

Pages Missing

The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. III.—No. 8.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1880.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

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THE TIMES.

The Toronto *Globe* gave us another lively specimen of its acquaintance with facts and particular regard for veracity last Monday. It said:—

"The agitation in favour of annexation has ceased as suddenly as it began. The Political Economy Club of Montreal has ceased to exist. A few adverse articles were enough to quiet the tremendous fellows who proposed to effect an immediate revolution. Mr. Macmaster got down on his marrow-bones with hurried bad grace, and his example was promptly followed by most of his colleagues, who had momentarily believed in their courage to oppose public opinion. We suppose that Mr. Perrault, who never knows what is or is not practicable, will continue to butt his head against the wall. But his eccentric performance will only be a warning to others who imagine that weak argument can aid strong wishes. The recent annexation movement was nothing like as strong as that of 1849, and we shall probably not witness another till hard times return again."

What are the facts? First of all, the Political Economy Club of Montreal never contemplated an agitation in favour of annexation. Of course the *Globe* will have it that the movement was in that direction, and that we intended it should be so, yet stood so much in dread of criticism that we were afraid to avow our purposes. But most readers of the *Globe* will know that those who started the Club are quite capable and ready to speak out their mind on any subject they may take in hand. If they wanted to declare for annexation they would do so, the *Globe* notwithstanding; but they want no such thing, and the writer in the *Globe* states what he must know to be false.

"The Political Economy Club of Montreal has ceased to exist," quoth the *Globe*. That will be news to the members. We thought it was in a good and healthy condition, with every chance of a future of honour and usefulness. We think so still. The Club has not ceased to exist, and instead of the "few adverse articles" doing it any harm, they did it a great deal of good. When the *Globe* began to abuse it the general public said, There must be something good and useful in the Society. The mercy of it is that the *Globe* cannot kill anything; if it could there would be few institutions left in Canada worth having.

I am glad to see from a cablegram, received a few days ago that the Directors of the Grand Trunk have declared a dividend at the rate of four per cent. per annum upon preference stock for the last half year. It is important to notice that this dividend has been earned before the certain benefits to be derived from the new connection to Chicago have been obtained. This must have created a new sensation in the breasts of the proprietors of the Company, who, for so many years, have had small hope of getting any return for their outlay. And with the extension of the road to Chicago—which is already an accomplished fact—the increased facilities for travel promised, and a continuance of efficient general management, they may reasonably look for better things still. Such results can only have been brought about by the large business done and by the economy with which the road is managed. The aggregate of work performed, I am informed,

has doubled within a few years, yet the revenue is the same, or less than it was some years ago, and then no return was made to the proprietors out of it. A dollar of receipts five years ago cost eighty cents to earn; now the freight rates are one half, and yet a profit is made. The strictest economy, with increased work performed and reduced prices paid for everything, has only enabled this result to be obtained.

Mr. Mackenzie took the first opportunity which occurred in the House of Commons to have an ill-natured fling at the Grand Trunk as being the chief, if not the only cause, of the opposition to the Coteau Bridge. We ought to remember that the Grand Trunk has done everything for Canada, and Canada has done but little for the Grand Trunk. Encouragement has been given to every opposition enterprise, even to the extent of helping it with public capital, and it would be manifestly unfair if the Grand Trunk were not allowed to exercise any influence it may have to keep out competing lines. Mr. Mackenzie is evidently taking his ideas of the Grand Trunk from the *Globe*. He states that he does not consider Mr. Gzowski's opinion equal to the opinion of Mr. Page, and would prefer Mr. Shanly's to either. Mr. Page is against any bridge at Coteau, and Mr. Gzowski is only partially in favour of a high-level bridge. Surely, Mr. Mackenzie's own statement, that Mr. Gzowski had built the International Bridge across the Niagara River shows that he must be competent to give an opinion on the question of the Coteau Bridge.

Is it that trade continues to be so bad in Montreal that people are compelled to still further retrench? or is it that a general system of giving "notice to leave" has been introduced in order to secure a reduction of rent? Property holders must be somewhat appalled by the prospect of losing the interest on their money, particularly those having old property, when they see the continued building that is going on as the only way to realise something in return for the investment made in land some years ago.

"SIR,—You profess to be on the side of everything that tends to the advancement of culture in Canadian society, and so far we have reason to believe that you are in earnest. But did it never occur to you that many good and valuable institutions, which do a needful work in a quiet way, are being overlooked entirely. We hear of all that is done by the Board of Arts and Manufactures, by the Art Gallery, what the new Academy proposes as its *raison d'être*, &c., but not much is heard of those private establishments in which young Montreal is being educated. Mrs. Lovell's and Mrs. Lay's schools, and others of the kind, are really doing very much for society, not merely by the education they give our daughters, but by the treats they so often give to their friends. On Tuesday evening last I attended a private concert at M. Couture's, when his pupils and those of M. Ducharme sang and played in a manner that was beyond all praise. I do not wish to advertise those gentlemen, for other professors are probably quite as proficient. I only wanted to call attention to the valuable work which is being done by our many private educational establishments."

A. H.

The state of the law in reference to trespassers on railways demands the serious attention of Parliament. We had lately a case in which the driver of a train on his way to Lachine saw a person on the side of the track. On his return trip he saw the same person on the track, and, as he states, too late to avoid running over him with the train. The man was killed under the cars. He was stated to be so far imbecile as to be unable to take ordinary care of himself. The Coroner's jury exonerated everybody from all blame. The logical consequence of this decision of the jury is, that as a community we are not doing wrong, and are justified in allowing wilfully a certain number of persons every year to be killed upon the public highways, when the law, by moving but one of its powerful fingers, could protect

them in their lives by keeping them off the lines of rail to the injury of no one. The question is: Is our present course of neglect in harmony with our obligations as a Christian people?

They manage the guarding, or police, of railways better in England and on the continent of Europe. Canada is behind the age—having never yet fairly considered the important question—in the protection of the railway lines, and of the lives of the people.

Sir John A. Macdonald is a careful copyist of the Earl of Beaconsfield, or is an astonishingly good likeness of him as to his mental build. The speech read by the Governor-General, by way of opening the Session of Parliament, may be the programme of an earnest and able Cabinet, anxious to do much good and useful work for the people—or, it may be the meagrest of all meagre "Lenten fares," as Mr. Mackenzie put it. The jubilation over the increase of trade prosperity was to be expected, for men who had framed the N. P., and given boundless promises of good things to come, would certainly lay claim to a large share of all that Providence may have done irrespective of politicians. The difficulty is, that even the best friends of the new fiscal policy are not quite sure that any substantial benefit has yet accrued to the people generally from the working of it. Mr. Gault took a quaint method of showing how well it is succeeding when he spoke of a falling off in the number of houses to be let in Montreal; but many of his friends think he must have changed his route to his office or overlooked some notice papers. The truth is, that while Conservatives speak with confidence of the better times resulting from the National Policy, and figures so far quoted of imports, exports and duties are against them, and the Liberals bless Providence a little and curse Sir John a great deal, those who care for, and understand the market and manufactures of the country, are still in doubt as to whether the anti-Free Trade movement has been to our advantage or not. The trade and navigation returns given are only up to June, 1879, so they only deal with four or five months of business under the N. P. The matter can only be fairly open to debate when we have the next return. At present all controversy about it must be confined to abstract principles. Any venture beyond that is going into the land of guessing and speculation.

Our Conservative leaders seem to shrink a little from abolishing Provincial Governments and their train of costly luxuries, Lieutenant-Governors, Sergeants-at-Arms and Houses of Assembly. It is proposed, as a milder measure, to give them something to do, so that the shame of their uselessness may become less startlingly evident. A mission has been found for them. They are to make laws for the equitable "distribution of assets" in cases where these "assets" are insufficient to go round. Thus in place of one, doubtless defective, Insolvent Act, we are to be blessed with eight, and a change of nomenclature. The "prentice hand" of embryo legislators is to be tried upon this the most serious and complicated question of trade ethics. Let the Canadian mind revel for a few moments in the contemplation of Amor de Cosmos and his talented associates constructing a "distribution of assets" on the same broad principles of equity they desire to apply to the other Provinces in the construction of the Pacific Railway. Add seven more Provincial Acts, each bending to the side of debtor or creditor, as the latent instincts of a noble party-spirit devoted to the cultivation of votes may direct, and Canada will be forced to send out emigration agents specially trained to induce an immigration of lawyers. Good citizens in their way are lawyers, but it is possible to have too much of a good thing. It will not be surprising if some of these prospective enactments for the "distribution of assets" should include the debtor as well as the creditors in its appointments—perhaps by an oversight, but it may be deliberately.

It is a matter for sincere congratulation that the untoward accident to the Princess and Governor-General ended in nothing worse than a few scratches and bruises. But for the presence of mind and pluck of the Hon. Mr. Bagot and his groom, in all probability it would have been a very serious matter. Fortunately it was nobody's fault, and since men began to drive horses accidents have happened; but it would be just as well that the ordinary precautions should be taken by those whose lives are in the care of us all not to drive horses too easily frightened.

The Press is mad, madder, maddest over the Governor-General's "order," as it is called, to the telegraph operators at Ottawa not to send over the wires any reports as to the accident until he himself had made the first communication. Reporters have risen up in anger and condemned the arbitrary and despotic proceedings; they have talked about the Press in Russia and in India, and have passed an indignant resolution against this latest phase of tyranny and in avowal of the rights of a "free Press." But there is really no occasion for such an outbreak of temper. The "order" could have been nothing more than a request, for the telegraph companies are in no way under the control of the Governor-General; but it was quite competent for him to issue a request to the telegraph operators, which as a matter of courtesy they were bound to respect. Why on earth should Major De Winton have gone about hunting up reporters to ask them to restrain themselves? Does anyone in his senses think it was not better that the Marquis should send his own report to the Queen than that she should hear of it first from sensational reporters? The liberty of the Press is quite safe in Canada, and the "order" of the Governor-General may convey a hint to the gentlemen who report for newspapers that people have been for some time afraid of, and are now beginning to protest against, irresponsible sensationalism.

I congratulate Mayor Rivard on the pluck he has shown in refusing at last to tender an official reception to Mr. Parnell on the occasion of his visit to Montreal. That gentleman has made it evident that he is first of all, and most of all, a political agitator, and is rather a hindrance than a help to the cause of philanthropy. Let the Irish—the good, the bad and the indifferent among them—meet him, and give him welcome, by all means. They have a right to do it, and perhaps he has some reason to expect it at their hands, but a public and official reception by our Mayor and Aldermen, as representing the city, would have been a gross outrage upon the sentiments of the respectable portion of the community, and Mayor Rivard has done well to reconsider his determination, and finally refuse to read an address to this man who is a vilifier of honest men—has been a slanderer of women—is an ambitious agitator by the nature of him, and a quasi-philanthropist from stress of circumstance.

There is every reason to believe that the worst of the distress in Ireland is over. The reports at hand go to show that the whole aspect of the country is improved, and that better times have come. It is seen now how utterly groundless was Mr. Parnell's charge against those who had undertaken to work with the Duchess of Marlborough in distributing the funds placed at their disposal. The measures adopted have proved adequate to the full stress of the emergency. And what is quite as praiseworthy, the committee have taken steps to guard against a similar occurrence of famine next year by purchasing £10,000 worth of potatoes, which will be distributed among those who have no seed potatoes.

The late by-elections in England have in no way helped to decide the moot question in all English political circles just now—the relative strength of the parties. The election of Mr. Waddy for Sheffield was unquestionably a triumph for the Liberals, for Mr. Roebuck had been for many years the pet of the Sheffield Tories. The Liverpool contest ended as everybody expected it would—in the return of the Conservative candidate. Lord Ramsay was a strong man and commanded a powerful backing, but he was appealing to a thoroughly Conservative constituency and had little or no chance of beating his opponent. The election for Southwark made prominent once more the chief cause of weakness in the Liberal camp—disunion. There were two Liberal candidates; there should have been but one. The Conservatives work hard and pull together—they rarely divide in order to court defeat; but with the Liberals it is not so. They have a great variety of interests, they are pledged to progress, and concerning every fresh step contemplated there is a clash of opinions and often of interests. Mr. Gladstone may charm with his rhetoric and convince with his arguments, but those things will not carry the elections unless the party leaders set to work and organize their followers.

EDITOR.

REPEALING THE INSOLVENT ACT.

The Government organs now announce plainly the intention to permit the total repeal of the Insolvent Act; yet merchants and traders still are dumb, quiescent, doubtless laying the flattering unction to their souls, that law, by doing away with the Insolvent Act, can also do away with insolvency. Verily, faith in the power of governments, especially representative governments, is on the increase, and men who can believe that to enact a law expressly devised to control an existing evil, and then, by withdrawing the law remove also the evil, will live to believe that to destroy the shadow extinguishes the substance.

It has been advanced as an argument in favour of the abolition of this Act that it will raise our National credit by showing the Nations who trust us how determined we are to be honest and successful; so confident we are in our own powers and capacities that we have made up our minds to know no such word as "fail," or that we are leading a forlorn hope, and conscious of the danger of panic have roused the courage of despair by cutting off all possibility of retreat. Were we really in earnest in either of these views, we would only, in the one case, earn the reputation of self-conceited folly or blindness to certain disaster, and in the other, would well deserve the imputation of enforcing, by necessity of law, a criminal trade recklessness.

But we are not sincere in either of these aims. Judging by the utterances of the party organs, and the silence of the opposition, we do not mean really to do away with the Insolvent Act, but merely to seem to do so—to change its form into various Provincial legislative enactments regarding "distribution of assets." Therefore to prate of virtue in the matter is merely drawing needless attention to our unblushing hypocrisy. It is only fair to state, however, that this defence for repeal is set up only by a few. The mass of our people, and our legislators, mean business. They think they see their way to a practical advantage in the general scramble of each man for himself which will eventually follow the abolition of the law, when the next cycle of "dull times" comes round, and disaster can no longer be concealed even by fraudulent means. Each one of us, it will be observed, entertains full confidence in his own individual ability to win in the game of "grab."

If merchants do not already perceive the serious error they have committed by their inattention to political issues, the abolition of this Insolvent Act will do much to open their eyes. It is not altogether commercial prudence and foresight—at least it is not the highest kind of it—which prompts a merchant stolidly to attend to his own business or investments, and do his duty to the State by voting for his pet lawyer to represent his views in Parliament. The pet lawyer must live. Law is his profession. Short, simple, directly effective, special Acts, treating of insolvency, or any other business matter, are not a desideratum to the profession. The pet lawyer does not desire to sink only to the level of a friend. He aspires to the higher dignity of legal adviser as well. How attain that position if there be nothing to advise about? Merchants will find, soon after this Insolvent Act is snuffed out (if Canadian history be destined ever to chronicle such an event), that Provincial enactments anent the distribution of assets will call for much legal lore, combined with business acumen, to interpret them. The Insolvent Act of 1865 certainly favoured the debtor; but the abolition of any discharge in insolvency and the inevitable variation of methods of distribution of assets in each Province, will open up a much wider field of enterprise to the dishonest and unscrupulous trader. If the intelligence adapted to ingenious business theft has been largely developed by the present and preceding Insolvent Acts, as some aver that it has, it will find wonderful scope in this Provincial dissection of common law. With six Provinces to work on, and a different law in each, the defrauded merchant will find it extremely difficult, even with the aid of a pet lawyer, to follow and define "assets" which have already possibly been ingeniously "distributed" over the whole six; and even should praiseworthy effort be eventually rewarded with complete success, he may probably find the process fatiguing, and somewhat costly in time and money. Of course the creditor will gain occasionally, always with the help of his lawyer and the consent of the debtor, in securing himself against a too rigid distribution by obtaining securities of properties held in a different Province from that in which the debtor and creditor have their "local habitation and their name," for it will be somewhat difficult to enact laws of distribution for each Province which will exactly dovetail into each other in every conceivable case, and the weak spots in these Acts will be quickly discovered and used by those more ingenious than ingenuous. However confident a wholesale merchant may be in his own acumen, or the legal shrewdness of his adviser, he can hardly hope always to conquer in the strife. Nor need he flatter himself that, even admitting he is unable to do more than hold his own with others, he will lose no more than he would by an Insolvent Act, because while he loses all in one case, he will gain all in another, for that is a delusion. Anything that tends to demoralize the honour and integrity which must ever be the basis of sound trade under the credit system, or reduces the collecting of debts to a matter of sharp practice between creditor and debtor, can hardly result well to

the man who has anything to lose. It is decidedly in favour of the man who has everything to gain, if the moral standard of each be on the same level.

If this benighted land of ours is determined experimentally to test the truth or falsehood of this line of reasoning, it is well that it should be left to the gentle teaching of its self-chosen teacher, experience.

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

The nation has been relieved from profound grief. The two sons of the Prince of Wales, the Princes who are heirs to the throne of England, were said to have been tattooed on their noses with anchors or broad-arrows, and so disfigured for life. It was most touching—most distressing. There was something so awful in the idea of a monarch of a civilized State with a nose adorned with a device in gunpowder, that the national heart sank overwhelmed at the bare contemplation of the catastrophe. And the worst of it was that the emblem of Hope—worse still, that of Government property—was not to be eradicated. "Not poppy, nor mandragora, nor all the drowsy syrups of the world," not all the resources of modern laboratory, nor the expedients of experimental science, could remove the indelible disgrace or avert this national calamity.

The rumour has happily been contradicted. Else our only consolation was that the loyalty of the nation is so great that it is quite capable of adopting the disfigurement as a fashion, so that the appearance presented by the Princes might no longer be regarded as a singularity. If we all adopted blue anchors or broad-arrows on our noses, it would have the effect of a national peculiarity, and so far from being ashamed of it we might rejoice and be glad in it as a distinction. It might, it was felt, be possible even to pass an Act of Parliament making it compulsory, like vaccination. It would be possible, under the Act to extend it to the colonies. Whether Ireland should be included, would become a burning question,—as everything about Ireland does become a burning question—and I can imagine a request to accede to the proposition being cited as another wrong to that "most distressful country." Here, then, was a way out of the difficulty into which the nation has been plunged, and there is no want of precedent to support it. People have gone to even greater lengths, and some of the most popular and enduring fashions have owed their origin to less defensible modes of flattering adopted by countries and those who follow their lead.

The ancients, who are thought by some to have enjoyed a monopoly of wisdom, and who certainly compensated for that "ha'porth of bread" by an intolerable quantity of folly, set us the example of toadying to princes, even to the extent of copying their defects and mimicking their deformities. Thus, it is said that Alexander the Great had one shoulder higher than the other, and that his courtiers used to affect the imperfection as a mode of flattery. The story is a little open to suspicion, because we must recollect that in England we have had a monarch with the same peculiarity; but it is difficult to believe that any courtier would have found special favour in the eyes of Richard III. by limping about the place shrugging one shoulder and wearing a false hump. Much more likely that he would have made speedy acquaintance with the "lowest dungeon beneath the castle moat," or would have had no head left toward which the offending shoulder could be shrugged.

The modern form of Court flattery has been that of imitating the expedients by which Princes endeavoured to conceal their defects. Thus, the fact that a king of France had no beard set all Europe shaving for a century or more, and gave the manhood of every country that semblance of effeminacy which, lost for awhile after the Crimean war, is again affected. It is, however, only fair to say that shaving had prevailed before at sundry times and with divers nations, and that the extreme folly of the thing consisted in the fact that for so long a period it was actually forced upon society as a test of respectability. No man dared to wear a beard; the fact of his doing so caused him to be shunned by his friends, scouted by society, and hooted at on the streets. It was in vain that he pleaded that God had given him a beard to serve some of the most useful purposes in preserving health. It made the matter worse if he pointed out that the traditional portrait of the founder of Christianity was bearded, and that all the great men during centuries not only wore the beard, but rejoiced in it as something manly and becoming. Fashion was too strong for everybody. It would not tolerate even a moustache; indeed, the wearing of one was the greatest offence known to the social law. The prejudice against this still survives among fatuous old bankers and city men, who, presumably in their dotage, have been known to discharge clerks and others in their employ for the heinous offence of allowing the hair to grow on the upper lip. The relation between respectability and a clean shave is, of course, entirely arbitrary; but Fashion, playing the courtier, having decreed it, that decree had for a no inconsiderable period as much force as if it had been found in the Decalogue. One of the first to oppose it boldly and openly—that is to say, as a public man—was Mr. Muntz, the member for Birmingham, who outraged the "collective wisdom" by taking his seat in the House of Commons in a full flowing beard that would have done credit to a patriarch.

The extreme of folly in relation to the use of the razor was, however, exemplified, not in the clean shave with which we are familiar, but with the preposterous system of shaving the head. It is difficult to realize that for a very long period it was the universal custom in Europe for all persons, men and women alike, to shave their heads and adopt wigs in place of their own hair. How general this was may be gathered from allusions in contemporary authors, wherein we find it stated, as a special point in the description of a person now and then, that "he wore his own hair." The wig had its obvious origin in an attempt to conceal the ravages which Time was making in the appearance of great personages. Courtiers of the class who surrounded Queen Elizabeth and Louis XIV. would have deemed it high treason to have admitted that kings or queens could ever grow old, and they were all adopting little tricks to keep up the fiction of perpetual royal youth. Now, the great flowing wig was an admirable expedient in which Age could take refuge and masquerade as Youth to the last moment of life. When the great Ramilies wig had gone out as inconsistent with the simple form of dress, a resource was still found. The happy idea occurred to somebody—and what a courtier he must have been—that by the use of white wigs grey hair might become the *ton*. As these wigs were also becoming, they had a long reign. But consider what a nuisance the fashion must have been—what time must have been wasted over the perpetual shaving of the head, to say nothing of the unpleasantness of the operation! And the guys these people must have looked out of their wigs! They could not sleep in them—in fact, they did not wear them in undress about the house; so that bald valour must often have surprised bald beauty under circumstances not favourable to romance. No wonder their poetry was so artificial. What genuine love could be inspired by a beauty of the time of the second George, when we read that the famous *belles* of that time wore elaborate structures in the way of wigs, which they called "heads," and it was a customary thing for these heads not to be touched for six weeks at a time! Passing over the delicate flattery involved in wearing "patches" as a tribute to some pimply Princess, we come to the monstrous absurdity of the high neck-cloths adopted by our grandfathers in compliment to George IV. That monarch, having an affection of the neck, was compelled to hide it, and forthwith society rushed into the extravagant adulation of poulticed necks, high and bulgy, which eventually resolved itself into the tall stock and stick-up collar.

It would be easy to multiply examples of this kind of thing; but sufficient have been glanced at to calm the loyal mind—perturbed by the rumours as to the terrible calamity which had befallen the Royal Family. Depend on it, the resources of the courtiers would have been equal even to this demand upon them. We should have entered upon an era of tattooed noses. Had either of the young Princes come to the throne, poets would be found singing the praises of blue-nosed beauty, and philosophers would demonstrate to the satisfaction of an admiring country that the practice of tattooing is alike conducive to health and marks a very high stage in the progress of civilization. Everybody who is anybody would have been tattooed, or perhaps it would have been made a party question and the Blues would adopt this outward and visible sign of their principles; while those of the adverse fashion would go through life content with the severe simplicity of nature unadorned. So strong is the loyalty of some folk—or rather the vanity which prompts them to adopt *means* for being supposed to be in society—that should the young Princes fall among the Carribbees or other savages, and get tattooed all over, living copies of them would abound in every circle. In fact, to such lengths is a certain form of toadyism carried, that it only needs the Court to set the fashion for half the nation to revert to the original costume of the Native Britons, and to stain themselves with woad, as a light, elegant, and impressive summer attire.

POLITICAL ECONOMY AND THE IRISH LAND LEAGUE.

It may interest some to know that the Scottish courts of law have held that where the produce does not equal more than the cost of the seed and labour expended no rent is due. In Hunter's "Law of Landlord and Tenant" three or four cases are given showing this to be the case, and it further states, "Where the subject let is totally destroyed by causes not within the contemplation and beyond the control of the parties, the contract, and consequently the claim for rent ceases; and if there be a partial injury or diminution, there must be a corresponding reduction of rent." In the year 1829 "destruction by rabbits, kept by the landlord, was deemed sufficient for the abandonment of the contract, where the produce only defrayed the cost of production." (Earl of Kinnoul vs. Richmond, 27th May, 1829.) On the other hand, it is argued that a bargain is a bargain, and that a bad year is a contingency for which a tenant must be prepared. In nearly everything except agriculture this argument will apply, but in agriculture there are certain events, such as hail-storms, etc., which cannot possibly be provided against; therefore, when a succession of bad years occur, the landlord is called upon, in justice and in equity, to relinquish his claim for a certain amount of rent, the amount of reduction being proportionate to the tenant's loss. It has been often stated that if one tenant cannot pay the rent another can, and so a course of eviction is followed, with the lamentable results at present to be witnessed in Ireland; agrarian outrages

are common, and are the necessary outcome of such a course of action. The labourer is not called upon to give the result of his labour to the landlord, nor has the landlord the moral right to exact payment of the rent when the result of the labour is not even sufficient for the sustenance of the labourer. It is not a question of property-rights, nor a question of land-laws in such a crisis; these questions must be left out of sight altogether, and the distress looked at on the broad principles of humanity. It is useless and ungenerous for a landlord in such a state of affairs to proceed to harsh measures on account of the non-payment of rent, especially when, as is said to be the case, the landlords have for years past kept the rents at such a figure that the labourer has not been able to make more than enough to pay the rent, and therefore has not had it in his power to make provision for such a bad year as the past one. The landlords have, through the monopoly of land, had everything their own way, and have, without any doubt, abused their power and privileges. Even acknowledging their right to hold property in such vast estates (large parts of which are kept for purposes of mere pleasure), the moment that they show themselves incapable of holding it with benefit to themselves and to others, their right necessarily ceases; or, if it be found that by a sub-division of land the right necessarily ceases and well-being of the people at large would be further secured, the property-right at once ceases. Of course the landlord will have to be, in justice, remunerated for the cessation of this right, and the problem for politicians is, how to effect this, in an equitable manner. It is a simple and common solution of any trouble in Ireland for sentimental loyalists to lay the blame immediately upon the national character and temperament. So be it; but it will be found that these troubles are not of their own making. It is the fashion to say that an Irishman is always "agin the government." Small blame to him—in a great many cases. English Canadians will express their opinions in the most violent manner about the Irish Obstructionists in the House of Commons, and will then refuse to express an opinion on the Land Laws of Ireland—or, at any rate, on their effects. This is done through a toadying worship of British conservatism, and not through any respect for non-interference. They did not hesitate to sympathize with the Southern States, and openly to express their sympathy. Here lies the pleasant contrast for the majority of English Canadians,—endorsing and sympathizing with a corrupt cause in the United States on the one hand; refusing to condemn the evil monopoly of land in over-populated and over-taxed Ireland ('cause it's British) on the other hand. Beautiful contrast, and perfect consistency! They flatter themselves that this is an evidence of loyalty, and straightway indulge in podsnappery. This *loyalty* in not seeing anything wrong in British institutions is, as Dickens says, of the ostrich sort. The highest and most ennobling loyalty is the loyalty to the right, whether evidenced in Yankee dom, Cockney-dom, or Canuck-dom, and any loyalty which does not have this principle firmly fixed is sure to be attended with disaster. We Canadians were very much praised and belauded by Lord Dufferin, who won his way to our goodwill and esteem through our vanity by speaking of our loyalty. Canadian loyalty has been always entirely controlled by what Canadians judged to be the interests of Canada. The feeling of loyalty in Canada to England is liable to be rudely torn up at any moment. If Canada finds that her interests are better served by being independent, no one can dispute her right to carry out measures having that purpose in view. It is nothing, therefore, but maudlin sentimentality to deny or oppose the free discussion of Independence, Annexation, or any other subject having a bearing upon the interests of Canada. All these subjects come under the head of Political Economy, as commonly understood, and it shows the weakness of the opposition when people speak of "tearing the mask off," assuming that a Political Economy Club is a species of inquisitorial institution. Complaint is made in England that our system of Protection is prejudicial to her manufacturing interests, and Free Traders in Canada state that by this policy we are severing our connection and alienating her regard from us; this is merely proof that where Canadian interests are at stake, loyalty goes to the wall.

As the meaning of Political Economy has been disputed, it is pertinent that we should consider the subject. Defined absolutely, "it is the science which investigates the circumstances in relation to the acquisition of wealth and the laws governing its distribution amongst mankind." It may be defined more curtly as the science which treats of human functions, with this limitation, that "it is a non-moral science, and in no case can be allowed to pronounce a moral judgment," so that the "brotherly love" of Free Trade does not come within the province of Political Economy. Wherever human action is not in question there can be no political economy. The adaptability of a country, its climate, its resources, enter the economical science only to the degree that they are affected by human action. The crops produced by human industry, the yield from the mines by human hands, etc., enter into the science, because they represent forms of work produced by man.

The destruction of the crops by a storm, or of a people by an earthquake, is not a question of political economy; but the depopulation of a district by the owner by converting it into a game-desert is a question of political economy; therefore we have a right to discuss and question the justice of laws

which sanction such proceedings, whether such laws are in force in Ireland or elsewhere. We have also the right, if we are of the opinion that England commits an injustice towards her subjects in sanctioning and maintaining such land-laws, of expressing disapproval of them. To say that it is none of our business is merely begging the question: it is our business to denounce an injustice. England herself has assumed this power over weaker nations, and maintained it and enforced it with the bayonet. Some Political Economists assert (see definition given *anté*) that the increase of wealth and its distribution are the objects of political economy. This is surely a narrow view to take of the subject, and it appears to me that the welfare and condition of mankind are more important than the acquisition and distribution of wealth. Of course wealth is to be considered as a means for bettering man—there are other means—and the welfare of man may perhaps be improved by the acquisition of wealth. By regarding wealth as the primary object of political economy, the fallacy of regarding the landlords' incomes as a criterion of utility, instead of the condition of the tenant and labourer, has arisen. The disparity of condition between different classes has given rise to great discontent, and will necessarily yet lead to great trouble. It may be years before the question will assume formidable proportions on this continent—if it ever does. It seems that in Europe the trouble is caused by monopolies of wealth and land (France, perhaps, forms an exception). Refer to one instance of land-monopoly and power in England: "The Government taxes the population and lends the money to the landlords to drain the soil. The landlords are to pay a certain interest and quit-capital, which discharges the debt in twenty-two years. This percentage the farmer finds to be less than the profit likely to accrue from the improvement of the land, and he agrees to pay it to the landlord. The consequence is that the country has been taxed for the purpose of presenting the landlords with the clear amount of improvement at the end of twenty-two years."

Further, let us say that no land-laws are in force, and that no one man claims a thousand acres for his *amusement* (such as game preserves, parks), and that fifty families require the land for their *support*, there can be no question but that the families would have the only right to the land. Persons are in the habit of saying that the rights of property must not be interfered with. Very well;—but what are the rights of property? To answer as shortly as possible, the rights of property are only to be looked upon as rights in so far as they are *equitable* to others and do not interfere with the rights of others. For instance, a law that ensures to one person a property to the actual detriment of others is not equitable and if enforced is unjust; so that until *law* is infallible, it will be subject to *reason*.

The preceding lines have been written on account of the animus exhibited by certain journals toward the Irish Land League: they have raised a cry of sedition, disloyalty, etc, and have called upon the people not to have anything to do with Parnell and his Land League. With Parnell we may not have anything to do, except perhaps to look upon him as a fearless exponent of the evils of the land-system. No one can approve of nor sustain him in the vilification of Her Majesty: he may be nothing but a ranter and a demagogue, but that has nothing whatever to do with the rights of the tenant-farmer. Of course the first efforts will be directed towards relieving the starvation, and very properly, but this relief will only be of a temporary nature: the evil will be just as likely to occur in future years. Money will be sent, and is being sent from foreign parts, and it appears to me that when appeals have been made by British officials for help, subscribers are justified, if their opinion is such, in denouncing the pernicious land-system.

It has been said that there is something ludicrous in the idea of tenants proposing to purchase land of which they are unable to pay the rent. I would merely say, in reply, that there is something more than ludicrous in the idea of the people paying the drainage-tax for the benefit of the landlords (see *anté*), and that the purchase of the land can be affected by government and the government repaid by the tenants at a certain interest and quit-capital, which will, in a great many cases, be much less than the present rental. At present, as the evidence shows us, the rents and taxes absorb every result apart from the tenant's living, even in prosperous years, for the landlord naturally exacts as high a rent as possible, so that the tenant is unable to provide against misfortune. Again, it is said that the law of supply and demand regulates the rental, but unfortunately it does not in this case, as the poor tenant in Ireland is obliged to take the land at the landlord's valuation, the land being in the hands of comparatively few persons. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, to use a common simile, and as the Irishman is passionately devoted to his country, therefore the only conclusion to be arrived at, when so many have emigrated from their native land, is, that there is something radically wrong.

In conclusion, I would say "that it is not man's office to originate laws. Providence has made the laws, and given man an intellect to *discover* and *apply* them: as well may man make laws in physical sciences, or in theology as in political economy. It is true he may make laws and enforce them, but what he *never can* do is, to make the operation of those laws beneficial to the world. This is beyond his power; and though the laws may be for the pecuniary advantage of the privileged classes of a country, they are necessarily followed

by a concomitant series of evils, which bear on the masses of the population." The Latin proverb. "Qualis rex, qualis grex," meaning "like king, like people," will perhaps apply in the case of Ireland substituting, or rather understanding, "government" "for" "King." *Hiram B. Stephens.*

MONTREAL SOCIETY.

MRS. SHODDY'S PARTY.—(Concluded.)

A young lady is declaring in a shrill voice that "she can't play a thing without her music." Mrs. Shoddy informs us that this is Miss Bangs, and that she is a beautiful player." Her beauty is not very evident, but she soon proves that her piano playing does not belie her name. She *bangs* unmercifully, sometimes striking wrong notes or chords with a vigour that makes us shudder. These mistakes she afterwards explains by declaring that "the pianah is so much lower in tone to hers! It must be at least four or five notes," she exclaims (of course she means tones, and the Shoddys do not know the absurdity of the assertion). "You keep it low for your singing, I suppose," she adds, addressing young Shoddy, but Alfred evidently does not like to admit that there can be anything low connected with his singing, and Mr. Shoddy, senior, seems greatly annoyed to hear that anything in his house is not high-toned. However, Miss Bangs is a musical authority, and no one dares to contradict her. Miss Startup now plays a prelude, and Alfred sings to us of the charms of "*Bony Heloise*." Mrs. Goodstyle whispers: "He must mean Miss Startup; she is rather bony, isn't she?" and Alfred continues to descant in dull-set tones of the *boniness* of Eloise, until smiles become audible, and we are all glad when the song ends. Meanwhile Mrs. Shoddy has been spirited away by the boy in buttons with many mysterious beckonings and pantomimic signs. "I hope she has gone to get us something to eat," whispers Mrs. Goodstyle. "Or to drink," echoes Euphrosyne; "I would give anything for a cup of tea or coffee. Did you get any?" "Why, no; there is none to be had," replies Mrs. Goodstyle, "and I am afraid we won't get anything till supper is ready; but we must listen." Miss Startup is now rending the air with an Italian bravura. "Haw-haw, haw-haw, h-a-w. Haw-haw, haw-haw, h-a-a-w,"—higher: "Haw-haw, haw-haw, haw-h-a-a-a-w,"—a little above the top of Miss Startup's voice; and so on till she ends in a terrific shriek, while a vulgar young man near by remarks, *sotto voce*, "She'll bust! she'll bust, sure." Mr. Shoddy has just been telling us that he does not like "them Hi-talian songs," but when Miss Startup rises from the piano declaring that it is very high-toned—indeed, fully two or three tones higher than hers—Mr. Shoddy is restored to good humour, and tells us that Miss Startup is considered "the finest hamatoor in Montreal." He then goes off to compliment the young lady on her singing, and we occupy ourselves in discussing the astonishing deduction that there must be an octave difference between the tone of Miss Bangs' and that of Miss Startup's piano. "I wish some one would ask me to dance," sighs Euphrosyne. "I don't know anyone, and they don't introduce at all, it seems." "Ah, those people always go to extremes," replies Mrs. Goodstyle. "Not long ago Mrs. Shoddy would have introduced us to every soul in the room; now she knows that this is not customary, and thinks that therefore all introductions are vulgar." "And she invites us here to sit and talk to our husbands," exclaims Phrosie, indignantly. "And I am sure we get enough talking to at home," I add, sadly. "But here comes Mr. Goodstyle, at last. He will dance the next set with you, Phrosie, and if Mrs. Goodstyle will honour me and guide me through." "My dancing days are nearly over," sighed Mrs. Goodstyle, "but if you cannot find a better partner——" "It would be impossible," I replied, in my most gallant manner. Mr. Goodstyle, who has been at a dinner of the Political Economy Club, now joins us, and, although I am sure he would much rather discuss the speeches with me, politely professes great pleasure in the prospect of dancing with Phrosie; but perhaps he will enjoy it, for Phrosie is a pretty partner, and Goodstyle always had an eye to beauty. His own wife, though verging on the forties, is still a handsome and charming woman, and he adores her, so can afford to admire other men's wives without coveting them. I always think that when a man has once known a pure affection, even for a dead love, he is in little danger of ever indulging in an impure passion. Truly, "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." I am recalled from my moralizing by hearing Mrs. Goodstyle ask: "Will these young people never be done waltzing? It really is not nice for girls to dance so long and so often with the same partners. Their mothers can't be here, surely." "My dear, their mothers are not society people," replied Mr. Goodstyle. "They may be rich now, but they have drudged and economized through their early years till all spirit and ambition are ground out of them. Some of the fathers are here. Men who are out in the world soon learn the importance of their wealth, and estimate themselves accordingly; and too often, I fear, they are inclined to despise the good women who have helped them out of poverty." "Yes, and the children despise them, too," said Mrs. Goodstyle. "This is what makes some parties so odd and unsatisfactory—they are almost made up of young people with no one to guide or control them. In England no nice girl would go out with a chaperon." "A

chaperon!" echoes Mrs. Goodstyle. "That reminds me of the story about Mrs. Richer; her daughter was going to the Windsor ball, and somebody asked who was to be Lilly's chaperon. 'Oh, Mrs. McKonkey, of course, is our *chapeau*,' replied Mrs. Richer. 'Lily has ordered a lovely cowfury for her hair, and a pa-rue-her of flowers to match for her dress.' In telling the story one should remark that most likely her *pa* will *rue* her selection when he has to pay the bill." "The old lady's mistake was natural enough; she knew what a chapeau meant, anyway," said I. "Ah, we are to have our square dance at last," said Mrs. Goodstyle. "If Mrs. Shoddy were in the room you ought to ask her to dance. I don't believe she has been asked once." "Fortunately for me, she is not in the room," said Mr. Goodstyle, offering his arm to Phrosie. After our dance we make a tour through the grand rooms, and are greatly surprised at the richness of the furniture which fills them, and the magnificence of the frames of the pictures that cover their walls. The Goodstyles being the great guns of the party, Mr. Shoddy soon joins us, and finding that we are drinking water, explains that his principles prevent him from offering wine. We commend his principles, and he adds that supper will soon be ready. "Hindeed it hought to be ready now," he continues, "for hit's 'alf-past twelve, but halthrough we 'ave the 'ouse full of servants, Mrs. Shoddy was hoblged to go and see hafter it 'erself. Hi don't know wat servants his comin' to. We 'ad no trouble hof this kind wen hi was young." With this statement we fully agreed, knowing that our host had not been at all troubled by servants in his young days. He now drew our attention to the pictures, pointing out one in which "Brown, the hartist, had told him the prospectus was very fine." and another in which "Ling, the hart-critic, had said the sky-harrow hosschureoh was hegsquizit." Young Mr. Shoddy now comes informing us that he just had to telephone for a policeman to take away the new butler, who was making trouble in the kitchen, having stolen the cook's bottle of brandy and become very hilarious thereon. Mr. Shoddy exclaims: "That's the young man yer ma took with no reverence. She hought halways to 'ave a reverence with hivery new servant. That's wy supper's so late, I suppose," and Mr. Shoddy seems greatly flurried, as he again glances at his watch. Even the young people have stopped dancing, and are walking about, looking unmistakably hungry. Poor Mrs. Shoddy has done her best, and yet everything is going wrong. Her old habits of economy have prevented her from ordering everything at the pastry-cook's, together with trained waiters, who would certainly have told her that she should have a refreshment-room open all evening. She has wearied and worried herself for days preparing fancy dishes, and she must now see to the proper disposal of them, and having filled her house at the last moment with new untrained servants she finds them useless and unmanageable in her hour of need.

Mr. Shoddy himself goes off in search of supper, which is evidently to be in the basement, and Mrs. Goodstyle declares that she cannot stay any longer. She has just coaxed Phrosie to accompany her home, promising that she will get us up a nice cosy supper in a few minutes, but Mr. Shoddy intercepts us saying that supper is just ready, and begging that we shall remain, Mrs. Goodstyle will not be persuaded, but seeing that Mr. Shoddy is really distressed she does not insist upon our accompanying her. Supper is announced. Mr. Shoddy offers his arm to Phrosie, and now the lack of chaperons and good-breeding becomes painfully evident. There is much crowding and crushing, loud laughing and slang talking; for most of the young people are of the Shoddy stratum of society, and ill-bred girls and very young men do not appear to the best advantage when very hungry. Some of the better-bred ladies look scornfully surprised and decline to join the throng upon the basement stairs; and the door-bell begins to ring announcing the arrival of sleighs for young ladies who have come unattended. Buttons, who has taken the place of the departed butler tries to struggle up stairs, but cannot, and the bell rings merrily on. I bethink me that it would be well to look if there are any neglected females in the drawing-room, and I find to my dismay several ladies of uncertain ages and uninviting visages, who scowl fiercely at me as I enter; but I boldly announce that Mr. Shoddy has sent me to escort them to supper, and suddenly the frowning faces become benignly gracious, and I am regarded with smiles that are child-like and bland. Two very stout ladies look imploringly at me, and I offer an arm to each, promising the others that I shall return for them; and we wend our way to the lower regions. The stairs are now cleared, but the dining-room is filled to overflowing. I find seats for my old ladies and try to peep in at the supper. Mr. Shoddy is gesticulating wildly to Buttons who is struggling along with a dish of hot oysters "'Ere gi'me them hoyster!" exclaims Mr. Shoddy, reaching towards them, and Buttons, who is rather short, tries to pass them over the back of a tall man who is stooping to hand something to a lady; but just as the dish is held over his head the tall man straightens himself suddenly, and a stout lady in full dress, who is standing near, receives the hot oysters on the back of her neck. A howl of anguish escapes her, the other ladies start and scream and plates are dropped and cups of tea spilled in every direction. Poor Phrosie who had just been handed some oysters had a saucer of ice-cream spilled over them—some of the young people who were too hungry to wait having begun at the wrong end of the supper. Being rather tall, and a little bal—, I mean my forehead being very high,

Phrosie notices me and signs imploringly that I shall come to her assistance, but I know that it would be useless to attempt getting into the room for some time, so I return for the remaining ladies and soon manage to place them all comfortably in the hall, confiscating various dishes on their way to the supper-room and obtaining plates &c., from the kitchen. I also manage to get unlimited cups of tea by tipping a pretty housemaid and my old ladies seem delighted with my attentions, I am only afraid that some of them may think me a young unmarried man, and fall in love with me; but I must take a look at Phrosie Bless me! she is still holding those dreadful oysters with the ice-cream now melted over them. She has her train over one arm and is looking the picture of misery; and this is the great party for which she has been preparing for over a week and from which she anticipated so much enjoyment.

N. Clitheroe.

WHAT IS A JINGO?

It cannot escape the notice of those who have observed the course of public affairs in England and Europe generally during the last few years, that new forces are at work which tend to the disintegration of the orthodox political parties. Forty years ago the distinction between Liberal and Conservative in England was broad, well defined, and pregnant with meaning; while Continental Liberals were content in general to take their cue from England. Abroad the old Liberalism of the English type is now at a discount. In Germany Parliament obeys willingly one man in whom it has confidence. In the works of one of the ablest political writers whom Germany possesses—Professor Heinrich von Treitschke—the development of a Parliamentary Liberal after the English fashion into (to call a new thing by a new name) a sort of Liberal Absolutist may be traced by any reader. In Italy the mass of political men appear to be absolutely without any compass to guide them, and Parliamentary parties are in a state of confusion so inextricable, and of paralysis so complete, that there seems at times no way of restoration except by means which it is not pleasant to discuss. Even in France, where Parliamentary government as a reality, and not merely as a misleading name for Parliamentary publicity, seems to have the best chance on the Continent, the type of Liberal has wholly changed since the days of the July Monarchy. In England many persons cannot but feel that, if foreign affairs were put out of the question, and if the British Empire were a matter of past history, there is no particular reason why the moderate men on the two sides of the House of Commons should not change places. The Tory of the old school reposes with other historical fossils; the Radical of the new school is as alien from the moderate Liberal as he is from the moderate Conservative. The moderate Liberal does not in his heart wish to see the Church of England disestablished, or to do more on the question of the land than remove the artificial restrictions which prevent its freer circulation; though what he may consent to do rather than sacrifice the Radical and Nonconformist alliance is another matter. People are now asking themselves afresh the question, What are the genuine, living forces now opposed to one another in the country, the forces of which parties should be always the expression, and by which parties are in the long run compelled to shape themselves?

In home affairs the problem is more complicated and obscure; but it is a right instinct which has led the two parties to stake their fortunes at the next election on the foreign policy of the Government. Taking each as a whole, the foreign policy of the last three years and that of Mr. Gladstone's Administration are different in their aim, their spirit, their method, and their result. This is felt and admitted on both sides; and the country will before long be called on to say which it likes best. It can only make a rough estimate whichever way it answers; but there are persons whom a rough estimate does not satisfy, and who want to get a clear sight of the principles at work on both sides. They want to study a little more fully, not only those poor interpreters, the avowed doctrines of the two parties, but their temper, their mental attitude, their bearing, their history, their general disposition and character. They want, above all, to find out what are the influences likely to tell in the future, and how far it is possible to discriminate and measure them. To gain these ends they will do their best to clear their minds of prejudice, and they will assiduously frequent the society and listen to the conversation of men of all parties, from the Radical who thinks the British Empire a misfortune which cannot too soon be mended, to the firmest believer in the imperial destiny of this country.

Chance has given currency to a word which possibly may one day become as widely known and as respectable as the name of Whig or Tory—the word "Jingo." An English traveller abroad is said to have been not long ago asked the question by a Continental politician, "Mais, qu'est-ce que c'est donc, monsieur, que ce Jingo?" His own ideas on the matter not being very clearly defined, he made answer, with delusive playfulness, that it was Mr. Gladstone's firm spirit. The epithet is now used by Liberal speakers, even by the most moderate and eminent of them, as a convenient missile to fling at their opponents, and by Radicals it is applied freely, and one may say indiscriminately, to all who desire to maintain the honour and integrity of the British Empire. A word which the political excitement of the last three years

has engraved so deeply in people's memories, and which the excitement of the next elections will perhaps fix there still more firmly, cannot be soon forgotten; and even if it does not attain hereafter to the classic dignity of the two names cited above, its place in history is already won. But then what is a Jingo exactly? Is it a man who believes in what Lord Derby calls "gunpowder and glory," whatever this may mean? Is it a man who wants to fight everybody all round, if such a man there be? If we turn to that celebrated refrain which has given currency to the word, and which will be remembered longer than many verses of greater lyrical value, we can find nothing more in it than the expression of a modest firmness and self-reliance. It breathes defiance, not defiance. It affirms that we have no desire for war, but that, should war arise, we have the means to face it. This temperate affirmation is clenched with an oath reprehensible indeed, and by no means refined, but far less objectionable than many other such words that we unfortunately hear even from the Liberal workingman as we walk along the streets. Since there is nothing in the origin of the word, as a political term, which explains the use made of it, and since philology has no key by which to unlock its significance, where are we to turn for an explanation? We shall find a clue in the policy and temper of the men who use it as a term of reproach.

Bearing this in mind, we see that Jingoism comes to pretty much the same thing as another word also used by the same sort of people as a term of reproach—namely, "Imperialism." And this again is a word which can have all sorts of meanings given to it. It may mean a policy which rests on the mere lust of conquest, and which wantonly crushes the free development of other peoples, or a policy which rests on the fact that some nations or races are too young, and some too old, to dispense, without loss to themselves, of the government or guidance or protection of others more fortunately situated. The latter policy may be as wise and beneficent as the former is criminal and destructive. Juggling with words of several meanings is a favourite trick of demagogues. They know that the wits of a popular audience are not sharp enough to detect sleight-of-hand. The believer in the one sort of Imperialism can always be charged with the sins of the other, and the wars which the maintenance of every Empire or State from time to time renders necessary form the peg on which the accusation can be hung. The reproach, however, which may attach to the word Jingo has not deterred many persons from adopting, and even from glorying in it. Such persons are much more numerous than might be supposed, and the Imperial policy which they support is not the result of any explosion of feeling, but has been carefully thought out and adopted after mature deliberation. Their opinions may have the same interest to those who think them most foolish and wicked which the sentiments and reasonings of Nonconformists have to those who uphold the Church of England. Their policy, whatever one may think of it, is a fact and a power, and therefore should neither be ignored nor misrepresented. We heard much a few years ago of the philosophical Radical—he was then a phenomenon to be studied—and if he had now as much influence in the country as the unphilosophical Radical has, we should continue to study him. On the same ground, if on no other, it is worth while to set forth, as best we may, the sentiment and policy of the Jingo, which we take to be no more than the antithesis, in foreign and Imperial matters, of the sentiment and policy of the average Radical.

The Jingo reasons as follows:—"Wisely or not, we have got a world-wide empire. Perhaps it would have been more prudent if, a century or two ago, we had resisted the impulses which led us to cross the oceans. It is true that, had we done so, the United States—that ideal of the anti-Jingo—would never have been founded. It is true that India would probably have been, and would be now, either the prey to chronic anarchy or else under the rule of those to whom the justice and honesty of English administration would seem a foolish and puritanic scrupulosity. It is true that, from the mere fact of overpopulation, we should long ago have been forced to keep down our numbers by cutting one another's throats. But these and other results of a stay-at-home policy are matters of speculation. The fact is that, whether wickedly, or by a blind chance, or providentially, we are now the owners of an empire to which the only parallel which can be found in history is that of Rome, and which in certain respects is an empire still more wonderful and imposing. This we consider to be an achievement of which we may fairly be proud. We know well what labour and danger and responsibility it involves; but to what end has a race been endowed with the toughness, the activity, the enterprise, and the stability which appear to characterise the English race, if it is to shrink from work which involves labour and danger and responsibility? By no act of our own, but by the working of historical laws, a great part of the human race, especially in Asia, is in such a condition that it must be either a prey to the spoiler or governed and protected by a strong Power. There is no Power on earth except England which possesses the strength and the goodwill needed to rule these nations rightly. We have no longer the choice whether to go there or not; we are there; we are pledged to govern and defend them. Those who deride an Imperial policy in England show about as much sense as those who should recommend an Imperial policy to Belgium or Switzerland. Such a policy is dictated by the situation in which we find ourselves, and by the duty which we owe to those millions who without us would be plunged into suffer-

ings without measure or end. These considerations are decisive, even if conquest, if the getting of an empire, were the wicked thing which you say that it is. But this again we deny. There are just and there are unjust conquests. You Radicals are fond, when talking of Tory landowners, of saying that the soil is a natural monopoly, that man has an absolute right to it, and that those who use it ill may fairly be made to surrender it to those who will use it well. On such grounds you yourselves demand the expulsion of the unspeakable Turk from Europe. It is only when your own country, during a Conservative administration, acts on this principle that it becomes immoral. The United States were founded and have grown through a stronger and more gifted race taking away the soil from an inferior one, and by killing off the occupiers by the sword, and, what is worse, by the brandy-bottle. Our own country became what it is through Teutonic invaders conquering and robbing, as you would call it, a Celtic population, and being in its turn conquered and robbed by Normans. It was thus that the Hebrews, Jingoed in those days to the core, won for themselves the land flowing with milk and honey; it was thus, to go back to a yet remoter time, that the Indo-Germanic race made its way to Europe; it was thus that the Roman Empire, notwithstanding the crimes which too often marked its history, secured for ages comparative order and good government throughout the greater part of the then known world; it was thus that every State now standing in the world has been built up. In denouncing as immoral the instincts that lead men to seek adventure, to brave difficulty and danger, to fight if need be, to conquer, to rule, to be honoured and followed by others, you are only saying that no nation ever became great except by immoral means, for without these instincts no nation ever did become great. Say what you will, you cannot get out of this dilemma. That race must predominate in the world which, after making provision for a vigorous national life at home, has the most surplus population, energy, enterprise, and talent to spare. If you said that we must take care to predominate to the welfare and not to the detriment of others, well and good; but you say that we should not predominate at all. You go about apologizing for the greatness of your country. When in office you made such an impression on foreign statesmen that they ignored you altogether, except on one occasion to make you pay them for allowing, through mere feebleness of will and inability to see how your acts would be regarded abroad, a ship to leave an English port to prey upon their commerce, and on another occasion to obtain the cheap renown of giving you a slap in the face. Your return to office may be the signal for a war vaster and more terrible than any which the world has seen. And for this reason. Half the Continent is only watching for a good opportunity to spring at the throat of the other. It is a matter of certainty that, should a favourable occasion arise, France and Russia will attack Germany. Against this danger the Austro-German alliance has been formed. It is very possible that Italy might be drawn into the conflict; and it is almost certain that the Eastern question would again enter into an acute stage, that the Turkish Empire would be finally broken up, and that the whole South-East of Europe and a great part of Asia would be plunged into anarchy. These are no remote dangers; already one can almost see the writing on the wall. You charge us with being indifferent to human life and human suffering. It is to save life and to prevent suffering that we wish to keep out of office men pledged to the effacement of England. We know what stuff you are made of; we know how you have acted in the past. The belief that a Liberal Administration would be neutral in a European war is a direct encouragement to intending disturbers of the peace. The belief, on the other hand, that, in the case of a war wantonly begun by any European Government, England would take an active part against the aggressors, would do more than anything else to restrain Powers which harbour aggressive intentions, and stave off, and perhaps, through delaying it, to prevent altogether, a catastrophe which no humane and reasonable person can think of without dismay.

"We belong, where the British Empire is concerned, to no party. To maintain it intact and to prevent the seeds of its future dissolution being sown, we would gladly support either party against the other. We think at the present moment that the Conservative party is more likely to do the work than you, who revile us as Jingoed, and therefore—reserving our opinion as to the wisdom of particular measures of policy—we at present support the Conservative party. But there is no reason why a Liberal should not be a Jingo also; and whoever should convert the Liberal party to Jingoism would confer as great a benefit on that party as he would on the country at large. We believe we make no mistake in saying that, besides those members of the party who have openly avowed themselves in foreign affairs supporters of the Government rather than of the Opposition, there are in the Liberal ranks not a few disguised Jingoed. It may be that a Liberal Government in office would be forced by circumstances to adopt the policy which it has decried in Opposition. But it is hard to see how this could happen during the lifetime of Opposition. But it is hard to see how this could happen during the lifetime of the two men of most genius and authority in the party. As matters stand, the Jingo, if he happens to be a Liberal and has the courage of his opinions, must on foreign questions act with the Conservatives."

Some such statement as this is what a Jingo would have to make if called on to give a reason for the faith that is in him. There is much in it which the

great majority of Englishmen can subscribe to without hesitation. Parts of it may appear exaggerated, the fruits of imaginative hopes and fears. What makes it desirable to state it clearly and fully is that it is held firmly by a large number of people.—*Saturday Review*.

AN ANSWER TO "SERVICE AND WORK."

If the Montreal ladies were as ready to take up pen-and-ink cudgels in their own defence, as the artists and singers are, what a shower of feminine missives would descend upon the SPECTATOR office this week. How could the nameless author of "Service and Work" bear the burden of indignation, expostulation, recrimination, and—and all that sort of thing that would be heaped upon his audacious head? Is he a bachelor? Surely he cannot be a householder; but if he is, where does he find the angelic specimens of servant-galism of whom he descants so touchingly? "The girl who cooks without waste!"—Where can she be found? 'Oh, where and oh where, can she be? We've looked for her oft, and we've looked for her long, and still we are looking for she.' We have at times found a girl who professed to cook without wasting, but it has turned out more like waste without cooking. Her reign is one of starvation, and she is probably succeeded by a treasure who allows us to fare sumptuously every day until we suddenly realize that our butcher's and grocer's bills are about double their usual proportions. Then, if we examine our pantries and slop-barrels, what a tale of old bones, cold pies and puddings and dried bread is there. "An shure ye's can't expect a gurl to give yis good males out of the ould schraps!"

Not having last week's SPECTATOR by me, I cannot enumerate all the delightful qualities said to be possessed by those angelic denizens of our kitchens, nor the ungrateful and reprehensible manner in which we are said to treat them. But as to our servants not getting as good food as their employers, surely that is a mistaken idea. It may be possible in the old country, where servants are willing to live upon an allowance; but here in ordinary households they have everything under their control, and few mistresses care to turn a key unless the servant is noticeably dishonest or wasteful.

And is it not too absurd to state that even after giving our servants good homes, good food, and good wages, we are still under a compliment to them, because they perform work which we could not do ourselves? Laying aside the question as to how our servants would do without us—what sort of homes and food and apparel they would have without service—might we not just as well say that the merchant who employs clerks to wait upon his customers is under great obligations to them for doing such work, since without them he could not manage his store and acquire the wealth which enables him to live in much greater comfort and better style than his employes can aspire to? But if we should say anything so absurd, the clerks, being of a higher intelligence, would merely laugh at our quixotic notions, well knowing that to do our duty faithfully in that station of life to which we may be called is the surest stepping-stone towards a better position in this world, together with whatever reward our religion may teach us to hope for in the next.

It is this false teaching of the indispensableness and power of the lower classes that has led to the many strikes with their disastrous results, that have caused so much misery to the very class who hoped to benefit by them. It is well that our servants are not likely to read the article in last week's SPECTATOR, as it certainly would not do them any good, and most people will acknowledge that some improvement is desirable in this class. We have plenty of raw material, there is no doubt about that, but it is no wonder that mistresses decline the difficult and thankless task of teaching unwilling and refractory pupils, who generally make up their ignorant minds that anything the mistress may say is merely for her own advantage, and will unnecessarily add to their labours. Of course, to do things in the right way may seem troublesome at first, but in the end it is generally the easiest and most labour-saving plan, yet few maids will believe this when it is the mistress who teaches it. "Quevedo Redivivus" suggests that "it should be possible to have training schools for girls," and this is really the only remedy for our present troubles. Let us begin with cooking, the most important part of household economy. Why should we not have good cooking schools, and require every girl who demands a certain rate of wages to produce a certificate of her abilities? Such schools have already been established in the old country, in the United States, and, I believe, one is now flourishing in Toronto. These schools could be open during the day for young girls, (and they will generally prove the most apt and willing pupils whose parents are wise enough to have them properly prepared for the duties they are about to undertake,) and during the evenings they would be attended by servants in situations, but these servants should be required to pay for their own instructions, and also to take lower wages in consideration of the time taken from their employers. This is necessary in many ways, as most people, and servants especially, think very little of anything they may get for nothing; besides, if a mistress deprives herself of a girl's attendance during the evening she will naturally hope to have the benefit of improved service afterwards, and find it very hard if the girl goes off to another place so soon as her course at the training school is finished.

But there are many questions connected with the proper management of servants which might be properly discussed and lead to some good results. If some of our good old housekeepers would take the trouble of giving us the benefit of their experience it would be a great boon to younger ones. I believe the columns of the SPECTATOR are open to all subjects of general interest, and it is to be hoped that some intelligent ladies will avail themselves of the opportunity of exchanging ideas on a subject which is so important to the happiness of our homes. Union is strength. Let us combine to study out the great problem, and doubtless we shall soon succeed in improving matters both for mistress and maid.

Euphrosyne.

"GOODEY GOODEY."

Good people who read and observe, and are not quickly carried away by vapouring nonsense, class all attempts at achieving virtue by the performance of a trick, the intention being of the highest, and the means rather contemptible than otherwise—good people call this sort of thing "goodey-goodey." They mean thereby that it is too good to prove good, and too clever to be worthy of admiration or imitation. They mean it is shallow sham, trash, rubbish, but quite genteel. The phrase conveys a mild and rather good-natured contempt, as if one should say, "He means well, poor fellow! but his frothy stuff comes to nothing." This general verdict, is perhaps not quite sound. The real goodey-goodey is always calculated to prove harmful, because of its essential unsoundness. It may work a good impression in the first instance, but in the course of time the subject of this impression discovers that he or she has been the victim of a trick, and then a sense of disgust is apt to sweep away the impression, and the "last state of that man is worse than the first."

There is a remarkable case familiar to all of us of fiction written with a purpose, and yet quite outside the region of goodey-goodey. It is in the works of Charles Dickens, every one of which aims at the levelling of an abuse or the extinction of a wrong, and there is no trick; all is healthy, and when we are moved it is by the force of truth. His exposure of the Yorkshire school system in "Nicholas Nickleby" gave the death-blow to the infamous institution that was represented by the scoundrel Squeers. He made us feel for the outcast gutter children; he gave a terrible blow to the abominations of the Court of Chancery; he contributed in an immense degree to the softening of the poor law; he was the friend of religion and benevolence, and the enemy of cant, hypocrisy, and uncharitableness. He came nearest to the goodey model in the "Christmas Carol;" but it should be observed there was no trick in it, and he never kindled in us any hate for poor old Scrooge, he only made us laugh at him; and *perhaps* he made us cry when Scrooge's clerk bought his "duck of a goose," and hurried home with it under the shelter of his thin woollen comforter. Dickens never sought to prove the Divine origin of Christianity or the orthodoxy of the Athanasian Creed by means of imaginary scenes laid out in the way of a drama, for he had too much good sense to attempt the impossible, and was a decent seemingly man who took care not to rush in, as the goodey people are apt to do, where angels fear to tread.

Another writer who went near to the goodey region, but knew where to stop, was Harriet Martineau, in her stories illustrative of the principles of Political Economy. But the difference between writing for a purpose and dropping into the region of the goodey consists in the relative adherence to the true principles of art. If an artist should paint a bad picture in order to attract attention to it, and in this way show how sinful is sin, we should call him a goodey-painter. To be sure, the real goodey class cannot as a rule paint good pictures or write good books, and if they are to be pardoned at the day of judgment I think it will be for their good intentions, which, according to current belief, are of less value than good deeds in the decisive judgment that will come at last. The meaning of the saying about good intentions constituting the pavement of a certain place I take to be, that a profession of good intention is the cloak of all hypocrisy. We are to show our faith by our works, and it is an outrage upon common decency to ask excuse for a bad book on the ground that the object of the author is to save a soul alive.

The moral aspects of the subject are perhaps as vast as they are interesting, and one may easily blunder in dealing with them superficially. A gentle nature will be gentle in its way, and we cannot but desire to see gentleness as well as bravery manifested in a human character, and happily they have often been combined in the same individual. But it should be clearly understood as a matter of fact that a love of animals, a minute study of their mental and moral characteristics, and a high command of their confidence are not necessarily evidences of goodness. Some of the most abominable of scoundrels who have ravaged this earth have been great in their dealings with animals. The bandit who will blow out a man's brains in order to take money from his purse, or shut him up and put him to torture to compel disclosure of the whereabouts of his fortune, may be on the best of terms with his "noble steed," and perhaps has a few dogs and birds that love him beyond all the forms of humanity they have seen. The murderer and burglar Peace was intensely fond of animal pets, and Bill Sykes sometimes loved his ugly dog. It seems to me, in all our preaching in favour of kindness to animals, that we avoid mere mauding and keep always in mind that the needs of humanity claim priority of attention.—*Gardener's Magazine*.

IN CÆLO QUIES.

"Thou shalt have rest in Heaven!" my weary soul
Upon the golden promise seizes;
And all its wasting toil and waxing dole,
The prospect eases.

Here, there is labour from the morn till night,
And cares crowd in when toils are finished;
My burdens press me far beyond the light,
And undiminished.

Labour and sorrow are the doom of earth,
And labour's surest fruit is sorrow;
I bear a heavy heart beneath my mirth,
And sigh—"To-morrow!"

"In Cælo Quies!" Oft upon my stress,
Like music steals this sweet evangel;
As if there stooped to make my burdens less—
Some loving angel.

I think, indeed, it is an angel sings,
Who, singing, makes my load the lighter;
And with the glister of his shining wings—
My way grows brighter.

When I am spent with toils, rest will be sweet;
The greater stress, the greater need of sweetness;
God's love ordains my rath and rest to meet
In Heaven's completeness.

Nor will I vex my heart and Heaven with care,
How far away my rest, or nigh, is;
While this dear answer breaks upon my prayer—
"In Cælo Quies."

W. C. Richards in *Scribner's Monthly*.

THINGS IN GENERAL.

BOOKS WHICH WERE NOT THOUGHT WORTH THE PRINTING.

All the world knows the history of "Jane Eyre"; how it was written in the gray old parsonage under the Yorkshire hills; how the rough notes, sketched hastily in pencil, were transcribed in a neat hand as legible as print, and how the manuscript, in its brown-paper wrapper, was sent off from the small station-house at Keighley to publisher after publisher, only to find its way back again, "Returned with thanks," till the packet, scored all over with publishers' names, and, well-nigh worn out by its travels, found its way into the hands of Messrs. Smith & Elder with a stamped envelope inside for a reply. This story of "Jane Eyre" is, with authors who cannot find a publisher, one of the standing sources of consolation, and it is a very striking instance of the loose way in which publishers' readers now and then look through manuscripts that find their way into their hands, even if it does not prove that publishers, like women, though they cant about genius, cannot divine its existence till all the world point with the hand; for Messrs. Smith & Elder's reader was so struck with the tale, that Scot as he was, he sat up half the night to finish it. But some allowance ought to be made even for the readers, for it must be dull, tedious work to spell out the plot of a story, or to find the proofs of genius in a loose pile of manuscript which you can hardly perhaps decipher except with a glass, and perhaps not always with that. Francis Jeffrey knew so well the difficulty of forming an opinion upon an article from reading it in manuscript, that in sending his first article to the *Edinburgh Review*, after he had relinquished the editorship, he stipulated that Mr. Napier should not attempt to read it until he could read it in type; and the editor of the *Saturday Review*, a few years ago used to have every article that seemed at all worth publishing set up in type before he made up his mind whether to accept or reject it. Everything, as Charles Lamb used to say, is apt to read so raw in manuscript. It is the most difficult thing in the world to know how an article will read from looking at it in manuscript, so difficult that even authors themselves, men of long and varied experience, men like Moore and Macaulay, could seldom form an opinion upon their own writings until they saw how they looked in print. And when that is the case with the author, how must it be with the publisher or his reader, and with the editor of a publication, who has to make up his mind about the merits of half a dozen manuscripts in the course of a morning! Yet after all, I suspect that very few articles and very few books that are worth printing are lost to the world, for the competition among publishers for manuscript is only one degree less keen than the competition among authors for publishers, and an author who has anything worth printing is seldom long without a publisher. I happen to know the secret history of a book which has long since taken rank among the classics of Eng-

lish literature—I mean "Eothen." It was written years and years before it was published; written with care and thought; revised in the keenest spirit of criticism, and kept under lock and key for a long time. It is a book which, as far as workmanship goes, exemplifies in a very striking form Shenstone's rule for good writing. "Spontaneous thought, laboured expression," and there are few books of travel which equally abound in adventure, incident, sketches of character, and personal romance. It is, as Lockhart well said, an English classic. But when Alexander Kinglake offered it to the publishers, they refused it one and all, refused it upon any terms, and the author at last, out of conceit with his manuscript and perhaps with himself, walked into a book-seller's shop in Pall Mall, explained the adventures of the manuscript, and made it a present to the publisher if he thought it worth printing. The first edition lingered a little on his hands, till a notice in the *Quarterly Review*, from the pen of Lockhart, called attention to it, and the printer's difficulty after that, was to keep pace with the demand. I hope I am not violating any confidence by adding that the publisher, year by year, for many years, sent Mr. Kinglake a check for £100 every Christmas Day.—*Belgravia*.

DINNERS IN LITERATURE.

The dinners of all times have had competent historians. As Sir Walter Scott has furnished a sample of a feast in the days of King Henry II., so has Swift given a representation, sufficiently accurate, probably, of one in the days of Queen Anne. In that author's complete collection of polite and ingenious conversations, we have a sort of photograph of the breakfasts and dinners "partaken of," to use a term suited to the occasion, by the *bon ton* of society at the commencement of the Eighteenth Century. The former meal was simple enough, consisting only of tea, bread and butter and biscuit, though one of the party took a share of beefsteak, with two mugs of ale and a tankard of March beer as soon as he got out of bed; but the latter is remarkable for its picturesque profusion. Oyster, sirloin of beef, shoulder of veal, tongue, pigeon, black pudding, cucumber, soup, chicken, fritters, venison pasty, hare, almond pudding, ham, jelly, goose, rabbit, preserved oranges, partridge, cheese and sturgeon, are all mentioned as ingredients of the feast, and appear to have been eaten in the order in which they are set down. The drink consisted of claret, cider, small beer, October ale, Burgundy and tea. The consequence of this feast upon the guests are not mentioned by the Dean of St. Patrick's. Authors are not invariably so reticent. Gray, for instance, after relating the particulars of a dinner at which Dr. Chapman, the Master of Magdalen College, Cambridge, distinguished himself, closes his account in the following sympathetic fashion: "He has gone to his grave with five mackerel (large and full of roe) in his belly."

"*Tous ces braves gens*," says Taine, speaking of Fielding's principal characters, "*se battent bien, marchent bien, mangent bien, boivent mieux encore*." Roast beef descends into their powerful stomachs as by a law of nature into its proper place. That they were not averse to liquor may be gathered from the example of one out of many, Squire Western, who, in nine cases out of ten of his appearance, makes his entrance or his exit drunk. The reader may, indeed, well expect to meet with some guzzling in a work which the writer likened to a public ordinary, speaking of its contents as a bill of fare.

A gigantic dinner, almost worthy of the mouth of Gargantua, is the dinner that Charles Lever has not disdained to introduce into "Charles O'Malley"—a dinner which the hero of that tale often remembered in his mountain bivouacs, with their hard fare of "pickled cork tree and pyroligneous aqua fortis." The repast consisted of a turbot as big as the Waterloo shield, a sirloin which seemed cut from the sides of a rhinoceros, a sauce boat that contained an oyster bed, a turkey which would have formed the main army of a French dinner, flanked by a picket of ham, a detached squadron of chickens ambushed in greens, and potatoes piled like shot in an ordnance yard. The standard bearers of this host were massive decanters of port and sherry, and a large square half gallon vessel of whisky.—*Cornhill Magazine*.

It was Thackeray who answered to an American friend, who asked "What do you think of Tupper as a poet?" "I don't think of him as a poet."

"The true way," said the Bishop of Manchester, in a recent sermon, "to bring back prosperity to England was for every man to realize that he was a part of England, and had *his individual work to do in securing her prosperity*."

The Japanese Premier, Prince Kung, addressed General Grant in English so-called. Trying to compliment him by assuring him that he (the General) was born to command, the prince said: "Sire! Brave generale! You vos made to order."

A CORRESPONDENT remarks on the number of officers killed in the Zulu and Afghanistan wars. In the Zulu war there were actually killed 41, died of disease 19. In Afghanistan 33 officers killed, died of disease 39—132 in all, an enormous consumption of officer-life. In the Crimean war, which lasted two years, there were only 90 officers killed—a remarkable contrast, seeing the hard fighting they had.—*English paper*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PRINCIPAL DAWSON ON EVOLUTION.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR :

SIR,—It is to be regretted that your reviewer, in noticing my views on Evolution, had not taken the trouble to consult some of my published writings on the subject, which are sufficiently accessible, instead of criticising a "brief report," of which I am not in a position to express any opinion, as I have not read it, and which, because of its brevity, was probably very imperfect. The lecture criticised was not on the subject of Evolution, which was merely referred to incidentally in connection with the probability that the writers of the Old Testament may have been acquainted with ideas of evolution not very dissimilar from some of those now held, but that they have nevertheless kept up the distinction between the rational and moral nature of man and the instinctive and automatic nature of the animal, even when pointing us to the lower animals for lessons of the highest wisdom.

I have not, in this lecture or elsewhere, objected to evolution on the authority of the Bible. I venture to dissent from many of the current theories known under that somewhat vague and comprehensive name, solely because they appear to me to be destitute of scientific proof and inconsistent with observed natural facts; and so long as this is the case I need not accept them, however insisted on by "eminent authorities." That such authorities are sometimes weak in reasoning on this subject, is well seen in the extracts you have given from Wallace, who, starting from the statement that it is "almost" demonstrable that specific changes are "produced"—they have not as yet been known to be actually produced—by variation, and admitting that the further changes necessary to give higher groups are "far less clear," ends with a triumphant affirmation of the evolution of the whole animal and vegetable kingdoms from "a few primeval types," the origin of which would of course still remain to be accounted for. But I have elsewhere sufficiently shown the weakness of this sort of reasoning, not on theological but on purely scientific grounds.

I would add that I entirely disclaim the bad taste of stigmatising those who may differ from me on scientific or philosophical questions as "infidels, atheists, sceptics, &c." I have not done so, and do not propose to do so. Further, as to what your reviewer calls "the impossibility of the heathen 'learning salvation' by the teachings of nature," I believe I am not responsible for the expression "learning salvation," whatever it may mean; but I know that the principal object of the lecture in question was to show how much of the highest spiritual teaching all men, whether heathen or otherwise, may derive from nature, and in how marked a manner the Bible directs attention to this source of instruction.

J. W. Dawson.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR.

DEAR SIR,—We have been good friends for so far, but this week you and I must disagree about the way "u" and "I" were treated in my last article. You make me say "for my wife and I," &c. Now did I not say "for my wife and me? If I did not it is very strange, for I never—well, hardly ever—make such mistakes, and I love to be an objective case. I know they say you are too fond of nominative cases, but that is no reason that you should make one of me. By the way, the *Gazette* says you have a "principle" in the use of the "capital I." I suppose you have, but I don't think you can accuse the *Gazette* of having any principles in the use of its "editorial we." I don't think it is to your "I" that people object so much as to its being a capital "I." Now, if you would use a small "i"—a wee "i" should please everybody, since the great trouble is that you are not we(e) as an editor.

But I shall say no more to you about the "I" if you will apologise to me about the "u." Is it not too bad that a "u" should be taken out of my name, and what Mrs. Shoddy would call a *hen* put in place of it? Know you not that I was named "Ninus" after the first King of Assyria, husband of Semiramis and founder of Nineveh? And yet you put me down "Ninns"! *Sic transit gloria mundi* in the last number of the SPECTATOR.

But I must warn you, Mr. Editor, that you will have Mr. Hugh Niven down upon you again about the "M. P.s." In one of your editorials you have "M. P.'s," singular, possessive, instead of "M. P.s," plural, objective; and it seems to me that "M. P.s" is not correct either, for they are not Member of Parliaments, but Members of Parliament. Why not write "M.s P."? Of course you may say that common usage has made "M. P.s" proper, (they say it takes uncommon usage to make some of them proper during the Sessions), but common usage has made it proper to put them always in the possessive case. Perhaps it is because they sometimes carry on like all possess that people think they must always be possessed.

My wife, who has been reading this over my shoulder, has just asked me a conundrum: "What is the difference between you and me, Ninny dear?" I suggested that I was much cleverer than she, but she says that is not the answer; it is that she is Phrosie and I am prosy. They say a clever man's wife never appreciates him; but lest you, Mr. Editor, and your readers should agree with Phrosie, I shall hasten to subscribe myself

Faithfully yours,

Ninus Clitheroe.

P.S.—Phrosie suggests that perhaps the reason we use "M.P.s" instead of "M.s P." is because so many of them are M.P. (emp'y) heads. I don't think Phrosie's puns are any better than mine, do you? N. C.

[NOTE.—Yes, Ninus Clitheroe did write it "for my wife and me"—which a new proof-reader changed, thinking it better grammar, and making a blunder of course.—Ed.]

TRADE—FINANCE—STATISTICS.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RECEIPTS.

COMPANY.	1880.			1879.		Week's Traffic.		Aggregate.		
	Period.	Pass. Mails & Express	Freight	Total.	Total.	Incr'se	Decr'se	Period.	Incr'se	Decr'se
*Grand Trunk.....	Feb 14	\$ 41,466	\$ 149,201	\$ 190,667	\$ 171,545	\$ 19,122		7 w'ks	\$ 63,825	
Great Western.....	" 6	26,780	45,434	72,214	89,104	16,881		6 "	51,584	
Northern & H. & N.W.	" 8	5,857	10,583	16,440	16,522	82		5 "	3,704	
Toronto & Nipissing..	" 7	1,232	2,035	3,267	3,184	83		5 "	3,380	
Midland.....	" 7	1,573	1,933	3,512	3,365	147		5 "	2,746	
St. Lawrence & Ottawa	" 7	1,662	1,491	3,153	2,102	1,051		5 m Jan. 1	2,504	
Whitby, Pt Perry & Lindsay.....	" 7	474	945	1,419	1,735	316		"	1,647	
Canada Central.....	" 7	1,616	2,478	4,124	3,440	684		5 w'ks	4,334	
Toronto Grey & Bruce	" 7	2,043	2,011	4,054	6,204	2,150		5 "	2,907	
Q. M. O. & O.....	Jan. 31	3,395	2,004	6,059	5,156	903		4 "	1,499	
Intercolonial.....	Dec.	46,677	81,114	127,821	103,552	24,269		6 m'nths	29,695	

*The River du Loup receipts are included in 1879, not in 1880; omitting them the week's increase is \$23,322, aggregate increase \$93,225 for 7 weeks.

BANKS.

BANK.	Shares par value.	Capital Subscribed.	Capital Paid up	Rest.	Price per \$100 Feb. 18, 1880.	Price per \$100 Feb. 18, 1879.	Two last 1/2-yearly Dividends.	Equivalent of Dividend based on price of Stock.
Montreal.....	\$200	\$12,000,000	\$11,999,200	\$5,000,000	\$138 1/2	\$132 1/2	10	7 1/2
Ontario.....	40	3,000,000	2,996,000	100,000	71	61 1/2	6	8 1/2
Molson's.....	50	2,000,000	1,999,095	100,000	77	81 1/2	6	7 1/2
Toronto.....	100	2,000,000	2,000,000	500,000	123	114 1/2	7	5 1/2
Jacques Cartier.....	25	500,000	500,000	55,000	60	28	5 1/2	9 1/2
Merchants.....	100	5,798,267	5,511,040	475,000	92 1/2	76 1/2	6	6 1/2
Eastern Townships.....	50	1,469,600	1,381,989	200,000	7	..
Quebec.....	100	2,500,000	2,500,000	425,000	6	..
Commerce.....	50	6,000,000	6,000,000	1,400,000	117	100 1/2	8	6 1/2
Exchange.....	100	1,000,000	1,000,000
MISCELLANEOUS.								
Montreal Telegraph Co.....	40	2,000,000	2,000,000	171,432	93	99	7	7 1/2
R. & O. N. Co.....	100	1,565,000	1,565,000	..	37 1/2	41	4 1/2	12
City Passenger Railway.....	50	..	600,000	163,000	88 1/2	117	5	5 1/2
New City Gas Co.....	40	2,000,000	1,880,000	..	117 1/2	117 1/2	10	8 1/2

*Contingent Fund. †Reconstruction Reserve Fund.

From April 1st to January 24th the Exchequer receipts of Great Britain amounted to £60,373,528, as compared with £61,578,835 in the corresponding period of the previous twelve months. The expenditure has been £68,610,352.

*THE FARMERS' DELIVERIES of home-grown Grain in the 150 towns in England and Wales for the week ended January 24th, 1880, and for the corresponding weeks of the previous nine years and the weekly average prices:—

	WHEAT.		BARLEY.		OATS.	
	Qrs.	Price.	Qrs.	Price.	Qrs.	Price.
1880.....	36,903	45 7d	64,080	37s 3d	4,713	20s 10d
1879.....	55,792	39s 1d	63,237	37s 5d	3,871	20s 1d
1878.....	44,186	51s 10d	71,119	44s 8d	4,599	21s 0d
1877.....	43,459	52s 3d	65,853	39s 11d	6,439	24s 10d
1876.....	52,316	44s 2d	75,066	35s 0d	4,329	25s 4d
1875.....	54,525	43s 0d	53,263	45s 0d	3,614	28s 9d
1874.....	52,652	63s 3d	61,143	47s 7d	4,664	28s 2d
1873.....	47,089	55s 9d	54,980	49s 3d	7,001	22s 1d
1872.....	59,369	55s 10d	72,839	37s 10d	5,832	22s 8d
1871.....	79,114	52s 6d	67,572	35s 5d	6,439	20s 4d
Average 10 years.....	52,342	50s 4d	65,215	40s 0d	5,150	23s 8d

And the deliveries from—

	Wheat, qrs.	Barley, qrs.	Oats, qrs.
September 1, 1879, to January 24, 1880.....	643,036	1,080,826	84,313
September 1, 1878, to January 25, 1879.....	1,155,221	1,162,455	79,499
Decrease in 150 towns.....	512,185	88,622	*4,814
Decrease in the Kingdom.....	2,052,740	354,528	*19,256

*Increase.

*The receipts of Live Stock at New York for the last four weeks have been as follows:—

	Beeves.	Cows.	Calves.	Sheep.	Swine.
February 9.....	11,494	185	860	30,672	37,227
February 2.....	12,462	169	1,138	36,580	32,715
January 26.....	12,774	169	910	25,343	32,451
January 19.....	14,192	228	1,000	38,587	34,849
Total 4 weeks.....	50,922	751	3,908	131,182	137,242
Corresponding 4 weeks 1879.....	40,587	342	2,924	92,240	145,144
Corresponding week 1879.....	8,423	87	829	26,054	37,095
Weekly average, 1879.....	10,033	142	2,998	29,005	33,081
Corresponding week 1878.....	9,427	101	907	34,731	37,756

*Summary of exports for week ending February 7th, 1880:—

From—	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.	Rye, bush.	Pease, bush.
New York.....	59,226	656,601	253,056	1,594	16,369	7,799
Boston.....	13,040	37,751	2,0437
Portland.....	700	26,000	32,000
Montreal.....
Philadelphia.....	1,314	10,000	194,324	7.2
Baltimore.....	4,195	250,213	297,957
Total per week.....	78,475	990,573	974,876	1,236	16,369	30,299
Corresponding week of '79.....	135,263	1,251,476	1,599,347	2,885	80,592	37,279

*13,609 bushels Barley. †6,000 bushels Barley.

*From New York Produce Exchange.

Musical.

All correspondence intended for this column should be directed to the Musical Editor, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

WHAT IS CLASSICAL MUSIC?

This is a question which is frequently asked, but seldom answered satisfactorily. Many persons call only those pieces classical which are devoid of melody, and in speaking of them they frequently use various degrees of comparison, calling one piece "more classical" than another, &c. Others, again seem to consider all music, other than that written for dances or comic songs classical, and we frequently find in so called "classical" programmes, pieces from "Trovatore," "Norma," "William Tell," and even the "Bohemian Girl!" We noticed last week that an anxious enquirer had written to the Montreal Star for a definition of classical music, and was gravely informed that the compositions of Mozart, Handel, Balfe and Verdi were usually considered classical. Of course, the Star is not a musical journal, and it is absurd to expect editors to know everything, but we think it would have been better to have given no answer at all than to have spoken authoritatively on a subject with which the Sphinx is evidently unfamiliar. Our object in mentioning the matter, however, is, not to criticize or blame the Sphinx, but to show that even in enlightened and well-informed circles the generally received meaning of the term is not understood, in fact that it has no meaning at all. The following definition, from Grove's "Dictionary of Music and Musicians," may be interesting not only to musicians, but to amateurs:—

"Classical—is a term which in music has much the same signification as it has in literature. It is used of works which have held their place in general estimation for a considerable time, and of new works which are generally considered to be of the same type and style. Hence the name has come to be especially applied to works in the forms which were adopted by the great masters of the latter part of the last century, as instrumental works in the sonata form, and operas constructed after the received traditions; and in this sense the term was used as the opposite of "romantic" in the controversy between the musicians who wished to retain absolutely the old forms, and those, like Schumann, who wished music to be developed in forms which should be more the free inspiration of the composer, and less restricted in their systematic development."

According to this authority, even Schumann's music is not classical, and would be out of place at a concert of classical music.

Musicians, perhaps, cannot clearly explain on what principle they make these distinctions and classify various styles of composition under distinctive titles, but, as in literature, there is a fair general agreement concerning these distinctive titles, and, perhaps without knowing why, an educated musician would no more compare Rossini to Beethoven, or Balfe to Mozart, than a literary critic would speak of Thomas Moore and Shakespeare, or plain Dion Boucicault beside Euripides.

We would classify the great composers as follows:—

- Classical—Bach, Handel, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Spohr, Schubert, Mendelssohn.
- Romantic—Gluck, Weber, Schumann, Meyerbeer, Wagner, Gounod.
- Popular—Auber, Bellini, Donizetti, Flotow, Wallace, Balfe, Verdi, &c.

The older composers wrote nothing but classical music, in fact they knew no other style; but as the art progressed different schools were developed, and many of the modern composers wrote in different styles at different times. Much of Mendelssohn's music should, we think, come under the head "Romantic"; and although Verdi's "Il Trovatore" and "I Lombardi" are of the popular order, "Aida" may be considered "romantic" if not altogether "classic" in style. Balfe was at least consistent, his operas are all of the popular type; how the composer of "When other lips" and the "Power of love" could possibly be classed with Handel, Mozart, or even Verdi, is beyond our comprehension. Wallace (his countryman) wrote many finer operas, and his instrumentation is much nearer that of Weber and Verdi.

In our own day composers write classical, popular and sometimes humorous compositions at will; as an instance we may take Dr. Sullivan, who has written "The Prodigal Son" in the classical style, "On shore and sea" and many ballads of the popular order, and yet seems equally at home in "Pinafore" and "Trial by Jury." Many of the compositions of Sir Sterndale Bennett, Professor Macfarren, and others of the present day, may be considered classical, as they are composed in the style of the earlier masters; at the same time they have written pieces of a modern type which would be out of place at a "classical" concert. We trust that in view of the many concerts given under the above title these few remarks may not prove uninteresting. Classical opera is fast dying out, Beethoven and Mozart being superseded by Gounod and Verdi; even Weber's grand operas have given place to the modern and more romantic works of Wagner. We must confess that we do not regret this, as modern composers have greater resources at command and the stage itself has changed considerably; but the old masterpieces in Symphony, Sonata and the various styles of concerted music will ever be revered and respected, and like the classic temples of Greece and Rome will serve as models for generations yet unborn.

We are glad to learn that an amateur orchestral association is being formed at McGill University, by the students, for the study of concerted music of a high order. We wish the undertaking success.

We have pleasure in calling attention to the reading by Mrs. T. Charles Watson, which will take place on Monday evening next, at Nordheimer's Hall, under the patronage of well-known citizens. At a reading given recently in Quebec, Mrs. Watson gave much pleasure to her audience, and her many friends in this city predict for her here a gratifying success.

To the Musical Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

DEAR SIR,—The reply of "Euphrosyne" is aside of the matter altogether. I stated facts to prove that "Buttercup" was right and the "orchestra" wrong, and they are incontrovertible.

"Euphrosyne" tries to make a point, by saying "Buttercup" insulted the Conductor, by showing him the orchestra was wrong; now this only proves conclusively she does not know what she is writing about. Pray to whom was "Buttercup" to appeal, if not to the Conductor? I presume it would have suited "Euphrosyne" much better to have had the lady break down and be blamed for it, right or wrong, rather than her *pet theory* that conductors and accompanists are always right, and poor vocalists always wrong.

I will not be drawn into a discussion where the blame lay for the mistake. I state facts, and leave the public to judge of the rest.

I am, dear sir, yours truly,

A Lover of Truth.

[We insert the above letter from "A Lover of Truth," and with this the discussion must close. For the future we must insist on all letters for this column being written logically and coherently to some extent, each successive letter gets further away from the point at issue, and throws no light whatever on the matter under consideration.—MUS. ED.]

PROVINCIAL NOTES.

HAMILTON, ONT.—The fourth concert of their series was given by Mrs. Adamson and Mr. Aldous in St. Thomas Church Schoolroom on Tuesday, Feb. 10th. Owing to illness and other causes, the excellent programme prepared had to be modified at the last moment. The Allegro of Haydn's Quartet, Op. 64, was given; the Adagio and Allegro Agitato from Mendelssohn's Sonata for violin and pianoforte, Op. 4, was played by Mrs. Adamson and Mr. Aldous; also a "Romanza" for violin and piano, composed by Mr. Aldous; Miss Alice Cummings played Liszt's Tannhauser March in a manner that gives promise of much success in future as a pianist, and Mr. Aldous played Rubinstein's Melody in F and Valse-Caprice. Miss Davis, of Boston, gave two songs and two recitations with great effect, proving herself an artiste in both departments.

Chess.

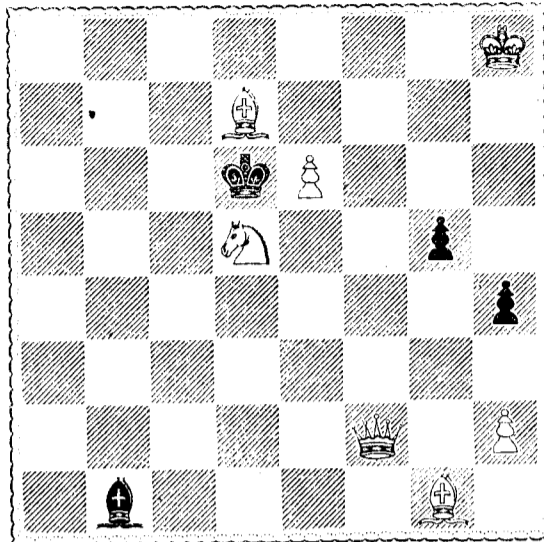
All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

Montreal, Feb. 21st, 1880.

PROBLEM NO. LX.

By Mr. R. Ormond. From *The Croydon Guardian*.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

The chess editor of *The Croydon Guardian* remarks on this Problem: "It is so good a three-mover that we will give Bird's 'Chess Masterpieces' for the first correct solution with all the variations." We cannot emulate this munificence, but have much pleasure in presenting the problem to our readers, and trust to receive a long list of solvers, with their comments on the position.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. LVII. By Mr. X. Hawkins. Q to Q B 3.

Correct solution received from G.P.B.; J.H.; J.W.S., "A neat two-mover, with no superfluous pieces and free from duals"; ALPHA, "Very tough."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BRENSWICK.—If Black reply R to R 2, how do you mate? Tty again.

GAME NO. LVI.

Played a few years ago between Mr. Sterling and Mr. Frazer, two of the strongest amateurs in Scotland.

SCOTCH GAMBIT.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Mr. Sterling.	Mr. Frazer	8 R to K sq	Castles	16 Kt to K Kt 5	Kt to K 4
1 P to K 4	P to K 4	9 B to Q 3	Q to Q 4 (c)	17 Q to K R 3	P to K R 3
2 K Kt to B 3	Q Kt to B 3	10 Kt to Q B 3	Q to K R 4	18 Q R to K sq	Kt to K Kt 5
3 P to Q 4	P takes P	11 R to K 4	P to K B 4	19 Q R takes Kt	Kt takes K B P
4 Kt takes P	Q to K R 5	12 R to K R 4	Q to K sq	20 R takes R P (ch)	P takes R
5 K Kt to B 3 (a)	Q takes K P (ch)	13 B to Q B 4 (ch)	K to R sq	21 Q to K R 5 (f)	Resigns.
6 B to K 2	B to Q B 4 (b)	14 B to K B 4 (d)	P to Q 3		
7 Castles	K Kt to K 2	15 Q to Q 2	Q to K Kt 3 (e)		

NOTES.—(a) This move is the suggestion of Mr. Frazer, who now has the weapon turned against himself.

(b) It is difficult to determine whether this move or P to Q 3 or B to Q Kt 5 is the preferable line of action at this critical juncture.

(c) The position of the Q looks dangerous, but there is no other square to which she could be moved with safety.

(d) R takes K R P looks promising, but is not sound.

(e) Foreseeing White's intention to play R takes R P.

(f) After this clever and unlooked for move, Mr. Frazer resigned.

CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

THE "CANADIAN SPECTATOR" PROBLEM TOURNEY.—We beg to tender our thanks to the numerous chess editors who have been so kind as to draw attention to our Problem Tourney. Without their friendly notices our venture would not secure that wide publicity which tends so far to create a numerous list of composers, and we therefore recognise their kindness in all its fulness. The *Ayr Argus and Express* will, we are sure, exonerate us from any intention of putting an unkind foot on any of its blades of grass, in announcing that solutions to Tourney sets will not be received in the A 1 notation. This regulation was adopted simply to save us the trouble of analysing positions couched in a notation with which we are not familiar and the deciphering of which leads to loss of time and discomfort. We take occasion to repeat that the latest time for receiving competing sets of problems (one in two moves and one in three moves) is for America April 1st, and for Europe May 1st.

LA STRATEGIE.—This excellent chess journal for January is received. The number commences the 13th volume. The leading article is "On the Defence to the Steinitz Gambit," being a translation of what appeared in *The Chess Players' Chronicle* for May last—a communication to that journal by Mr. Frazer of Dundee. Out of eight games, all copiously noted, no fewer than five were by American players. This is a further proof of the interest American chess awakens in Europe. An unfortunate hitch appears to have arisen in the match between Messrs. Zukertort and Rosenthal. O! those professionals!! The latest result of the match between Mr. Gossip and Mr. Bezkronny shows Bezkronny 2, Gossip 2, drawn 1. Publicity is given to the Hamilton Correspondence Tourney; but by a freak of pseudo-geography, or as a *bon bouche* for the annexationists, the city of Hamilton in Canada is stated to belong to the United States. However, M. Preti, the editor, suggests that a similar Correspondence Tourney should be inaugurated in France.

ITEMS.—We are informed that Mr. Rogers of Detroit has withdrawn from the Hamilton Correspondence Tourney, his place being taken by Captain Noyes of Halifax; and that Mr. Hood, formerly of Wroxeter, but now of Barrie, Ont., has joined, raising the number of contestants to twenty.—We have also pleasure in announcing that the second match between Messrs. Barnes and Delmar will commence very soon, probably about Feb. 24th, the terms being the same as before.—A match has been arranged between Messrs. Ascher and Von Bokum of the Montreal Club, and the result is looked forward to with much interest in Montreal chess circles.—Mr. Grundy, who took second prize in the Congress Tourney, will visit Toronto next week. We have not heard whether he intends to come as far as Montreal.—Already forty sets have been received in the Congress Problem Tourney, and when these are supplemented by the European contingent a very superb collection will be obtained. Probably the adjudicators may have 150 sets to analyse, and we do not envy them the task.



TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Indian Tenders," will be received at this office until noon of the FIRST of MARCH, 1880, for supplying the following articles, or any of them by the 1st JULY next, in such quantities as may be required; also for supplying any of the same articles or others described in Schedules obtainable at this office, at any of the places in the Northern or Southern districts of the North West Territories, and at any date or dates between the 1st JUNE, 1880, and the 30th MAY, 1881, and in such quantities as may be ordered:—

MANITOBA.

St Peters, Fort Alexander, Broken Head River, Roseau River, Swan Lake, Sandy Bay, Long Plain.

NORTH WEST TERRITORIES, LAKE MANITOBA AND THE WEST OF IT.

Manitoba House, Ebb and Flow Lake, Lake St. Martin, Little Saskatchewan, Water Hen Lake, Riding Mountain.

LAKE WINNIPEG.

Black River, Berens River, Fishers River, Grand Rapids, The Pas Mountains, Norway House, Cross Lake, Dog Head, Blood Vein River, Big Island, Sandy Bar, Jack Fish Head, Moose Lake, Cumberland.

LAKE OF THE WOODS AND EAST OF IT.

Shoal Lake, Couchicheong, Lac Seul, Rat Portage, Mattawan, Islington, Assabasking.

NORTH WEST TERRITORIES, NORTHERN DISTRICT.

Fort Ellice, Touchwood Hills, Prince Albert and Edmonton.

NORTH WEST TERRITORIES, SOUTHERN DISTRICT.

Fort Walsh, Fort McLeod.

Table listing various supplies such as Flour, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Bacon, Beef, Pork, etc., with quantities and prices for different locations.

- 4 Hand Saws, 26 in., } Equal in quality to 5 x 5.
4 Rip do, 28 in., }
4 Jack Planes, ordinary C.S., double irons with stand.
4 Steel Squares, 24 by 18, divided to 8ths.
4 Sets Augers, 1-1/2 in., 1-1/4, 1/2, short convex eye cut bright.
4 Drawing Knives, extra quality, solid C.S., 13 in.
4 Cast Steel Hunch Axes, handled, best quality.
4 Adzes, handled, (house carpenter's best C.S.)
4 Solid Steel Claw Hammers, Canadian patent.
Chisels (socket firmer) with ringed handles, 1 1/2 in., 1 1/4 in.
Chisels, 1-1 in., 1-1/4, 1-1/2, 1-2 in. socket, cast steel handles.
4 Oil Stones.
4 Oil Cans.
4 Scratch Awls.
4 Gimlets, 1 1/4, 1 1/2.
4 C. S. Compasses or Dividers.
4 2-Foot Rules, 4-fold arch joints.
4 Shoeing Pincers.

Forms of Tender and Schedules containing full particulars may be obtained on application at this office, whereat, as well as at the Indian Office, Winnipeg, samples of some of the articles can be seen and descriptions of the other articles can be obtained.

Each party or firm tendering must submit the names of two responsible persons who will consent to act as sureties, and the signatures of the proposed sureties must be appended to a statement at the foot of the tender to the effect that they agree to become surety for the due fulfilment of the contract if awarded to the maker or makers of the tender.

By order, L. VANKOUGHNET, Deputy Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of the Interior, Indian Branch, Ottawa, 28th January, 1880.

Flannel Shirts and Woollen Socks.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Noon on SATURDAY, the 28th instant, for the Supply of One Thousand of each of the above named articles.

Sealed samples may be seen on application to the Militia Storekeeper at Montreal and Toronto. Envelopes, containing the Tenders, to have written on their left-hand corners "Tender for Flannel Shirts and Socks."

THOS. WILY, LT.-COL., Director of Stores, &c. Dept. of Militia and Defence, Ottawa, 9th Feb., 1880.



SEALED TENDERS, marked "For Mounted Police Supplies," and addressed to the Right Hon. the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, will be received up to Noon on MONDAY, the EIGHTH day of MARCH next, for the following supplies, viz.:

Table listing various supplies such as Beef, Bacon, Flour, Tea, Coffee, etc., with quantities and prices for different locations.

Table listing various supplies such as Flour, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Bacon, Beef, Pork, etc., with quantities and prices for different locations.

At any post at which not less than fifty men are stationed, the Beef to be delivered on foot, animal by animal as required, to be slaughtered by the Police, the head, feet and hide to be returned to the Contractor, the Department paying for the four quarters of meat only.

Samples of all accepted articles will be lodged at the several Police posts, and payment of accounts will be made on receipt at Ottawa of certificates of the officers commanding, that the articles charged for have been correctly delivered, both as to quantity and quality.

No payment on account will be made to the Contractor while supplies are in transit to the place at which delivery is to be made.

No allowance for weight will be made for shrinkage of supplies while in transit, nor yet for tins, packing cases or sacks. Payment will be made only for the net weight of articles delivered.

The Department reserves the right to increase or diminish the quantities of any of the articles, without any increase in the prices, provided notice thereof is given to the Contractor before the 1st JUNE next.

Delivery of one-fourth of the supplies for Forts Macleod, Walsh, Wood Mountain and the Headquarters, to be made not later than the 1st JULY, and delivery of the remaining three-fourths to be made not later than the 15th AUGUST.

Delivery of the supplies for Battleford and Fort Saskatchewan to be made not later than the 15th JULY.

Supplies for the Headquarters to be delivered at such place as may be fixed by the Department, not exceeding 120 miles West, North-west, or North of Fort Ellice. Any customs duties payable on the above supplies to be paid by the Contractor.

Printed forms of tender may be had on application to the undersigned. Samples to accompany tenders. Tenders may be for the whole or any of the above articles. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. No payment will be made to newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

J. S. DENNIS, Deputy Minister of the Interior. FRED. WHITE, Chief Clerk. Ottawa, February 6th, 1880.



Quebec Government Railways.

IRON SUPERSTRUCTURE FOR CHAUDIERE BRIDGE.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS, addressed to the Hon. the Commissioner of Agriculture and Public Works of the Province of Quebec, at Quebec, and endorsed, "Tender for Superstructure of Chaudiere Bridge," will be received at the Department of Public Works up to Noon of

THURSDAY, 1st April next,

for the construction, delivery and erection of the Iron Superstructure required for the Chaudiere Bridge, which is to consist of 10 Spans, each 150 feet in length, one Span of 135 feet, one of 160 feet, and one of 225 feet.

Specifications and all other information may be obtained upon application to Mr. P. A. PETERSON, Chief Engineer, 16 St. James street, Montreal.

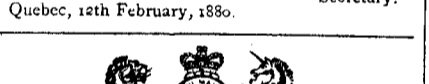
No tender will be received unless made upon the printed form attached to the Specification, nor unless accompanied with a certified cheque for One Thousand Dollars, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rate and on the terms stated in his tender.

Cheques will be remitted to those whose tender shall not be accepted; and for the full execution of the contract satisfactory security will be required to an amount of Four Thousand Dollars.

The Government does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, E. MOREAU, Secretary.

Quebec, 12th February, 1880.



SALMON ANGLING.

DEPARTMENT OF MARINE AND FISHERIES, FISHERIES BRANCH, Ottawa, 31st Dec., 1879.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to FIRST APRIL next, for the ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:—

- River Kegashka (North Shore).
Watsheeshoo do
Watsheecootai do
Romaine do
Musquarro do
Pashasheeboo do
Cornelle do
Agwanus do
Magpie do
Trout do
St. Marguerite do
Pentecost do
Mistassini do
Bessie do
Little Cascapedia (Baie des Chaleurs).
Nouvelle do
Escumenac do
Malbaie (near Perce).
Magdalen (South Shore).
Montlouis do
Tobique (New Brunswick).
Nashwaak do
Jacquet do
Charlo do
Jupiter (Anticosti Island).
Salmon do

Rent per annum to be stated: payable in advance. Leases to run for from one to five years. Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By Order, W. F. WHITCHER, Commissioner of Fisheries

George Brush,

Manufacturer of STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, AND ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY.

Boyle Foundry—34 KING STREET, MONTREAL.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Tenders for Rolling Stock.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to Noon of MONDAY, TWENTY-THIRD FEBRUARY instant, for the immediate supply of the following Rolling Stock:—

- 4 First class Cars,
2 Postal and Baggage Cars,
60 Box Cars,
63 Platform Cars.

Drawings and specifications may be seen, and other information obtained, on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Pacific Railway, Ottawa, and at the Engineer's Office, Intercolonial Railway, Moncton, N.B.

The Rolling Stock to be delivered on the Pembina Branch, Canadian Pacific Railway, on or before the 15th of May next.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. RAILWAYS AND CANALS, Ottawa, 7th Feb., 1880.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS for a second 100 miles section WEST OF RED RIVER will be received by the undersigned until Noon on MONDAY, the 29th of March next.

The section will extend from the end of the 48th Contract—near the western boundary in Manitoba—to a point on the west side of the valley of Bird-tail Creek.

Tenders must be on the printed form, which, with all other information, may be had at the Pacific Railway Engineer's Offices, in Ottawa and Winnipeg, on and after the 1st day of March next.

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 11th Feb., 1880.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Tenders for Rolling Stock.

TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year of about the following, viz.:

- 20 Locomotive Engines,
16 First-class Cars (a proportion being sleepers),
20 Second-class Cars, do
3 Express and Baggage Cars, do
3 Postal and Smoking Cars, do
240 Box Freight Cars,
100 Flat Cars,
2 Wing Ploughs,
2 Snow Ploughs,
2 Flangers,
40 Hand Cars,

THE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA and delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.

Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JULY next.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, February 7th, 1880.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE. PRIVATE BILLS.

Parties intending to make application to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, for Private or Local Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the Legislative Council and Legislative Assembly respectively (which are published in full in the Quebec Official Gazette), to give ONE MONTH'S NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object) in the Quebec Official Gazette, in the French and English languages, and also in a French and English newspaper, published in the District affected, and to comply with the requirements therein mentioned, sending copies of the first and last of such notices, to the Private Bill Office of each House, and any persons who shall make application, shall, within one week from the first publication of such notice in the Official Gazette, forward a copy of his Bill, with the sum of one hundred dollars, to the Clerk of the Committee on Private Bills.

All petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the first two weeks of the Session.

L. DELORME, Clerk Legislative Assembly, Quebec, 16th February, 1880.