

# THE WEEK:

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

Sixth Year.  
Vol. VI. No. 48.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1889.

\$3.00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 10 cents

### THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Paid-up Capital, - - \$6,000,000  
Reserve, - - - - - 700,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.  
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,  
Jas. Crathorn, Esq., Matt. Leggat, Esq.,  
John I. Davidson, Esq.,  
R. F. WALKER, General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, Assist. Gen. Manager.  
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.  
G. de C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.

New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Ag'ts.

**BRANCHES**  
Ayr, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich,  
Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines Woodstock,  
Sarnia, Sault S. Marie, Seaford, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, Walkerton, Windsor, St. Catharines Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan and South America.  
Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

**BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.**  
Great Britain, The Bank of Scotland (Incorporated 1695); India, China and Japan, The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China; Paris, France, Lazard Freres & Cie.; Brussels, Belgium, J. Mathieu & Fils; New York, the American Exchange National Bank of New York; San Francisco, The Bank of British Columbia; Chicago, American Exchange National Bank of Chicago; British Columbia, The Bank of British Columbia; Australia and New Zealand, The Union Bank of Australia.

### THE MOLSONS BANK

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1825.

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

Paid-up Capital, - - - \$2,000,000  
Reserve Fund, - - - - 1,075,000

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
J. H. B. MOLSON, President.  
R. W. SHEPHERD, Vice-President.  
S. H. EWING, A. W. MORRIS,  
SIR D. L. MACPHERSON, W. M. RAMSAY,  
K.C.M.G. HENRY ARCHBOLD.

F. WOLFFSTAN THOMAS, General Manager.  
A. D. DURNFORD, Inspector.

**BRANCHES.**  
Aylmer, Ont., Montreal, St. Hyacinthe, Que.  
Braceville, Morrisburg, St. Thomas, Ont.  
Clinton, Norwich, Toronto,  
Exeter, Owen Sound, Trenton,  
Hamilton, Ridgeway, Waterloo, Ont.,  
London, Smith's Falls, West Toronto June,  
Meaford, Sorol, P.Q., Woodstock, Ont.

**AGENTS.**  
Quebec.—La Banque du Peuple and Eastern Townships Bank.  
Ottawa.—Dominion Bank, Imperial Bank of Canada, and Canadian Bank of Commerce, and Branches.  
New Brunswick.—Bank of New Brunswick.  
Nova Scotia.—Halifax Banking Company.  
Prince Edward Island.—Bank of Nova Scotia.  
British Columbia.—Bank of British Columbia.  
Newfoundland.—Commercial Bank of Newfoundland, St. Johns.

**IN EUROPE.**  
London.—Alliance Bank (Limited); Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co.; Messrs. Morton, Rose & Co.  
Liverpool.—The Bank of Liverpool.  
Paris.—Credit Lyonnais.  
Antwerp, Belgium.—La Banque d'Anvers.

**IN UNITED STATES.**  
New York.—Mechanics National Bank; W. Watson & A. Lang, Agents Bank of Montreal; Messrs. Morton, Biss & Co., Boston.—Merchants' National Bank; First National Bank—Chicago; First National Bank—Cleveland; Commercial National Bank—San Francisco.—Bank of British Columbia—Detroit.—Commercial National Bank—Buffalo.—Bank of Buffalo, Milwaukee.—Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Co. Bank—Toleno.—Second National Bank—Helena, Montana.—First National Bank—Butte, Montana.—First National Bank—Fort Benton, Montana.—First National Bank.

Collections made in all parts of the Dominion, and remittances promptly made at lowest rates of exchange. Letters of credit issued, available in all parts of the world.

### CHEQUE BANK, LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED IN LONDON, 1873.

Chief Office:  
4 WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL; LONDON.

Trustees:  
The Right Honourable John Bright, M.P.  
The Right Honourable Earl Beauchamp.

**Bankers—Bank of England.**

The Capital, in addition to the Guarantee Fund of 50 per cent., is invested in British Government Securities.

The Bank does not discount Notes or Bills, nor speculate, but invests its deposits against Government Securities, thus making the Cheque Bank Cheques Equal to Cash—as Bank of England notes are.

The Bank issues Cheques in amounts from One Pound upwards, either singly or put up in Books, as required, for the use of Travellers, or for those remitting money to Europe, or any other part of the world. The Cheques are cheaper than Post Office Orders, and can be Cashed on Presentation without Charge in every town in Great Britain and Ireland; in every town in Europe, and in every part of the world. Visitors to the Paris Exhibition this summer can cash the Cheques at upwards of 70 Banking Houses in all parts of Paris.

Travellers holding Cheque Bank Cheques can have their mail matter addressed to them care of the Cheque Bank, London, who will take charge of the same and forward to any address.

For Handbook containing list of upwards of 2,000 Banking Houses, situated in all parts of the world, who Cash Cheque Bank Cheques on presentation, without charge, apply to The Agency, Cheque Bank, Ltd., United Bank Buildings, 2 Wall Street, New York.

**E. J. MATHEWS & CO., Agents.**

### BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES.

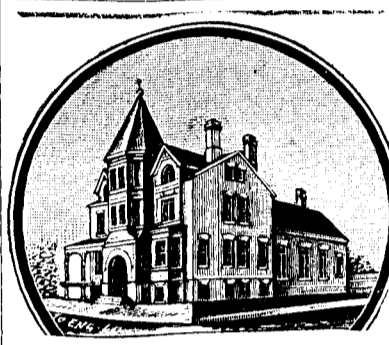
Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, TORONTO.

The School RE-OPENS WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th. A thorough English education is provided, together with languages, music, and art. For information, or admission, address the Lady Principal, Miss GRIER, who may also be seen by appointment after 15th August.

### TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Over 1000 Pupils last two years.

Pupils may enter at any time. New 90 page Calendar gratis. Apply to  
**EDWARD FISHER, Director,**  
Cor. Yonge St. and Wilton Ave., Toronto.



### TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC

Thorough musical education in all branches. Only the most competent teachers employed. Send for prospectus.

**F. H. TORRINGTON, Director,**  
12 and 14 Pembroke St.

### DRESDEN.

A Comfortable Home for Girls and First-Class Tuition offered at Moderate Terms by an English and a Hanoverian lady.

ADDRESS:  
**MISS LOWE** (late of "Mayfield," Southgate).  
Schnorrstrasse 13<sup>II</sup>, DRESDEN.

### MR. SPARHAM SHELDRAKE'S PRIVATE BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS

The English Branches, Elementary Classics, Mathematics and French. Extremely healthy locality. Safe bathing, etc., etc.

ADDRESS—  
**Mr. Sheldrake, "The Grove," LAKEFIELD, ONT.**

### QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

**Board of Directors.**  
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.  
WM. WITHERALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.  
JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., GEO. R. BENEWEE, Esq.,  
SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

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

**Branches:**  
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.

Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

**JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier**

### STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF EDINBURGH.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, - MONTREAL.

Total amount of risks in force over \$100,000,000  
Accumulated funds, about 34,000,000  
Annual income 4,525,000  
(Or over \$12,000 a day.)  
Investments in Canada 4,500,000

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
The books of the Company will close for the year on 15th November, and policies taken out before that time will be entitled to one year's share of profits over later entrants.

**TORONTO OFFICE, 9 TORONTO ST.**  
CHARLES HUNTER, W. M. RAMSAY, Supt. of Agencies, Manager.

### IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA,

Head Office and Branches,  
From whom Cheques and all information may be obtained.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:—John W. Mackay, Esq., President Commercial Cable Company, Mackay-Bonnet Cables, New York. F. O. French, Esq., President Manhattan Trust Company, New York and many others.

### W. S. MARTIN, ACCOUNTANT,

Temporary Address,  
Care of A. H. HOWARD, 53 KING STREET WEST.

Every kind of Accountant's work done promptly and accurately. Books designed and opened to suit any requirements. Books kept or posted up, either regularly or occasionally, at your own office. Terms moderate.

SPECIALTY.—The examination and analysis of the most intricate and complicated accounts.

### MR. HAMILTON MCCARTHY, R. C. A., SCULPTOR.

Under Royal European Patronage.  
Statues, Busts, Reliefs and Monuments. Portrait Busts a Specialty.

STUDIO—NEW BUILDINGS, 12 LOMBARD ST. TORONTO.

### IMPERIAL \* BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up \$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund 600,000

**DIRECTORS.**  
H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-Pres., St. Catharines.  
William Ramsay, Hon. Alex. Morris, Robert Jaffray, Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth.

**HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.**  
D. R. WILKIE, B. JENNINGS, Cashier, Inspector.

**BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.**  
Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Ferris, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

**BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.**  
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

### Canada Accident Assurance Company

ISSUES POLICIES COVERING  
Railway and Steamboat Disasters  
As well as Casualties in the Street, the Home, etc., etc.

DO NOT HESITATE ABOUT TAKING A POLICY  
**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.**

H. O'HARA, - Managing Director.

**HEAD OFFICE:**  
Manning Arcade, - TORONTO.  
Call, or write for particulars.

### Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, - - - \$250,000

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—  
Engine Sized Superfine Papers,  
WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER (Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers, Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished. Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

### H. BARITTA MULL, OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HAS OPENED HIS  
School of Voice Culture and Singing  
AT  
No. 1 COLLEGE AVE.

The method used in Voice Culture is that of the old Italians, a Form of Voice Treatment that Mr. Mull obtained from Signor Barita, brother and teacher of the famous prima donna Adelina and Carlotta Patti, and if followed with careful practice and intelligence cannot fail to make accomplished artists of all diligent pupils.

**Voice Tested Free of Charge.**

### R. J. LICENCE, PORTRAITURE

STUDIO: (Oil and Crayon).  
59 & 61 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**R. JORDAN, Plumber, Steam & Gas Fitter.**  
Estimates given on application. Bell-hanging, 631 YONGE STREET TORONTO, 1st door north of Isabella St. Phone 3359.

### Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER \$118,000,000,

Is the largest financial institution in the world, and offers the best security. Its results on policies have never been equalled by any other Company. Its new distribution policy is the most liberal contract yet issued, placing no restrictions upon residence, travel or occupation. No forfeiture and definite cash values.

**T. & H. K. MERRITT, Gen. Man'grs,**  
41 Yonge St., Toronto.

### CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE Co.

OF LONDON, ENG.

Capital \$10,000,000  
Deposited with Government at Ottawa \$135,000

**OFFICES:**  
4 Wellington St. West. - Telephone 228.  
42 King East. - - - Telephone 16.

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

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

**W. & E. A. BADENACH, Toronto Agents,**  
Residence Telephone, 3516.

### WINE S.

PORTS—Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s.

**SHERRIES—**Julian & Jose, Pearnin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.

**Still Hooks.**—Deinhard's Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg

**Liqueurs.**—Curacao "Sec.", Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille and Parfait Amour.

**CHAMPAGNES—**Pommery & Giron's, G. H. Mumm & Co.'s, and Perrier's.

**NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY**

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

**Caldwell & Hodgins,**  
Grocers and Wine Merchants,  
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.  
Corner of John Street

### TRAFALGAR INSTITUTE, MONTREAL

For the Higher Education of Young Women.

**TRUSTEES.**—Rev. James Barclay, President; Sir William Dawson, Vice-President; Sir Donald A. Smith, Rev. Principal Grant, Rev. Prof. Ross, Rev. J. Edgar Hill, A. T. Drummond, Andrew Allan, Hugh McLennan, Alexander Macpherson, Alex. Mitchell, Ven. Archdeacon Evans, John Hope, E. B. Greenhields, A. P. Riddell, Secretary, 22 St. John Street, Montreal.

**STAFF.**—Miss Grace Fairley, Principal (M.A. certificate with first-class honours, Edinburgh), Classics and English Literature; Madlle. Cecil Huguenin, Modern Languages; Miss B. L. Smith, Mathematics; Miss Constance Mitchell, English Subjects; Miss M. Sym, Piano; C. G. Geddes, Vocal Music; F. Jehin Prume, Violin; Miss Macdonnell, Painting and Drawing; Miss Barnjum, Gymnastics; Miss Labatt, Lady House-keeper.

The Institute will re-open on 10th September, 1889. The fees payable by resident students are \$300, including board, drawing and music extra. The situation is on the mountain side, covering one and a half acres of ground tastefully laid out in lawns, flower beds and shrubbery. With the large extension to the present building now in course of completion, accommodation will be afforded for forty resident students, most of whom may have separate rooms. For further information apply to the Secretary.

### A. FRANK WICKSON, ARCHITECT,

ROOM 4, THIRD FLOOR, MEDICAL COUNCIL BUILDING,  
Corner of Bay and Richmond Streets.

**R. GAMBIER-BOUSFIELD, ARCHITECT,**  
Associate Royal Institute British Architects Member Toronto Architects' Guild.  
61 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - TORONTO.

### Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

**Medland & Jones, Gen. Agents.**  
Mail Building.  
TELEPHONE, OFFICE, - 1667  
" MR. MEDLAND, - 3092  
" MR. JONES, - 1610

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

### Glasgow and London Ins. Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

**Inspectors:**  
W. G. BROWN, C. GELINAS,  
A. D. G. VAN WART.

**J. T. VINCENT, RICHARD FREYGANG, } Joint Managers.**

**Toronto Branch Office, 34 Toronto Street.**

**THOS. McCRAKEN, Resident Secretary.**  
GENERAL AGENTS  
**WM. J. BRYAN, WM. FAHEY.**  
Telephone No. 418.

### NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

Fire Premiums (1884) \$7,000,000  
Fire Assets (1884) 15,000,000  
Investments in Canada 958,517  
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) 33,500,000

**Toronto Branch - 26 Wellington St. E.**  
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, F. H. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.  
TELEPHONES.—Office, 423, Residence, Mr. R. N. Gooch, 1081; Mr. Evans 3034; Mr. F. H. Gooch, 3575.

### ELILOCK SCHOOL,

1143 Dorchester St., Montreal.

Boys' High School. Complete Course of Instruction in English, Classics, Mathematics, Modern Languages and Elementary Science. Sixty boys received, graded into six divisions. Gymnasium for Physical Training. Ten resident pupils in school, and four in Rector's house. Prospectus on application.

### W. B. MANGER'S BIRD STORE,

263 Yonge Street, Toronto,  
Importer of and dealer in all kinds of SINGING BIRDS, TALKING PARROTS, FANCY BIRDS. Mocking bird food a specialty. All kinds of Bird Food and appliances.

### MISS BOYLAN, TEACHER OF PIANO, GUITAR, SINGING AND BANJO.

Second Floor—49 King St. W., TORONTO.

**TORONTO STEAM LAUNDRY,**  
106 York St., near King.  
Gents washing a specialty. All mending and repairing done if desired.  
**GEO. P. SHARP.**

### AN EXPERIENCED TUTOR

English Public School Man,  
Prepares Boys for Entrance Scholarships at the English Public Schools, also for University Matriculation. Address, TUTOR, Care of THE WEEK.

REFERENCES:—The Lord Bishop of Toronto, Sir Daniel Wilson, The Provost of Trinity, Elmes Henderson, Esq., Dr. Temple, Mr. Justice Street.

### EPPS' COCOA.

CRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.  
ONLY BOILING WATER OR MILK NEEDED.  
Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled

**JAMES EPPS & CO. HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS**  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

### CASTLE MONA COTTAGES.

Straw Point, Rye, N.H.

Will open June 1. These cottages can now be rented entire or in flats. The advantages of a private house without the trouble of house-keeping make it a pleasant way to spend the summer. Particular attention paid to the cuisine. Excellent stable facilities. Address to June 1, Franklin House, Lawrence, Mass., after that at the Cottages.

C. F. HUSE.



## W. J. KRAMER

FINE \*  
WOOD ENGRAVER  
21 MELINDA ST TORONTO.

### G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.



MESSAGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

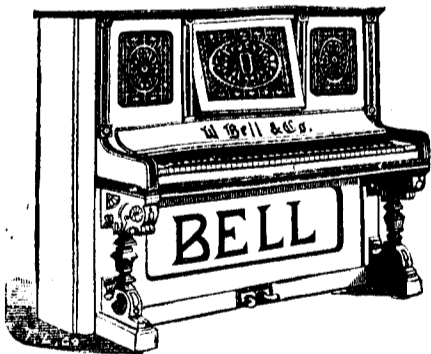
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

12 KING ST. EAST, - - TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE NO. 1144.

## PIANOS!



For Catalogues, etc., address,  
**WM. BELL & CO.,**  
GUELPH, - ONTARIO.

## SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form

One Subscription, 1 year, \$3.50.  
Trial subscription, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):  
One subscription, one year, - \$3 50  
Two do do - 6 00  
Three do do - 8 00  
Four do do - 10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

#### PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*McGraw's Gazette.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise impartiality and genuine ability.—*New York Tribune.* We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

Lafayette Place, - - New York.

**Confederation Life**  
TORONTO.  
OVER **\$3,500,000** ASSETS  
AND CAPITAL.  
**SIR W. P. HOWLAND,**  
PRESIDENT.  
W. G. MAUDONALD, } WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER, { J. K. MACDONALD.  
Actuary. } VICE-PRESIDENTS. } Managing Director.

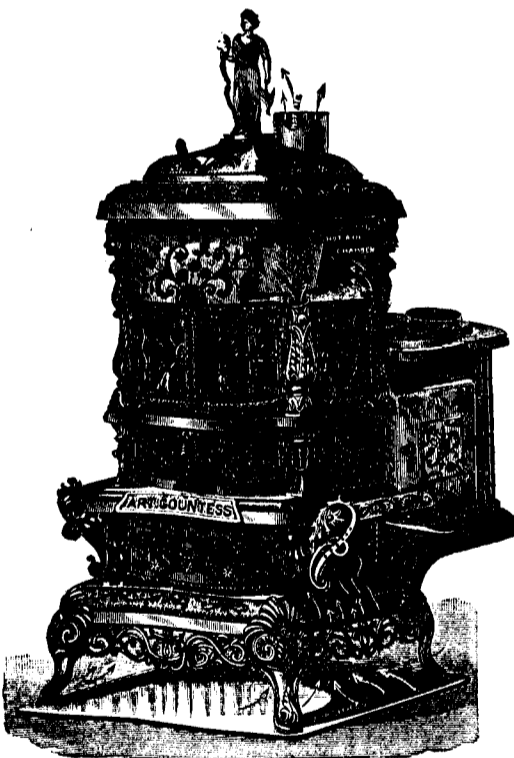
**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF** A VALUABLE FOOD FOR DYSPEPTICS  
BECAUSE

IT CONTAINS ALL THE NUTRITIOUS CONSTITUENTS OF MEAT in a partially digested form so that the weakest stomach can retain and thoroughly assimilate it. It cannot fail to benefit, for as it strengthens and enriches the blood, it invigorates and stimulates the digestive functions, and so the general health becomes permanently restored. Thousands of Dyspeptics have used JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF with benefit when all other means have failed.

—) ELIAS ROGERS & CO. (—  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**COAL AND WOOD.**

HEAD OFFICE:—30 KING STREET WEST.

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East  
YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St. Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.



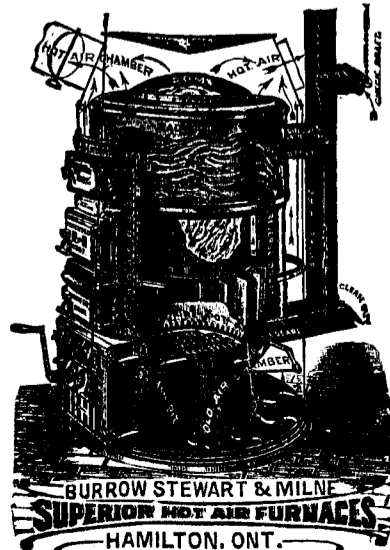
**GURNEY'S ART COUNTESS**  
BASE BURNER.  
THE HANDSOMEST,  
MOST EFFECTIVE  
AND ECONOMICAL  
BASE BURNER  
EVER PRODUCED.

By merit it has won UNPRECEDENTED POPULARITY, and in its NEW DRESS for 1889 outstrips all competitors. To be had of all first-class dealers.

MANUFACTURED BY  
**THE E. & C. GURNEY CO. (LTD.)**  
Toronto, Hamilton, Montreal, Winnipeg.

## "SUPERIOR JEWEL" HOT AIR FURNACE

THE FINEST  
**STEEL \* FURNACE**  
EVER MADE.



USES LESS FUEL  
THAN ANY OTHER FURNACE

Has Given Satisfaction in Every Case.  
Not a Single Failure.  
Every Person Using them will Give  
Highest Recommendation.

Write for Circulars with List of References.

**BURROW, STEWART & MILNE, MANUFACTURERS, HAMILTON.**

## Indigestion

### Horsford's Acid Phosphate

A preparation of phosphoric acid and the phosphates required for perfect digestion. It promotes digestion without injury, and thereby relieves those diseases arising from a disordered stomach.

Dr. E. J. WILLIAMSON, St. Louis, Mo., says:—"Marked beneficial results in imperfect digestion."

Dr. W. W. SCOFIELD, Dalton, Mass., says:—"It promotes digestion and overcomes acid stomach."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

**Rumford Chemical Works,**  
PROVIDENCE, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

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

## TISDALE'S

BRANTFORD  
**IRON STABLE FITTINGS**

Cheaper than wood fittings.  
No one lives to see them wear out.

We lose no job we can figure on. Catalogues sent free.

**THE B. G. TISDALE CO'Y.,**  
BRANTFORD, ONT.



## BRISTOL'S

# PILLS

THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For all Affections of the

**LIVER & KIDNEYS**

FOR

Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhoea  
Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus  
and all Bowel Complaints,

NO REMEDY EQUALS

## PAIN-KILLER

AND

49 Years Experience proves that PERRY  
DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is the best  
Family Remedy for  
Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism,  
Neuralgia and Toothache.

### 4 DECADES

HAVE COME AND GONE SINCE THE SUPPER FEVERS FROM COLDS, LUNG BLES FIRST BY THE WISTAR'S OF WILD AND YET IT OF CURING. SEE THAT "I. BUTTS" IS ON THE WRAPPER.



# THE WEEK.

Sixth Year.  
Vol. VI. No. 48.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1st, 1889.

\$3.00 per Annum  
Single Copies, 10 Cents

## THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS LITERATURE SCIENCE AND ARTS

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00  
Subscriptions payable in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4.00 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 6 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

### CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
The Late Hon. Alexander Morris.....	755
Canadian Exports and Imports.....	755
Secular v. Separate Schools.....	755
A Constitutional Question.....	755
An Illogical Franchise.....	756
The Baptists and Tax Exemption.....	756
Tree Planting on the Prairies.....	756
Navigation of the Mackenzie.....	756
The Destiny of America.....	756
Canada and the United States.....	756
Federation in Australia.....	757
Recent Events in Portugal.....	757
The German Emperor's Address.....	757
THE PROFESSORSHIP OF PHILOSOPHY.....	757
NOVEMBER (POEM).....	758
SUICIDE.....	758
PARIS LETTER.....	759
INDIAN SUMMER (POEM).....	759
MONTREAL LETTER.....	759
THE SONNET.—VIII.....	760
SOME PARIS ATELIERS.....	761
DOUBT (POEM).....	761
CORRESPONDENCE—	
A Curiosity of Literature.....	76
From a Subscriber.....	762
TRUE TALE.....	762
ART NOTES.....	763
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	763
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	764
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.....	765
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	765
CHESS.....	766

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

THE death of the Hon. Alexander Morris, which occurred on the 28th ult., removed from our midst one who was for many years honourably prominent in Canadian public life. Mr. Morris was the eldest son of the late Hon. William Morris, who was for nearly forty years, prior to 1859, a member of the Legislative Council of Canada. The son, Alexander, was born at Perth, in 1826. He was educated at the University of Glasgow and McGill College, Montreal, and, having studied the profession of law, was admitted to the Bars of both Upper and Lower Canada in 1851. He entered public life ten years later as the member for South Lanark in the Canadian Legislature, and continued to represent the same constituency in the House of Commons for several years after Confederation. In 1864 he was largely instrumental in breaking the deadlock between the two parties in the Canadian Assembly, and thus opening up the way to the Confederation, of which he was an earnest advocate. It was mainly at his instance and through the exercise of his tact and influence that Sir John Macdonald and the late Hon. George Brown, the leaders of the two hostile factions, were brought to consent to a truce, and enter upon the negotiations which led eventually to the union of the Provinces. Mr. Morris is said to have always, and no doubt rightly, regarded this as his best service, and no doubt rightly, regarded this as his best service to his native country. His subsequent career in the honourable offices of Cabinet Minister, Chief Justice of Manitoba, Commissioner of Indian Affairs for Manitoba, and the North-West Territories and Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, will be comparatively fresh in the memories of our readers. While Indian Commissioner he was instrumental in negotiating several treaties with the Indian tribes, which have been of great service in the pacification and management of the North-West Indians. Mr. Morris was one of those public men whose influence, though more quietly and unostentatiously exerted, is really more potent for good, and will live longer after him, than many a man more prominent to the public eye and better known to fame.

THE trade returns of Canada for the first three months of the current fiscal year are of a most encouraging character. The increase in value of imports during the quarter over that for the corresponding months of 1888-89 is nearly two millions of dollars, while the increase in value of exports during the same period reaches the astonishing and almost incredible figure of about five and a half millions. The figures, as published, are as follows: Imports for the three months in 1888-9, \$29,566,000; for 1889-90, \$31,558,000. Exports for the three months 1888-9, \$27,294,710; for 1889-90, \$32,782,190. These figures, which are given in the *Empire's* Ottawa correspondence, are astounding, and, as we have said, well nigh incredible. There surely must have been some change in the Government system of book-keeping, or of collecting reports, or of estimating values, to account in part for these returns. We are all glad to believe that the trade of the Dominion is fairly prosperous, but very few, we venture to say, will have noticed any indication of so great an expansion in its value as would be needed to account for an increase of more than 20 per cent. within the short space of a single year. Without adhering to any special theory in regard to balance-of-trade theories and disputes, we may, we think, safely congratulate the Dominion on the fact that the exports seem to be growing so much more rapidly than the imports that another year of the same tendency would place the former in excess of the latter. A people cannot buy goods in foreign markets without paying for them, and, unless they resort to borrowed capital, they must pay for them with that which has been in some way produced at home. But there is a double satisfaction in being able to show that the amount of exports has been such as to explain the expenditure for importations and show that the country is abundantly able to afford it. It is clear, however, that in this case further light is needed.

CLOSELY connected with the proposed abolition of Separate Schools in Manitoba is the complete secularization of the Public Schools. The one is the logical sequence of the other. From articles in the Winnipeg newspapers we infer that Mr. Martin, who seems to be the leader of the Government in this particular movement, clearly recognizes this fact, but that he may meet with some difficulties arising from the objections urged by some of the leaders of thought in one or more of the denominations against a purely secular system. It is to be hoped that such objections may not avail to mar the completeness of the contemplated reform. It is, indeed, hard to understand how those who object most strenuously and with so good reason to the Separate School system can fail to see the goal to which their arguments clearly point, and to muster courage to follow their arguments to their logical conclusion. It should be characteristic of enlightened Protestants to cherish as scrupulous a regard for the conscientious convictions of others as they claim for their own. Those who maintain that Scripture reading and certain forms of religious teaching or worship should be enforced by legislation in every Public School, seem to forget that these very acts involve the principle of private interpretation, to which Roman Catholics most strenuously object. Their doctrine may be, as we believe it is, wrong in theory and pernicious in practice, but it clearly belongs to the category of religious opinions with which the State should not be permitted to interfere. The convictions of a Catholic must be as sacred in the eyes of the Government as those of a Protestant, else the State constitutes itself the arbiter in matters of faith. Against such an assumption of authority all Protestants would very vigorously protest, should the Government at any time become Catholic or Agnostic in sentiment and govern itself accordingly. It by no means follows, as some might hastily conclude, that the State is bound to forbid religious teaching or exercises in schools. The matter is one with which it simply has nothing to do, save to see that the rights of the minority are fully protected. The rest may safely be left to local option. It is, moreover, strange that those who believe in the subjectivity and spirituality of all true religion should fail to see the inconsistency and danger of permitting the Civil Government to make any prescription with regard to it. To compel an unbelieving

teacher to go through with a form of religious exercise or instruction, all must see would be not only useless but mischievous and dangerous. Yet it is evident that when religious teaching and worship are enforced by statute, such a result could be avoided only by the Government undertaking to supply a religious test in the licensing of teachers—an alternative which no Protestant free church would tolerate.

THE Ottawa correspondent of the *Empire* reports the following as part of an opinion given by Dr. Bourinot, our leading constitutional writer, on a question submitted to him:—

"The power given by the fundamental law to the Governor-General-in-Council of disallowing any Provincial Act within one year from its receipt is one of the evidences which the Constitution affords of the subordinate position in certain particulars of the Provincial authorities. It illustrates the fact that the Dominion Government now occupies those relations towards the Provincial Governments that England before the Confederation held with reference to the Provinces, and still does in the case of all colonies outside of Canada. . . . The Imperial Government has practically by these clauses given to the Dominion Government that power over the Provincial legislation which the Crown originally held and exercised immediately before Confederation."

It would ill become us to question the opinion of so high an authority upon a constitutional question, were it not that that opinion is evidently not in harmony with those of Sir John A. Macdonald (*vide* quotation we gave a week or two since from a recent speech), and of other statesmen high in office, who should be qualified, in virtue both of their responsible positions, and of the part some of them individually bore in the framing of the British North America Act, to pronounce upon the question at issue. Apart, however, from the conflict of authorities, there seem to be important points of difference between the relations the Provinces now bear to the Dominion Government, and those which they originally bore to the Imperial authorities. The Provinces were colonies and their people subjects of Great Britain through no act of their own. The British Government ruled them in virtue of no delegated or conceded authority. On the contrary, whatever rights of self-government they possessed were theirs simply as the result of a series of concessions made from time to time by the Sovereign authority. The right to grant implies the right to take away, and theoretically, there was and is nothing to prevent Great Britain from cancelling any or all such concessions hitherto made to the Provinces, whether in their individual or in their collective capacity. Great Britain is bound by no written constitution or compact. Whether the Provinces would peacefully submit to the deprivation of any important concession they may have gained after years of persistent effort is another matter. The point is that the Mother Country has the abstract right to rule her colonies as she pleases. But the Dominion Government can claim no such authority, save in so far as it is specially bestowed in the B. N. A. Act, and we do not think that Dr. Bourinot will maintain that that Act was intended to confer upon the Governor-General-in-Council any such unlimited powers. Were it otherwise what need to specify particulars or to define jurisdictions? None were specified as between the original Provinces and Great Britain. Certainly, if we were bound to accept Mr. Bourinot's interpretation—always assuming that his views are correctly reported—the word "federation" or "confederation" would be a misnomer in this case. Apart, however, from all such arguments, of one thing those who are familiar with the discussions and negotiations which led up to Confederation must feel sure. The contracting Provinces never consented, nor could they by any process of persuasion or pressure, have been brought to consent, to give to the General Government the right of absolute veto over local legislation. The first practical assumption of such power would arouse a storm that would shake the fabric of Confederation to its very centre. Surely the understanding and intention of the contracting parties should have some weight in determining the meaning of an Act of Parliament.



THE mutual recriminations of the party papers with reference to the process of vote-manufacturing now going on in Queen's County, N.B., sets in a rather humiliating light the possibilities of abuse in our present franchise arrangement and shows very clearly how far it still is from resting on logical or reasonable principles. On the one side it is asserted that the somewhat famous member for Queen's has begun to prepare for a coming day by purchasing a large tract of swamp land, and subdividing it among a number of his non-resident friends and relatives, with a view to furnishing each with a vote in the constituency. On the other side it is retorted that a number of St. John Liberals have registered as voters in Queen's on the strength of their ownership of shares in a so-called farm property which is, as a matter of fact, part of a barren lake. Whether these miserable devices prove successful or otherwise, the system is surely wrong which makes their success possible and thereby tempts unprincipled men to make use of them. Aside, moreover, from any question of fraudulent misrepresentation, the injustice and absurdity of the arrangement which gives an indefinite number of votes to the person who has, or may choose to acquire, a small piece of land in each of a number of constituencies, limited only by the possibility of reaching them within voting hours on polling day, while his neighbour possessing ten or a hundred times as much property within the limits of a single constituency has but one vote, are too obvious to need argument. If we accept the theory that property is the thing to be represented, why should we not consistently carry out the principle by giving to each citizen a number of votes equal to the number of times the minimum of value which we accept as the franchise-conferring unit is contained in the sum-total of his landed possessions? If it be admitted, on the other hand, that Parliament represents other interests of greater value than even those of property, and that the franchise in a free state is a prerogative of the citizen, not an attribute of his possessions, then the sooner we adopt the principle of "one man, one vote," the sooner shall we have reached a logical and safe basis for representative institutions. Surely if the Liberal Party is in earnest in seeking to reform abuses, here is a plank which it should not hesitate to build firmly into its platform.

THE inconvenience and awkwardness of carrying abstract principles too far into practical affairs will be illustrated in the history of many a local Baptist Church, if effect is given to the broad principle laid down at the recent convention at Ottawa in regard to tax exemptions. The Baptists claim, with what success we leave for students of ecclesiastical and political history to judge, that their adherents have always been the most strenuous and consistent defenders of soul-liberty, and opponents of every form of connection between Church and State. Some of the more thoughtful members of the body in Canada have for some time past been impressed with the fact that the prevailing custom of exempting churches and other denominational institutions from municipal taxation is inconsistent with their time-honoured principles in this respect. The Baptists have, it is affirmed, steadfastly refused to receive direct aid from public funds for any of their institutions, even when most other denominations were in the habit of so doing. They refer to their record in declining to apply for any share of the Clergy Reserve Fund or any Provincial grant for their college in Woodstock when other denominational institutions were receiving annual subsidies, in support of their assertion. Troublesome logicians amongst them are now arguing that there is really no difference in principle between receiving aid directly and receiving it indirectly from the public funds. They point out, with irresistible conclusiveness, that the exemption of their church property of various kinds, and of the salaries of their ministers, from municipal taxation amounts really to a subvention from the public purse of a very substantial kind. At the recent convention of the delegates of the churches held at Ottawa the matter was brought forward for discussion by a resolution moved by Mr. D. E. Thompson, of this city. This motion distinctly affirmed that the acceptance of tax exemptions is a direct violation of the historic Baptist principle, and an impediment to the evangelistic work of the churches. The resolution, after prolonged discussion, was carried by a very large majority. Pursuant of the same principle, a resolution was also passed condemning Separate Schools and the State-Church system of Quebec, and calling for a revision of the Constitution to remove these anomalies. The result of this action remains to be seen. Resolutions may be easily and cheaply passed, but if the Baptist body are

really in earnest in this matter, and if, first sweeping over against their own doors, they succeed in pushing the question into the arena of public discussion, and forcing other denominations to take positions on one side or the other, the debate may yet become very interesting. Certainly the Protestant bodies in general, and the poorer churches in particular would, as well as the general public, be large gainers by the abolition of all exemptions.

THERE can be little doubt in the mind of any student of local history that the extent to which settlement and cultivation can modify agricultural and climatic conditions is practically unlimited. In this regard one feature in the informal report which Professor Saunders, the Dominion Director of Experimental Farms, has lately brought from the North-west, is very suggestive. Everyone who has travelled over the great prairies of Manitoba and the Territories will be able to form some conception of the wonderful change that would be wrought in the conditions of life in those regions should those vast level areas become at some future day well stocked with trees. It was formerly supposed by many that the almost utter absence of trees on the prairies must be the result of something in the soil or climate unfavourable to their growth. Subsequent observations have, however, made it almost certain that this treelessness is simply the result of the annual fires which, fed by the heavy crops of dry grass, before the advent of settlers swept unchecked over the whole surface of the country. The pioneers who have made their homes on prairie farms have most of them been as yet too busy with their annual crops to give much attention to tree-planting, but the success which has attended the efforts of those who have made experiments has gone far to confirm the opinion above expressed. In harmony with this experience is the statement of Professor Saunders, that the plantations of forest trees at Brandon have grown very well, and that there are now to be seen avenues of the Manitoba maple, of several miles in length. It may be doubted whether the Government could render any better service to the people of Manitoba and the North-West Territories, and to the Dominion, than by stimulating by every legitimate means universal tree-planting by farmers. The value of belts of trees as a protection against those cutting North-West gales which now sweep with destructive force and keenness in an uninterrupted course for hundreds of miles, would be almost incalculable in the immediate benefits to farmers, to say nothing of their ultimate effects in modifying the severity of the climate, and retaining, if not increasing, the rainfall of the country.

THE recently reported return of the United States warship *Thetis* from the mouth of the Mackenzie River suggests anew the question of the navigability of that great river. The telegram concerning the voyage of the *Thetis* indicates that difficulty was met with from ice only at Point Barrow, the most northerly extremity of Alaska. This is confirmatory of the experience of previous voyagers. The possibility of reaching the mouth of the Mackenzie with properly equipped vessels seems thus pretty well established. In regard to the capacity of the river itself, Lieutenant-Governor Schultz is said to have stated, during his recent visit to Ottawa, that he had received information from the Anglican Bishop of the Mackenzie diocese, who has personally visited the mouth of the river, that steamers might ascend it for nearly fourteen hundred miles of unbroken navigation. This, as was noted in these columns some months ago, has actually been accomplished. These facts suggest possibilities of opening up, at some early day, a new and important route for traffic in the mineral and other productions which are no doubt to be had, and very likely in rich abundance, at various points in the immense territory drained by the Mackenzie. It is also quite too soon to assume that fertile tracts suitable for settlement and cultivation may not be found in favourable locations throughout the region. It is a wonder that the attention of the British and Canadian Governments has not been turned to the desirableness of fitting out an exploring expedition for the purpose of thoroughly investigating the question. Could such a route be opened up, connecting British Columbia with the interior of this great North Canadian land, it is far from improbable that a valuable traffic might be in time established. Those who remember for how long a period our present Northwest Territories were regarded as utterly barren, inhospitable and uninhabitable will be slow to accept the testimony of the first careless or homesick tourist as to the worthlessness of this vast Canadian Siberia.

TWO pamphlets lie before us, claiming notice and criticism. The subjects with which they deal are essentially the same, but the points of view occupied by the writers and the conclusions reached by their reasonings are as wide as the poles asunder. The explanation is simple. Both treat of the future of the United States and Canada, the two great divisions of North America; one is written by a loyal American, the other by a loyal Canadian. The larger and more ambitious is entitled "The Destiny of America," which is, in the opinion of the writer, Mr. Edwin Sutherland, of the District of Columbia Bar, "the inevitable political union of the United States and Canada." The style is clear and forcible; the tone unobjectionable, the aim elevated, but the conclusion far from irresistible. The author sees "two countries separated only by an imaginary line of latitude, almost co-equal in territorial extent, whose agricultural resources and mineral wealth are fabulous, either of which could supply the world with meat, grain, cotton and woollen goods, coal, iron, salt, precious metals," etc. These two countries are inhabited by a race of people of a common stock, a race outstripping all others in physical and mental endowments, literary attainments, mechanical skill and accomplished results. Both profess substantially the same religion which has lifted up men and nations to their present altitude, and which is to be the religion for all men, at all times and under all circumstances. This "Christianity is the lever, and Civil Liberty" (which is the heritage of this race) "is the fulcrum by which the world is to be moved." The true question to be solved is, then, in the opinion of this writer, not "Will the unity of these two countries help or suit the United States, or, will it help or suit Canada;" but "Will it assist or mar in the federation of the world?" Mr. Sutherland certainly presents a flattering view of the character and mission of the Anglo-Saxon nations of America, whatever Great Britain may think of the debt-repudiation and the republican institutions prophesied for her. But Mr. Sutherland's argument entirely fails, it seems to us, at the crucial point, in that he gives us no conclusive or cogent reason why the United States and Canada may not just as successfully achieve this glorious destiny by living harmoniously side by side in mutual independence, as by becoming fused into one tremendous and unwieldy whole. It might even be argued, not without much speciousness, that the force of their instructive example would be very much greater, should that example include such an object-lesson in the Christian science as would be afforded by two great and prosperous nations, living side by side and working out their independent destinies, in harmony, and with mutual good will and co-operation.

THE Canadian pamphlet presents a marked contrast in kind and in style. It bears the imprint of the Toronto News Company, and the *nom-de-plume* of "P. N. Facktz." Its subject is twofold as will appear from the title, "Canada and the United States Compared; with Practical Notes on Commercial Union, Unrestricted Reciprocity and Annexation." These two topics are concurrently treated. The aim in dealing with the first is to show that Canada is superior in the extent of her domain, the strength of her position, the greatness of her natural resources, and in the character of her people and her political institutions. There is much in the pamphlet with which all patriotic Canadians will agree, but the effect of the whole essay is weakened by the very common vice of over-statement. Besides this the first part of it is marred by the copious introduction of quotations from some rhymed effusion which often approaches dangerously near the verge of doggerel, and by a tone so markedly partisan that one might almost fancy it a compilation of editorials from political newspapers on the Conservative side. Even from the purely Canadian, to say nothing of the higher ethical point of view, it is surely more patriotic to inquire calmly whether a given statement, in regard, say, to emigration from the Dominion, is a fact, than to denounce the publication of the statement as treasonable. It is to be hoped, however, that no blemishes of the kind indicated will deter Canadians, and especially the young men of Canada, from reading carefully and pondering well the latter half of the pamphlet, in which the defects of the system of Government which now prevails in the United States are pointed out. Amongst many other serious drawbacks it is shown that the present President was chosen by the minority, not by the majority of the electors; that during his term of office he is really an irresponsible despot, so far as amenability to the people is concerned; that the Ministry or Cabinet whom he calls as advisers are not responsible to the people and do not necessarily represent the majority; that the

Senate as constituted is a most anomalous body for a free nation to tolerate, seeing that Rhode Island, *e.g.*, with a population of 276,000, has exactly the same number of Senators as New York with nearly five millions; that nevertheless this Senate is clothed with powers which enable it to practically deprive the people of self-government; that in a word the Great Republic is in point of fact an oligarchy and is ruled as such. It is also very easy for the pamphleteer to show that in regard to the administration of justice, the security of life, the observance of the Sabbath, and public morality generally, the United States compares unfavourably with our own Dominion. There is, to say the least, an important substratum of truth beneath this serious impeachment, and it would be well if Canadians who may contemplate seeking a home across the border could be induced to look carefully into the matter, undeterred by any lack of judicial calmness in the manner of its presentation.

THE movement which Sir Henry Parkes is trying to inaugurate for the Confederation of the Australian Provinces will be watched with a good deal of interest in all parts of the Empire. The project itself is no new thing. The idea that all Australia is destined, eventually, to be consolidated into one powerful union of some description, has long been familiar to the people of those colonies. It has come no doubt to be regarded by most of them as manifest destiny. It would, indeed, be disparaging to the intelligence and self-governing capacity of those great bodies of intelligent colonists to suppose that, related as they are to each other, and separated as they are from the rest of the world, they could continue indefinitely in isolation from each other. Such political dullness would show them unworthy of their lineage. Nevertheless, whether the time is yet ripe for their confederation, and what shape that federation can take to insure success and permanence, are questions which, as it seems to us at this distance, will be found not easy to answer. As to the first the difficulties in the way will undoubtedly be found very serious, not the least being those arising out of the diversity in their fiscal systems. To bridge the chasm between practical free trade and high protection, and bring the two together on a common and mutually satisfactory basis must be a formidable task. Then the problems of the future relations of each province to the Federal Government, and of that Government to Downing Street will, no doubt, be found too complicated for easy solution. Many of the Australians, it is well known, are accustomed to look forward to independent nationality as the goal of Australian ambition. It would hardly be surprising if those holding such views should deem the confederation movement a fitting occasion to press them upon the attention of all concerned. Seeing that one of the chief aims of the Federationists will pretty surely be the prolongation of the colonial relation, or the substitution for it of Imperial Federation, or some new form of subordination to Great Britain or alliance with her, it is not unlikely that those who cherish the Independence dream will hesitate to accept a scheme conceived in antagonism to their project. Possibly, however, they may take another view of the matter, and accept federal union as a convenient first step to independence. Meanwhile Canadians will heartily wish the Federation movement success. Happily, it is not, in Australia, complicated by any question of race jealousies and ambitions.

THE death of the King of Portugal and the succession of his son to the throne will probably have little effect upon the history of that ancient and most conservative kingdom. The deceased king, though a man of literary tastes and culture, lacked the force and individuality of character necessary to a great ruler. He was well content to follow in the footsteps of his ancestors, and to let the people over whom he ruled continue to lag in the very rear of European and so-called Christian civilization. The first proclamation of the new king, Carlos I., gives no evidence of any higher purpose or ambition. He swears to maintain the Catholic religion, the constitutional laws and the integrity of the kingdom. The form of proclamation is, we suppose, to a great extent, a matter of custom and necessity. But it would be too much to expect that any great movement of reform or progress should be inaugurated by a hereditary monarch, apart from a necessity, or at least a preparation, on the part of the people. In the case of Portugal, unhappily, there is no evidence of any such state of popular feeling. The Portuguese are, in fact, a peculiar race, combining characteristics which are seemingly of the most inconsistent and, it might be supposed, incompatible kind. They are eminently brave,

enterprising and adventurous, and yet mentally sluggish, strangely non-progressive, and almost impervious to the entrance of new ideas and ambitions. This may be in part accounted for by the absolute and well-nigh universal sway of the Roman Catholic religion. The perpetuation of this sway is, in its turn, accounted for by the deplorable ignorance in which the masses are held. We have not before us any recent statistics, but it is pretty certain that no change has occurred or is in progress to take from them the reproach of being one of the most illiterate nations in Europe. The great majority of the lower classes are unable to read or write, and their darkened minds furnish, in consequence, a soil but too well prepared for the growth of the rankest superstition and bigotry. The day of Portuguese emancipation has not only not yet come, but there can hardly be said to be any promise of its dawning.

THE annual addresses of the German Emperor at the opening of the Reichstag are documents of more than local or even national interest. Their announcements and proposals have indirect relation to the councils of every Government in Europe. That read on the 22nd inst. is no exception to the rule. Like its predecessors for several years past its leading paragraphs are those which deal with military matters. Further re-organization of the army is proposed, involving large increase of expenditure, and as a consequence largely increased contributions from the several states. The preservation of European peace is, of course, the great object aimed at in this as in every other increase of armament, a plea which must, one would suppose, have come now to fall upon the ears of the long-suffering Germans with a bitterly ironical ring. The proposal to create a special department of the Government to have charge of Colonial affairs indicates that the Empire has fairly embarked upon a colonizing career. The Emperor's congratulations upon the success of the Zanzibar blockade and other measures taken for the suppression of the slave trade in East Africa, sound rather strange when read in conjunction with recent telegrams describing the regular traffic in slaves in the Zanzibar market. As usual a new Bill for the suppression of Socialism is to be submitted. The Emperor builds his hopes of peace largely upon the personal relations he has so assiduously cultivated with other European rulers, and it is very likely does so not without good reason. Apart from any secret understandings which may have been reached in confidential interviews, there can be no doubt that the interchange of these personal courtesies between Sovereigns, more or less absolute, must tend to retard the outbreak of hostilities. The German Emperor is making for himself an unique record both as an entertainer of Kings and a Royal visitor and guest. It must, in the nature of things, be more difficult for a despotic Ruler to issue a declaration of war against a brother monarch from whom he has recently received hospitality, or to whom he has dispensed it, than it would have been had they remained strangers to each other personally. But the fact that this kingly intercourse is thus relied on to secure the peace of Europe should suggest to the people of that continent some very serious and profitable reflections upon what is implied, in regard to the extent to which the wars in which their blood is so freely poured out are the offspring of the personal or dynastic prejudices and ambitions of a few hereditary despots.

#### THE PROFESSORSHIP OF PHILOSOPHY.

RECENT events remind one of the remark of a judicious person on the subject of patronage. He said that he detested the idea of having anything to give away, as it always made one ungrateful and ten vindictive. Certainly we do not envy the gentleman or gentlemen, whoever he or they may be, upon whom is laid the responsibility of appointing professors and lecturers in the Provincial University. Hardly ever does such an occasion arise without torrents of counsel, criticism and abuse—without very little commendation in any case—being poured upon the head of the unhappy patron. Not long ago it was a Professor of English Literature who had to be appointed, when showers of letters, anonymous and signed, appeared in the daily papers, setting forth all the reasonable and unreasonable, possible and impossible qualifications that were to be found in the new professor.

But this kind of thing has reached its culminating point in the letters, leading articles and deputations (or was it only one?) which heralded the appointment of the successor of the late lamented Professor Young in the Chair of Philosophy. "Unhappy lies the head that wears a crown;" but the wearer of a crown is nothing in mis-

ery to the man who has to satisfy a popular constituency when he has a professorship to give away. And we certainly have a good deal of pity for the man or men who have, very probably, been trying to do their best for the University with a very peculiar kind of encouragement.

It is better to say at once that we have no personal interest or personal feeling in this matter. We have no knowledge of Mr. Baldwin or Mr. Hume. We do not even know with certainty what are the respective parts taken in the appointment by the Attorney-General and the Minister of Education; nor have we any information as to the sentiments of Sir Daniel Wilson and Principal Caven, whose names have been so freely used in connection with the professorship. But it concerns every one who has the interests of education at heart to protest against the manner in which it seems to have been taken for granted by a good many persons that the electors to this particular office were swayed by all kinds of improper motives.

Why, in the world, should Mr. Mowat, or Dr. Ross, or Sir D. Wilson, or Principal Caven wish to put an inferior man into such a post? What intelligible or conceivable motive could they have for preferring a second-rate American to a first-rate Canadian? No one imagines, we suppose, that Mr. Baldwin bribed the patrons or promised them a percentage of his income on condition of his being appointed!

What were the arguments employed by the objectors to Mr. Baldwin's appointment? Chiefly the following. Mr. Hume is a Canadian and Mr. Baldwin is an American. Mr. Hume is the better man. Mr. Hume is a follower of the late Professor Young, in his philosophical teaching, and Mr. Baldwin is a disciple of Dr. McCosh, of Princeton. In view of future agitation on similar occasions, it may be worth while to make a few remarks which must, of necessity, be somewhat simple and obvious.

With regard to the claim that the Professor should be a Canadian, we have only to say what has been said a great many times already in these columns. Other things being equal, for every post that becomes vacant, a Canadian should be preferred. We do not suppose that any sane person demurs to this principle. On the other hand, is there any reasonable man who will maintain that an inferior Canadian should be preferred, when a superior outsider can be obtained? It is sometimes said that it is a disgrace to our local University that it should not be able to educate men sufficiently to enable them to occupy the place of teachers and professors. But every one who considers the state of education here and in the old world will at once see the absurdity of such a reproach. Our schools and colleges are excellent and efficient, but they have neither the material nor the appliances which are found in the older educational institutions. But, however this may be, those who make these appointments are bound to get the best men they can, and to get them where they can. This is their simple and obvious duty, and we trust they will always perform it, however unpopular it may sometimes make them.

But, it is replied, Mr. Hume was the better man. This may be true, or it may not; but how can the public be sure of it? For our own part, we should place more reliance upon the judgment of the responsible patrons than upon a number of self-constituted judges who were evidently in a state of mind which was a bad qualification for forming a calm judgment.

But, moreover, it is urged that Mr. Baldwin does not hold to the same philosophical system as the late Professor Young. This argument, absurd as it is, is not quite new. The same thing was said when Sir William Hamilton's successor was chosen at Edinburgh. Professor Ferrier was supposed to be a Hegelian, or some other dreadful thing. Professor Fraser was an orthodox disciple of the Scottish school—a worthy successor of Reid and Stewart and Hamilton. Well! Professor Fraser was appointed, and every one acknowledged that it was a very good appointment. But alas for orthodox Scottish Philosophy! Professor Fraser has forsaken the old paths, or rather he has turned aside into paths still older.

Now, if there is any subject on which the Horatian maxim of not swearing by the words of any master should be observed, it is certainly the study of Philosophy. We are persuaded that Professor Young would have been the last man to wish that a successor to him should be chosen merely or mainly because he was his disciple and would carry on the same teaching. He would have known better than most of us that the thing was impossible, and that any one who should profess to do it would either be insincere or altogether incapable of teaching Philosophy. It is generally known that Professor Young's teaching corre-



sponded, to a great extent, with the teaching of the late Professor T. H. Green of Oxford. As Dr. Young himself was accustomed to say, he had arrived at very nearly the same conclusions by his own independent investigations. Professor Green left a very enthusiastic body of disciples behind him; but already there are symptoms that some of them are beginning to call in question the doctrines of the Master. Professor Seth, by no means the least illustrious of the band, was lately reckoned among the Greenites, but in his second series of Balfour Lectures he declares roundly that he has come to doubt the principles of the Balliol Professor's philosophy after having received them with something like enthusiasm. And probably the same thing would happen at the University of Toronto, if an ardent believer in Professor Young was appointed; and we believe that the late Professor would rejoice that it should be so. He was not the man to put forth a Confession of Faith on Philosophy and compel subscription to it on the part of all teachers. He knew that unless Philosophy was free it was nothing; and he would rather have had his successors faithful to truth than merely loyal to his memory. As Aristotle said of his great master: "Plato is a friend; but Truth a greater."

We do not presume to guess by what considerations the ministers were swayed, when they appointed two Professors in the place of Dr. Young. Certainly the provision cannot be regarded as over-liberal. Queen's University is a smaller institution than the University of Toronto, and it has now two Professors of Philosophy. The very curious objection has been raised that they are of different schools of thought. Such a parochial style of argument has a curious sound in connection with the teaching of Philosophy. If men are to be taught to think with scientific accuracy, it is a distinct advantage to be taught by men having different points of view. So far from the authorities being worthy of censure for acting upon this principle, in the opinion of impartial and dispassionate judges, they will deserve commendation.

#### NOVEMBER.

THESE are the days that try us; these the hours  
That find or leave us cowards—doubters of Heaven,  
Sceptics of self, and riddled through with vain  
Blind questionings as to Fortune. Mute, we scan  
The sky, the barren, wan, the drab dull, sky,  
And mark it utterly blank. Whereas, a fool,  
The flippant fungoid growth of modern mode,  
Uncapped, unbelled, unshorn, but still a fool,  
Fate at his fingers' end and Cause in tow,  
Or, wiser, say, the Yorick of his age,  
The Touchstone of his period, would forecast  
Better than us, the film and foam of rose  
That yet may float upon the eastern grays  
At dawn to-morrow.

Still, and if we could,  
We would not change our gloom for glibness, lose  
Our wonder in our faith. We are not worse  
Than those in whom the myth was strongest, those  
In whom first awe lived longest, those who found  
—Dear Pagans—gods in fountain, flood and flower.  
Sometimes the old Hellenic base stirs, live,  
Within us, and we thrill to branch and beam  
When walking where the aureoled autumn sun  
Looms golden through the chestnuts. But to-day—  
When sodden leaves are merged in melting mire,  
And fallow fungi stud the dripping trees,  
And garden-plots lie pilfered, and the vines  
Are strings of tangled rigging reft of green,  
Crude harps whereon the winter wind shall play  
His bitter music—on a day like this,  
We, harbouring no Hellenic images, stand  
In apathy mute before our window pane,  
And muse upon the blankness. Then, O, then,  
If ever, should we thank our God for those  
Rare spirits who have testified in faith  
Of such a world as this, and straight we pray  
For such an eye as Wordsworth's, he who saw  
System in anarchy, progress in ruin, peace  
In devastation. Duty was his Star—  
May it be ours—this Star the Preacher missed.

SERANUS.

#### SUICIDE.

DR. WM. OGLE is reported to have read an interesting paper before the Statistical Society in London (England), on a recent occasion, dealing with the statistics of suicide. Dr. Ogle's enquiries embraced only the limited area of England and Wales, comprehending a population not specially subject to suicidal tendencies; but his figures are striking, and suggestive of speculation as to the result which might be reached by an extension of the enumeration to the rest of the civilized world. The resource of suicide marks a stage of human progress to which "the heathen in his blindness" has not yet attained,—a point of social elevation to which the noble savage has not had sufficient opportunity of being educated by the superior white man. The compiler of the paper referred to fur-

nishes several curious facts in regard to suicides, from which it appears that the rate of self-destruction increased (in the cases recorded) rapidly with age until after middle life and then declined, and that at all ages—except the romantic period from 15 to 20 years—the number of male suicides was much in excess of that of the females. Furthermore, it is stated that of the various methods in vogue women favoured the least shocking, such as drowning and poisoning; and with regard to the poisons themselves, whilst the men chose those that were painless and sure, the women took the first that came to their hand—an evidence suggestive of a less degree of deliberation than in the case of the stronger sex. This was to be expected, considering the liability of weakness to falter if not precipitate, and perhaps to the same characteristic is to be ascribed the marked disproportion between the number of deaths among the two sexes, which is stated to have been 267 males to 100 females. But the capital fact of all is that of the total number of deaths registered in fifteen years as due to suicide, this number being 42,630, or at the rate of 72 in the million of population annually.

Mortuary statistics in general wear a gloomy and forbidding aspect to the ordinary reader, but they possess a deep and valuable interest to those for whose study and instruction they are designed. This can hardly be said, however, of that part of the statistics of death which relates to suicide. It is not easy to discern where the value of the melancholy enumeration comes in, save as being a distinct and necessary part of a general return. One fails to see the profit of subjecting the miserable figures to analysis, since no attempt is made, or perhaps can be made, to diminish the annual total through the application of preventive measures suggested by a study of the statistics. Hygienic and sanitary science has yet to be discovered adequate to the growing need of "ministering to a mind diseased," in the light of the Registrar-General's returns of the extent of the evil. That a given number of persons died of typhoid fever last year, and a given number of smallpox, and of diphtheria, and so on, are facts of immense value to the Health Officer by making manifest the quarters in which remedial measures need to be applied; but that so many people hung, and shot, and drowned, and poisoned themselves last year is a species of information which fails to suggest any obvious means of lessening the number of similar deaths during the coming year. The disease is not one which science can seize, or drive into a corner, or in any way exterminate. In fact for the purpose of public health the enumeration of suicides, generally, as well as that of accidental deaths, or deaths from "unknown causes," possesses merely a subtractive and negative value.

Outside the special departments, however, to which the Registrar-General's returns are of most practical importance, these figures are not without an interest of their own to the unscientific world. That so large a proportion of the population as the return indicates make away with their own lives every year is a matter of considerable concern. The act of the *felo-de-se* strikes the imagination far more awfully than that of the homicide. In the latter case the interest is divided between two persons; in the former the self-destroyer concentrates it entirely upon himself. The mind rarely attempts to realize the last moments of a person who has been slain by another—it is too much distracted by circumstances; but it is fearfully drawn into the darkness enveloping the death of the suicide. If Simon Peter, after cutting off the ear of Malchus, had cloven in two the head of the traitor Judas, the betrayer's death would not specially impress us; but Iscariot was spared until seized by remorse and horror, and then "went out and hanged himself," making a wide difference in the effect upon our imagination of that gloomy event.

It must be admitted that the majority of the suicides of which we read every day are not specially interesting, lacking, as they do, the accessories which strike the imagination; but, still, the most commonplace suicide is an act in both dramatic and moral interest above the level of any homicide of whatever degree. The most striking murder is not free from the vulgar taint of brutality. Even the "deep damnation" of Duncan's "taking off"—a deed which, from an artistic point of view, constitutes the finest murder on record—is qualified in its effect upon the imagination by the presence in the motive of very contemptible and base ingredients—impatient ambition and foul ingratitude. In all cases the taking of another's life is so much more in accordance with animal impulses than the taking of our own, that the two acts in their nature must ever occupy distinct planes of moral elevation. But concerning suicides in general it is to be apprehended that our definitions are as inexact as our judgments are confused. There is little complexity about the act of homicide to affect the completeness of our conception of it; with self-destruction the case is different. There is serious need to be accurate here. If the command, "Thou shalt not kill," forbids suicide as well as homicide, it is necessary to be careful in defining what "suicide" really is. The term itself is of modern creation, and, like most modern terms, is deficient in the simple and forcible significance of the words which our ancestors employed to express their ideas of things. The act was called "self-homicide" up to the middle of the seventeenth century by all our best writers, as Archbishop Trench states, and a writer in 1671 resents the introduction of the new word "suicide." It is less, however, with the word than with the thing which it represents that we are concerned. The law defines it to be "the deliberate and intentional destruction of one's self, by a person of years and discretion, and in

his senses;" yet even the law admits the uncertainty of its judgment and withhold its sentence on the *felo-de-se* by resorting to the merciful fiction of temporary insanity. It behooves the moral law which we set up for the direction of our judgments to be as cautious as the criminal law in fixing upon the memory of a dead man the brand of felony.

In estimating responsibility we need to be careful in marking the distinction between the scope of the terms "voluntary," and "deliberate" or "intentional." In the case of suicides the distinction is an important one, with a view to excluding acts not properly classifiable under that heading. Take the case of deaths which are *avoidable*; and here again the need of exactness is obvious in classifying voluntary, but avoidable, deaths according to the force of circumstances. It would be monstrous to contend that the incurring an avoidable death by a free moral agent must *per se* bring the act under the head of suicide. The admission of this principle might justify its logical extension to the cases of the Christian martyrs, and even to the death of Christ itself. But we are very lax in our rules of everyday judgment in such matters, through want of adequate regard for the essential elements of "deliberation." Leaving out of consideration all such cases as those of soldiers, sailors, etc., where death is a question, not of certainty but of chance, and the degree of choice is limited by necessity or duty, there remain a large number of instances, under the eyes of all of us, in which certain death is daily courted by thousands without a thought either of resistance or deliberation. To constitute suicide the will must be active and intelligent. We speak of certain people as "killing themselves by inches"—by intemperance, or vice, or neglect of the rules of health—and though these persons are not blind to the end to which they are hastening, their moral responsibility falls short of that which attends deliberate self-destruction. Cases of fatalism may be put out of court as distinct in their nature and entitled to judgment under different rules. Millions of persons have read Plato's narrative of the death of Socrates, and no doubt the diversity of opinions upon the matter has been great. We may be sure, however, that "suicide," as we understand it, was quite impossible to such a man, though no doubt the great philosopher's composure in swallowing the hemlock is far above the general comprehension of a race of men hardly fitted by their temperament to perform upon themselves the work of the executioner. The responsibility of an act is rightly measurable by, first, the degree in which the will assents to it, and second, the extent to which the will is free and intelligent. The measure of our free-will intelligence in any given circumstances must be taken in connection with the force exercised by conceptions of duty, necessity, etc., and by cognate emotions.

The causes which lead to suicide, or rather which precipitate an act rarely deliberative in the strict sense of the word, are as various as those producing natural or accidental death. A consideration of those causes would be necessary to a proper classification, but the results may be conveniently generalized under these heads: (1) Deaths caused by Mental Disease; (2) by Moral Disease; and (3) by a sense of Moral Responsibility. Regarding the nature of the cases coming under the first head, no remark needs to be made; as to the second, a wide field for investigation is opened, without, however, the prospect of useful result. Viewed in its consequence, disease is disease, and it is bootless to explore its character if we have no means of providing a remedy. The evil is one of the incidents of a civilization which begets conditions it has not power to satisfy. Propositions, or judgments based upon a general classification are never entirely just, and it is more charitable to incline—as the law does—to the side of leniency than to pronounce a verdict upon imperfect and perhaps speculative evidence. While, however, in regard to the cases of suicide springing from what is termed moral in contradiction to mental disease, it is urged that we have no clear right to sit in judgment upon acts into the sources of which we cannot see, no pretence is made to judge upon that aspect of the matter which has reference to a future state. This is for the teachers of the gospel to undertake, if they believe that they are competent to pronounce sentence. It is the social import of the question of suicide which is here exclusively dwelt upon. That the growing prevalence of the "evil" is a natural effect of growing causes, and at the same time fulfils a useful office in the economy of human society, may be discussed without touching forbidden ground.

The limits of a paper will permit little more than a bare indication of the points which are suggested in this connection. Mr. Darwin draws attention to the artificial processes by which civilization checks the action of the law of natural selection. These processes, by preserving and propagating the weak and diseased, contribute directly to the degeneration of the race, and are therefore, from a social and scientific point of view, a positive evil. To this degeneration may be wholly ascribed the existence of the mental and moral disease under which ninety-nine out of every hundred suicides may probably be classified. Now the transmissibility of disease is a fact well established, and it would follow that if no check was applied to the propagation the dimensions of the crime would become insupportable. Society and medical science apply no check; their action has a contrary tendency; and here it is that nature appears to step in with her own remedy, causing the miserables, as Carlyle describes it, to "puke up their sick existence by suicide." Every spontaneous act has a design and use, if we could see its hidden office. In the primitive state the strong prey upon the weak; in the artificial or civilized state society protects itself from its criminals

by shutting up or exterminating them; but the weak prey upon themselves in obedience to the original natural ordinance, because there is no social power to eliminate them otherwise. If the remedy is a melancholy one, so is the disease; and humanity appreciates it on account of the benefits flowing from the general law of elimination of which it is an important factor. Nature applies her sharp but merciful knife to the sore which society shrinks from touching.

A third classification has been mentioned in this paper under the head of Moral Responsibility. A better heading might be chosen, but this will suffice for the present purpose. Suicide is often spoken of as the last refuge of cowardice. Now, cowardice is a complex weakness, and the assertion in relation to suicide lacks precision. Courage is not merely the negation of fear, but a quality of a higher character quite independent of the offices of the senses. Take a suicide which is not the consequence of sudden impulse but of a deliberate act of the will, and it will be hard to associate cowardice with such an act. Let the possible justification of self-destruction in certain special circumstances be discussed by those competent to decide the point. Without touching their province it is permissible to affirm that there have been, and probably will be to the end of time, suicides which appeal to the admiration of the world rather than to its judgment. There are characters so created and endowed as to have a conception of intellectual and moral dignity so high and uncompromising that they will suffer death by their own hands rather than submit to degradation. They feel responsible for the untarnished brightness of their high prerogative. They may be wrong; but they command our admiration all the same. The death of Brutus is not that of a coward, and Antony expresses the conviction of all men when he exclaims, "This was a man!" Women have taken their own life in order to protect their honour—and who has condemned the deed? Who would dare to condemn it? Lucretia, environed with her virtue and the light of classic fame, will receive the homage of the generations to the end of time and history; but the Roman matron is not the only heroine who has sacrificed her life for the sake of that which is dearer. And Lucretia's sacrifice, too, was a bootless one—an *ex post facto* oblation on virtue's altar.

The old law, as has been remarked, shields the *felo-de-se* behind a merciful fiction; a newer civilization has abolished the legal penalty and discarded the useless fiction. It is time that moral lawgivers were as compassionate as the one, or as just as the other. He who takes his own life incurs a tremendous responsibility, which is accounted for between him and God. Our judgment should be one of silence, at least. P. L. McDERMOTT.

PARIS LETTER.

THE fair sex are the strongest advocates for incineration in place of burial. Paris has now her mortuary furnaces in full working order. All objections against cremation have been of no avail; the possibility of consuming the evidence of crime by incineration of the dead has not been allowed to stand in the way till a means was discovered to remove that possibility. The French Academy of Sciences has a reward-prize of 100,000 fr. outstanding since several years, to whoever discovers an infallible means for recognizing when a person is dead. Yet of the stacks of essays sent to the Academy, the prize is still to be won. But the non-discovery of the test for death does not prevent the presumed departed from being interred all the same.

In the official crematory tariff, the poor have this advantage over the rich, that they will be calcined free, but their ashes will be cast into a common bin, in the Colombarium or Pigeon-Hole Mausoleum. A uniform fee of 50 frs. will be charged for the actual process of incineration in the case of non-indigent families. This will include the right to a pigeon hole for the ashes during five years, but the relatives of the consumed must provide the urn to receive the *cendres*, and that ranges in eight scales, from 200 frs. down to "this style" at 12 frs. To encourage the plan of incineration, reductions of certain fees will be made for bodies exhumed to be burned, or for remains brought from elsewhere to Paris to be so treated. Nothing has been decided as to what destiny awaits those ashes after the expiration of their right of pigeon-hole asylum during five years. A pamphlet recently published advocates that all the ashes should be employed to fertilize mother-earth, who gave them, and that every spring, the accumulated ashes should be divided between the local agricultural societies, to be presented to a selection of indigent farmers. Imagine the ashes of a celebrity applied as a fertilizer to Swedish turnips, mangold-wurzel or drumhead cabbages!

Strained attention is given to the significance of the visit between the Czar and the Emperor of Germany. Ostensibly, it was a return of politeness, and the occasion was sought to be improved by Prince Bismarck to discuss propositions for settling a few of the burning questions of the hour. The Chancellor does not appear to have walked round the Czar, or secured him for the triple alliance. It is pointed out that while Emperor William drank his guest's health in German, the Czar replied in French. The Emperor's allusion, on a later occasion, to the feats of arms accomplished in common, by their grand sires over Napoleon I., was not reciprocated by the Czar. Further, when the latter received the Ambassadors, he got rapidly through the presentations, till the representative of France appeared to whom he spoke during fifteen minutes. Sum total;

the termination of the visit must have been a grateful relief to both guest and host. It is quite clear the Czar tacitly leans to France—a duel against a triple alliance, the end of both being peace—and to make "sicker," augmented bloated armaments.

The old parliament of France legally expired on the 15th inst. at sun rise, so it is the new chamber that rules the roost. The non-elected ancient deputies cease henceforth to have the right of free railway travelling over France, and their 25 frs. a day for doing nothing, or kicking up rows, not to forget the free run at a Pantagruelian buffet in the chamber, where members can fortify themselves for twenty-four hours. It is curious to observe, how some little great men have collapsed since the electors turned them adrift. It is perhaps that wound inflicted on their *amour propre*—which reduces them to native insignificance—that they feel most. The new chamber will consist of 363 Republicans, instead of 366, and of 221 Oppositionists, in place of 210. Perhaps that is all the change the general elections have effected.

The Maniaists of the 1889 Exhibition will have some concrete souvenirs of their fad preserved. The Grévin Museum of Wax Works is to create a special department, where the Me de Caire, the Javanese, etc., will be reproduced. A few of the Hungarian restaurants, including also that of Roumania, are to be taken up by a joint stock company, and established permanently in Paris. The Russian restaurant is already a success in advance. It is to be opened on the Boulevard des Italiens—a name many Chauvinists desire to change—and will have departments and separate entrances for three classes of clients. Beyond these, there are no other relics of the big show likely to survive the 6th November. No foreign aliment or beverage has taken root in French manners and customs.

On 7th October, 1870, Gambetta, accompanied by his friend Spuller, now Foreign Secretary, quit Paris in a balloon. The Prussians sent bullets and shells at the balloon, but it escaped, and descended at Favières, near Amiens. The balloon, the *Armand-Barbès*, was anchored to an old oak, situated on an estate owned by a Royalist. The latter a few years ago felled all the timber, and though the woodman was implored to spare that tree, and not to touch a single bough, yet it was cut down. Still the spot of ground where the balloon rested was purchased by some of Gambetta's friends, who erected a monument thereon, and that has just been inaugurated, commemorative of the descent. I happened to be in Amiens when Gambetta arrived, after quitting the balloon, when he delivered his famous speech, calling upon all patriots, "to make pact with death," rather than be vanquished. Alas! the pact had the same fate as the "not an inch of territory, not a stone of a fortress" of Jules Favre.

The Panama Canal Co. is still remembered. A Commission appointed to inquire into what can be done with it, and composed of engineers, is examining the whole situation. Public opinion views the entire subject with profound indifference, and the shareholders keep demanding the liquidators' report as to how the money went. Odd, the name of M. de Lesseps is never heard now; he is rarely to be met with in society, and if he does happen to be present at a ceremony, there is no alacrity shown to place him in the highest seat of the Synagogue. I came across a few days ago, an old cartoon, depicting M. de Lesseps, in the halcyon days of Panama, bending under an umbrella, nearly battered in by a Pactolus shower of gold; he was all smiling; and peering out of his breast-coat pocket was the head of John Bull, as red as a turkey cock from rage at the success of the taken-up loans.

In the journal of a suicide, by charcoal-fumes, the victim gave himself 65 minutes to die; he was nearly up to time, as his hand ceased recording at 55 minutes. Z.

INDIAN SUMMER.

WHY call them melancholy, these bright days,  
The euthanasia of the aged year?  
When Nature dyes her garments, worn and sere,  
And hides decay in glorifying haze.  
Even stormy Winter's near approach conveys  
No gloomy fancy to my mind nor fear;  
But welcome vistas of unwonted cheer,  
And promised joys its frosty front displays.  
Then rugged Toil and Care from troubling cease,  
And literature's wide realm inviteth me,  
With lyre that long for Labour's silence waits;  
To this white heaven of leisure, song and peace,  
Fair Indian Summer with her golden key,  
Unlocks the rainbow-tinted, pearly gates.

WILLIAM MCGILL.

MONTREAL LETTER.

THE Annual Committee of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers met on the 24th, 25th and 26th instant, with morning, afternoon and evening sessions, graced by the presence of the Hon. G. Ouimet, Superintendent of Public Instruction, and attended by a large number of educational men. The meetings were held in the Normal School, and papers and discussions covered a varied and interesting field. The Association being entitled to an increased representation on the Council of Public Instruction, three new members were chosen by ballot for recommendation to the government. One of these was appointed, and the other two vacancies were filled up regardless of the ballot, in connection with which the committee entrusted with the election reported that "having

so far succeeded they did not consider their duty accomplished, inasmuch as the gentlemen appointed, although representative teachers in whom they all have confidence, were not after all chosen by the committee itself, do not hold their position at the will of the Association, and are not directly responsible to it." The number of pensioners during the year was 234, 51 men and 173 women, and the sum appropriated in this necessary department was \$21,653.

A paper on physiology by Dr. Reed of the Normal school illustrated the action of the human heart by that of a sheep. In one upon Latin Pronunciation Dr. Eaton of McGill college adhered to the Roman system which has been adopted by almost every University in England and America; but the discussion elicited the opinion that since Latin was a dead language and becoming dead and dead-er, the time of the Provincial Staff would be more wisely devoted to some more practical end. A paper on Manual training, by Prof. Boney, Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science in McGill College, advocated the introduction of a greater proportion of technical education; but some members thought that in districts where more attention had been given to manual training, it had come to be regarded as the chief, if not the only claim upon the time of the schools. Dr. MacVicar, of Toronto, contributed a spirited and pointed paper on "The Products of True Education," and a lady member of the Association, engaged in practical kindergarten work, advanced, in a most winningly enthusiastic manner, the claims of her own special department. A committee of gentlemen, peculiarly qualified, have been for months occupied in examining the various systems of drawing books with a view to compiling one suitable for the general aims and methods of Canadian instruction. In presenting their results to the Convention, they were met by a counter current of opposition in favour of existing American systems. In a discussion however, upon a resolution in the direction of a text-book on Canadian history, the same men were enthusiastic in their desire to awaken patriotism. Probably when some patriots take the pains to compile said text-book, a similar under-current of opposition will then arise in support of a Canadian history prepared in the United States. In a discussion upon subjects of study, dissatisfaction was expressed with the standard of examinations for the A. A. degree, and the desire to have it raised was evident. The venerable Dr. Home warmly explained that such an elevation of standard was next to impossible in this province, as the sixth form, once the pride of the High school, had been abolished by the Principal of McGill College in order that it might become the first year in the University. Now, the High school has only a good fifth form. The qualifications of teachers as temperance and anti-tobacco men (and women), the grading of elementary education by annual promotion examinations, the increase in numbers and in pay of the profession, and other topics of universal and individual scope, filled up the programme, and the Convention was invited to a reception in the Redpath Museum on Friday evening.

The Ministerial Association, at a recent meeting, adopted the following programme for discussion during their winter sessions:—

- Deaconess—The need and duties of such an order of workers in Protestant churches.
- Evangelists and evangelistic services—their place and value.
- Organic Union of the sections of the Christian church—its desirability, possibility and basis.
- Sensationalism, (good and bad) in the pulpit.
- Christian Science—its errors and dangers.
- Jesuitism—Some of the more reprehensible parts of its doctrines.
- Modern Christian Apologetics.
- In what sense is Christian doctrine progressive.
- Christianity viewed as an ethical system.
- How should the church deal with amusements?
- Social purity—how best to treat it in the pulpit.
- The new theology.
- Plymouthism and Adventism.

In the Montreal Presbytery attention was called to the unequal distribution of churches in the city. In the neighbourhood of Dominion Square they cluster in unnecessary profusion, and the tendency seems to be to accumulate more and more in this vicinity. A proposal was before the reverend fathers that one or two churches should be induced to consider themselves superfluous, and to face the advisability of moving. Erskine Church, one of the largest and most popular, with perhaps the finest spirit of Christian work and Christian liberty, is the favourite for the experiment.

The Methodist Church has just opened a handsome new college as an institute for their mission work. The building is one of tasteful economy, suited to present needs, and capable of development with future requirements. Under the presidency of the Rev. Principal Hall, devotional services on the 20th, congratulatory addresses on the 21st, and a social evening on the 22nd, inaugurated the auspicious event.

An incident suggestive of infinite possibilities took place on the 24th inst, when a conference was held between the Dominion Alliance and the Knights of Labour. The object of the meeting was the discussion of the best method of combating intemperance, and the joint societies may congratulate each other upon the step thus taken. Frequent meetings and united action were resolved upon, and a deputation was appointed to wait upon the Municipal Council to crave that all saloons within the city limits be closed at seven o'clock on Saturdays.

The Countess of Meath has paid us a short but appreciated visit. Her Ladyship addressed various Sunday Schools explaining the principles of the Ministering Chil-



dren's League in which she takes a deep and practical interest. The motto of the League is, "Try to do at least one kind deed every day" and its aim is in this simple and attractive fashion to instil and develop a habit of kindness. Her Ladyship advocated the establishment of a branch in Montreal, an idea which is already being put into active life.

A new feature in temperance work is announced in the shape of a contest among Temperance elocutionists for silver, gold and diamond medals. Mr. Demorest, of New York, has established, at his own personal expense, and under his own personal supervision, a Medal Contest Bureau whose motto is "Contest is Conquest," and a tournament has been arranged for Montreal district to take place some time in December.

A curious freak of commercial life is the sale of unclaimed freight which has become an annual event in connection with our large transport services. It is customary to neglect a newspaper or a novel, excusable to forget a satchel, and a valise may not be worth a second thought, but when the unclaimed list boasts of boxes, barrels, crates, trunks, baskets, stoves, cows and horses, it is time for the psychologist to interfere. One of these sales on behalf of the Canadian Pacific Railway a few days ago fell through metaphorically by the audience falling through literally. The rotten floor gave way, and auctioneer and hammer with the nondescript multitude which is wont to congregate where a bargain may drop into its lap, were precipitated into the cellar beneath. Providence was compassionate. No one was hurt.

The Sisters of the Hotel Dieu have been petitioning to give evidence in their own convent before a commissioner without the necessity of appearing in open court. Judgment is just given in their favour on the ground that although civilly dead the Sisters are alive enough to give evidence, that no proof was shown that the opposing party would suffer by the petition being granted, and that it was a serious inconvenience to cloistered nuns to leave their monastery.

In order to secure a supply of pure ice for the summer a joint-stock company is building an enormous tank in the suburbs, lined with cement, and capable of containing 500,000 gallons. The water is to be filtered before being run into the tank, and will be artificially frozen in layers a foot thick. The ice will then be cut in blocks and stored.

Mr. Ragan, with his marvellous lantern accompaniment, has been providing the delights of a week's travel without more than an hour of its fatigue.

University circles are congratulating themselves upon the recent bequest of the late Mr. Thomas Workman. The criticisms of Sir Wm. Dawson's book, "Modern Science in Bible Lands" are causing many of the author's best friends to hope that the learned gentleman will give up his attempt to reconcile the narratives of Genesis with each other and with science. Dr. Driver, perhaps the highest living authority, in a critique in the *Contemporary Review* of March last, says Sir William's attempt "shows that he is unacquainted equally with the ground upon which it rests and with the results that have been obtained and unanimously accepted by those engaged in the study," and that if the endeavour to reconcile the narratives "by honest and legitimate means does not succeed, it must be abandoned." Few books have had the ill fortune to call forth more scathing rebuke than Dr. Driver's article; while an article in the *Westminster* for May proves that the chief recommendation of Sir William's latest effort is that it has provided the readers of the *Westminster* with an opportunity of enlightening themselves as to modern research on this question.

VILLE MARIE.

### THE SONNET.—VIII.

Whither is gone the wisdom and the power  
That ancient sages scattered with the notes  
Of thought-suggesting lyres?

SUCH is the beginning of a sonnet by Hartley Coleridge, and if the question be allowed a wider range than lyrics we can repeat it yet more sadly to-day. The epic poem is generally thought to be no longer possible, though the sly Coleridge believed one subject to be available, and that was the "Destruction of Jerusalem," which he himself schemed when twenty-five years old. The drama of England has been gradually declining since its wonderfully meteor-like blaze in Elizabethan atmosphere, until it now nominally depends on a few brilliant efforts, the more bright because exceptional, amid a mass of translations and adaptations worthy of the taste but unworthy of the talent of the times. Artificial forms of verse have been resuscitated from Provençal graves to serve as winding-sheets for much wasted genius, and the history and analysis of all physical and psychological nature is temporarily preserved in an interminable multitude of sonnets, for which kind of composition a veritable epidemic has long set in and shows no sign of abatement.

It is at once sustaining and sad to read the old epics and dramas—and we can read them all to-day in excellent translations—sustaining because they ennoble the mind, enrich the heart and reduce the rampant egotism of contemporary literature to its proper insignificance; and sad, inasmuch as the decay of art and the destruction of nature are made more evident to all who reflect. Mahābhārata, Iliad, Odyssey, Nibelungenlied, Kalevala, Æneid, Lusiad, Gerusalemme Liberata and Paradise Lost for epics—and dramas too numerous to mention. The strength and purity of them form a tonic for over-worked brains and worn-out hearts, to which no parallel exists in the quack-

literature of to-day. What has this to do with the sonnet? For reply let us read through the lines of Hartley Coleridge, that unhappy type of much modern poetry, as a fitting introduction to a ramble among other compositions inspired by the mighty writers of old:

Whither is gone the wisdom and the power  
That ancient sages scattered with the notes  
Of thought-suggesting lyres? The music floats  
In the void air; even at this breathing hour,  
In every cell and every blooming bower  
The sweetness of old lays is hovering still;  
But the strong soul, the self-constraining will,  
The rugged root that bare the winsome flower,  
Is weak and withered. Were we like the Fays  
That sweetly nestle in the foxglove bells,  
Or lurk and murmur in the rose-lipped shells  
Which Neptune to the Earth for quit-rent pays,  
Then might our pretty modern Philomels  
Sustain our spirits with their roundelays.

This is a fine sonnet, but not so powerful as the opening would lead us to expect. "The rose-lipped shells which Neptune to the earth for quit-rent pays" is remarkably happy. The fays and the foxglove bells remind us of Shakespeare's "Tempest":

Where the bee sucks, there lurk I;  
In a cowslip bell I lie;

and of Drayton's "Nymphidia":

And for the Queen a fitting bower  
(Quoth he) is that fair cowslip flower.

Hartley Coleridge has an interesting note on this passage, and concludes it with the following question, "Is not the proper etymology *Folk's*, i.e., fairies' glove? Surely Reynard does not wear gloves in popular tradition!" It may be mentioned that the Anglo-Saxon name of the flower is *foxes-glofa*, while two Welsh names are singularly enough *menyng-allyllon* (elves' gloves), and *menyng-y-llwynog* (fox's glove). The sonnet is in a form used sometimes by Wordsworth, but not by older writers. It is an irregular Italian type, composed of a three-rhymed octave and two-rhymed sestet.

Let us take Homer as the first subject of sonnets on antiquity. The oldest of the Greek poets has been denied an individual existence by modern critics during the last two centuries; but to a poet the name of Homer is no mere covering for the lip-legends of many generations. This nebular theory is comparatively recent and mainly dependent on the absence of direct evidence and the value of comparisons. Older critics accepted the personality of Homer and believed him to be the author and not merely the collector of the epics and fragments; as well as several other lost poems. He was regarded as the painter and not the framer only of the great pictures that were attributed to him. Where nothing definite is known, critics abound and there is no lack of dispute concerning anything relating to Homer. The life-period of the poet has been variously conjectured, and Herodotus is laughed at as being two or three centuries too late in his reckoning; but "the most Homeric of historians" lived nearer to the old Greek singer than we do by twenty-two centuries. It is not known to what part of Greece he belonged, and the claims of the many rival cities, desirous of having been his birth-place, have never been settled. His blindness is conjectured much as the lameness of Shakespeare, from the interpretation of a few passages.

The method of composition by which the Homeric poems were produced is not agreed upon—and never will be; whether it was epic evolution or personal invention—whether they were the gradual formation by a series of song deposits through bardic generations, like the Scandinavian epics, or whether one man wove into strong epic material the legends and songs that had long existed in a loose popular form, as Shakespeare constructed certain of his dramas. It is barely possible that some evidence may be unearthed in the course of the archaeological researches that have of late years commenced on Homeric ground. At present facts are out of reach and fads are prevalent.

Mr. Andrew Lang has a sonnet dealing very finely with the matters we have touched so slightly upon; it is called

HOMERIC UNITY.

The sacred keep of Iliou is rent  
With shaft and pit; vague waters wander slow  
Through plains where Simois and Scamander went  
To war with gods and heroes long ago:  
Not yet to dark Cassandra, lying low  
In rich Mycenæ, do the Fates relent;  
The bones of Agamemnon are a show,  
And ruined in his royal monument.  
The awful dust and treasures of the Dead  
Has Learning scattered wide; but vainly thee,  
Homer, she measured with her Lesbian lead,  
And strives to rend thy songs: too blind is she  
To know the crown on thine immortal head  
Of indivisible supremacy.

Mr. William Sharp has directed the attention of deaf readers to the richness of the vowel music in the last two lines of the octave. The form of the octave is rarely met with in sonnet literature. The grave of Agamemnon was unearthed in 1876 by Dr. Schliemann with those of Cassandra and her children at Mycenæ, and the controversy between the great explorer of Iliou and his opponents is still carried on as to the correctness of his valuable discoveries, as he describes them.

The language used by Homer has caused much discussion; in addition to the various dialects found in his works, evidence of a very much older form of Greek than the main body of the works is written in has been adduced. Contentions on broad fields and hand-to-hand fights on details have been waged incessantly among the students; but the "orb of song" still shines in all its primal splendour. Coleridge said and all Wolfians agree with the utterance, "I have the firmest conviction that Homer is a mere

traditional synonym with, or figure for, the Iliad;" but whether this be so or not, Homer represents the personal commencement of Greek literature to most men. In the poetic mind his personality is clearly established.

The following sonnet by Hartley Coleridge is interesting because we have two versions. It also contains a quotation from Wordsworth, whose influence over the young poet was greater than that of any—even of his illustrious parent. A great sympathy existed between the two men, and when, after many trials, life became a final failure for [poor Hartley, he betook himself to live near the great nature-worshipper. When death released young Coleridge from the terrible mental struggle which made his life so gloomy, Wordsworth said, "Let him lie by us—he would have wished it," and the erring man was buried in Grasmere Churchyard.

HOMER.

Far from the sight of earth, yet bright and plain  
As the clear noon-day sun, an "orb of song"  
Lovely and bright is seen amid the throng  
Of lesser stars, that rise, and wax, and wane,  
The transient rulers of the fickle main;  
One constant light gleams through the dark and long  
And narrow aisle of memory. How strong,  
How fortified with all the numerous train  
Of truths wert thou, great poet of mankind,  
Who told'st in verse as mighty as the sea,  
And various as the voices of the wind,  
The strength of passion rising in the glee  
Of battle. Fear was glorified by thee  
And Death is lovely in thy tale enshrined.

Another version of this sonnet reads as follows:

Far from all measured space, yet clear and plain  
As sun at noon, a "mighty orb of song"  
Illumes extremest heaven. Beyond the throng  
Of lesser stars, that rise, and wax, and wane,  
The transient rulers of the fickle main,  
One steadfast light gleams through the dark and long  
And narrowing aisle of memory. How strong,  
How fortified with all the numerous train  
Of human truths, Great Poet of thy kind,  
Wert thou, whose verse, capacious as the sea,  
And various as the voices of the wind,  
Swell'd with the gladness of the battle's glee,  
And yet could glorify infirmity,  
When Priam wept, or shame-struck Helen pined.

The quotation from Wordsworth is extended in the second version, and is taken from the "Excursion," where it is applied to "the divine Milton."

Of the two versions we prefer the latter. The same rhymes are used in both, with the exception of the last two lines. In the first version "bright" is used twice as an attribute to the "orb of song," and a repetition of this kind depreciates the value of a sonnet. "The dark and long and narrowing aisle of memory" is preferable to "The dark and long and narrow aisle," and the second version gains by the naming of the two infirmities made glorious in Homer's verse. The general character and commonplace diction mar the close of the first version.

Keats has a sonnet addressed to Homer in which allusion is made to the traditional blindness of the old poet. In one of the Homeric hymns a passage occurs in which the sweetest singer is adjudged to be "the blind man that dwells in rocky Chios; his songs deserve the prize for all time to come." Keats was no Greek scholar, except through the media of translations and dictionaries of mythology. His knowledge of Homer was gained through Chapman's English version, on first looking into which formed the subject of Keats' best sonnet, already noted in our third article.

TO HOMER.

Standing aloof in giant ignorance,  
Of thee I hear, and of the Cyclades,  
As one who sits ashore and longs perchance  
To visit dolphin-coral in deep seas.  
So thou wast blind! but then the veil was rent,  
For Jove uncurtained heaven to let thee live,  
And Neptune made for thee a spermy tent,  
And Pan made sing for thee his forest-hive:  
Aye, on the shores of darkness there is light,  
And precipices show untrodden green;  
There is a budding morrow in mid-night,  
There is a triple sight in blindness keen;  
Such seeing had'st thou, as it once befel  
To Dian, Queen of Earth, and Heaven, and Hell.

Evidently inspired by the same feeling and thought which prompted Hartley Coleridge to utter the complaint which serves to open this article, Mr. Andrew Lang has produced a sonnet on "The Odyssey" which is one of the best of the few he has written. Mr. Lang is one of the masters of modern verse of invention, and there is a trace here and there in his sonnets of the pretty tricks of words that go so far to make the charm of *vers de société*, but which rather decrease the value of the sonnet. Mr. Lang is specially happy in two qualities that give a musical ring even to his sonnets—alliteration and vowel-modulation. An instance of these is seen in the line, "And only the low lutes of love complain." The quality that mostly permeates his sonnets is decorative and the strong foundation is sometimes doubtful, because so much art is implied.

THE ODYSSEY.

As one that for a weary space has lain  
Lulled by the song of Circe and her wine  
In gardens near the pale of Proserpine,  
Where that Ægean isle forgets the main,  
And only the low lutes of love complain,  
And only shadows of wan lovers pine,  
As such an one were glad to know the brine  
Salt on his lips, and the large air again,  
So gladly from the songs of modern speech  
Men turn and see the stars, and feel the free  
Shrill wind beyond the close of heavy flowers,  
And through the music of the languid hours  
They hear like ocean on a western beach  
The surge and thunder of the Odyssey.

Mr. Lang has yet another sonnet on Homer, in which he dares an image that shall take the place of the oceanic metaphor usually employed to poetically describe the great epics.



HOMER.

Homer, thy song men liken to the sea  
With all the notes of music in its tone,  
With tides that wash the dim dominion  
Of Hades, and light waves that wash in glee  
Around the isles enchanted; nay, to me  
Thy verse seems as the river of source unknown,  
That glances Egypt's temples overthrown  
In his sky-nurtured stream, eternally.  
No wiser we than men of heretofore  
To find thy sacred fountains guarded fast;  
Enough thy flood makes green our human shore,  
As Nilus Egypt, rolling down his vast  
His fertile flood, that murmurs evermore  
Of gods dethroned, and empires in the past.

Mr. Goldwin Smith has said very happily in his excellent life of Cowper:—"The translation of Homer into verse is the Polar Expedition of literature, always failing, yet still desperately renewed. Homer defines modern reproduction. His primeval simplicity is a dew of the dawn which can never be re-distilled. His primeval savagery is almost unrepresentable. If Cowper failed in performing the impossible, it was not from not knowing his author. At school he used to read Homer in his leisure hours. His love for the old Greek received a graceful acknowledgment from a relative, who acted as editor to Cowper's works in 1815.

TO JOHN JOHNSON,

On his presenting me with an antique bust of Homer.

Kinsman below'd, and as a son, by me!  
When I behold this fruit of thy regard,  
The sculptur'd form of my old fav'rite bard,  
I reverence feel for him, and love for thee.  
Joy too, and grief. Much joy that there should be  
Wise men and learn'd, who grudge not to reward  
With some applause my bold attempt and hard,  
Which others scorn: critics by courtesy,  
The grief is this, that sunk in Homer's mine  
I lose my precious years, now soon to fail,  
Handling this gold, which, howsoe'er it shine,  
Proves dross when balanced in the Christian scale.  
Be wiser thou! like our forefather Donne,  
Seek heavenly wealth, and work for God alone.

Cowper was descended on his mother's side from the founder of the metaphysical school of poetry, Dr. John Donne, Dean of St. Paul's. In a letter to his cousin, Mrs. Anne Bodham, Cowper wrote, "There is in me, I believe, more of the Donne than of the Cowper."

There is little value in any personal sonnet beyond the interest arising from the personality of the author. In the present instance a few couplets would have served the purposes of acknowledgment and advice better than the sonnet form, which cannot properly lend itself to such use.

SAREPTA.

## SOME PARIS ATELIERS.

FRENCH art has become so much the fashion and so widely influences other schools that it may be interesting to most people to know something of the students, and haunts of students, in the centre of the tide of influence.

Fashion in art, as in other things, is transitory, and it is lucky that it is so, else we should lose much freshness and movement in life. It is all very well to sneer at it, from a fancied vantage ground of a higher perception and critical faculty, as the food for the mob, but after all the mob is the majority, and it is astonishing how many respectable people belong to it. It certainly is not the fashion which makes the taste, but the taste the fashion; and it generally is the outcome of some leading necessity or interpretation, consciously or unconsciously, by those who respond to the stress, and hit the nail of current ideas on the head, driving it home. In spite of there always being in every age, a few seers, whose footing is on the foundation of the world, the greatest age is, without doubt, the age in which things and ideas of great and enduring proportions are the tests of being in the swim of the world. It was not Cimabue who made himself the fashion of his day—it was the tendency of education in forms and ideas of beauty which enabled the Florentines to appreciate him when he came in due season, and to welcome him as the satisfier of their artistic perceptions, making Cimabue's age a great age, not so much because of Cimabue, but because of the power of appreciating and producing him which was inherent in it. Through the condition of their culture they were able to do so, whereas a modern French picture of a common-place horror—being the product of a different culture—in spite of greater skill on the painter's craft, would not have appealed to them.

But in a nutshell, "fashion" as an index of current life is to be studied—and the one is no more to be separated from the other than the leaves and the trunk of a tree. The law that the demand creates the supply holds here as elsewhere. Thus to examine modern French art is to acknowledge that its methods and its results are distinctly typical of the present. I have no hesitation in saying that both may be sometimes intrinsically bad in their extremes; but to recognize that a bad thing is is to recognize that there is a taste or demand for it; therefore, a mode of thought and movement of life of which it is the outcome. The present will be properly judged in the future, not only by this result of its activity, but also by its appreciation of this result; but it is when the reasons for partizanship have passed away that an act is judged by its being "en rapport" with fundamental humanity and nature, and so establishing its claim to be monumental and for all time. French art is just now urging war against falseness or affectation. I do not deny that there is neither falseness or affectation in it, but it has a healthy ambition towards straightforward methods and frank expression of truth. This, of course, brings us to

the verge of the never-to-be-decided question of "naturalism versus idealism." Everyone can answer it according to his conception of the terms, but no one can deny that the French school of painting is doing good work in the direction most needed at present, opposing sentimental standards and bringing to bear upon artistic methods the fact that it is not the idea of a picture which is alone valuable, but also the power of expressing any idea with a mastery of the medium used, and delight in truth for truth's sake. Therefore, as the students of to-day are the artists of to-morrow, it is from the Paris ateliers that the widespread influence more directly comes.

Most of the men students enter, sooner or later, for a longer or shorter period, the "Ecole National des Beaux Arts." Members of all nationalities are admitted, if satisfactorily successful, in certain examinations and a full-length drawing from the nude. For two years the student is thus placed in the current of popular ideas in the thick of modernism, not with a counteracting influence in certain professors; it depends greatly upon his natural instincts what his final course will be, but at present the classicists have little chance. Among the "patrons" of the ateliers that the students pass from the antique school, are Gerome, Cabanel, J. P. Laurens. Some professors being much more popular than others, the competition is stiffer; but the student can choose his "patron" and wait for the opportunity. If a medal or mention is taken during the first two years, the studentship is extended for two more. The last and highest ambition of the French student is the "Grand Prix de Rome," which means a sufficient income for four years to be spent in the French academy in Rome. This is not open to foreigners. A "Prix de Rome" is considered "of some importance," and although many "Prix de Rome" have sunk into the limbo which often swallows up successful mediocrity, it is always his first step to possible fame, and if the holder is afterwards successful it still adds a point to his crown of glory. The prize is awarded to the best picture painted on a given subject, in a given time, the picture to belong to the nation. Everything that can be needed to advance the student in painting, sculpture, or architecture, to a practical or theoretical knowledge of art, is gathered together in the building of the Ecole des Beaux Arts—good copies of the best examples of the foreign schools—casts and marbles, examples of architectural styles, including the portrait of the famous "Chateau Guilan," placed in one of the courts, and some fine examples of Luca della Robbia's faience—an amphitheatre, in which are held lectures for the students, and decorated by De la Roche's Hemicycle, and a good library open to outsiders; besides the various ateliers of the professors, and the ateliers in which the competitors for the "Prix de Rome" make their pictures.

But if the "Ecole des Beaux Arts" is the centre of the student life and draws the best of it to itself, there are in Paris dozens of ateliers which receive students of both sexes and of all nationalities. The only one which closes its doors to foreigners is J. P. Laurens'. It is a great loss, as he is considered one of the most successful professors. However, he dislikes all foreigners, and especially Americans, which is a curious want of liberality in such a cosmopolitan city as Paris.

One of the best known ateliers to Americans and Englishmen is Julien's. Julien is a power in Paris. He is the "patron"—everybody is the patron of somebody or something in some way—of four studios, and is, I believe, a fair sculptor himself, but, of course, his object is quite mercenary. The professors receive no remuneration, either in their studios or elsewhere, but give their time and attention in hopes of the honour and glory of being the instructor of successful artists and to gain reputations as professors. To the English mind this appears incredible, but there is no place in the world, I suppose, where so much gratuitous instruction is given in a spirit of wide liberality, as in Paris. It is not only in the graphic arts, but in all branches of education. Julien has separate studios for men and women, and about four hundred students on his roll. His professors are Boulanger, Lefebvre, J. Robert Fleury, and Bouguereau. In the Salon his students are generally well represented, and this makes him the power he is in the artistic world, for as each exhibitor has a vote the following year for the members of the jury, they naturally favour the men who are most likely to favour them in return. It is easily seen how much a clique can hold in its own hands. Julien's is always crowded, and is, perhaps, one of the best drawing schools in existence.

In most of the ateliers the men are admitted at a much lower rate than the women. It is from them that the reputation of a studio more generally comes, as men do not, as a rule, dabble in a French atelier. Comparatively few of the women are professionally serious, and those who are are not too well-off, and go to the less expensive studios. An "Atelier des Dames," which is filled by a certain class, principally rich Americans and others, is a profitable speculation, which I am sorry to say does not always tend to the advantage of the student.

There are several other ateliers of the same order as Julien's, but not so large. Collin, Courtois, Dagnan-Bouveret, Constant, Blanc, J. P. Laurens, Aimé Morot and others visit them, and very many private studios belonging to the professors themselves. The last is, to my mind, a very much more satisfactory arrangement, and has many advantages over the system which has a "middleman" between the professor and student, especially when the studio is organized by the students. The students rent the studio, and manage it, subject to the wishes of

the professor who is asked to visit. An artist very seldom refuses to undertake the position, as to accept it is almost a point of honour. When the studio is rented, the students choose a "Massier," who receives the subscriptions, has most authority as to the choosing and poising of models, and attends to the general business of the atelier. Every student who enters agrees to help him to maintain a decent amount of order; and the professor, having accepted the post of "patron," is constituted the final court of appeal in any dispute. It is almost a necessity to believe, or to appear to believe, that the patron, like Caesar, "can do no wrong." By this system a professor is brought into much closer relationship with his pupils, and he consequently takes a greater interest in their progress and manner of work. The students rise at his entrances and exits, and remain politely silent during his corrections; but the door is hardly closed on his retreating figure, with a "Bon jour, Messieurs," when there is a general stampede to make up for lost time. Tongues wag as only French tongues can wag. The model rests. The students begin fencing, dumb-bells, any kind of exercise or amusement that comes first; songs of all shades of political feeling, notably the "Boulangier March," recently varied by "God Save the Queen" for the edification of Her subjects who happen to be present, jokes and horseplay, and I have seen a quadrille gravely danced to the wild hooting of a cross-eyed, bow-legged youngster. In such studios rank is obliterated; the aristocracy is one of skill, or perhaps physical force. All grades of society are to be found in them—from the member whose general impression is about on a level with the rag-picker, to scions of French and sometimes foreign nobility; not, however, that sometimes the "rag-picker" has not the best of it. I have seen a "De" something or other, possessing an ancestral chateau somewhere or other, whose appearance suggested a sandy desert where no water is, and the absence of the civilizing influence of clean linen; and sometimes the "rag-picker" has the manners and exhibits the tact which is supposed to be the exclusive property of quite a different section of society. Their minds and opinions range over an equally wide area; it depends greatly upon the studio you happen to be in what your general impression may be. All the studios are rough and noisy. Smoking is never prohibited. There are found all opinions, religious and politic, but the general tendency is to an active freethought and radicalism. Sometimes the *rara avis* among students of the devout Roman Catholic is found working among the common brown sparrows who hop about among the by-ways of speculation. In the studios where the professor is a secondary power to the proprietor, the students have unbounded license as long as they do not interfere with the material prosperity of the proprietor.

But perhaps the best way to give an idea of the general atmosphere of the studios is to describe a by no means out-of-the-way example. The proprietor, or patron, is an Italian—formerly a model, who began life as a goatherd near Naples. He is the one man for his position, and manages the conflicting elements with the readiest tact. He possesses four studios; two near the Arc de Triomphe, and two in the Quartier Latin. The latter are the most typical. They are built back from the street, and are entered through another house by a narrow passage. Steps lead up and down to them, as they are one above the other. The yard is hung with mildewed casts, and ornamented with terra-cotta busts. All day long picturesque models hang about waiting to be engaged, gossiping and lounging in the sun; principally Italians, for the patron favours his countrymen. The hours of work are from eight a.m. till twelve, from one p.m. till five, if the light lasts, and an evening class from seven till ten. All but the afternoon class downstairs and the evening water-colour class are nude. The study of the nude is the principal feature of the Parisian ateliers, being the best possible preparation for all drawing and painting. The student may join for any length of time, and for any or all the *seances*—a day. It is a representative studio, and draws students from all quarters. The human aspect is constantly changing; new faces come and disappear, old faces crop up at unexpected times, while there are a few who are always there. It is in the thick of the fray. Most studio news from all over Paris is sure to filter through it sooner or later. Students stroll in from the Beaux Arts at odd times. Students, in Paris for a short time, find it most convenient. There, old friends meet who have not met for years; but, in the long run, students who have once met are almost sure to at last again touch each other in the round of student life. This ebb and flow of life keeps the ideas fresh, and as students learn as much, if not more, from their fellow-students as from their professors, it is an advantage to see various styles of work, and sometimes of the best. It is a common disappointment to new-comers from other countries, who expect a very high standard of work, to find so much mediocre, and even downright bad, work done in almost all the ateliers.

It does not follow that because work is done in Paris that it is typically French, or even passable; but so much excellent work is annually seen on exhibition walls done either in French ateliers or under French influence, that it is hard to believe it is the exception after all, not the rule, in the average atelier. The best class in the studios I am speaking of is probably the evening drawing class. The model is generally good; the average of work high, augmented by clever outsiders and the American element is generally strong, which, as a rule, has a healthy influence. The model in this, as indeed in all the classes, is chosen by vote, and as it is no easy matter to satisfy the various demands of seventy or eighty students, the hub-

is sometimes deafening. When a newcomer enters the atelier there is a prolonged chorus of "Nouveau!" "Nouveau!" "Punch!" He will, if he is wise, summon all his *sang-froid* to his aid and give up any sentimental, aesthetic sensitiveness with which he may formerly have thought himself blessed. As soon as possible the "Massier" demands "mass" for "punch." The students test him, and, if he is gullible, his powers of endurance are pretty severely tried. He must pay his "mass." It is useless to try to escape; until it is done he has no peace; if persistently obstinate, he is forced to leave. The students have the sole control of such matters in their own hands. The "mass" paid, Angelo is sent for the punch. Angelo is general factotum and an institution at the atelier. A grave, sad-eyed, old man, with a shuffling gait, which arises from the habit of wearing shoes several sizes too large for him, so that they aspire with a curl at the toes, he has the most polite of manners, in fact the mildest-mannered man alive, but with a curious control over the students, the secret of which I have never been able to fathom. He wears his hair in long, grey, tangled ringlets to his shoulders, and it grows in heavy masses low on his forehead, which, with his beard and moustache, only leave his mild eyes and flattened, hooked nose visible. The contrast between his Bluebeard moustache and gentle eyes is, to say the least, incongruous. If report says that Angelo takes his pleasure in hard-drinking on Sundays, during the week he works in an indolent sort of way and is generally sober. Everything that is needed gives rise to wild shouts of "Angelo," "Archangelo," and Angelo meekly obeys. He smokes innumerable cigarettes, lounging in easy, picturesque attitudes by the studio stove. His work, however, is not altogether a myth; he looks after lights, heating and cleaning, such as it is, of the studios, does odd chores for the students, and hangs about of a necessity from eight in the morning till ten at night. His stock of jokes and English has been known to generations of students. "Well, Angelo, what will you have to drink?" "Glass of water, please, sir," says Angelo, gravely pulling his Bluebeard moustache; his eyes twinkling benevolently. A glass of water is probably the last thing Angelo would be guilty of consuming, notwithstanding the joke. I have an idea he thinks it, with his few others, are masterpieces in their way, and that it is only polite to repeat it on invitation. So he goes on complacently year after year.

When the punch of the *Nouveau* at last arrives, there is general jubilee. He goes through a series of hand-shaking and clinking of glasses, and is the lion of the hour. He is then a favourite, if never again, and the strongest adjectives of commendation in the student vocabulary are employed to describe him. He is "gentil," "chic." It has been said "The proper study of mankind is man;" and there is plenty of opportunity in a Paris atelier to study the article in the rough. The majority of French students work by fits and starts; a rush of work and a long spell of laziness, during which they chatter endlessly and appear to revel in idleness. They get annoyed with the earnestness of the foreign students, and forget that their home is abroad and often that their money is limited. And what a curious collection of nationalities is to be seen among them. Often the Americans predominate, even if numerically smaller. They are hard-working, and make themselves felt wherever they are. One, a sculptor, who took the medal for the best work in his atelier last year, has the reputation for being the hardest working man in Paris. A tall, fair fellow, with finely cut features and shaggy hair—the type of the ideal art-student, intensely ambitious. He draws in the evening, and comes in, a carelessly dressed, slouching figure to help the youngsters, and influences the whole studio. Another, a painter, who also in his time has distinguished himself, is of quite a different stamp. His rough uncouthness, in manner and ideas, is strangely out of keeping with his affectation of the French ultra-fashionable in dress.

There are all sorts and conditions of men among the Americans, and some of them have the quaintness of their race. Very often they have left the shop and manual labour to spend their savings in Paris in an art education. This earnestness, perseverance, and self-denial is often remarkable. A tall man rushes, bangs, tumbles into the room—no word quite expresses his mode of entrance—and immediately sets himself to arouse the students, who happen to be unusually grave. He begins by railing at his countrymen who write fabulous accounts of the possibility of living in Paris on nothing, or next to nothing. "Living," he cries, "it's not living—it's existing;" and there is no need to mention the fact that he seems to live, like a tightened string, in every nerve. He sharply taps an unoffending youngster on the head. "You! Are you one of those who write impossible things? Do you live upon nothing?" The youngster smiles feebly, and tries to look as if he liked the mode of attack. If he is guilty of such things, from his appearance one could readily believe they were a faithful report of personal experience. Our friend works himself into a state bordering upon what might be frenzy, and ends by calling the French "civilized pigs," and, folding his arms in an attitude of action, passively awaits their assault, crying, "Try it! try it!" as there is a general shout of "The brush! the brush!" His apparent coolness checks the French inclination for a tussle, and he at last swings himself out of the studio on his long, crane-like legs, amidst a universally discordant hubbub. The "brush" is an instrument of torture, now happily somewhat going out of fashion. It is a fiendish arrangement of long-handled brushes pinioning both arms and legs. The victim

is gagged, placed in a most uncomfortable position, and so left to the tender mercies of his swarm of persecutors.

There is a sprinkling of almost all races of Europeans. There, a Russian—delicate-featured, a trifle untamed-looking, an indescribable something about him, wearing glasses through which a pair of weak eyes gaze, painfully suggestive to the heated Western imagination of long night-watches over forbidden publications and dynamite bombs; his work was bad, his unmixableness with his fellow-students noticeable. Here, a little hunchbacked Austrian, whose incisive and not very clean-flowing wit shoots about the studio—an "awful cad," an Australian pronounced him; a heavy gold ring on his forefinger, a delicate hand, and very "chic" work, stamp him, in the way the observer looks upon such things. Narrow-minded Scots—one is waiting until he goes back to Scotland to learn French; and another who, having travelled, considers himself possessed of all knowledge, is the butt for most of the chaff of the studio, half of which is lost beyond recovery in his profound personal vanity. A little Spaniard, who was unutterably lazy, but clever; who walked away, leaving many people to mourn his loss, as he did not pay his bills. Of course there are English and Canadians, Austrians, Swiss and Swedes, Hungarians, Germans and Poles, and French the common language—although most of them know several. Now, having the leading figures and lines of the picture, with the common interest as centre, use, as background, a dingy room, one side almost entirely composed of glass as a window; the walls hung with stretchers, studies, caricatures of by-gone students, some of whom have become notable, if not famous, since they drank "Punch" and defied the Bench—and daddo with canvas, now almost hidden by layers of paint, the scraping of hundreds of palettes; from the ceilings, supported by bare beams and festooned with cobwebs and covered with dust—hang the model lantern and gas-fixtures, the latter, some two dozen Argand burners, fitted with chimneys and surrounded by heavy tin reflectors, which answer the double purpose of preventing cross lights on the model and casting the full light, and also the heat, upon the devoted head of the student who happens to be underneath; a haze of tobacco smoke, arising from pipes and cigarettes, hanging in clouds and wreaths about the upper air, added to the fumes from a generally red-hot coke stove, and very little fresh air, or capacity for fresh air; a certain amount of wit, not always of the brightest or best; a great deal of noise; a due amount of hard work and earnest endeavour; scraps of knowledge, beyond the intercourse of studio life, indicating breadth of sympathy; plenty of quieter dulness meaning, as a rule, the sentimentality of the verdant enthusiast; generally kindness and good-nature, with the opening of possibilities, and sometimes the fading of former hopes and beliefs; and there is a fair idea of a type of studio where much is achieved, and much more thought of.

F. H.

## DOUBT.

FAR from my home

A wanderer in an unknown world I stand;—  
No hand grasps mine in this unfriendly land  
As forth I roam.

Above, around

Dark clouds pass, ever shrouding heaven from sight,  
It may be with the noon-tide will come light,  
Some stirring sound

Of battle call

To warfare 'gainst the lurking foes that wait  
In ambush near the city's open gate,  
And I may fall.

I long for this,

Some body-form to combat, not these ghosts  
These spirit-shadows ranged like armed hosts  
In cloud abyss.

I long, yet know

The night will come and find me here alone,  
Alone, these phantoms real, and I undone  
In captured woe.

SOPHIE M. ALMON.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

A CURIOSITY OF LITERATURE.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Allow me to quote for the benefit of your readers two portions of a School Geography compiled by Cornell and in use in some of our private schools.

"The Dominion of Canada is in the northern part of America. The climate is very cold. . . . The inhabitants in the north are chiefly Indians and Esquimaux. The whites live towards the south. . . . A railroad runs across it from east to west," etc., etc., etc.

Also, "England is situated on the island of Great Britain, south of Scotland."

One easily understands that the primary object of the book in question is teaching the map, but how if the scholars never reached a more comprehensive and intelligent compilation?

ONE OF THE WHITES.

FROM A SUBSCRIBER.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

DEAR SIR,—I have noticed with pleasure your recent endeavours, by means of extracts and allusions, to give your readers some idea of affairs in Great Britain. I am a subscriber to the *Mail* and *Empire* both, but although I particularly side with the first-named paper, I am sometimes inclined to cavil at the English news, cabled at much expense, and consisting of the miseries of the London tradesmen who are foolish enough to let themselves be swindled by petty adventurers, and of the doings of the American contingent abroad.

The paragraphs dealing with the British Association in your paper were very interesting and timely; also the extract upon Holland House. I am, sir,

Toronto, Oct. 29th.

G. F. B.

## TRUE TALE.

THERE was once an Editor who wanted something new.

This is not, strictly speaking, a highly original want. But then the Editor in question was not an original kind of a man.

Few Editors are. If they could keep Secretaries and Assistant Editors enough they might be. But none of them can.

However, this Editor was really at his wit's end, or he thought he was. It was the Christmas number he was in trouble about, and, naturally, being a pushing fellow, if not an original one, he wished to have something very new, very taking, very striking. Manuscripts were not wanting. They never are. But nothing suited. Old style, new style, realistic, romantic, erotic, puritanical, spicy, severe, thirteenth century, South American, mediæval, primeval—every nation, every school of thought, almost every period was represented. The editor grew discouraged and formed bad habits; going out to lunch when the compositors went, and taking an hour and a half over it; mistaking his ink-bottle for the mucilage-pot, and *vice versa*; mixing up his pigeon-holes, and actually wasting time sending marked copies of his paper to the contributors—those who were not paid. When an Editor falls as low as this he is lost.

However, there came one day, when the morning assortment of manuscripts arrived, a bulky package, labelled "Short Story," and which pleased the Editor very much. No letter accompanied it, but a few pencilled lines at the top informed him that, if suitable, proofs and remuneration might be sent to a certain address in the city. The MS. was large and clear, fine and neat, and the scope of the tale fairly novel and powerful. Besides, it was Russian, or rather, the scene was laid in Russia, the characters bore Russian names, and the local colour and situations all delightfully Slavonic. The Editor was immensely pleased.

An original Russian tale! What luck! Stay—perhaps it was but a translation, though even that would be acceptable—Englished for our columns, etc., by X. Y. Z., *attaché*, etc.—no, he turned the pages and saw nothing to hint at its being a translation. The author had evidently been short of paper, as the under side of each sheet was covered with fine writing in violet ink and a thin pen, at which, however, the Editor only looked carelessly once or twice. He had often received manuscript like this before, and laid no stress upon a fact, entertaining only to novices, who are not prepared for the straits into which many a young and struggling author falls for want of paper.

The more he read the better he liked it. It was certainly bold, passionate, full of declamation. The peasantry were amiable, dirty, and religious. The lordlings were vindictive, cultured, and atheistic. There was no heroine. There was no hero. There were ovens, crosses, hearses, gallows, slaves, dogs, sleds, snow—lots of it—strange, flat cakes, sour drinks, wild sunsets, infidelity, murder, French novels, meals at all hours, and liberal sprinkling of quaint proverbs. What could be better? The Editor ran through it, approved of it, although it could hardly be called new, and finally handed it over to the foreman. The Christmas number might now be proceeded with.

Unfortunately, the Editor, whether from over-eating, or under-eating, or irregular hours, or hard work, or from accumulation of *bacilli* and *bacteria* among the dusty papers in his office, fell ill. A species of low fever set in, and he was obliged to keep to his bed, and all the time he lay there, haunted by the thought of the Christmas number, his one comfort was in his choice of that story. A new Tolstoi! A second Tourganieff! At least, there was no mistake, there could be no shortcoming about that, no matter what the rest of the paper proved to be. Fortunately, he had a faithful foreman, who was perfectly capable of putting the number through, and upon being informed by his medical attendant that he must positively keep quiet and refrain from even the dangerous excitement of proof-reading, he resigned himself to fate in the shape of a hired nurse in a checked apron (the Editor was a bachelor), and cooling drinks *ad nauseam*.

Meanwhile time—the enemy—marched relentlessly on, and the faithful foreman, bound like a grimy Ixion to his wheel, slaved at the Christmas number. He had instructions not to disturb his Editor, and so got on as well as he could bereft of that superior's advice.

Christmas eve—the number had been well advertised—it was out, and not until Christmas eve, for this particular paper disliked the modern habit of anticipating



the holiday season six or seven weeks in advance, and sold very well. The day after Christmas the sale increased. Three days after, it sold so well it was out of print. The faithful foreman went to work and pulled a second edition, which sold too.

In the middle of the run on the third edition, the Editor, who had been told by his gentle Fate in a checked apron about the success of the paper, sat up in bed, and in the presence of his physician and his nurse cut with a trembling hand the leaves of his own Christmas Number. Happy moment! Blissful consciousness! He looked at little until he came to the story. And then he looked, and looked, and looked, and LOOKED—until the physician and the Fate thought they would have to strap him down till he grew calm again.

He read it—of course he read it through in a flash, and then he read it again. Then he read it backwards, or seemed to do so. Then he sank back upon his pillows, exhausted—and no wonder. For the story he had been reading was identical in plot and situation with the story he had sent up to the composing-room, but stripped of its Russian colour, innocent of a serf, or an oven, or a sled, or a samovar. In short, there was absolutely nothing Russian about it. And yet the story was the same—what there was of it outside the local colour, which wasn't much, as the Editor had at time of acceptance gingerly admitted to his heart's recesses. And the curious point was that for every Russian name, person, article, implement, palace, peasant, gridiron, pan, stove and church, had been substituted a French equivalent. The story was therefore no longer Russian, but French. And yet it was the same story.

The Editor, wild with curiosity and anger, sent immediately for the faithful foreman, who came from the office in great good temper, and expecting a warm Christmas welcome from his superior officer. To his surprise the Fate in the apron showed him coldly into a dressing-room, where the Editor lay, convalescent but furious, on a lounge. The unfortunate Christmas Number lay beside him, with his pills—itsself the bitterest of all.

"I demand to know what this means," said he to his visitor, indicating the tampered story.

"I never heard of such audacity! The point of the thing was, that I supposed I had secured an original story, written by some Russian who knew English, or—or—some Englishman who knew Russian; it did not matter which. The MS. must have been tampered with—tampered with, I repeat."

The foreman, who really knew nothing about the matter, said so.

"Perhaps," he suggested, "the author, who got his proofs, made the alterations, you mean. Although—I positively remember nothing of the sort. It was a very neat, delicate manuscript and came back almost untouched. No. The author had nothing to do with it. What is it you complain of? The story has made the number, I can tell you."

"Why, I complain of this," said the Editor, still half doubting his assistant, "that I sent you up a Russian story, Russian to the life, just the thing, modern, extravagant and realistic, and now this is a French story; French, just as the other was Russian. I can't understand it, and I can't explain it, but I expect to meet somebody who can," shouted the Editor, forgetting his convalescence.

"Are the stories alike?" said the foreman.

"Identical," groaned the Editor. "That is the curious part of it. It's some trick; I know it's a trick."

"It can't have been meddled with by any of our men," said the foreman, "for in that case I should have noticed the alterations. I didn't look at it when you sent it up to me, for I rarely do, but just handed it over to Brown. Brown is all square, I know. I remember only one thing about it at all, either then or afterwards, when it came back from the author, and that was, it was so delicately written in violet ink, with so few lines on a page. I thought then it must have been written by a lady."

"Violet ink!" shouted the Editor again. "Black ink, you mean. And a large, bold hand, too—four words to a line—say, a dozen lines to a page—what are you talking about? Black ink, Molson, black ink, I say."

The foreman, Molson, looked disturbed.

"I should be sorry to differ from you, sir, but I am positive it was violet ink."

At this juncture the trained nurse appeared at the door with some person's card.

"I told the young man you were engaged, sir, but he seemed so anxious to see you, and I thought perhaps as you had one visitor already—"

"Another wouldn't matter! Let me see the card."

The Editor gazed upon a name, new to him in full, but known to him through its initial letters, and finely written in violet ink.

"Show him up," said he, sternly. "Now, Molson, attend. Here comes the author, and I hope this business will soon be cleared up."

The author entered. An ordinary, bank-clerk sort of looking young man, quite natural, at ease and smiling. The Editor scowled at him.

"Good-morning," he began. "You are Mr. —? Sorry to see you looking so ill. I—ah—came to thank you in person for printing my story. But why did you take the old one?"

"The old one?" repeated the Editor.

"Yes, after the French method. I put a footnote in pencil which I suppose you didn't see—you didn't, did you?"

"No," gulped the Editor, "I didn't."

"A footnote in pencil to say that you were not to bother with the writing on the back of the manuscript—being another story in fact, rejected half-a-dozen times, but to examine the Russian one. After all you preferred the French?"

The Editor glanced at Molson. "Yes, I preferred the French."

"Well, it is singular, but since the story has taken it no longer matters. I am very methodical. I have reduced authorship and the art of writing short stories to a science. I know what is wanted in the market. That story—originally French in style—got a trifle old-fashioned, being sent back so often. I just re-wrote it, changing the local colour and so on. You observed?"

"I observed," said the Editor. "You are indeed a very talented person. In future, please to send me one story at a time."

The author departed.

"I suppose, sir," said Molson diffidently, "the manuscript got twisted upside-down, as it were—the story in the violet ink uppermost, and the right one underneath?"

"I suppose so," returned the Editor.

ART NOTES.

A VALUABLE picture of a peasant by Adrian Brauwer has been stolen from the National Gallery at Dresden; a reward of one thousand marks is being offered for its recovery.

JULES DUPRE, one of the best landscape painters of France, died on the 7th inst. at Paris. His work possessed many qualities resembling Constable, and was thought by many worthy to be placed with Rousseau at the head of French landscape.

COMPLAINT is made that the Art and Crafts Exhibition, founded to bring Art to the homes of the people, contains nothing but costly things. Not a rug, carpet, chair, box, jug or tumbler is within the reach of people of ordinary means, and meanwhile the competition of trade is producing ever more artistic forms of art furniture and decoration, which are low enough in price if people have the taste to select the best.

A CLEVER and versatile artist, Carlo Pellegrini, who is widely known by political portraits drawn for *Vanity Fair*, died last January in great poverty and was buried by subscription in the Roman Catholic cemetery at Kensal Green. Mr. Louis Fagan is now collecting money to erect a small stone to mark his grave.

THE Recreation Committee of the Ontario Society of Artists has prepared a programme for the winter season which provides for a series of entertainments both instructive and amusing. Essays, lectures, chalk talks, and a Sketch Club will be included in the arrangements.

THE national association for the advancement of art and its application to industry, which is known in England as the Art Congress, commenced its second annual meeting in Edinburgh, beginning on Sunday last with a special sermon by Prof. Flint in St. Giles' Cathedral, and on Monday the Marquis of Lorne delivered his address as president of the association. In this congress painting is represented by Briton Rivière; architecture by Dr. R. R. Anderson, and Applied Art by Wm. Morris. Section five deals with museums for the people and national and municipal encouragement to art.

IN the October *Portfolio*, P. G. Hamerton in one of his ably written papers deals with the change that is taking place, more especially in France, in the matter of composition and choice of subject. After defending modern art from the charge of carelessness and want of thought in regard to its teaching and elevating power over the mind, and claiming that a very simple or ordinary subject may be treated with thoughtfulness and a delicate subtle art of composition which, he says, is the labour of invention; still he complains that modern art in France often shows some fragment of nature taken just as it occurs—as if it had been accidentally photographed with no attempt at selection and no style. Art should truly apply itself to clever execution and careful imitation, but not devote itself to producing studies on a large scale instead of pictures. The Dutch art of Ostade and Teniers, though largely imitative, still refined and elevated its subject-matter from mere transcripts into pictures.

TEMPLAR.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

MADAME SCHUMANN has reached her seventy-first year! Congratulations to the great composer's widow and to the great pianist flow in from all quarters.

A RISING English composer is Madame Marie Moody, who nevertheless prefixes German titles to her works. Novello, Ewer & Co. have recently published two overtures from her gifted pen.

DR. MACKENZIE's new piece brought out at the Leeds Festival, which closed Oct. 12th, is entitled "Pibroch" and is unusually striking, brilliant and impressive. Needless to say, it reflects the Scotch predilections of its author.

ANDREW LANG considers music to be the foe of three things, conversation, study, and sleep. The *Musical Times* hints that Mr. Lang's constitution is over sensitive and advises him to deaden it by a course of practice on a hand-organ.

AN official contradiction has been given to the report that Frau Cosima Wagner had received a *tantisme* of 52,-

000 francs out of the receipts of this year's Bayreuth Festspiele. Neither Wagner himself nor his family have, it is added, ever derived any pecuniary benefit from these representations, while some of the leading artists engaged therein have likewise given their services gratuitously.

LOUIS C. ELSON, the well-known musical critic, gave one of his delightful lectures at the New England Conservatory on Thursday afternoon in Sleeper Hall. His subject was "The History of Music in Boston." The happy facilities of speech, the almost inexhaustible fund of knowledge, and the fluent diction for which Mr. Elson is distinguished, were never more conspicuous than in this lecture.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN, whose first appearance in public as pianist fifty years ago is to be celebrated next month at St. Petersburg, will, it is stated, himself once more preside at the pianoforte on this occasion. After that, the famous artist intends taking his final leave from the public, in his capacity of a virtuoso, at a grand concert to be given at Moscow, the town whence he first started upon his brilliant artistic career. The jubilee celebrations at St. Petersburg will include the first performance, at the Imperial Opera, of Rubinstein's latest operatic work, entitled "Gorusha."

WHAT Mr. Nikisch says about Wagner is eminently sensible, though it may be a disappointment to the true, hysterical disciples of the "Master": "With regard to Wagner, I don't think that his operas should be performed in concert. For perfect representation they demand the dramatic adjuncts of the stage. I make exception to five or six of his overtures, such as the overture to 'Die Meistersinger,' which, by the way, is to be the opening number on my first programme, the 'Götterdämmerung' overture and the Vorspiel to 'Tristan und Isolde'."

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE COLERIDGE, in presiding at the annual meeting of the Exeter Oratorio Society, declared himself a thorough Tory on one point,—music. He thought that the old traditions and the old classical models of music were the best they could have. He could as little understand some of the music put before them in the present day as he could understand Hebrew or Sanscrit. Music was to his mind the clothing and adorning of melody in the magnificent complicated harmonies of created sound, and he could as little understand music without melody as he could understand poetry without prosody, or prose composition without grammar.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE's paper upon "Speech and Song" in a recent number of the *Contemporary Review* has provoked a good deal of comment. It contains a great deal of sound sense delivered in plain and unvarnished diction. Sir Morell was answered in the subsequent number of the magazine by Mr. Lennox Browne, who would appear to pin his faith upon the scientific as firmly as Sir Morell does upon the natural. Above all things we are to taboo the physiological singing-master, and teachers are requested—this of course by Sir Morell—to train their pupils according to the traditions of the golden age of song before the laryngoscope was invented.

A PAPER signed A. S. in the October *Macmillan's* upon Verdi's *Otello* contains some excellent writing on the intrinsic nature of the musical drama. The statement that operatic composers have in all ages suffered from bad libretti is not made in *Macmillan's* for the first time, but it is a truth we cannot hear too often. Wagner's efforts at original dramatic writing are considered in the light of splendid failures, and the delicacy and strength of Boito's adaptation of Shakespeare's tragedy reveal the composer of "Mefistofele" in a modest and pleasant light, while the work as a whole ranks deservedly very high. The author of the article in question rightly considers the veteran Verdi as one of the greatest writers for the voice the world has ever seen, and concludes by apostrophizing "Otello" as the nearest realization of the ideal of musical drama that has yet been attained in our age and as fairly representing our modern equivalent of the Athenian declamatory tragedy.

"HOODS AND FALSEHOODS" is the taking title of a sensible paper in the *Musical Times* for October. "The outside world," says the writer, "has a traditional respect for those who are empowered by authority to affix certain letters to their names. The knowledge of this fact inspires a feeling in the minds of those among musicians who think that their position would be improved by passing an examination entitling them to employ some alphabetical assortment by way of extra title. There are several literary societies, with or without a charter whose names have a literal, but not necessarily a literary, significance. They are obtained without examinations, but by the payment of money only. Of course these distinctions are, in a double sense, very imposing—and much more of the same kind. The initial paper is also connected with this subject, being entitled "Musical Examinations," and altogether the *Musical Times* is proving itself thoroughly sound in a question not a little complicated and vexatious.

It will not do for any of THE WEEK's readers to display ignorance of the latest literary or rather dramatic genius now resplendent in Europe. The sketch of the author of "The Doll's House" is taken from the new and exceedingly interesting paper, *The Transatlantic*: Henrik Ibsen, as characterized by Walter Frewen Lord, in the *Nineteenth Century*, is a solitary man. For twenty-five years he has lived in self-imposed exile from his native country. No land calls him master; no household calls him its head. In his wanderings over Europe he goes into no society, and in his many temporary abodes



he takes nothing with him that he calls his own. A friend charged with messages to him in Rome could only find him after much patient searching, and, though well known to many, by sight, he has no intimate friends. "I live to myself [he says], without friends. Friends are a costly indulgence; they lay on us obligations of speech or silence, like parties in politics. I believe in no such obligations. I belong to no party, and wish to belong to none. I will sacrifice my feelings to the claims of no organized mass, be it Party, Society, or State. The expression of our own individuality is our first duty, not its subordination to the interests of the community. I, at least, have no talent as a citizen, the leader of a school, or a member of a party; and there must be thousands like me." Concerning his manner of working, Ibsen says: "When I am writing, I must be alone; if I have the eight characters of a drama to do with, I have society enough: they keep me busy: I must learn to know them. And this process of making their acquaintance is slow and painful. I make, as a rule, three casts of my dramas, which differ considerably from each other. I mean in characteristics, not in the course of the treatment. When I first settle down to work out my material, I feel as if I had got to know my characters on a railway journey; the first acquaintance is struck up, and we have chatted about this and that. When I write it down again, I already see everything much more clearly, and I know the people as if I had stayed with them for a month at a watering place. I have grasped the leading points of their characters and their little peculiarities, but I might yet make a mistake in important points. At last, in the final cast, I have reached the limits of my acquaintances; I know my people from close and lasting intercourse; they are my trusted friends, who have no surprise in store for me; as I see them now, so shall I always see them." Ibsen's fame rests largely on his social dramas, in which the revolutionary aspirations of the masses now agitating the world attain artistic expression. His position in relation to the burning question of the times may be gathered from a letter he wrote to Georg Brandes, in which he says: "The State must be abolished. In a revolution that would bring about so desirable a consummation I should gladly take part. Undermine the idea of the commonwealth, set up spontaneity and spiritual kinship as the sole determining points in a union, and there will be attained the beginning of a freedom that is of some value. Changes in the form of government are nothing else than different degrees of trifling,—a little more or a little less absurd folly." In a speech to a club of workmen at Dronheim, he said: "Mere democracy cannot solve the social question. An element of aristocracy must be introduced into our life. Of course I do not mean the aristocracy of birth or of the purse, or even the aristocracy of intellect. I mean the aristocracy of character, of will, of mind. That only can free us. From two groups will this aristocracy I hope for come to our people,—from our women and our workmen. The revolution in the social condition now preparing in Europe is chiefly concerned with the future of the workers and women. In this I place all my hopes and expectations; for this I will work all my life and with all my strength."

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY. Edited by Leslie Stephen. Vol. XIX., Finch-Forman. New York: Macmillan; London: Smith, Elder and Co.; Toronto: Williamson.

If it must be said that there are a great many names in the present volume—more, perhaps, than in any previous one—of which the general reader has never heard, it should be added that the articles are not, on that account, uninteresting. A dictionary is generally said to be dry reading, but we can assure those who may take the present instalment of Mr. Stephen's Dictionary in hand, that they will find its contents highly entertaining as well as instructive. The reader may pass from article to article and find that he has revived his knowledge of general English history in an astonishing manner, besides making acquaintance with the personal history of a number of men and women—good, bad, and indifferent—who have, through many ages, been silently and otherwise making that history.

First in the volume come twenty pages of Finches, some of them not undistinguished, yet calling for no special notice here. Among the Fishers there stands out prominently John, the saintly Bishop of Rochester, one of the illustrious victims of the tyranny of Henry VIII., perishing in the seventy-fifth year of his age. The article on this good man, by Mr. Bass Mullinger, is excellent in itself, a good example of what such a condensed biography ought to be, and a good specimen of the high character of the treatment of illustrious men which is common in this great Dictionary. Here are some lines from it: "Fisher's genuine attachment to learning is shown by the sympathy which he evinced with the new spirit of biblical criticism which had accompanied the Renaissance. It was mainly through his influence that Erasmus was induced to visit Cambridge, and the latter expressly attributes it to his powerful protection that the study of Greek was allowed to go on in the university without active molestation of the kind which it had to encounter at Oxford." So much for the enlightenment of the scholar. As for his death, we are told, "All the narratives agree in representing Fisher as meeting death with a calmness, dignity, and pious resignation which greatly impressed the beholders. The intelligence of Fisher's death was received with feelings approaching to consternation, not only by the nation, but

by Europe at large. Paul III. declared that he would sooner have had his two grandsons slain, and in a letter to Francis I. says that 'he is compelled, at the unanimous solicitation of the cardinals, to declare Henry deprived of his kingdom and of the royal dignity.'" As we pass from article to article, it is forced upon us that any careful reader of this work will have a very complete knowledge, not only of England, but of European history. The article following is a good one on a very different man, John Fisher, the Jesuit, whose real name, we are reminded, was Percy.

Among the Fitzalans, perhaps the most interesting is Henry, twelfth Earl of Arundel, on whom we would gladly pause, but there is too much before us. Among the Fitzgeralds we find two Edwards, both men of mark in different ways, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, "the rebel," and Edward Fitzgerald, poet and translator, whose "Remains" have just been published by Mr. Aldis Wright, the author of this article. It is a brief sketch, but it is sufficient, and will remind readers of a name liable to be forgotten, and worthy of being remembered. The Fitzgeralds, it may be remarked, occupy more than forty pages of the Dictionary.

Among shorter memoirs we note that of Mrs. Fitzherbert, who was married to George IV., "probably the only woman to whom George IV. was sincerely attached." Another worth noting is the article on the Duke of Berwick, natural son of James II. Mr. Morse Stephens, the writer, does justice, in a few words, to Berwick's military genius, which readers of Bishop Burnet might be induced to depreciate. A good many Fitzwilliams are chronicled, and some of them are men of mark. A very admirable and comparatively lengthy article is devoted to Flamsteed, the astronomer, furnished with a very complete apparatus of authorities at the end. The same may be said of the article on Flaxman, although, naturally, the concluding note is brief. Among the Fleetwoods, not the least important is the republican General, who helped his great superior officer to gain the battle of Dunbar.

Among a considerable number of distinguished Fletchers we pause over Giles, father and son, and still longer over John, the colleague of Beaumont, and, as has been said, in one case, the co-writer of "The two noble kinsmen" with the great Shakespeare. So at least the title page of the first edition declares; and Mr. Bullen, in the article before us, remarks, "It is difficult to ascribe to Shakespeare any share in the conduct of the plot, but it is infinitely more difficult to conceive that any other hand wrote the first scene (with the opening song), Arcite's invocation to Mars (v. 1), and the description of the accident that resulted in Arcite's death (v. 4). Outside Shakespeare's later plays there is nothing that can be compared with these passages." Mr. Overton contributes an admirable article on another Fletcher, Wesley's devout friend, little known, it is to be feared, by the present generation, but lovingly remembered by those addicted to the mystical type of piety, as Fletcher, or de la Flechère of Madeley.

Several distinguished persons of the name of Forbes are commemorated in this volume; among others the famous Bishop Forbes, author of the *Considerationes Modestæ*, and the scarcely less eminent Bishop Alexander Penrose Forbes, late of Brechin; also Duncan Forbes, of Culloden, and many others. Mr. Bullen has an excellent article on John Ford the dramatist. From this brief review of the volume it will be seen that there are few names of the first rank; but, for all that, there is not one unreadable page in the whole book.

A HARDY NORSEMAN. By Edna Lyall. Toronto: William Bryce.

The author of this novel promises to be as voluminous a producer as Mrs. Oliphant or Mrs. Alexander. "A Hardy Norseman" has scarcely as many popular qualities about it as her earlier books, but it will attract cultivated readers, who ought to find much that is beautiful and inspiring in its pages.

FUNDAMENTAL PROBLEMS: The Method of Philosophy as a Systematic Arrangement of Knowledge. By Dr. Paul Carus. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company. 1889.

Apart from his antipathy to supernaturalism one might say that the conclusions of this writer fall in with those which seem to be the result of the deepest philosophical study of the last century. Whether Kant was a dualist or a monist is a question which seems to be nearly decided; but, although he was probably a dualist, it is agreed that his philosophy was properly monistic in character, and necessarily became so in the hands of Fichte, Schelling, and Hegel. This is substantially what Dr. Carus tells us; and we imagine that he is himself very much what we generally mean by the word Pantheist. Whether Hegel was so or not is one of the questions which does not seem as yet to be finally settled.

The general position of Dr. Carus may be understood from the following lines, which he places on the title page of his book:

No Agnosticism, but Positive Science;  
No Mysticism, but Clear Thought;  
Neither Supernaturalism nor Materialism,  
But a Unitary Conception of the World;  
No Dogma but Religion;  
No Creed but Faith.

So far is there from being any real antithesis in several of these opposed propositions that, with one or two exceptions, they are all quite compatible with each other. If there is nothing but what is generally understood as Positive Science, then there is Agnosticism. Either Super-

naturalism or Materialism is quite consistent with a Unitary Conception of the world. So far is Creed from being contradictory to Faith that we cannot conceive of faith which has not a creed of some kind behind it. For all this, the book is pleasantly written and may exercise thought.

THE LOSS OF THE SWANSEA. By W. L. Alden. Boston: D. Lothrop and Co.

The multitude of boys who have been delighted by "The Moral Pirates," "The Cruise of the Canoe Club," and "The New Robinson Crusoe," will hail with expectations of new enjoyment "The Loss of the Swansea." Nor will they be disappointed. It is a story of the adventures of two boys who fell into the hands of pirates a hundred and fifty years ago, and the narrative of their sufferings and final escape is of intense interest. The style is simple and direct, and marks Mr. Alden as a born story-writer.

BANQUET OF PALACIOS. A Comedy. By Charles Leonard Moore. Philadelphia: C. L. Moore, Walnut Street.

This is an exceedingly brilliant little play, laid in the South America of to-day, and crowded with images and illusions all thoroughly Southern in their origin and bent. Of course, being couched in the dramatic form there must be hints of Shakespeare—in Falcon's speech to the drunken priest and gentleman, for example, and in various other places. Then, no sooner have we abandoned Shakespeare than we hear a note of Molière (*pace* M. Coquelin), as in the scene where Palacios receives his guests in a dressing-room not to his taste. But perhaps these unconscious modellings only add to the interest of the little play, which is, as a whole, very well worked out and full of curious points and poetical images.

VITUS BERING: The Discoverer of Bering Strait. By Peter Lauridsen. Chicago: S. C. Griggs and Co. 1889.

This most timely and interesting work has been given to the public by a member of the Council of the Royal Danish Geographical Society, and editor of Jens Munk's "Navigatio Septentrionalis," translated from the original Danish by Julius E. Olson, assistant Professor of Scandinavian Languages in the University of Wisconsin. It comes to us further introduced and fathered by Frederick Schwatka, author of "Alaska's Great River," and otherwise well known. The book, though small in bulk, contains a great amount of information concerning the Russian explorations of 1725, and subsequent years. Bering was Russia's first great navigator and explorer, and is regarded as such in parts of his native country, whereas we are very much afraid people in America talk of Bering Strait without ever realizing what manner of man he was that gave his name to a country now of the first importance. The work recalls the adventurous courage of a McClure or a Franklin, and ought to be eagerly welcomed by all who desire to make the acquaintance of a resolute, gifted, enthusiastic, and daring character. The illustrations and charts increase the interest all classes of readers will doubtless feel in the publication of "Vitus Bering." We follow the translator's lead in our spelling.

ENGLISH LANDS, LETTERS, AND KINGS: From Celt to Tudor. By Donald G. Mitchell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

A more delightful volume than Ik Marvel's latest contribution to literature has never been issued by the Scribners. It breathes the most loving and reverent spirit towards all English things, particularly the varied elements of that wonderful England of the early centuries, which resulted in all that we now hold dear. The book, having grown out of a series of informal lecture-talks with some friends, is distinguished by a certain colloquial charm, and is exceedingly vivacious, sparkling, and full of cultured expression. It does not aspire to be a text-book, yet it is much more than a collection of opinions on men and things, so that it will most certainly interest a wide circle of readers. Mr. Mitchell paints the early life of the self-denying English monks, the exterior of a Norman castle, the illuminated missal, the ruined abbey, the career of Sidney, the genius of Elizabeth, with equal skill and fidelity, and with just the proper allowance of American seasoning to make the whole fairly original—clearly a matter of some difficulty, where the subject is one so well-worn. In fact, it is delightful to meet with an American publication revealing, as this does, such a love and admiration for the old England of the grand days of Raleigh and Drake, Bacon and Locke, Shakespeare and Ben Jonson. The style recalls the eloquent periods of Collier, and the criticism offered is always true and generous. It is very commonly remarked in the United States that much time is lost at school and college reading English history. Again and again has the complaint been made that the natives of America would do better to busy themselves with the history of their own country, and to this most sensible remark the answer will be that by all means the study of American history is necessary and, as far as it goes, beneficial. But compared with the history of England, what a limit is set to its benefiting powers. To the student of real history,—the history of the human spirit—that of Great Britain must ever remain paramount, and the present work will do an incalculable amount of good if it makes the dim beginnings of England interesting to those who see in them—perhaps for the first time—all the potency and the might and the charm of her later years. In this hope, it may be said that "English Lands, Letters, and Kings" has been given to the public.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

OTTO HEGNER'S portrait, accompanied by an article on this "Musical Prodigy," will be published in *Harper's Young People*, October 29th.

A COLLECTION of W. S. Gilbert's Christmas stories is to be published under the title of "Foggarty's Fair," by Routledge & Sons.

A PORTRAIT of Amelia B. Edwards, drawn by W. T. Smedley and accompanied with an article by R. R. Bowker, will appear in the number of *Harper's Bazar* to be issued November 1st.

MR. JAMES MACDONALD OXLEY, contributor to THE WEEK, has been very successful this season in placing his manuscripts with various well-known periodicals. He has already two serials accepted which will shortly see the light.

ESTES & LAURIAT have nearly ready an illustrated edition of Owen Meredith's "The Earl's Return"; "Feathers, Furs, and Fins," stories of animal life, also illustrated; and "Queen Hildegard," a story for girls, by Laura E. Richards, with designs by E. H. Garrett.

A NEW work by Alphonse Karr is published by Calmann Levy. It is entitled, "Les Bêtes à bon Dieu"; written in simple and unaffected language, it may be considered a sequel to the famous "Wasps," and contains reflections upon everything,—men, women, politics, marriage, art, etc.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN, replying to a correspondent at Wolverhampton, says that he is really unable to add anything to what he has already said in public with reference to the formation of a National Party, and that while he is favourable to the idea he does not consider it a matter which can be hurried.

A LADY in one of the New England towns recently returned a copy of Robert Louis Stevenson's story "The Wrong Box" to her bookseller, for the reason that the cover was "defaced by a newspaper scrap which, although I have applied soap and water, I have been unable to remove." So much for an attempt at novelty in book-making.

THE thoughtful paper on "Suicide" contained in this issue of THE WEEK is by the same forcible and earnest pen as "Novelists and their Readers," which we printed a few weeks ago. We also desire to state that in our next issue we will include Prof. MacMechan's Convocation Lecture at Dalhousie College, a paper of much vigour and interest.

IN the latest issue of *The Magazine of Poetry* appears a sketch of Archibald Lampman, with selections from his works. The sketch is contributed by Duncan Campbell Scott. Among the *Current Poems* we observe Helen Fairbairn's sonnet, "Summer Night," which was published in THE WEEK of September 23rd.

GUY DE MAUPASSANT has a strong bit of writing in *La Lanterne* of a recent date. It is a short story of the Franco-Prussian War, entitled "Mother Savage." De Maupassant is alternately bullied and beloved by reviewers on both sides of the water, but if he is capable of many such strong stories as "Mother Savage" he can afford to take all the ill-treatment patiently, knowing that his turn will come.

THE *Spectator* issued on October 12 a special literary supplement which contained, however, very little to recommend it to readers accustomed to the delightful essays and short papers on a variety of literary and social subjects, which are so often to be found in its pages, inasmuch as the contents were composed of book notices of more or less unimportant works. THE WEEK reprints in next issue a portion of an excellent paper upon an author—Coventry Patmore—who is chiefly known to us through his poem, "The Angel in the House."

THE probate of the will, dated the 14th of July, 1884, of the late Mr. Henry Brougham Farnie, of 5 Danes-inn, formerly of 6 St. John's-wood-road, dramatic author, who died on the 21st ult. in Paris, has been granted to the executor, Mr. John Wood, of 201 Regent street, music publisher. The testator, whose will is throughout in his own handwriting, gives and bequeaths all his property, real and personal—the personality being valued at £23,072—to his sister, Miss Isabella Gwynne Farnie, of St. Andrews, Fifeshire. Mr. Frank Chappell, of 42 Great Marlborough street, music publisher, was also named as an executor in the will, the witnesses to which are Mr. R. D'Albertson, and Mrs. Charles Legg, of the Royal Comedy Theatre.

THE following list represents Ibsen's works up to date: Historical and Legendary Dramas, chiefly in prose: "Catalina," which stands by itself and contains the germ of much of his later work; "Dame Inger of Oestraat," 1855, an effective melodramatic play of great technical skill; "The Feast at Solhaug," 1855, an historical play of the fourteenth century; "The Warriors at Helgeland," 1858, a noble version of the Volsunga saga, in which the dramatist presents a vivid and human picture of the Viking period; "The Pretenders," 1864, dealing with twelfth century Norwegian history; "Emperor and Galilean," 1873. Dramatic Poems: "Love's Comedy," 1862; "Brand," 1866; "Peer Gynt," 1867. Social Dramas: "The Young Men's League," 1869; "The Pillars of Society," 1877; "A Doll's House," or "Nora," 1879; "Ghosts," 1881; "An Enemy of Society," 1882; "The Wild Duck," 1884; "Rosmersholm," 1886; "The Lady of the Sea," 1888.

"A BOOK without a parallel," is what the Rt. Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone says of the "Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff," and in this verdict he voices the opinion of everyone who has read this extraordinary production, which Messrs. Cassell & Company will publish on November 11th, and which, by a coincidence, is the birthday of the young Russian. The "Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff" was published in Paris a year ago in two volumes and at once attracted the attention of the artistic and literary world. No one seemed to know much about the book or the young girl whose life it laid bare. It had evidently not been edited by an experienced hand, and the only introduction it had was a panegyric poem by Theuriet. Soon after the appearance of the book an article by Mathilde Blind was printed in the *Woman's World*, telling us something more about this remarkable girl than was told in her Journal. A few weeks ago Miss Helen Zimmerman had an article in *Blackwood's* about her and the November *Scribner* has a eulogy of the "Journal" by Miss Josephine Lazarus. But the most eulogistic of all is Mr. Gladstone in an article contributed to the *Nineteenth Century*. Marie Bashkirtseff reminds him of the ruins of Selinuntia. "The temple is so shattered that it may be said to be reduced to a mass of single stones; but every stone by itself is majestic. Here were great powers, amassed in abundance like that of the materials for the rearing of Solomon's temple." "The 'Journal,'" he says again, "has to be judged, like the poems of Homer, from internal evidence."

The *Transatlantic* publishes a gossip article containing a recent interview with Emile Zola. The great Frenchman, speaking of George Eliot, said: "An attempt has been made here in France, by the translation and popularization of her works, to create a sort of reaction in favour of the idealistic novel, or rather to establish a happy medium between the productions of pure imagination and the naturalistic formula. Considering the realism of the great English writer emphasizing a truth less bitter and gloomy than ours, they thought that it would exercise a moralizing power more in conformity with academic aesthetics. All the critics in the reviews, in face of the enormous success of the naturalistic works, have been obliged to tacitly admit that the public found no more pleasure in romantic moonshine and demanded something more substantial. So they appealed to George Eliot. But they scarcely succeeded in this attempt at naturalization. Her works remained on the shelves of the booksellers. That is easily understood. English realism, that of George Eliot, for instance, to speak only of her, is characterised by a dull and gloomy philosophy, drawn from Protestant sources, which does not suit the Latin races. George Eliot has very evident evangelical tendencies (although she turned them wrong side out, for she was a free-thinker), a preacher's turn of mind. An author writing under the influence of these dominant qualities could not find favour in France. When they found themselves foiled in this direction, they resorted to the Russian novelist. They began again, in this new path, the enterprise in which they had not succeeded with English literature. This time they were a little more fortunate. It is certain that this last attempt has met with some success. At all events, it has given us an opportunity of reading two or three real master-pieces."

THERE seems to have been little or no question that the author of the remarkable article on the "Triple Alliance and Italy's Place in it" in the October *Contemporary Review* is Mr. Gladstone. The London *World* remarks that "when Ulysses clothed himself in the rags of a beggar he was recognised only by his faithful hound. The affectionate creature pricked up his ears and wagged his tail, but discreetly abstained from any ostentatious and compromising demonstrations. He probably knew his master to be the man of many a wile, the Artful Dodger of the heroic age, and suspected a reason in this masquerade. Mr. Gladstone, disguised as 'Outidanos,' has not been so fortunate. He has been fawned on and leaped upon. Ulysses, we are told, parodying in advance the carpenter of the modern legend, turned his head aside and wiped away a tear. Mr. William Sikes, in circumstances partially similar, tied a stone in his handkerchief and looked about for a pcnd. In palliation of Mr. Sikes' conduct, it must be remembered that he was not in a position to give way to sentiment. He was wanted for the murder of Nancy, and to be identified by the fidelity of his ill-treated cur would have consequences as disagreeable as if he had been hunted down by a sleuthhound. Whether Mr. Gladstone's feelings at being detected in the garb of 'Outidanos'—which means, we believe, in one of its senses, good-for-nothing, or *vaurien*—were those of Ulysses or of Mr. Sikes, it would be fruitless to inquire. We confidently assume Mr. Gladstone to be 'Outidanos.' No one who has ever heard Mr. Gladstone speak can read this article without hearing the tones and seeing the gestures with which it might have been pronounced from the front Opposition bench. *Aut Gladstone aut diabolus.* There has been some suggestion of a joint authorship, a sort of collaboration; the names of Canon MacColl and Mr. Labouchere have been mentioned, but that is ridiculous. The fact is that Mr. Gladstone can no more write an anonymous article than he can make an anonymous speech at St. Stephen's, or read the lessons anonymously in his parish church, or take an anonymous walk in the highways or by-ways of London. His speech and gait betray him. There is no reason to suppose that Mr. Gladstone especially desired concealment. The question why in that case he should have signed himself 'Outi-

danos' is only one of many 'whys' to which with him there is no very obvious wherefore. He may reply with Shylock, 'It is my humour.' If conjecture is permissible, we should say that his disguise was, like the incognito of a Royal person, not intended to hide his identity, but to spare inconvenience—in his case controversy and postcards. To be the known author of an article is one thing, to be its avowed author is another. Mr. Gladstone's statement that the assertion that he was the writer of the article was made without authority is, and was probably intended to be understood as, an admission that the assertion is true. If a denial had been meant it would have been given in very different terms. 'Outidanos,' referring, as we read the passage, to Lord Salisbury's statement that the Schouvaloff-Salisbury Convention, as published by Mr. Marvin, was not 'authentic,' characterizes it as 'nauseating'; but between authority and authentic there is a subtle more than the difference between a substantive and an adjective, and in that even Mr. Gladstone's subtlety will scarcely be able to find a moral distinction."

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE

## CONFERENCE OF SCHOOL TEACHERS.

At the recent session of the Protestant Teachers' Convention much time was devoted to the discussion of two papers, mainly of a technical nature, on the teaching of drawing. Professor MacLeod, of McGill, read a lengthy paper in which he urged the adoption of a graded system of educating the eye to the proper idea of perspective. Professor Clark advocated the system adopted with marked success in the Boston schools of accustoming the children from their tender years to the varieties of forms by providing them with, and encouraging them to keep constantly before their eyes, various form models. Dr. Eaton, of McGill, opened the discussion on the proposition for the institution of a Dominion conference of teachers, which, he suggested, should be named a Dominion Educational Association. It would have the effect of generally improving and elevating the character of the profession of teaching, and promote the cause of popular education throughout Canada; every grade of school could be fully represented, and advocates of different schemes of education would have the fullest opportunities of explaining their views at its sessions, which could be held at different centres. Normal schools would feel the quickening influence of this intercommunication, and the bonds of good fellowship between the schools of the whole country would be more closely interwoven, and what was more important, a mutual understanding on educational matters between the different parts of the Dominion would naturally result. The proposition was warmly received. The chairman suggested that the matter should be referred to the Executive Committee to investigate the matter and report. On motion of the Rev. Dr. Adams, Principal of Bishop's College, a resolution to that effect was adopted.—*Montreal Star*.

## RUSSIAN RAILWAYS IN CENTRAL ASIA.

It is in contemplation to assemble shortly at Tiflis, under the presidency of General Zelenoi, a special commission for examining the scheme proposed by some private contractors for laying a railway between Askabad and Meshed by way of Dershak and Kelat, which will considerably shorten the time occupied in the transport of merchandise sent from the Transcaspian province. At present it has to be conveyed for 300 kilometres by the Askabad-Kutshane and Meshed route, whilst the proposed line will reduce the distance to about one hundred kilometres. Although the railway will have to be carried over the Khazar-Meshed mountain range, the contractors consider that its construction will offer no great difficulty. As soon as the scheme is examined it will be communicated to the Shah of Persia by the Russian Minister at Teheran.—*Reuter*.

## TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts: The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent. of the entire railroad mileage of Montana; spans the territory with its main line from east to west; is the short line to Helena; the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park, and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory.

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent. of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney, Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the centre of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland. No other trans-continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory. Ten days' stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second-class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St. Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles; to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days, according to destination. No other line from St. Paul to Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington.

In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California.

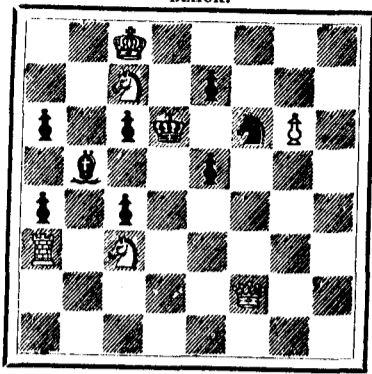
Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and guides giving you valuable information in reference to the country traversed by this great line from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for the new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colours.

Address your nearest ticket agent, or Charles S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.



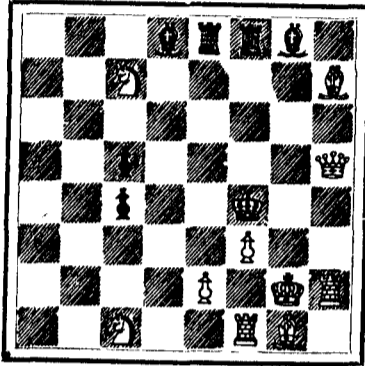
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 405. By R. P. FLEMING, Montreal. From Montreal Gazette.



White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 406. By T. TAVENER, Bolton, England.



White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 399. Q-K Kt 4 + No. 400. Q-K B 4

ONE OF THIRTEEN SIMULTANEOUS GAMES PLAYED BY MR. H. E. BIRD, AT THE MONTREAL CHESS CLUB, JUNE, 1889.

Table showing chess game moves between H. E. Bird and R. P. Fleming, including White and Black moves and game results.

NOTES.

- (a) An even game ensues if Black plays 6. Kt x P. (b) Q x P looks stronger. (c) Black might now interpose the Queen, forcing the exchange with a Pawn to the good. (d) Best; for although Black must lose a piece, his attack becomes strong with all the other pieces well in play. (e) P-Q B 3 would be preferable; the move made helps Black to develop. (f) The initial move to what appears to be an irresistible attack. (g) If P x Kt Black gets an overpowering attack. (h) If Q x Q White is mated in four moves. (i) Better would have been Q x R; B x Q; P-K R 3.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY BOOKS

MELODIES FROM NATURE. By WORDSWORTH. Illustrated with photogravures from scenes around the home of the poet, and from original designs by Hiram Barnes. 4to, cloth, \$5.00; full morocco, \$8.00.

THE SECRET WAY: A Lost Tale of Miletus. By Sir EDWARD LYTON BULWER, Bart. Illustrated by F. O. Small. 8vo, \$3.00; morocco, \$5.00.

WARWICK BROOKES' PENCIL-PICTURES OF CHILD-LIFE. With Biographical Reminiscences, by T. LETHBRIDGE. Twenty-eight exquisite photogravures. Square 12mo, \$1.25.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES. By OLIVE RISLEY SEWARD. 12mo, \$1.25.

DEAR OLD STORY-TELLERS. By OSCAR FAY ADAMS. \$1.00.

Send for Lothrop's Descriptive Catalogue of Select Books free.

THE MOLSONS BANK.

THIRTY-FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SHAREHOLDERS.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Molsons Bank was held at the Banking House, St. James Street, Montreal, at three o'clock, Monday, 14th October, 1889.

The Vice-President, Mr. John H. R. Molson, occupied the chair. Among those present were Sir D. L. Macpherson, Messrs. S. H. Ewing, R. W. Shepherd, A. W. Morris, W. M. Ramsay, J. T. Molson, E. J. Barbeau, John Crawford, J. Try-Davis, W. J. Withal, W. M. Macpherson (Quebec), D. J. McCarthy (Sorel), Henry Archbald, W. R. Miller, A. C. Clark and Henry Hogan.

The chairman, having called the meeting to order, asked Mr. James Elliot, manager of the Montreal Branch, to act as Secretary, and Messrs. J. Try-Davis and W. M. Macpherson to act as Scrutineers.

THE ANNUAL REPORT.

The Chairman then called upon the General Manager, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, to read the Annual Report, which was as follows:

GENTLEMEN,—Though the net profits of the past twelve months are less than those of the preceding year, which has been chiefly occasioned by a general reduction of the discount rate at all of the Branches of the Bank, we believe you will not be disappointed at a net earning of \$273,301.39, which is equivalent to something more than 13 1/2 per cent. upon the capital of the bank.

All of the Branches of the bank have been inspected in the course of the past year.

The shareholders will probably remember that at the last annual meeting our late lamented President intimated the intention of the Board, if re-elected, of awarding a liberal gratuity to their officers, in recognition of their past services, and as an incentive to future exertions, should the result of the future year justify such expenditure. Their anticipations have been fairly realized, and as you have seen above, a gratuity of \$23,000 has been distributed amongst them. Your directors are of the opinion that you will cordially endorse their action.

Three days only have passed since many of us here present followed to the grave the body of our late President, Mr. Thomas Workman. We are sure you will join in an expression of heartfelt regret at the loss sustained, not only by us, but by his numerous friends, by the city of Montreal, where he lived for more than sixty years, and by the Dominion at large, in whose Parliament he served for several sessions. For thirty-two years he was a director of this bank, four as Vice-President, and the last ten as President. Without question it may be claimed for him that he possessed in an eminent degree many of the qualities constituting a valuable director, notably, probity, manliness, tenacity of purpose, quick perception, a remarkable memory and sound common sense, combined with long and varied business experience. He died at the ripe age of seventy-six, closing an honourable, successful and useful career.

JOHN H. R. MOLSON, Vice-President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Table showing Profit and Loss Account for 30th September, 1888, including balance, net profits, dividends, and bonuses.

Leaving a surplus of \$82,696 65. From which deduct amount transferred to Rest Account 75,000 00. Leaving at credit of Profit and Loss, on Sept. 30, 2889... \$7,696 65

The Vice-President moved the adoption of the report. Sir D. L. Macpherson seconded the motion. After some remarks the motion to adopt the report was carried unanimously. Mr. John Crawford moved, That this meeting desires to express its regret at the great loss sustained by the bank in the death of its late President, Mr. Thomas Workman. Mr. Barbeau seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously. Mr. W. J. Withall moved, That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the Vice-President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the bank during the past year. Mr. McCarthy seconded the motion.

The scrutineers then presented the following report: MONTREAL, 14th October, 1889.

To the General Manager of the Molsons Bank: SIR,—We, the undersigned, acting as scrutineers at the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Molsons Bank this day, beg to report the following gentlemen elected to act as Directors for the ensuing year:—Henry Archbald, S. H. Ewing, John H. R. Molson, Alex. W. Morris, Sir D. L. Macpherson, W. M. Ramsay, R. W. Shepherd.

J. TRY-DAVIES, W. M. MACPHERSON, {Scrutineers.

The meeting then adjourned. A meeting of the Board of Directors was held immediately afterwards, when Mr. John H. R. Molson was elected President, and Mr. R. W. Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

The English Illustrated Magazine

NOW READY.

Single Numbers, 15 cents. Annual Subscription, \$1.75.

OCTOBER NUMBER

COMMENCES A NEW VOLUME.

CONTENTS.—ON THE SOUTH COAST, A. C. SWINBURNE. CHILDREN IN THEATRES, Mrs. JEUNE. CEYLON, Sir J. F. DICKSON. ENGLISH GIRLHOOD, Mrs. MOLESWORTH. WHITE AND SILENT NUNS, Henry W. LUCY. PAMELA, Hon. Mrs. ANSTRUTHER. EMBOSsing OF METALS, W. A. S. BENSON. A RONDEAU, Walter CRANE. A HOMELESS LOVE, Violet FANE. WAGNER AT BAYREUTH, G. Bernard SHAW. THE RING OF AMASIS, Earl of LYTTON.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

PROSPECTUS FOR THE YEAR 1889-90.

The publishers beg to say that from the October number onwards the English Illustrated Magazine will be printed in a new type, which has been decided upon after much deliberation as being an improvement on that hitherto employed, and the letterpress will be printed across the pages, instead of in double column! It is believed that the illustrations, to which the conductors of the Magazine attach the highest importance, will look better when introduced into the solid page, while the letterpress itself will be more legible. At the same time, with a view to further improving the appearance of the Magazine, the thickness of the paper will be increased.

Among the articles already arranged for, the editor has to mention a series of three illustrated papers, graciously contributed by HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS CHRISTIAN, the titles of which will be the subject of future announcement.

Social questions of the day will be treated of from time to time, and among the articles on these topics which will appear during the year will be

CHILDREN IN THEATRES. By JEUNE.

NAIL AND CHAIR MAKING AT CRADLEY HEATH. By the Rev. Harold Rylett (a principal witness before the House of Lords' Committee on the Sweating System). Illustrated to show the work done by women and children.

LONDON MATCH GIRLS. By Clementina Black. Illustrated to indicate the difference between Factory and Home Work.

A Series of Papers on various religious is contemplated, and the first of these will appear in the November number, entitled

CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOLS. By the Hon. E. P. Thesiger, C.B.

Illustrated Sporting Articles, written by men who have played a prominent part in the sporting world, and yachtsmen on both sides of the Atlantic will read with interest

YACHT RACING. By the Right Hon. the Earl of Dunraven, K.T. Accompanied by illustrations of the yachts Valkyrie, Irex, Yarana, and the famous American seventy-footer, Katrina.

No change will take place in the artistic character of the Magazine, which is generally admitted to have reached a high level. The editor will continue to avail himself of the services of the high-skilled engravers on wood who have worked for the Magazine for the past six years, and he has been fortunate enough to receive pro- mises of support from artists of the highest standing. Mr. WALTER CRANE will contribute a series of Drawings illustrating his recent journey through Greece; and articles illustrated by HAMILTON MACALLUM, HARRY FURNISS, HERBERT RAILTON, HUGH THOMSON, REGINALD BLOMFIELD and W. BISCORBE GARDNER, will appear during the year.

Special mention is due to the following articles: TAPESTRY. By Alan S. Cole. Illustrated from Old Examples in South Kensington Museum, and from New Examples woven by William Morris after designs by E. Burne Jones, A.R.A., and THE EMBOSsing OF METALS. By W. A. S. Benson. Illustrated from Old Examples.

In view of the increased circulation of the Magazine in the United States, special efforts will be made to interest American readers, and the editor has secured the co-operation of authors and artists whose works have already gained much popularity in this country.

POETRY will play a prominent part in the early numbers, and New Poems will be published from the pens of

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE, WILLIAM MORRIS, AUSTIN DOBSON, LEWIS MORRIS, VIOLET FANE.

Among the features of the Magazine during the next year will be a series of papers on "Girlhood in Different Countries." The articles already arranged for include:

ENGLISH GIRLHOOD. By Mrs. Molesworth.

FRENCH GIRLHOOD. By Mme. Guizot De Witt.

In view of the growing demand for articles of a purely personal nature, the editor intends to introduce sketches from the lives of men and women whose position before the public fairly entitles them to rank as celebrities of the day.

The series of articles on "Old English Homes" has proved so popular that it is proposed to extend their scope to Wales, Scotland and Ireland.

A series of papers on "The Public Schools of England," written and illustrated from the historical as well as the modern side, is likewise in contemplation. Already arranged are:

ETON. By H. C. Maxwell-Lyte, C.B., and the Hon. Alfred Lyttelton.

HARROW. By Percy M. Thornton and A. J. Webbe.

RUGBY. By his Honour Judge Hughes, Q.C., author of "Tom Brown's School Days."

The editor is also making arrangements to give the readers of The English Illustrated Magazine a descriptive account of the great routes of travel in the different parts of the globe. The series will begin with an article on

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY AND THE NEW OCEAN ROUTE TO AUSTRALIA. By Sir George Baden Powell, M.P., K.C.M.G.

Sir Donald Mackenzie Wallace, K.C.L.E., will contribute a description of his journey home from India through Persia.

Special care has been taken to secure the services of the leading writers in fiction, but only one Serial Novel will run through any considerable part of the year. In each issue, however, will appear a short serial story, varied so as to suit the interest of different readers.

In October will begin a new story by the Right Hon. the EARL OF LYTTON, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., C.I.E., entitled "THE RING OF AMASIS."

Contributions of various kinds have been also promised by

THE RIGHT HON. EARL OF CARNARVON.

MRS. OLIPHANT.

HON. MAUDE STANLEY.

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

D. CHRISTIE MURRAY.

ARCHIBALD FORBES.

SIDNEY COLVIN.

W. B. RICHMOND, A.R.A.

GRANT ALLEN.

OSCAR WILDE.

WALTER FRENCH LORD.

A. M. BROADLEY.

STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

ROWLAND E. PROTHERO.

J. D. BOURCHIER.

J. ASHBY STERRY.

AND OTHER WELL KNOWN WRITERS

Send 15 cents for sample copy to the publishers.

MACMILLAN & Co.

PUBLISHERS

112 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK



THE CELEBRATED  
**MASON & RISCH**  
 PIANOS are the most popular and PIANOS preferred by the leading Artists.  
 PRICES \$300, \$350, \$375, \$425, & UPWARDS.

Terms arranged upon the basis of MONTHLY, QUARTERLY, and HALF-YEARLY payments.  
 32 King St. West. } WAREHOUSES { 653 Queen St. West.  
 OPEN TILL 6 P.M. } OPEN TILL 8.30 P.M.  
 PERMANENT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. CATALOGUES MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS.

**R. R. R. — RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

**DIFFICULT BREATHING.**

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

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first, and is the only PAIN REMEDY That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. Half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

**MALARIA Cured in its Worst Forms.**  
 CHILLS AND FEVER.

FEVER AND AGUE cured in 25 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

**RADWAY & CO., 419 St. James Street, Montreal.**

**For Liver Disorders**

And for all affections of the Stomach and Bowels, prompt relief and cure are afforded by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They easily correct slight derangements of these organs, and are of incalculable benefit in chronic cases.

I have been using Ayer's Pills, in my family, for over three years, and find in them an effective remedy for Constipation and Indigestion. We are never without these Pills in the house. — Moses Grenier, 72 Hall st., Lowell, Mass.

For years I have been subject to Constipation and Nervous Headaches, caused by Indigestion and derangement of the Liver. After taking various kinds of medicine, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They have never failed to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time, and I am sure my system retains its tone longer, after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried. — H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the safest and best medicine I ever used for Bowel Complaint. I have never known them fail to cure this disorder. They have been peculiarly effective, in my family, in all cases of Liver

**And Stomach Troubles.**

Ayer's Pills are prompt and mild in their action; they gently stimulate the liver, and always leave the bowels in a natural condition. — Philip Caldwell, Beverly, Mass.

After sixteen hours of intense suffering with Bilious Colic, I took Ayer's Cathartic Pills. In half an hour the pain in my stomach and bowels subsided, and I quickly recovered. — R. S. Heathfield, 63 Chestnut st., Providence, R. I.

For nearly five years I was a confirmed dyspeptic. During the last three months of this time, my life was a burden to me. I had no appetite, became pale and emaciated, and was unable to work. I tried various remedies, but found no relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills. A few boxes of this medicine greatly improved my appetite, restored my liver and stomach to a healthy condition, and my food now digests perfectly. — Ernest Lewis, 43 Main st., Lewiston, N. Y.

Ayer's Pills have cured a case of Chronic Dyspepsia, here, which resisted other remedies, and had become a very serious affliction. The cure is remarkable, and has created a sensation in this locality. — S. K. Jones, M. D., Brighton, Mich.

For a number of years I was greatly troubled with Dyspepsia. I became weak, nervous, had no appetite, and there were but few kinds of food my stomach would bear. After taking a number of remedies, without obtaining relief, I began to use Ayer's Cathartic Pills, and, at the same time, commenced dieting. This treatment effected a complete cure. — Jeremiah W. Styles, Fort Madison, Iowa.

**AYER'S SUGAR-COATED CATHARTIC PILLS,**

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

**HEALTH FOR ALL!!  
 HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

**LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.**

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London; And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.  
 L.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

**IF • YOU • WANT**  
 To sell anything which  
**→ FARMERS ←**  
 Or their SONS ; or their DAUGHTERS,  
**DESIRE TO BUY!**  
 Then you should Advertise  
 in the

**WESTERN ADVERTISER**

Only 2 cents per word each insertion,  
 or only

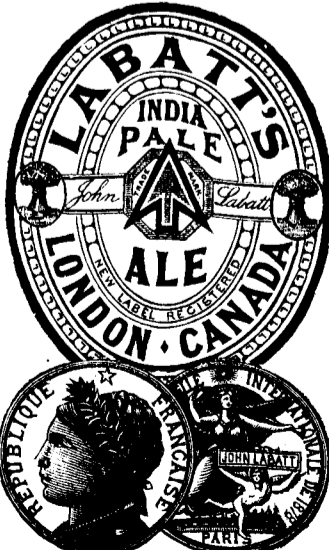
**→ ONE DOLLAR ←**  
 A week by the year. The Great Family  
 Weekly gets into

**NEARLY 60,000 FARMERS' HOMES EVERY WEEK.**

**ADVERTISER PRINTING CO.,**  
 LONDON, ONTARIO.  
 BRANCH OFFICE :  
 11 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

**JOHN LABATT'S INDIA PALE ALE & XXX BROWN STOUT.**

Highest Awards and Medals for Purity and Excellence at Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876  
 Canada, 1876; Australia, 1877; and Paris, France, 1878.



**TESTIMONIALS SELECTED.**

Prof. H. H. Croft, Public Analyst, Toronto, says:—"I find it to be perfectly sound, containing no impurities or adulterations, and can strongly recommend it as perfectly pure and a very superior malt liquor."

John B. Edwards, Professor of Chemistry, Montreal, says:—"I find them to be remarkably sound ales, brewed from pure malt and hops."

Rev. P. J. Ed. Page, Professor of Chemistry, Laval University, Quebec, says:—"I have analyzed the India Pale Ale manufactured by John Labatt, London, Ontario, and I have found it a light ale, containing but little alcohol, of a delicious flavour, and of a very agreeable taste and superior quality, and compares with the best imported ales. I have also analyzed the Porter XXX Stout, of the same brewery, which is of excellent quality; its flavour is very agreeable; it is a tonic more energetic than the above ale, for it is a little richer in alcohol, and can be compared advantageously with any imported article."

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

**JAMES GOOD & CO., AGENTS, - TORONTO.**

# ROYAL



# BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

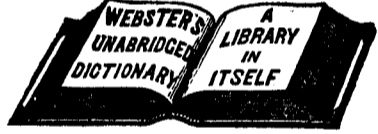
**ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,**  
106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

**DAWES & CO.,**  
Brewers and Maltsters,  
**LACHINE, - P. Q.**

OFFICES:  
521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.  
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.  
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

**SOLID GOLD PLATED.**  
To introduce our Watches, Jewelry, etc., for 60 days we will send this fine, heavy gold-plated Ring to any address on receipt of 25 cents in postage stamps; and will also send free one mammoth Catalogue of Watches, Jewelry, etc., with special terms and inducements to agents. This Ring is a very fine quality, warranted to wear for years, and to stand acid test, and is only offered at 25 cents for 60 days to introduce our goods. Order immediately, and get a \$2.00 Ring for 25 cents. **CANADIAN WATCH AND JEWELRY CO.,** 57 & 59 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

**WEBSTER**  
THE BEST INVESTMENT  
For the Family, School, or Professional Library.



Has been for many years Standard Authority in the Gov't Printing Office and U. S. Supreme Court. It is Highly Recommended by 38 State Sup'ts of Schools and the leading College Presidents.

Nearly all the School Books published in this country are based upon Webster, as attested by the leading School Book Publishers.

3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Engravings than any other American Dictionary.

**GET THE BEST.**  
Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated Pamphlet with specimen pages, etc., sent free.  
**G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.,** Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.



A skin of beauty is a joy forever.  
**DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER**  
Purifies as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moth-patches, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 37 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the *haut ton* (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. **FRED T. HOPKINS,** proprietor, 42 Bond Street, running through to Main Office, 37 Great Jones St., New York. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canada, and Europe. Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

## NEW BOOKS.

THE RED LETTER SERIES OF SELECT FICTION.

The Pretty Sister of Jose.  
By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT. 25c.

Mehalah.

By S. BARING-GOULD. 40 cents.

Lightly Lost.

By HAWLEY SMART. 30c.

FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

The Toronto News Co'y.  
PUBLISHERS' AGENTS.

BUY YOUR

# COAL

FROM

**CONGER COAL COMP'Y.**  
6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

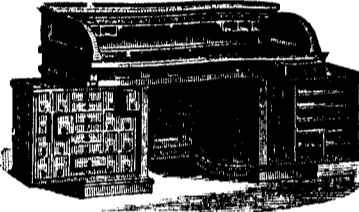
THE CANADIAN  
OFFICE & SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

Successors to

W. Stahlschmidt & Co., and  
Geo. F. Bostwick,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge  
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST TO

24 Front Street West, Toronto.  
FACTORIES AT PRESTON, ONT.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

## WEBSTER'S STEEL PENS



Superior, Standard, Reliable.

Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 161  
For Sale by all Stationers

**FREEHOLD**  
Loan and Savings Co.

DIVIDEND NO. 60.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Company has been declared for the current half year, payable on and after Monday, The Second Day of December next, at the office of the Company, Church Street. The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to 30th November, inclusive.

By order of the Board.  
S. C. WOOD, Manager.  
Toronto, 23rd October, 1889.

**A. H. YOUNG,**  
PICTURES,  
Picture Frames & Room Moulding  
448 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

**PETLEY & CO.,**  
Real Estate Brokers,  
Auctioneers & Valuers, Insurance  
and Financial Agents.  
City and farm properties bought, sold and exchanged. Offices—55 and 57 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

Every Person Reads  
**THE EMPIRE,**  
CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

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

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

THE WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year in advance.

Address all communications,  
**EMPIRE PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.,**  
TORONTO, ONT.  
**D. CREIGHTON,** Manager.

"An investment in knowledge always pays the best interest."—Franklin.

## A RANDOM LIST OF SELECTIONS

Suitable for Library, Drawing Room, or Cozy Corner Winter Evening Reading, taken from the present Fine Stock of

**WILLIAMSON & Co., Booksellers**

The Land of the Viking and the Empire of the Tsar. By E. Fraser Blackstock (Toronto). Beautifully illustrated. Cloth, extra, \$1.25.

Readers of Mrs. Blackstock's clever and gossipy account of her recent journey to Norway and Russia will find much of interest and enjoyment.

The Last Voyage of the Sunbeam to India and Australia. By the late Lady Brassey. Illustrated by R. T. Pritchett and from photographs. 8vo, cloth, \$6.50.

Lost Leaders. By Andrew Lang. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

"Never heavy, never shallow; always graceful, always thoughtful; he is admirably qualified to write such a series of short, crisp essays as those before us."—Boston Transcript.

Micah Clarke. His statement as made to his three grandchildren during the hard winter of 1734, with some account of the adventures that befel him during the western rebellion. By A. Conan Doyle. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

Through the Heart of Asia. Over the Pamir to India. By Gabriel Bonvalot. With 250 illustrations by Albert Pepin. 2 vols., Imp. 8vo, cloth, \$10.50.

This fascinating record of travel over arid steppes, dreary desert and boundless plain is dedicated to the Marquis of Dufferin.

Dictionary of Music and Musicians (1450-1889). By Sir George Grove, D.C.L., with illustrations and wood cuts. 4 vols., cloth, \$25.

"This work is for music what the best Encyclopedias are to general literature and Science."—London Guardian.

Profit Sharing Between Employer and Employee: A Study in the Evolution of the Wages System. By Nicholas P. Gilman. Crown 8vo, \$2. One of the most important works dealing with the present socio-political questions of the day.

**WILLIAMSON & Co.,**

Publishers and Booksellers, Toronto.

"This magazine has earned the distinction of being the best magazine of its kind in the world."—The Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.

"The resources of this splendid periodical seem inexhaustible."—Wisconsin State Journal.

## Magazine of

# American History,

CONTENTS FOR NOV., 1889.

A RICH AND SUBSTANTIAL NUMBER.

Portrait of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Frontispiece.

Home of Charles Carroll of Carrollton. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

A Chapter from the History of Utah. Illustrated. Hubert Howe Bancroft.

Rise of a Great Masonic Library. Illustrated. Lydia Jackson Lauphere.

The Stone Image of San Augustin. Illustrated. Lieut. Henry R. Lemly, U.S.A.

Some of the Beginnings of Delaware. Rev. William W. Taylor.

The First Ironworks in America. Nathan M. Hawkes.

Relic of Braddock's Field. Zenas McDonald.

Oliver Pollock. His Connection with the Conquest of Illinois, 1778. Horace Edwin Hayden.

Thrilling Story of a British Surgeon's Experience in the Revolution. From Hugh Gaine's Gazette, 1778. Adrian Van Sinderen.

Land of My Birth. A Poem. W. I. Crandall.

Historic and Social Settings. Minor Topics, Original Documents, Notes, Queries, Replies, Book Notices.

Sold by newsdealers everywhere

Terms, \$5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway, New York City.

THE

## TODD WINE CO.

OF TORONTO, LIMITED.

Successors to

Quetton St George & Co.,

Have been appointed Toronto Agents for the sale of the celebrated

## ST. RAPHAEL.

This is a tannic Wine, and a strength giver more efficacious than Quinine. A sovereign remedy for young persons, children and aged persons. Prescribed EXCLUSIVELY as feeding Wine in the Hospitals of Paris by the principal physicians amongst which we have authority of mentioning the names of Chomel, Rostan, Requin, Grisolles, Trousseau, etc., etc. Preserved by the process of M. Pasteur, of the Institute of France.

For sale by all Druggists and Grocers to whom Catalogues and prices can be given on application.

## WINE AND SPIRIT

MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

TELEPHONE No. 876.

# REMEMBER

TO SEE  
THE

# CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

## AGENT

WHEN GOING

# ANYWHERE.



Provident Life and Live Stock Association.

CHIEF OFFICE—  
ROOM D, YONGE STREET ARCADE,  
TORONTO.

INCORPORATED.  
A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

IN THE LIFE DEPARTMENT  
Indemnity provided for SICKNESS or ACCIDENT and substantial assistance in the time of bereavement.

IN THE LIVE STOCK DEPARTMENT  
Two-thirds the loss by death of the LIVE STOCK of its members through disease or accident. Also for depreciation in value for accidental injury.

Those interested send for prospectuses, etc.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

**WILLIAM JONES,**

Managing Director.



**BRANTFORD AND PELEE ISLAND.**  
J. S. HAMILTON, PRESIDENT.

Our Wines of the vintage of 1887 are excellent value, and comprise our well known brands—Dry Catawba, Sweet Catawba, Isabella, St. Emilion, Claret, and our Communion Wine St. Augustine.

In cases, 12 qts. \$4 50  
" 24 " 5 50  
In 5 gal. lots, per gal. 1 50  
" 10 " " 1 40  
" 20 " " 1 30  
Bbls., per Imperial Gal. 1 25

Our wines are the finest in the market ask your grocer for them and take no other. Catalogues on application.

**J. S. Hamilton & Co.,**  
BRANTFORD,

Sole Agents for Canada for the Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd.

THE

## MUSICAL COURIER,

NEW YORK

ESTABLISHED IN 1880:  
The most Influential and Powerful  
Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.

Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.

Subscription (including postage) \$4.00 yearly in advance.

**BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,**  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.



# MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE  
SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES  
FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure of every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin speedily cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 30c.

# IMPERIAL



# BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,  
CONTAINS NO  
Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates,  
OR ANY INJURIOUS SUBSTANCE.

**E. W. GILLETT,** TORONTO, ONT.  
CHICAGO, ILL.  
MANUFACTURER OF  
THE CELEBRATED ROYAL CAKES.

# Style

Is essential in the selection and arrangement of Wall Papers. Without it the best designs and the best colourings are ineffective. The wall must suit the room—the frieze must help the wall—the ceiling must be a fitting crown to the whole. Our Stock of

## WALL PAPERS

Is selected with the greatest care, and in our cheapest grades we show tasteful arrangements of design and colour.

**ELLIOTT & SON,**  
94 & 96 BAY ST.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

**W. BAKER & CO.'S**

## Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

## No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO.,** Dorchester, Mass.