived at technical perfection, and his characters are less heroic and nearer to common humanity than those of *Æschylus*. *Euripides* has lower aims and less elevating methods. Perhaps recent critics have been a little hard upon him; he certainly had a sense of the beautiful and great power of moving the feelings.

The canons of translation which Professor Smith lays down are undoubtedly the right ones, as would be expected of one who is not only a supreme scholar, but a simply classical writer. We think too that he has done wisely in the selection of cer-

*"Specimens of Greek Tragedy." Translated by Goldwin Smith, D.C.L. Vol. I., *Æschylus* and *Sophocles*. Vol. II., *Euripides*. Price, \$2.50. New York and London: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 1893.

tain parts for translation and in the leaving out of others (the lyric portions). There are hundreds of passages in these volumes which might be cited as happy renderings of the original, and hardly in a less degree, as specimens of a beautiful English versification. It is rarely, indeed, that we find such a union of exactness in rendering with felicity of idiomatic expressions. Out of many passages, among which we hesitate, we select the words of Ajax before his death when he tries to convince his friends that he is only going forth to purify himself in a running stream (lines 646 ff).

"Time in its long immeasurable course,
Turns ever dark to light, and light to dark,
And nothing is past hope; the solemn oath
Is broken, and the stubborn head gives way.
I that was hard as tempered steel erewhile,
Am softened now by yonder woman's plaint.
I cannot bear to leave her desolate,
Or my boy fatherless among his foes.
I'll go to the fresh baths which lie beside
Yon cliff, that, having washed pollution off,
I may the goddess' heavy wrath avert.
I'll seek me out a solitary spot,
And there I'll hide this sword, this hated
sword,

Burying it where it shall be seen no more;
Let night and Hades be its armoury.
For ever since I took it as a gift
From Hector, our most mortal enemy,
Our Argive hearts have never been kind to me.

True is the word, the gifts of enemies
Are no gifts, and they bring more loss than gain.

So for the future we shall learn to bow
To heaven's good will, and reverence the kings;

Theirs is the power, submission is our part.
Whatever is most dread and masterful
Yields to authority; and the winter's snow
In time makes way for summer crowned with fruits;

In time the weary round of night gives place
To the white steeds that bring returning day;
In time the blustering tempest leaves at rest
The roaring sea; in time profoundest sleep
Loosens its bond, and lets the sleeper wake;
Why should not time bring wisdom to us too?
By all means shall it. I have lately learned
That we should hate our enemy as one
Who yet may be a friend, and so far serve
Our friend as one that may to-morrow be
A friend no more, since to the general,
Friendship is but a doubtful anchorage.
But for these matters all is ordered well.
Go in, Tecmessa, daily offer up
Thy prayers that my desire may be fulfilled.
And you, my comrades, honour equally
My wishes, and bid Teucer, when he comes,
Be a good friend to you and think of me.
Now go I forth upon my destined way,
Do ye my bidding, and ye soon may hear
That I have shuffled off this coil of ills."

THE GHOST OF SPRING.

Sometimes, in Winter even, the ghost of Spring

Goes by—a day of wan, of senile sun
And biting wind from sullen Boreas won
With tend'rst stress, now, by the witching
wing

Of gentler weather touched, doth pulse and ring

As starting into life; the iced eaves run—
A show'r of diamonds—and the brook un-
done,

Flows free and flushing like a living thing.

A mellow, peachen blur, the sun, at eve,
Mid mists of creamy gold and rose goes
down

The velvet aisles of dusk, as loathe to leave
Such tenderness and lang'rous gales are
blown

To him, like last lone kisses sent, the while
His fair face flushes with a wishful smile.

JOS. NEVIN DOYLE.

Belleville.

ART NOTES.

A statue of Gounod will be erected in the Monceau Park, Paris.

A Swiss National Exhibition will be held in Geneva from May 1st to October 15th, 1896.

The *Societe Nationale des Beaux-Arts*, which exhibits in *Salon du Champ-de-Mars*, has re-elected M. Puvion de Chavannes as President, and MM. Carolus Duran and Rodin as Vice-Presidents.

The *Societe des Artistes Francais*, which exhibits in the *Salon des Champs-Élysées*, has re-elected M. Leon Bonnat as President, and the two Vice-Presidents, MM. Cavalier and Dautmet, to their former office.

A fund of 1,266,000 marks has been brought together in Germany for a monument to Bismarck; it is invested at three per cent. in the national loan. A committee, to report in April, has been appointed to consider a site.

The Royal Library of Brussels has come into possession of four letters of Rubens. They are of great value in regard to the art history of the city. The letters bear the dates 1616, 1619, and 1622, covering the best period of Rubens' career.

Miguel Morena, the Mexican sculptor, died recently at the City of Mexico from typhus. He was the designer of the great statue of Cuauhtemoc, on the Paseo de la Reforma, in the City of Mexico, and leaves many other monuments of his work.

The Municipal Council of St. Petersburg has submitted to the Mayor a plan for an international Exhibition to be held in 1903, which will be the date of the 200th anniversary of the founding of St. Petersburg. This will be the first Russian universal exhibition.

Fritz Ruber, of Dusseldorf, has finished, for the villa of von der Heydt in Godesberg, a series of ten paintings representing the "Fall of the Norse Gods." The spirit of the paintings is described as "Norse, heroic, monumental." The paintings are purely symbolic. The first picture of the series contains the key to the others. We see Odin at the feet of the Vola, who writes "Christ" in Greek (?) on the rock before him.

The *Union Centrale des Arts Decoratifs*, of Paris, has called a Congress to meet May 15, this year, to study and advise how best to apply the fine arts to the industry of France. The Congress will work in three sections: (1) The Development of Decorative Art in France. (2) Ways and Means; Union of Decorative Societies; Museums and Libraries. (3) Instruction in Designs; History of Art. At the end of the year, the society will publish the results attained by the Congress, papers read, etc.

We are indebted to the *Literary Digest* for the following items: W. Clark Noble has been selected to make the memorial tablet of Phillips Brooks to be placed in Trinity Church, Boston. His design shows the figure of the Bishop in high relief, front face, from the waist up. He stands in the pulpit, the ledge of which cuts off the figure. In the right hand are his eyeglasses, in the left an open book which falls over the edge of the pulpit. Gown and hair have been treated very simply, and the expression of the face is earnest and manly.

Jan Van Beers, in the *Idler* for February, has this interesting reminiscence: Long before I could write even the tiniest of letters, I drew with both pen and pencil portraits of my playfellows, my father and mother's neighbors and friends—no one escaped. Sometimes as a lad I had vague visions of being a poet, for, as you doubtless know, my father was for many years Belgian Poet Laureate, but, on the whole, I remained faithful to my old love, art; and so, when the moment came for me to choose my profession, I declared that I would be a painter, and, with this object in view, entered the Antwerp Art School when I was about seventeen. My master was

the well-known Van Leavis, and, of course, I went through all the regular studio drudgery, but I confess I did not care for it much and when I was twenty I determined to set up for myself.

Scribner's Magazine has the following note on one of Sir Joshua Reynolds' masterpieces: "Some of his methods were peculiar. He usually painted his sitters from their reflection in a mirror, and not from a direct view. He always remained standing while at work, and he rarely signed a portrait. One notable exception, however, was made in the case of his magnificent portrait of Mrs. Siddons as the Tragic Muse, which was painted when the master was sixty years old and when Mrs. Siddons was twenty-eight. The great actress failing at first to recognize a sort of embroidery which the artist had added to the edge of her robe, soon perceived that it contained the words: "Joshua Reynolds pinxit, 1784;" whereupon Sir Joshua assured her that he would be proud to have his name go down to posterity on the hem of her garment! Before commencing this picture, the artist, instead of posing the sitter himself, requested Mrs. Siddons to give him her own idea of the Tragic Muse, and she immediately assumed the pose in which the picture was painted.

Mrs. Edmund Gosse, in the February *Century*, has this to say of the method of work of a famous English artist: "Much has been written about Mr. Alma-Tadema's work, but I am not aware that any one has described the exact manner in which he proceeds. His first sketch for a picture is usually done slightly, and directly on the canvas or panel. The groups of figures are arranged and re-arranged until the artist's eye is satisfied that the whole composition hangs well together, and that the attention of the spectator is carried naturally along to the chief incident of the scene. All the sketching in of the figures is done with the help of nature. A thin oil-color outline of some neutral color is used for this; sometimes the figures are painted at once. The whole canvas is now filled in, rather as a piece of cloisonne might be with color, so that the disturbing whiteness of the material is hidden. From this time forth, hard work follows. If the picture contained elaborate architecture, he sometimes had a paper of the same size as the canvas stretched across a board, and the whole building—parts of which were to appear in the picture—drawn out carefully to scale by an assistant, with roof, sculptured columns, and elaborate tessellated pavement complete, untiring attention being paid to the perspective of the different parts. Unfortunately he had always to do it afresh, as it was never good enough, and therefore he has abandoned this plan, and tries now himself to work out his backgrounds on the picture itself so completely and so thoroughly that an actual building could be constructed by following the plans for it. I recollect once remarking to Mr. Alma-Tadema that I thought a pillar in the foreground of one of his pictures was rather too conspicuous; whereupon he at once showed me that it was obliged to be so, as it was the continuation of the line of architecture carried forward from the rear of the building, and he went on to point out how this facade fitted on to that hall, and that flight of steps made some other wall finish at a given angle, and so on, until I found myself quite convinced of the actuality of the whole thing, and believed, as he did, in the absolute necessity of that column remaining where it was, even if it did still seem unduly prominent."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

There is some talk of the Thomas Orchestra, of Chicago, disbanding. Hard times is the cause.

Mr. Fred Warrington, Miss Jessie Alexander, Mrs. d'Auria, and Mr. J. Churchill Arledge give a concert in Petrolea on Monday evening, March 5th.

Emperor William has presented the Canadian soprano, Mme. Albani, who sang some songs at the palace at a recent soiree, with a

miniature portrait of himself, set in rubies and diamonds, and mounted in a lovely bracelet.

Mr. J. W. Bengough gave one of his inimitable entertainments in Association Hall on Thursday evening, the 22nd ult., to an unusually delighted audience. Mr. Bengough is a very able and pleasing entertainer, and on this occasion was in his happiest mood, almost bubbling over with fun and merriment.

Mr. W. E. Fairclough, the clever organist of All Saints Church, will present his sixth organ recital of this season to lovers of organ playing on Saturday afternoon, March 3rd, at 4 o'clock. The well chosen programme will consist of works by Bach, Handel, Rheinberger, Lemmens, Henry Smart, Saint-Saens, Boely and H. W. Parker, and will doubtless as usual be most attractive. We are glad to learn that at each succeeding recital the audiences have been larger and more appreciative, this in itself showing the esteem which they entertain for the talented recitalist.

The Modern Pianist. Toronto: The Anglo-Canadian Music Publishers' Association. In this bound volume are to be found a collection of popular piano pieces by various composers, among whom are Schumann, Tschai-kowsky, Handel, Heller, Beringer, Lauge, Loeschhorn, and others. The work is nicely got up, being lithographed and printed on fine paper and will doubtless prove of interest and value to young players of fair ability, and technical acquirements. Some three or four pieces could have been omitted, however, without injuring the collection to any great extent, and the whole work would have been much improved had each piece been properly fingered and phrased.

We have received for review the following new music:

Kyrie, The Lord's Prayer; by J. Lewis Browne. Toronto: Edwin Ashdown.

The above are artistic and musical settings which we doubt not will secure immediate recognition. The Lord's Prayer is particularly effective, simple and beautiful.

Two concert etudes: No. 1, Exultation, No. 2, Lamentation; ad. M. Foerster op 37. Chicago: Clayton F. Summy.

Mr. Foerster is an ambitious composer, and his music is always learned and interesting. The first of the two etudes, "Exultation," is spirited and brilliant, and affords splendid practice in rapid chord and octave playing, besides being genuinely musical. No. 2 is scarcely fit for concert purposes, although it takes an artist to do it justice, as there are to be found some lovely melodic and harmonic sequences, which require a good touch and a refined musical sentiment to properly express. It could be studied however to advantage.

A varied programme of unusual excellence was presented on Thursday evening, the 22nd February, in the Hall of the College of Music, by pupils of Mr. H. M. Field, Miss Reynolds, and Mr. Klingensfeld, assisted by Mr. Klingensfeld, violinist, and Mr. Ruth, cellist. Perhaps the most interesting numbers were Haydn's Trio in Eb performed by Miss Gunther, piano, Mr. Klingensfeld, violin, and Mr. Ruth, cello; and Beethoven's sonata in G for piano and violin, well performed by Miss McGibbon and Mr. Klingensfeld. Miss McGibbon also played in excellent style an etude by Chopin and Raff's Rigaudon; and Miss Gunther performed in addition to her interesting piano work in the Trio, the first movement of Hummel's Sonata op 13, and Liszt's Love's Dream No. 2, with much brilliancy and poetical expression. Miss Livingston, also a pupil of Mr. Field, played with commendable technic and abandon, Liszt's Love's Dream No. 3. Two talented pupils of Miss Reynolds, Miss Gertrude Smith and Miss Dennistoun, sang with much taste, songs by Gastaldon and Grieg, and were highly appreciated. Mr. Welsman, a pupil of Mr. Klingensfeld, played the Adagio from Viotti's 22nd Violin Concerto with splendid tone and with considerable technical skill.

The third annual concert of the Toronto Orchestral School was given on Monday evening last in the Pavilion under the direction of Mr. Torrington. The audience was large and apparently pleased with the concert. Most of the members of the orchestra are very youthful and one has to keep this in mind when judging the performance. They played however on this occasion with considerable dash, and a fair amount of certainty as regards intonation. They will doubtless in time give performances much more creditable to themselves and more pleasure to the audiences, than what apparently gave satisfaction to those present on the occasion spoken of above. The most ambitious numbers were the "Taufhauser March," the overture to "Semiramide" and "Martha" and the "Andante" from Hayden's Surprise Symphony. Besides the orchestral numbers, several solos were given. Miss Yokome played the "Romance" from Beethoven's violin concerto in F, in really creditable style for one so young, whilst Miss Winnifred Smith, a young child of some nine or ten years, played Goltermann's "Le Reve" in a manner which promises well. Mr. Felix Mercier has a tenor voice of much sweetness and of good compass, and he sang an aria from "Martha" in such a pleasing style that he was recalled. Miss McKay sang a pretty little song by Gomez, entitled "My Little Darling," with pleasing expression, and she too was loudly applauded.

LIBRARY TABLE.

TRIBUNE ALMANAC AND POLITICAL REGISTER FOR 1894. Edward McPherson. Editor. New York: The Tribune Association. 25c.

One of the most compact, convenient and serviceable handbooks of statistical, financial, political and general information of United States affairs is that published yearly under the above title. Some of the topics treated in it are: Statistics of coinage, circulation, foreign trade, elections, population, pensions, revenues, banking, divorce, marriage, sports, legal holidays, and hundreds of other things treated of. There are many other subjects of information—in fact, it is hard to think of anything that should have been included that is not touched upon in this marvel of condensed and useful information. For all interested in United States affairs, we know of no better handbook. It is brought down to date of issue.

WHITAKER'S ALMANACK FOR 1894. London: Joseph Whitaker, F.S.A. Toronto: The Williamson Book Co., Ltd.

Whitaker's Almanac is such a long established and popular annual that many people look for it as regularly as they look for the new year itself. If there be anyone who does not know its plan and purpose, it may be said to be a small encyclopedia of such information as is most generally sought after by all classes and conditions of men, relating to the government, finance, population, commerce, statistics, etc., of the British Empire. To any person who at any time is seeking information on these or allied subjects, we say, go to Whitaker. We cannot possibly enumerate the great variety of subjects treated. The army, navy, astronomy, education, etc., etc., but we may say that the information is most reliable and is as fresh as possible.

THE RELIGION OF SCIENCE. By Dr. Paul Carns. Price 25 cents. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Company. 1893.

There is a great deal of clear thinking and writing in this pamphlet, and, as far as it goes, we are generally inclined to go with it. Thus we entirely agree with the writer, when he gives the following as the "principles of the religion of science: (1) To inquire after truth; (2) To accept the truth; (3) To reject what is untrue; (4) To trust in truth; (5) To live the truth." But we want something a little more concrete and definite. We want to know God.

Then again, in regard to human conduct, these are said to be the "prescripts of the religion of science: Know thyself and the laws of thy being. Learn the duties which the laws of thy being imply. Attend unflinchingly to thy duties." All excellent and good, but not quite enough for ordinary mortals. The immortality of the soul, too, is somewhat dimly set forth. We are not sure that it means a personal immortality. But there is much that is good here, clearly thought out and well expressed.

PERIODICALS.

"Martin Luther's Wedding Ring" is the title of a pleasing paper by Rev. Wm. Cowan with which the March *Quiver* begins, and "Art and the East Enders" is the equally pleasant paper by Raymond Blathway with which the number ends. Between these will be found serials, short stories, poems, sermons and other edifying and acceptable matter.

That *Cassell's Family Magazine* is deservedly one of the purest, most instructive and pleasing magazines of its class goes without saying. The March number has excellent variety and material. We are glad to see the question "Shall our sons emigrate?" discussed. It is indeed a far more serious question than many a light-hearted English father and mother at all realize. Confidence unstained by either adaptability or experience has wrecked many a promising young life. There are wreckers, too, as well as breakers on many a far-off shore.

The leading article in the *Westminster* for February is a good cold weather article of more than Old Country interest. Its topic is "The Coal Question, and the Nationalization of Mines." There is food for thought in Mr. W. R. Sullivan's able discussion of Cardinal Vaughan's views on the social question. A thoughtful short paper is contributed by Robert Ewen on "Banking Houses and Banking Houses." There is a word said about "The British Navy" of strong censure. Other most readable articles in this number are contributed by Mona Caird, C. L. Marson and Theodore Stanton, respectively.

A quaint old-time picture is the frontispiece of the March *St. Nicholas*, with the strange title "Mothering Sunday." "Owney of the Mail Bags" is the title of an interesting account of a clever dog. Mr. Hornaday provides another beautifully illustrated paper on the "Quadrupeds of Our Country" series; this most vigorously describes the cat family. "The jaguar," he says "is an *edition de luxe* bound in black and gold." But, as we have said of other numbers of *St. Nicholas*, there are so many delightful articles, poems, illustrations, etc., that we cannot mention them all, and if we say more some will be omitted, much to our regret.

An impressive picture is Tito Lessi's "Milton Visiting Galileo," which forms the frontispiece of *Scribner's* for March. The venerable astronomer seated before a globe is apparently describing to the great English Puritan his marvellous discoveries. Very well does Mr. Hamerton speak of the picture and its pain er, of whom a portrait is given. Barr Ferree writes of high building, and Philip G. Hubert, jr., of the cable street railway. Octave Thanet has a paper on the "Farmer of the North" in "American Type" series. Joel Chandler Harris continues the narrative of the sea island hurricanes and W. H. Bishop begins the serial, "A Pound of Cure: A Story of Monte Carlo" in this number, which also contains further instalments of other serials, papers, etc.

A fine portrait of Jean Martin Charcot's strong, thoughtful face is to be found in the frontispiece of the *Popular Science Monthly* for March in which issue also appears an appreciative sketch of that famous French physician. Very interesting is the report of Professor Mark Baldwin's experiments with his babe in investigating the origin of righthandedness. Appleton Morgan's argument for the abolition of all prohibitive liquor laws will find but small favor in teetotal Ontario even though he

declares "that the best evidence obtainable by medical industry intimates that the habitually intoxicated man may, and does outlive the rigid and inexorable total abstainer." Sir James C. Browne's important address on "Biology and Ethics" will be found in this number. Among other instructive articles in this number is that of "Fossil Man," by J. G. Rothermel.

Herbert Spencer adds his quota of praise to the worth and scientific achievements of the late Professor Tyndall in the February *Fortnightly*. "Oxford Revisited" is the title of a delightful paper by Professor Goldwin Smith. Would that the learned Professor would give us less annexation and more such noble literature as this charming article shows him capable of. In it he tells the Shellyolites some stern truths it would be well for them to ponder upon. W. H. Mallock gives Socialism some hard knocks under the caption "Fabian Economics." "Science and Monte Carlo," by Professor Karl Pearson, is a curious bit of reading. "The Life and Works of Rembrandt" is a pleasant review article by Mr. Walter Armstrong, and Mr. G. B. Shaw will interest musicians in his article on "The Religion of the Pianoforte."

An excellent number of *Harper's* is that of March. Brander Matthews has the premier place with his "At a Private View" in the "Vignettes of Manhattan" series. Mary E. Wilkins follows with a most readable story, "The Buckley Lady." "A Rodeo at Los Ojos" is another of Frederic Remington's spirited pen and pencil sketches. William McLennan's "Cache Cache" is told with his customary literary skill and delicate insight. W. E. Norris contributes "A Partie Carree." Mr. W. Hamilton Gibson's paper, "The Welcomes of the Flowers" is captivating with its beautiful illustrations. "Tribly" reaches Part III. Poulteney Bigelow vividly describes "The Russian and His Jew" and in the Industry series "A Steel Tool" is the present subject. There is, of course, much other interesting matter.

"Eugenie" is the title of the exquisite frontispiece of the *Century* for March and Anna L. Bicknell provides the leading article: "The Tuileries under the Second Empire." Miss Bicknell, it may be said, was governess in a court family. Timothy Cole writes of Gerard Dow in the "Old Dutch Master" series. Prettily described by Charles de Kay, and prettily illustrated by John A. Fraser, is "Drowsy Kent." A paper of more than ordinary historic interest is Mayor Andre's account of a festival given in honour of Sir William Howe. William Mason has a critical paper on Edvard Grieg, the Norwegian composer. A sad picture of life is revealed in Josiah Flynt's article on "The City Tramp." E. S. Holden's contribution on Earthquakes is of scientific interest and Washington Gladden writes strongly of the Anti-Catholic Crusade. We should not omit mention of Mr. J. W. Jenks' fair-minded paper on the "Suppression of Bribery in England" or Bliss Carman's touching poem, "A Dialogue."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Mme. Modjeska has collected her magazine essays and sketches into a volume which Rand, McNally & Co. will publish.

The sale of Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "David Grieve," in the several copyright editions, has reached nearly 140,000 copies.

Hallam Tennyson, the son of the poet, who inherited his father's title, is said to be editing the poet's correspondence for publication.

A history of the Czarevitch's travels is now being published. It is a large work in several volumes, and is appearing in Russian, German, French, and English editions.

It is said that John Addington Symonds's daughter intends to make literature a profession. She and her mother recently gave up their home in Davos, Switzerland, and settled in London.

Personal

Mr. W. L. Wilkinson, who for the last 14 years has occupied the foremost position with the late firm "Kent Bros." of this city, has just made an engagement with us, and will after March 1st be pleased to join us in serving the many friends and patrons of the retired firm.

Ryrie Bros.,

Fine Jewelers,

Cor. Yonge & Adelaide Sts.

Harper & Brothers will publish shortly "Life's Little Ironies," a volume of short stories by Thomas Hardy; "Studies of the Stage," by Brander Matthews; and "A Child's History of Spain," by John Bonner.

The copyright royalties on the late Guy de Maupassant's books will, it is estimated, yield about \$6,000 a year; last year they produced \$8,000. De Maupassant's heir is a niece. She is keeping all his MSS. and notebooks.

M. Joly de Lobitiner, a distinguished Quebecker, has been visiting Toronto. Such chivalrous, high-minded and able representatives of our fellow-countrymen of French origin are always heartily welcome in Toronto.

Mr. J. G. Hodgins, LL.D., is preparing for the Department of Education (under the direction of the Honorable the Minister) the "Documentary History of Education in Upper Canada, from 1791 to 1876." This should be an important and authoritative work.

The papers read before the recent International Congress of Anthropology will be published in permanent form, the publication committee of the Congress having arranged with the Schulte Publishing Company to issue a handsome illustrated imperial octavo volume. The first edition will be limited to five hundred copies.

Miss Adele M. Field's forthcoming volume, "A Corner of Cathay," is said to be a graphic record of original research concerning the life of the Chinese, by one who lived among them for twenty years, and whose familiarity with their language enabled her to enter into their modes of thought, and to ascertain from themselves the reasons for their peculiar and amazing customs.

The copyrights on about one-half of Dickens's novels have expired. The nine works on which copyrights still remain and the year in which they will expire are as follows: "Bleak House," 1894; "Child's History of England," 1895; "Hard Times," 1896; "Little Dorrit," 1899; "A Tale of Two Cities," 1901; "Great Expectations," 1903; "Our Mutual Friend," 1907; "The Uncommercial Traveller," 1911; "Edwin Drood," 1913.

Mr. Heineman (says the *Athenaeum*) is going to begin as soon as possible publishing a complete edition of translations of the works of Tourgueneff. There will be about ten or twelve volumes, including his novels and tales, "The Memoirs of a Sportsman," "Senillia," etc. The translations are to be entirely new and due to Mrs. Edward Garnett, who has translated Tolstoi's new book. Introductions and notes are to be supplied.

An interesting volume sold in London recently is the Caxton Memorial Bible, designed on the occasion of the Caxton Exhibition held in 1877, in commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the introduction of the art of printing into England. The book was printed at the Oxford University Press, only a hundred copies being issued. It bears on its title the statement that it was "wholly printed and bound in twelve hours on this 30th day of June, 1877, for the Caxton celebration."

Harper & Brothers have nearly ready for publication "Our English Cousins," by Richard Harding Davis. The volume will contain the sketches of London life, and the descriptions of "A General Election," "Undergraduate Life at Oxford," and "Three English Race Meetings," which have appeared in *Harper's Magazine* during the past year.

It is with much regret we have seen the following announcement and trust that the ill-health referred to may speedily give place to good health: Prof. C. G. D. Roberts, of King's College, has been compelled to take a few months' vacation, owing to ill-health. He left for Halifax on Tuesday evening of last week, thence to Boston and Washington, where he will remain until April with his cousin, Bliss Carman. All the students were at the station to say good-bye to their popular professor and to wish him a pleasant journey.

The Canadian Institute announce the following programme of papers, meetings, etc., for the present month: Saturday, 3rd, "The Gesture-Language of the Blackfeet," Rev. John Maclean, M.A., Ph.D.; Saturday, 10th, "Suggestions respecting Adequate Legislation for the Management of a Reform School for Juvenile Offenders (Male)," Thos. McCrosson; Saturday, 17th, "The Gatineau Valley and the Blue Sea Lakes," L. W. Middleton, C.E.; Saturday, 24th, "The Rhythms of Tennyson," W. Houston, M.A.; Saturday, 31st, "Exhibition of a Collection of Articles from Formosa, and an address on them," Rev. G. L. MacKay, D.D. In the Natural History (Biological) Section, Monday, 5th, "The Senses of Insects," Carlyle Ellis; Monday, 19th, "How to Study Lacustrine Biology," Prof. R. Ramsay Wright, M.A., B.Sc. The Botanical Sub-section meets on the 12th and 26th, at 394 Yonge Street. In the Historical Section, Thursday, 8th, "Some Early Canadian Newspapers," the Honorary Secretary of the Section. In the Geological and Mining Section, Thursday, 29th, "The Clays of York County and their Economic Value," R. Dewar.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Whitaker's Almanac. London: Whitaker & Son. Toronto: Willfamson Book Co. 25cts.
- E. F. Knight. Where Three Empires Meet. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.
- E. C. Austen Leigh. List of English Clubs in all parts of the World. London: Spottiswoode & Co., New St. Square, E.C.
- Walter Jerrold. Bon-Mots of Chas. Lamb and Douglas Jerrold. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. London: J. M. Dent & Co., Alden House, Gt. Eastern St., E.C. 75cts.
- Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. XXXVII. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$3.75.
- Hjalmar Hyorth Boyesen. A Commentary on the Life of Henry Ibsen. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$2.00.
- A New English Dictionary on Historic Principles. Part VII, Sec. I. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. New York: Macmillan & Co. \$1.00.
- John M. Gow. Cape Breton Illustrated. Toronto: William Briggs.
- Wm. Barclay McMurrich and Henry Newbolt. The School of Law of Ontario. Toronto: The Goodwin Law Book & Pub. Co. \$1.00.
- Augustine Birrell. Essays about Men, Women and Children. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. Toronto: William Briggs.
- Hippolyte Adolphe Taine. The Modern Regime. New York: Henry Holt & Co.
- John Bigelow. The Principles of Strategy. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. \$5.00

The secret of permanent success lies not only in persevering energy and honest dealing, but in "taking time (every time) by the forelock." Who does this better in Toronto than those masterful dispensers, regulators and repairers of every grade of Time's best indica-

tors, "Rytic Bros!" And now they have acquired Mr. W. L. Wilkinson, the well-known foreman of "Kent Bros." Surely "Nothing succeeds like success."

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

EIGHT LONG YEARS OF PAIN AND SUFFERING.

A Well Known Goderich Lady Restored to Health and Strength After Physicians Had Failed— Gives Her Experience for the Public Good.

From the Goderich Signal.

The marvelous change which has taken place in the physical condition of Mrs. Culloden Fraser, Britannia street, during the past twelve months has been the chief topic of conversation among her many friends and acquaintances of late, and to all who know of the terrible manner in which she has been afflicted, her lifting up appears to have been little short of miraculous. Mrs. Fraser has a wide circle of acquaintances in Goderich and vicinity, having resided in this town for over thirty years—ever since her husband, who was a merchant in Bayfield, retired from business and located here. Having heard of the wonderful change that had been brought about in her physical condition, a representative of The Signal called upon Mrs. Fraser at her pleasant home to congratulate her on the improved state of her health, and to find out in what manner the happy change had been effected. He was graciously received and the following statement was voluntarily given by Mrs. Fraser:

"It is now over eight years since one morning as I was performing ablutions, and when passing my hand over my face, I experienced a pain on the cheek similar to that which is felt when a thorn which has penetrated the flesh is touched. The pain continued after that and appeared to move all over my face and head. From the cheek it went to the upper lip, then to the lower lip, then to the forehead and head and then to the eyes. So intense was the agony which I suffered that I was unable to touch my hair and eyebrows, and my eyes felt like veritable balls of fire. My gums were so affected that I was unable to masticate my food, and as a result I suffered greatly from lack of nourishment. My face became so contracted from the effects of the pain that my best friends could hardly recognize me, and the only relief I could get was from chloral and the use of opiates. Finally my local physician, who had been tireless in his efforts to help me, said he could do nothing further for me, and my case seemed utterly hopeless. I then went to Clinton and consulted one of the most skilled practitioners in that town, who diagnosed my case and said he could recommend no treatment that would benefit me. I came home utterly broken down and not knowing what to do. I had read in the newspapers of the marvellous results accomplished by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but as I had never placed much confidence in proprietary medicines so widely advertised, and had relied more on the methods of skilled practitioners, I had not given the matter of using them much thought. As a last resort, however, I determined to give Pink Pills a trial, and had two boxes purchased at the drug store of James Wilson. From the first box I cannot say that I experienced any noticeable benefit but by the time I was half through with the second box I knew I was mending rapidly, as the terrible pains had ceased, to a great extent, and I had

begun to feel more like my former self. That was last fall, and when my friends heard that I was recovering they began to drop in rapidly and congratulate me. As a result of the excitement consequent upon the fact that sometimes as many as ten or a dozen would come in to see me during the course of a day, I had a relapse—a return of the old pains—but I continued to take Pink Pills, and am pleased to say that I gradually got back to my normal condition, in which I am to-day. This summer, since August, I have been entirely free from the malady, which has never been the case during the previous seven summers, but I occasionally take the Pink Pills, as my doctor advises me that it is well, so as to ward off the disease. I attribute the marked improvement in my health solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and have not failed to recommend their use to many of my friends who have made enquiry as to the benefit derived by me from them."

In conversation with Jas. Wilson, druggist, it was learned that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a very large sale in Goderich, and that many can testify to their great value as a blood builder and nerve tonic. Mr. Geo. A. Fear, druggist, also speaks highly of the results attained by the use of Pink Pills among his customers, and says he finds them the best selling remedy in his store.

Such remarkable cures as that of Mrs. Fraser have been but too few in the past. Thanks to the better knowledge that the people are obtaining of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they are now becoming more numerous.

This medicine contains in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in a similar form intended to deceive. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., from either address, at 50 cents or six boxes for \$2.50.

A young woman who was about to be married entered a printing office and ordered a number of invitations to be printed. The proprietor, a jovial sort of man, thinking he ought to say something, remarked: "It seems to me that any one who marries in these hard times has considerable courage." "Well," replied the girl, "we are all out of work and we've got to do something, you know."

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE LESSON OF THE TREES.

The tall trees stand without fear, without pain,
 Though summers gather their gold and go;
 For life is a thing to be lived: it is gain;
 In the beauty of June or the winter's snow;
 They are earth's, they are God's, and whatever
 may be,
 They stand, as we ought to do, straight and
 free.

—Archibald Lampman in the Owl.

HEDGEHOG V. COBRA.

A gentleman attached to Sir Mortimer Durand's Mission to Cabul sends down a veracious-looking story of a hedgehog and a cobra. A hedgehog, it appears, was walking forth while the mission was at Razabad seeking for his "chota hazri" when he espied a cobra basking in the early sun; he stealthily approached; and before the surprised cobra could use the weapon of defence and offence with which nature had provided him, the hedgehog firmly seized the astonished reptile by the end of the tail; he then, still holding on, proceeded to coil himself into the ball with which everyone is familiar. The infuriated cobra being thus rudely seized, resented the insult, and struck at his assailant again and again, but the only result was that he cut his head to pieces against the quills, and at last he died. The astute hedgehog then leisurely uncoiled himself, and at once proceeded to eat up the venomous reptile with great relish.—*Colonies and India.*

WATERPROOF MASONRY.

What was at first considered a doubtful experiment, viz., the use of coal tar as a means of rendering masonry impervious to water, especially in positions exposed to direct contact with the latter, has proved a practically valuable resort, says the *National Builder*. Used as a coating for masonry built up of very porous stone, tar renders it quite impervious, even at a depth of some 50 feet of water, and, according to the opinion of those whose experience has been extensive with it, the article should be utilized in all public buildings, particularly those designed for the preservation of works of art, the dissolving action of water, even upon mortar of superior quality, being well known, and also the unfavorable effect of the exudation of water charged with lime salts from the mortar. Two methods of using the tar are named, viz., in a boiling state in one or several layers, this being suitable for surfaces exposed to the air; or it may be made to flame up before using, this being appropriate to surfaces which have to be covered up. It is stated that when boiling coal tar is employed in three coats on masonry, the result is a black and very brilliant varnish, which perfectly resists the action of frost, water and sun, being likewise absolutely impervious; and the tendency of the black coating to absorb heat may be overcome by white-dusting the whole before the tar is quite dry.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

The latest returns of the regular forces at home and abroad show that the total number of officers and men borne upon the regimental rolls, exclusive of the Indian Native Army, is very little below 220,000, and about 2,000 more than were in the ranks a year ago. Of these nearly 20,000 are cavalry, 37,000 artillery, 7,500 engineers, 143,500 infantry, 5,200 colonial troops, 3,500 Army Service Corps, and 2,500 Medical Staff Corps, the remainder being made up of the smaller departmental corps. Great Britain and Ireland retain nearly half the regular army for home service, there being little short of 107,000 troops in the three kingdoms—74,000 in England and Wales, 28,000 in Ireland, 3,500 in Scotland, and the residue in the Channel Islands—but these totals leave the whole number at home some 700 below the strength of twelve months ago. Aldershot shows the largest home ag-

gregation, the Duke of Connaught having there 15,000 men, while the Metropolis and Home District have 8,500, Portsmouth and the Southern District have 9,500, Plymouth and the Western 7,200, Dover and the South-Eastern 7,500, Woolwich and the Thames 9,400, and the Eastern, North-Eastern and North-West-Districts have smaller proportions. Away from home, India always absorbs the greatest number of regular troops, and the men of the Imperial Army there now reckon up about 77,000, or about 600 more than this time last year, the Bengal Presidency and Dependencies containing 46,500, Madras and Burma 15,500, Bombay 13,500, and the remainder being troops on passage on the Indian Establishment. The British strength in Egypt has been somewhat increased latterly, and the 5,000 men there are nearly 2,000 more than a year ago, the principal increase being infantry of the line. The regular forces scattered over the colonies in all parts of the world are 31,000 in number, and the Mediterranean stations occupy a considerable portion of these. Gibraltar has in its garrison 5,000 men, and Malta 8,000, while Cyprus has only about 600, mostly infantry, and no artillerymen. After these stations have been reckoned, the remainder of the 31,000 give 3,000 to the Cape and Natal, 1,000 to the West African Settlements (where the regular troops are principally the colored soldiers of the West India Regiment), 2,900 to Hong Kong, 1,500 to the Straits Settlements, 1,600 to Ceylon, 1,400 to Nova Scotia (the only portion of the Dominion of Canada garrisoned by Imperial troops), 1,600 to Jamaica, 1,400 to Bermuda, 1,300 to Barbados, 800 to Mauritius, and only 200 to St. Helena. Besides the home islands, India, and Egypt, Natal is the only part of the world where British cavalry is stationed: home and India have all the horse artillery: Egypt has field artillery, as well as a cavalry regiment, the former being an addition since last year: and the mountain artillery are confined to home, India, and South Africa; while the garrison artillerymen, numbering in all nearly 18,000, are to be found in all the colonies (as well as at home and in India), with the exception of Cyprus, Natal, Penang, and the Gambia.—*Colonies and India.*

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

The annual meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices at Toronto on Thursday, 22nd February, 1894. Mr. A. M. Smith, President, occupied the chair and Mr. J. J. Kenny, Managing Director, was appointed to act as secretary to the meeting. The secretary read the following:

FORTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in presenting herewith the Forty-Third Annual Report of the Company, with the revenue and expenditure and profit and loss accounts for the year ending 31st December last and statement of assets and liabilities at the close of the year.

In conformity with the resolutions passed at the special meeting of Shareholders held on the 22nd of February last the paid-up capital of the Company has been increased to \$1,000,000 and the total cash assets now amount to \$2,412,642.63.

In regard to the business transacted during the year, it will be noted that the premium income shows a moderate increase over that of 1892; but while the rates of premium obtained have, as a rule, been such as, judging by past experience, would have been ample to yield a fair profit in an ordinary year, they have not proved sufficient to meet the exceptional losses which this Company—in common with others doing business in Canada and the United States—has sustained during 1893. Your Directors consider, however, that the causes to which no inconsiderable proportion of the excessive destruction of property by fire during the past twelve months is attributable, may be regarded as of a transitory nature, while its effects are likely to be experienced in succeeding years in the maintenance of adequate rates to fully reimburse companies for the losses they have sustained. The experience of this company in the past, as will be seen by a reference to its annual reports, confirms this opinion, and at the same time demonstrates the wisdom of accumulating in prosperous times an ample reserve to meet the demands of adverse years. In this con-

nection it may not be out of place to refer here to the fact that from the earnings of the five years preceding the one under review we have been able, after paying dividends at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, to carry \$315,000 to our reserve fund; and although in a business such as that we are engaged in no reliable forecast can be made of the probable outcome of any one year, your Directors feel that they have every reason to anticipate that the future experience of the Company will prove at least as favourable as its record in the past.

The Directors feel that the thanks of the Shareholders are due to the officers and agents of the Company for their work in a year which has been particularly trying one to all concerned.

Summary of Financial Statement.

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Total income.....	2,225,806 08
Expenditure (including appropriation for all losses reported to 31st Dec., 1893).....	2,426,776 93
Total assets.....	2,412,642 63
Reserve fund.....	1,000,000 00
Surplus for policy-holders.....	2,008,036 58

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, said:

In the report you have just heard read, the Directors have placed before the Shareholders what I think must be regarded as a clear and intelligible statement of the transactions of the Company for the past year, and of its financial condition at the close of 1893. We have referred to the experience of the Company in the past and to our anticipations for its future, and briefly alluded to the exceptional conditions which have prevailed throughout the financial and commercial world; but it may not be inappropriate for me to extend my observations somewhat, and call your attention for a few moments to the general experience of companies, during the trying times through which we have passed, in the business in which we are engaged. Insurance has been called the hand-maiden of commerce, and it must be admitted that without the protection it offers, the trade and commerce of the country would become paralyzed. Upon the security afforded by insurance companies every merchant and manufacturer is largely dependent, and upon this same protection our banks, loan companies and other financial institutions rely for immunity from the risk of loss by fire and marine disaster: in fact, underwriters may be regarded as endorers, in a limited sense, of almost every commercial and financial transaction of the business community. With these intimate relations existing it might naturally be supposed that insurance companies could not fail to be affected in no slight degree by the disturbed conditions prevailing in all branches of trade during 1893, and a few extracts from the statements of the companies which have been published in Canada and the United States, will afford conclusive evidence that this has been the case. The thirty-seven companies licensed by the Dominion Government to do business in Canada report total premium receipts for the year of \$6,740,958 and total losses of \$4,970,266, a ratio of losses to premium of 73 per cent., or 12 per cent. in excess of the average ratio of the preceding six years; and in the United States, although the total figures of all the companies doing business there have not yet been compiled, we find in the report just issued by the New York State Superintendent of Insurance, unquestionable evidence that the business of the country has been done at a considerable loss to the companies. This report embraces the statements of one hundred and twenty-eight American and foreign companies doing fire and marine business in the United States, and shows a shrinkage of nearly \$10,000,000 in the combined surplus funds of these companies compared with that which they had a year ago, due to the extraordinary losses of the past year and to the decline in the market value of many of their assets.

Turning from these figures to our own experience we find that our loss ratio in Canada is nearly ten per cent. below the average of the companies as a whole, and that in the United States we compare favorably with the American and foreign companies doing business there. I feel, therefore, that I may sum up the result of our year's business by saying that, comparatively speaking, we regard it as a favorable one when we consider the general experience as demonstrated by the figures I have quoted.

In presenting the last annual report to the shareholders a year ago I pointed out, that in the preceding twenty-seven years, during which I had the honor of occupying a seat at this board, we had, notwithstanding the adverse experience of several years in which expenditure exceeded income, been able, out of the earnings of the business, to pay \$1,015,000 in dividends to Shareholders, and to carry nearly \$900,000 to our reserve fund; and before resuming my seat it may be well for me to state briefly the grounds upon which the Directors base the opinions expressed in their report, and at least an equally favorable record may be looked for in the future.

First, let me say that our business is subject to elements largely beyond human control, as well as sensitive to the fluctuations and disturbances of the commercial world, and that we cannot reduce it to anything like an exact science nor estimate with any degree of certainty the losses which are likely to occur in any one year. Nevertheless the history of fire insurance shows—and our own records confirm this—that, notwithstanding the fact that we occa-

PUBLIC OPINION.

sionally meet years which are liable to upset our calculations as to rates which should yield a profit, if we take a period (say of five to ten years) sufficient to equalize fluctuations such as I have referred to, we find that the premiums are sufficient to yield a profit to the companies after paying all losses and expenses. Further, we believe that the present rates of premium, speaking generally, are such as are likely to prove remunerative, and that with these maintained, as they doubtless will be, and a return to anything like a normal fire record, companies will be reimbursed for the loss of 1893, and I am glad to be in a position to say that during the past few months losses have steadily diminished and that thus far in the present year we have nothing to complain of in this respect. Our confidence in the future is also largely based upon the present strong financial condition of the Company, possessing as it does assets of upwards of \$2,400,000, which must continue to command for it a liberal share of the best business of this continent.

The Vice-President seconded the adoption of the report, which was carried unanimously, and a cordial vote of thanks was passed to the President and the Board of Directors for their services and attention to the interests of the Company during the year.

The election of Directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, and resulted in the unanimous re-election of the old board, viz: Messrs. A. M. Smith, Geo. A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Robt. Beatty, G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., Geo. McMurrich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brock and J. J. Kenny.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held subsequently, Mr. A. M. Smith was re-elected President and Mr. Geo. A. Cox Vice-President for the ensuing year.

The Great Success of a Leading Toronto Financial Institution is Favourably Commented on by the Principal Journals of the Dominion.

The report of the annual meeting of the North American Life Assurance Company is most satisfactory reading for Canadians. The sound financial position of all Canadian monetary concerns has been frequently commented upon by British and United States papers, and always in words of high praise and commendation. The manner in which Canada has passed through the recent financial crisis has won the admiration of the commercial world, and to the integrity and ability displayed in the management of such concerns as the North American Life Assurance Company is due this high standing of Canadian finance, and its ability to pass successfully through such periods of depression as those now happily passing away. The annual report of the Company must impress our readers still more with the soundness of the principles on which the Company is founded and the ability of its management.

The whole administration of its affairs would seem to indicate the desire to make the Company's financial position unquestioned and unsurpassed, and at the same time to afford its policy-holders a remunerative return for their investments. A Company that is able to accomplish these two supreme results is truly one which is filling most completely the functions which a life insurance company should perform. The record shows that 1893 was the North American's most successful year. It conducted a larger business and added a larger amount to its reserve and surplus funds than in any previous year, while the new business was secured at a relatively less cost than heretofore. The assets now foot up over \$1,700,000, while the net surplus for the security of the policy-holders, over and above the reserve fund of \$1,319,510, stands at the sum of \$297,062. The handsome increase in the latter fund will be especially interesting to the large number insured on the Company's investment plan of insurance, as also the information combined in the report of the Company's consulting actuary, who, in allocating the profits for 1894 to maturing investment policies, remarked that the results are in excess of the figures in the Company's tables in the hands of its agents. The important remarks of President Blaikie should be read by everyone interested in the subject of life insurance, as well as those of Vice-President Hon. G. W. Allan, and the other speakers. The strong financial position to which the North American Life has attained is in a large measure due to the skill and ability which have been displayed in the direction of its affairs by its managing director, William McCabe, F.I.A., whose reputation stands high in the profession in Canada and elsewhere, who has been ably assisted by the Company's energetic secretary, I. Goldman, A.I.A.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: Yesterday's nomination of Sir Oliver means, we believe, his election by acclamation. It is not at all likely that factious opposition of any kind will be offered to him. Sir Oliver has many warm personal friends among his political opponents in the riding who feel, we are quite safe in saying, that his election by acclamation is a tribute due him, not only on account of the position which he occupies in his own party, but to the position which he has achieved in the country as a truly national statesman. At any rate, the Liberals were never more united and enthusiastic in their devotion to Sir Oliver—and they have declared that he will again be their representative in the Legislature.

Hamilton Herald: In the February issue of the *Canada Law Journal* attention is directed to the working of the new rule in actions for libel which leaves the question of costs at the discretion of the judge, an important change from the old rule by which any verdict, however small, carried costs. While this does not quite meet the amendment regarding security for costs for which the Canadian Press Association is pressing, it is at least a highly satisfactory step in the right direction, and should put a stop in a large measure to the vexatious and trivial actions against newspapers which are all too common. The injustice of permitting newspapers to be made the prey of every unscrupulous blackmailer in the country is gradually being recognized on all sides.

London Advertiser: Are not the college authorities very much to blame for the continuance of these outrages that so frequently result in fatalities or in the maiming of innocent youth for life? Many parents deny themselves in order that their sons may get what is understood to be a higher education. Is it not shameful that such boys should not only have their moral stamina undermined, but should be trained to regard it as manly, as "sport," to maltreat young boys, to destroy valuable property, to rudely interrupt public gatherings, to attack policemen, and to make night hideous whenever opportunity offers? Some more stringent and drastic measures than have hitherto been adopted to put down rowdiness of this description are certainly needed.

Montreal Witness: All sections of the people of Canada are coming under the influence and charm of their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen. The interest of the Governor-General and of his wife in the welfare and happiness of all is so real, so genuine and so simply and unaffectedly displayed that none can deny or withstand it. In Toronto, the other day, the students, male and female, of the University and its affiliated colleges became quite enthusiastic over Lord and Lady Aberdeen's addresses, which were full of good points, showing that there was nothing merely perfunctory in their interest in the educational work in Canada. Another evidence of the reality of the sympathy of their Excellencies and its effect is seen in the resolutions of the Trades and Labor Council of London.

Victoria World: Well indeed may the friends of the Government and all others who are well-wishers of the country contrast the present state of affairs in the Province with the conditions that existed in 1881 and 1882, when stagnation was universal and the country ruined, so much so that those employed by the Government on its public works were actually unable to get the wages they dearly earned. These were the days when the Hon. Robert Beaven had control of affairs. Since then, with the change in Government, British Columbia has more than doubled its population; business has been and still is good as compared with other sections; real estate has increased in value and general prosperity has prevailed. In short, it can honestly be said that British Columbians are a happy people without a serious grievance.

The great fact is that life is a service. The only question is: "Whom will we serve?"—*Faber.*

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Honor to women! They twine and weave the roses of heaven into the life of man; it is they who unite us in the fascinating bonds of love; and, concealed in the most veiled of graces, they cherish carefully the external fire of delicate feeling with holy hands.—*Schiller.*

It gives us much pleasure to note the success of one of our young musicians, Mr. Walter H. Robinson, son of George Robinson, bandmaster of the 13th Batt., Hamilton. Although only a little over a year in Toronto, Mr. Robinson has secured many of the best appointments in the city. As choir master of the Church of the Redeemer, music master of Upper Canada and Wycliffe Colleges, conductor of the University Glee Club and the Galt Philharmonic Society, he has been eminently successful. Also his recent success with "Antigone" has gained for him an enviable reputation. Mr. Robinson is the possessor of a splendid tenor voice and is a pupil of the great Emma Seiler method. Lessons are given in voice culture. Intending pupils should apply to him at his studio, care of R. S. Williams & Son, 143 Yonge St.

Gordon's "Sudan Throne" is a folding armchair he always sat in at Khartoum, and carried with him on his camel journeys. It was a little straight-backed chair, having a skeleton frame of round iron, a carpet back and seat, gilt knobs for ornament and small pads on the arms for comfort. The carpet had grown dim in the African sun, which deprived it of all royal pretensions, so that when Gordon returned from his Governorship of the Sudan and suddenly asked: "Where is my throne? Has it been brought in?" they were all surprised. His throne? Nobody had seen a throne. But at length the camp stool was found where it had been stowed away.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The Western Assurance Company has proved its ability to stand the strain of prevailing depression, which has been world-wide in its progression, and its excellent report cannot fail to be satisfactory to both share and policy holders. The address of the President, Mr. A. M. Smith, was sound and practical, and well warranted his re-election. He has an able coadjutor in the Vice-President, Mr. George A. Cox.

Tell me with whom thou art found, and I will tell thee who thou art.—*Goethe.*

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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

The Philadelphia Board of Health has re-
fused to declare consumption to be a contagi-
ous disease.

The number of medical women in Great
Britain is now 186, and of these 20 have be-
come members of the British Medical Associa-
tion.

Scotch manufacturers of carbon disulphide
supply most of the French demand for this
article which is extensively used in the des-
truction of phylloxera on grape vines. French
manufacturers do not like it.

According to the latest reports there are in
the world 140,344 nautical miles of sub-marine
telegraph cable. Of this total the various
governments own 14,480 miles of cable and
21,560 of wire; the balance is owned by pri-
vate companies.

It has been found by Saville-Kent that the
pearl oyster reaches maturity in a shorter
time than formerly supposed. He thinks that
under favorable conditions a period not ex-
ceeding three years suffices for the shell to at-
tain to the marketable size of eight or nine
inches in diameter, and that heavy shells of
five-pound or six-pound weight per pair may
be the product of five years' growth.

The Massachusetts State Board of Health
concludes, from investigations of artificial ice,
that artificial processes of freezing concentrate
the impurities of the water in the inner core
or the portion last frozen, that the impurities
are least, if distilled water is used, that the
number of bacteria in artificial ice is insignifi-
cant, under the prevailing methods of manufac-
ture, and that the amount of zinc found in ice
is insufficient to cause injury from its use.—
Scientific American.

The Commissioner of Patents has initiated
an innovation that will be of value to inven-
tors and the public generally. The *Patent*
Office Gazette now gives a list of patents expir-
ing each week. The date of issue of each ex-
piring patent is also given. Electrical people
by this means will know from week to week
the state of the electrical business, as regards
the patents covering electrical inventions. The
new departure will, no doubt, be greatly ap-
preciated.—*Electricity*

Steam boiler and engine statistics, gathered
in the German Empire, show that at the be-
ginning of 1893 there were in operation 81,000
stationary boilers and 78,936 stationary en-
gines. Statistics gathered by the General
Electric Company, of Berlin, Germany, show
that electric street railroads are now in opera-
tion at Halle, Gera, Breslau and Essen, while
at Chemnitz, Dortmund, Lubeck and Pauen
such lines are now being built. All of these
have the overhead system of transmission.—
Railroad Gazette.

Micro-organisms are present in the air, the
water and the earth. They are not only on
the earth, but the upper layers of terrestrial
crust are teeming with them. They are car-
ried by the atmosphere as dust, and deposited
upon the surface of all objects. They exist in
vast numbers upon and in the human body.
They are present with the body in life, and do
not leave it in death until it is resolved into
the elements. Hence there can be no doubt
but they are an important factor in nature.—
Ohio Dental Journal.

A mining expert sent to investigate some
Arizona properties for Denver capitalists re-
ports the finding of a most remarkable bridge
formed by a tree of agatized wood, spanning a
canyon 45 feet in width. The tree had at
some remote time fallen and become imbedded
in the silt of some great inland sea or mighty
water overflow. The silt in time became
sandstone, and the wood gradually passed
through the stages of mineralization, until it
is now a wonderful tree of solid agate. In af-
ter years, water washed and ate away the sand-
stone until a canyon 45 feet in width has been
formed, the flint-like substance of the agatized
wood having resisted the erosion of the water-
flow.—*Jewelers' Journal.*

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the
preparation of

W. BAKER & CO'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely
pure and soluble.

It has more than three times
the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or
Sugar, and is far more eco-
nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.
It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

R. R. R.

**RADWAY'S
READY RELIEF.**

CURES AND PREVENTS

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bron-
chitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints,
Lumbago, Inflammations, RHEUM-
ATISM NEURALGIA, Frost-
bites, Chilblains, Headache,
Toothache, Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty
minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this ad-
vertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for
Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains
in the Back, Chest or Limbs.

It was the First and is the Only
PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains,
allays inflammation and cures Congestions, whether
of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or
organs, by one application.

**ALL INTERNAL PAINS, Cramps in
the Bowels or Stomach, Spasms, Sour Stom-
ach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Diarrhoea,
Colic, Flatulency, Fainting Spells, are re-
lieved instantly and quickly cured by taking
internally as directed.**

There is not a remedial agent in the world that
will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious,
bilious and other fevers, aided by **RADWAY'S PILLS**,
so quickly as **RADWAY'S RELIEF**.

25 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO.,

419 St. James Street, Montreal.

**RADWAY'S
PILLS,**

Always Reliable.

Purely Vegetable.

Possess properties the most extraordinary in
restoring health. They stimulate to healthy action
the various organs, the natural conditions of which
are so necessary for health, grapple with and
neutralize the impurities, driving them completely
out of the system.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Have long been acknowledged as the
Best Cure for

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDI-
GESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION,
DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL DISORDERS
OF THE LIVER.

Price 25c. per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A FAITHFUL SENTINEL

IN GUARDING ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S PORTALS
RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

Treasury Department, U. S. Immigration }
Service, Buffalo, N. Y.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION:

Dear Sirs—From early childhood I have suffered from a sluggish liver with all the disorders accompanying such a companion. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines I have used in abundance; they only afforded temporary relief. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I did so, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks. I then reduced the dose to one "Pellet" every day and continued this

PIERCE Guar-
antees a **CURE**

OR MONEY RETURNED.

practice for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feeling after meals have completely disappeared.

Respectfully yours,

John A. O'Berry
U. S. Inspector of Immigration.

KEEPS YOU IN HEALTH.

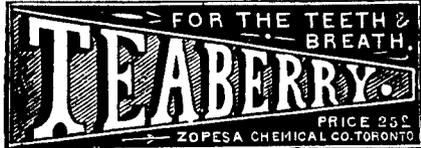
**DUNN'S
FRUIT SALINE**
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.

A safeguard against infectious diseases.
Sold by chemists throughout the world.
W. G. DUNN & CO. Works—Croydon, England.

RECENT WORKS BY MISS A. M. MACHAR

ROLAND GRAEME, KNIGHT. Fords, Howard & Hubert, New York; W. Drysdale, Montreal; Williamson Book Co., Toronto. Cloth \$1.00; Paper 50 cents.

MARJORIE'S CANADIAN WINTER: STORIES OF NEW FRANCE. D. Lothrop Co., Boston; Williamson Book Co., Toronto. Cloth \$1.50.



WESTMINSTER

PRESBYTERIAN * CHURCH * CHOIR

THIRD ANNUAL CONCERT

OF

SCOTTISH MUSIC

Association Hall, Thursday, March 8

THE CHOIR, Assisted by Mrs. (Maggie Barr) FENWICK, Soprano; MINNIE H. BAULD (Mrs. A. Moir Dow) Mezzo Soprano; Mrs. DRESCHLER-ADAMSON, Violinist; Mr. EDGAR J. EBBELLS, Elocutionist; Miss MARION FERGUSON, Accompanist; Mr. ALEX. M. GORRIE, Choirmaster.

Admission 25c. No reserved seats. Concert at 8 p.m.

It is estimated that England pays the United States and Canada £1,000,000 a year for apples.

REV. ALEX. GILRAY, 91 Bellevue avenue, Toronto, has used Acetocura for eighteen years and recommends it for colds, sore throat and indigestion.

A most stirring artistic controversy is raging at the present moment in Germany. A memorial is to be erected at the cost of 1,100,000 marks to the Emperor William I. Shall it be surrounded with Greek heroes and goddesses of victory, or with the statues of "Bismarck, Moltke, Roon and others?" For our own part we should unhesitatingly give our vote for "Bismarck, Moltke, Roon and others," as against German versions of Greek goddesses.—*Westminster Gazette.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

A rose ball was recently given at Government House, Bombay. Lady Harris asked all her lady guests to wear powdered hair, and to adorn their dresses with roses of various hues.

A SERIOUS COMPLAINT.

People make light of coughs, colds and la grippe, and often neglect them. This should not be done. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a sure cure for all these diseases. It soothes and heals the throat and lungs.

A pet orang-outang is being bitterly lamented at the Paris Jardin des Plantes. Two fine specimens, Max and Maurice, recently came over from Borneo, and proved great attractions. Last week's Arctic cold gave Maurice inflammation of the lungs with fatal results, and it is feared that Max will follow his companion.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY.

GENTLEMEN,—We have used Haggard's Pectoral Balsam in our house for over three years, and find it an excellent remedy for all forms of coughs and colds. In throat and lung troubles it affords instant relief.

JOHN BRODIE, Columbus, Ont.

The famous revolutionary song of the French Reign of Terror—"La Carmagnole"—has been adapted by the Anarchists to present use. It is renamed "La Ravachole," and runs thus: "Dansons la Ravachole, Vive le son d'explosion, Ah, ca ira, ca ira, ca ira, Tous les Bourgeois goutront d' la bombe," and so on.

FOR BOILS AND SKIN DISEASES.

DEAR SIR,—I have been using B.B.B. for boils and skin diseases, and I find it very good as a cure. As a dyspepsia cure I have also found it unequalled.

MRS. SARAH HAMILTON, Montreal, Que.

A lock-keeper on the St. Denis Canal a few days back saw a packet in the water, upon opening which he discovered it contained 178 railway shares of a total value of 110,000 francs.

KEEPS IT IN THE HOUSE.

DEAR SIR,—I have used Haggard's Yellow Oil with every satisfaction, and always keep it in the house. It is splendid for burns bruises, cuts, etc.

MRS. JOSEPH DELAPLANT,
6 Regent St., Toronto.

The Rhine is exceptionally low for the time of year. Sandbanks in the bed of the river are being left bare by the waters, much to the inconvenience of traffic, which is further impeded by the huge blocks of ice floating down the stream from the mountains.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, constipation, bad blood, headache, biliousness, scrofula, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels.

A successful winter Alpine ascent has been made by a young Englishman. Accompanied by two guides, Mr. S. Spencer scaled the Dom, near Zermatt, for the first time in midwinter. The peak is 14,940 feet in height and commands one of the grandest views in the Alps.

THE BEST OF ALL.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion is superior to all other preparations of Cod Liver Oil in digestibility, curative power, and strengthening properties. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

The Chinese Amban, who is visiting India to discuss the Sikkim-Thibet frontier, is a very gorgeous personage, indeed. He entered Darjeeling riding on a cream-colored mule and wearing an artistic costume of pearl-gray silk, with a silver chatelaine dangling at the side. His suite were nearly as festive in red garments, inscribed with Chinese characters cut out in black velvet. The Amban's visiting cards are long strips of scarlet paper inscribed with huge black characters.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Educational.

BISHOP
STRACHAN
SCHOOL

FOR

YOUNG LADIES

Lent Term Begins Feb'y 11th, '94.

MONSARRAT HOUSE

1, CLASSIC AVE., TORONTO.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES

MISS VENNOR, PRINCIPAL

(Late Trebovir House, London, Eng.)

A thorough course of instruction will be given in English, Mathematics and Modern Languages. Pupils prepared for University examinations. Classes in Swedish Carving will also be held twice a week.

MISS VEALS'
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

50 and 52 Peter Street, Toronto

English, Mathematics, Classics, Modern Languages, Art and Music. Pupils prepared for entrance to the Universities, and for the Government examinations in Art. Home care combined with discipline, and high mental training.

Resident, Native, German and French Governnesses.
A large staff of experienced Professors and Teachers.

MRS. MARIE M. KLINGENFELD,
Teacher of Vocal Culture, Graduate of the Peabody Institute in Baltimore, will receive a limited number of pupils. Toronto College of Music, or 506 Sherbourne Street.

MR. H. M. FIELD,
PIANO VIRTUOSO.
Pupil of Prof. Martin Krauss, Hans von Bulow and Reinecke, solo pianist Albert Halle concerts, Richard Strauss, conductor, Leipzig; pianist of Theatrical tour in Canada, 1892; by invitation of Theodore Thomas, representative Canadian solo pianist at the World's Fair, Chicago. Concert engagements and pupils accepted. Address—105 Gloucester Street, or Toronto College of Music.

W. J. McNALLY,
Late of Leipzig Conservatory of Music.
Organist and Choirmaster, Beverley Street Baptist Church, Teacher of Piano.
Toronto College of Music or: 32 Sussex Avenue.

WALTER H. ROBINSON,
SINGING MASTER AND CONDUCTOR

GIVES INSTRUCTION IN VOICE PRODUCTION.

Pupils received for study of Musical Theory.
Open to accept engagements as Tenor Soloist at Concerts.

Concerts directed.
Studio—Care R. S. WILLIAMS & SON, 143 Yonge St.

Quaint old customs still survive in many parts of London. In Ely Place, Holborn, a watchman cries the hours nightly with the same formula in use for centuries past: "Past one o'clock and a cold, wet morning."

A lady and gentleman, while walking in the country, came upon a very picturesque spot. The lady (enraptured): Oh, George, is not this a romantic, picturesque and truly rural scene. A country girl who overheard this, thought she would repeat it to her Jock. So one night as she and Jock came to the spot, Jean said: Ah, Jock, isn't this a roman tuk picture squeak and tooral looral scene. Jock: Ah, Jean, you're highly educated.

I WAS CURED OF Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I WAS CURED OF Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N.S. Wm. DANIELS.

I WAS CURED OF Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N.B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

Many a man whose prayers were long will be kept out of heaven because his yardstick was too short.

Jagson says it's one thing for a servant girl to know her place, but quite a different thing for her to keep it.

"Now," said the storekeeper, as he gazed proudly at the lettering on his new brass sign, "that's what I called polished English."

He: Though we are poor, we shall be very happy together. "Love in a cottage," you know. She: Yes, but we haven't got the cottage.

Mr. Henpeck: Going to a woman's rights meeting, Maria! What time may I expect you back. Mrs. Henpeck: Just what time I please. Mr. Henpeck: Now, not a moment later I must insist, Maria!

A few days ago an attorney at a county court deemed it necessary to shake the testimony of a Mr. Butterworth by impugning his veracity. The witness being called, the lawyer commenced: "Do you know Mr. Butterworth?" "Yes," "What is Butterworth?" "Thirteen pence a pound, although I have paid as high as—" "That will do, sir. You may take your seat."

"Education," said Farmer Williams, "is a mighty good thing, but sometimes it does more harm than good. I once knew of a case where education came purty nigh drownin' a pretty young lady," he went on. "How was that?" "Why, she fell into the water, an' bein' too polite to holler 'Help,' she yelled out 'Assistance.' An' the fool of a farm hand that heard her lost about five minutes makin' up 'is mind whether to pull her out or go home fur a dictionary."

Colonel Cracker (of Alabama): Do you know, Mr. Pennave, that one thing which strikes me very forcibly is the absence of any monument in Washington commemorative of the bravery and valor of the South. Mr. Pennave: Why, Colonel Cracker! We have an enormous one! The largest and the most expensive one in the city. Colonel Cracker: Well, I'd just like to see it! Mr. Pennave: Step around and have a look at the Pension Office.

In the course of a trial before a justice of the peace in Texas, counsel for the defendant requested the court to rule on a certain point; whereupon counsel for plaintiff, whose name was Charles Leggett, insisted that the court had already passed on the point. After considerable argument and due deliberation on the part of the court, the justice (who was Irish) said: "Charley, this court has niver passed on that pint." "Well," said Leggett, "will your honor pass on it now?" "I do pass on it now," responded the court, with infinite dignity. "Well, how does your honor pass on it?" inquired the perplexed counsel. The court straightened himself up, cleared his throat, and relieved himself by delivering the following in his most impressive manner: "Charley, ye must abide by the law, whatever it is."

James Payn tells a story of a young poet who had his doubts whether his first volume would pay for itself. At last he wrote to the publisher to know the worst. "Let me know how many have gone off," he wrote in all modesty, "and what is the balance I owe you." The publisher wrote back: "Dear Sir—Your whole edition has gone off, leaving a balance of twenty pounds in your favor: check enclosed." The poet was in the seventh heaven, and yet not satisfied. He rushed to the publisher's to enquire who had bought the book—friends, enemies, Mullie, or who? "My dear sir," said the publisher, "I think you had better not ask?" "Not ask? Why not? You wrote to say that the edition was all sold; it must have been sold to somebody." "Par-don me, I wrote that it had 'gone off,' so it had, the whole of it. There was a fire in the warehouse and the contents were insured."

THE ACID CURE

Originated by Francis Coutts, founder of the firm of F. COUTTS & SONS (London, Glasgow and Manchester), has proved its efficacy as a remedy in many parts of the world during the past 40 years. GREAT BRITAIN and FRANCE, BELGIUM, SWITZERLAND, AUSTRALASIA and the UNITED STATES all welcome this simple household remedy.

ACETOCURA

is Cheap to Buy
is Safe to Use
is Quick to Cure

Try it for Rheumatism, Sciatica and all Nervous Diseases.

Acetocura is THE REMEDY for La Grippe, two or three applications overcome the headache and feverishness. No evil effects follow.

Ask for gratis pamphlet, "The Acid Cure," giving full directions for using Acetocura.

ACETOCURA SOLD BY COUTTS & SONS,

72 Victoria Street, Toronto, and all Druggists.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

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

— FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, —

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

THOS. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford 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.

In the course of a character sketch of the late Professor Tyndall in a monthly magazine Mr. Grant Allan makes the astounding declaration that the eminent scientist had "the misfortune to be born an Irish Protestant." This disgraceful imputation on Irish Protestantism will not be allowed to pass unchallenged.—*Belfast Telegraph.*

MR. M. ROBERTSON (Revell & Co.'s Bookstore, Yonge street, Toronto, says:—"My mother owes her life to the timely use of Acetocura."

A novel advertisement has been hit upon by a French tea merchant. A real live prince has been engaged at a good salary to attend the counter and dispense packages of pure tea at a high price to people who worship anyone who has a title. The thrifty tea dealer has built up a lucrative trade by this great stroke of enterprise.

A QUEENLY HEAD

can never rest on a body frail from disease any more than the lovely lily can grow in the sterile soil. When Consumption fastens its hold upon a victim, the whole physical structure commences its decay. At such a period, before the disease is too far advanced, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest and cure it. So certain is this, that an offer is made to refund the money paid for it when a failure can be found under the condition of a fair trial.

Once used, Dr. Pierce's Pellets are always in favor. Specific for constipation, piles, biliousness, and headache.

The unemployed in New South Wales are being sent to the out-of-the-way districts of the colony to "fossick" for gold.

As Old as Antiquity.

Either by acquired talent or heredity, those old foes Scrofula and Consumption, must be faced generation after generation; but you may meet them with the odds in your favor by the help of Scott's Emulsion.

Printers may lament the loss of a historical relic of their craft. Gutenberg's house at Mayence has just been burnt down.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.



TENDERS.

Indian Supplies.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this office up to noon of Monday, 19th March, 1894, for the delivery of Indian Supplies during the fiscal year ending 30th June, 1895, at various points in Manitoba and the North-west Territories.

Forms of tender, containing full particulars, may be had by applying to the undersigned, or to the Assistant Indian Commissioner at Regina, or to the Indian Office, Winnipeg. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

This advertisement is not to be inserted by any newspaper without the authority of the Queen's Printer, and no claim for payment by any newspaper not having had such authority will be admitted.

HAWTER REED,

Deputy of the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa, January, 1894.

Cold in the Head and Catarrh

Is quickly and permanently cured through the use of

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

Perfect relief from the worst kind of a cold is obtained with the first few doses. Catarrh cannot exist long in any system that resorts to the use of this medicine with regularity as per directions.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.

OR FROM

Head Office, 120 King St West
In 40 oz. bottles. PRICE \$1.

Farmers along the Cornish coast are using sea sand as bedding for cattle in place of straw, which the late drought has rendered so expensive.

INCORPORATED 1888 **TORONTO** HON. G. W. ALLAN PRESIDENT

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

COR. YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.

Artists' and Teachers' Graduating Courses.
 Artists' and Teachers' Graduating Courses.
 Scholarships, Diplomas, Certificates, Medals.
 Equipment, Staff and Facilities Unsurpassed.
 ALL BRANCHES OF MUSIC TAUGHT,
FROM THE RUBINETS TO GRADUATION.

Free tuition in several departments.
 Pupils received at any time.
 Many "Free Advantages" for Students.

CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION,
 (H. N. Shaw, B.A., Principal.)

Elocution, Oratory, Voice Culture, Delsarte and Swedish Gymnastics, Literature, etc.

CALENDAR of 132 pages, giving particulars of all departments mailed free.
EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.

AGENTS WANTED for our marvellous picture, The Illustrated Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments, which is a creation of genius, a master-piece of art and an attractive household picture, beautifully executed in eight handsome colors; printed on heavy plate paper 16x22 inches. Sample copies sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Special terms.

C. R. PARISH & CO.,
 59 Queen Street East,
 TORONTO, ONT

Wedding Invitations, "At Home" and Visiting Cards,

ENGRAVED OR PRINTED.

* *Correct in Style, and at Fair Prices.*

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Write for particulars to.....

"The Week"

Printing Department,
 5 JORDAN STREET, TORONTO.

IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER



Only a Step

from Weak Lungs to Consumption, from Depleted Blood to Anæmia, from Diseased Blood to Scrofula, from Loss of Flesh to Illness.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, prevents this step from being taken and restores Health. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
 Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists, 50c. & \$1.

GILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

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

Do You Require PRINTING of any Description?

If so write or telephone us for estimates.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Telephone No. 670

THE WEEK COMPANY

5 Jordan St., Toronto



MOTHERS! MOTHERS!

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy and economical cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humors, and not to use them without a moment's delay is to fail in your duty. Cures made in childhood are speedy, economical and permanent.



Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, 50c.; POTTER DREG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston.
 * "How to Cure Skin Diseases," free.

IF -- YOUR WEDDING CAKE

ORDER IS NOT GIVEN, CALL AT ONCE AT

HARRY WEBB'S,

447 YONGE STREET.

J. YOUNG,

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THE LEADING UNDERTAKER.

Telephone 679.

347 YONGE STREET.

FRY'S

Pure Concentrated Cocoa

The Drink—par excellence for children.—
 DR. STANLEY.

A Perfect Food for Infants and Invalids.

MILK GRANULES WITH CEREALS.

A combination of Milk Granules with the finest barley which has been subjected to a treatment by which it is made readily digestible.

For sale by all Grocers and Druggists. Prepared by The Johnston Fluid Beef Co., Montreal.

B.B.B. CURES HEADACHE

By acting on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, removing morbid matter and thoroughly cleansing the entire system, Burdock Blood Bitters promptly removes Headaches of all kinds, no matter how obstinate or severe. Constipation, Dyspepsia and Bad Blood are the usual causes of Headache, B.B.B. removes these and with them also the Headache disappears. Note the following

STRONG EVIDENCE!

"My Sick Headache occurred every week for forty years, I took three bottles of B.B.B. have had no headache for months, and recommend it highly."

MRS. E. A. STORY, Shetland, Ont.