

# THE WEEK

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

Eleventh Year.  
Vol. XI, No. 5.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, DEC. 29th, 1893.

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# THE WEEK.

Vol. XI.

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

### CURRENT TOPICS.

The Canadian Institute has, through Professor Ramsay Wright, its President, and William Canniff, M.D., the chairman of its Historical Section, appealed to the County Councils for aid in collecting historical documents, which no doubt abound in many parts of the Province, and which will one day be invaluable as material for writing its history. The memorialists suggest that histories of individual families should be collected and the accounts of the various local enterprises carefully noted. Information should be obtained from individual recollections of events and traditions; private and public letters; manuscript memoirs and diaries; old newspapers and pamphlets; deeds, grants and commissions, printed or engrossed. They further propose that rewards should be offered to encourage the

collection of such data. The Councils, if composed of intelligent men, can scarcely fail to see the desirability of the action suggested. If they would engage heartily in the work, there is little doubt that, at a trifling expense, a large amount of more or less valuable material could soon be got together and deposited in safety for future reference. The officers and members of the Institute, especially Dr. Canniff, deserve the thanks of the whole country for the energy and perseverance with which this laudable enterprise is being followed up.

Mayor Fleming has, after a good deal of apparent hesitation, entered the field as a candidate for a third term. It would, perhaps, be unfair to recall too pointedly his own former opinions with regard to third terms for mayors. The exception proves the rule. He may, we suppose, be excused for having come to the conclusion that no other man so well qualified for the position being available, it is his duty to set aside his prejudices and place his services once more at the disposal of the city. While, as we have before intimated, there is much to be said in favor of a change, when such a man as Mr. Warring Kennedy is the rival candidate, it is comforting to think that so long as the choice lies between these two, the city cannot be very badly served in the mayoralty. Under the circumstances it is of greater importance that the attention of the citizens should be directed to the desirability of electing the very best class of men available as councillors. We shall not take it upon ourselves to go over the list of candidates, but we may venture to express our earnest hope that, setting aside all party and personal predilections, the voters will, on Monday next, cast their ballots for the very best men, the men of highest intelligence, truest unselfishness, most unsullied reputation and greatest strength and dignity of character, to be found on the lists. Only by the election of such men to the Council can that Council be transformed into a dignified and business-like body, worthy of its high trust and of the city which confers it.

The Volunteer Electoral League of Montreal has been doing some gratuitous work which merits the grateful recognition of all good citizens of that city, and the record of which will cause the people of other cities to wish for similar organizations. During last week, the *Star* tells us, the

League Secretaries sent out no less than five hundred notifications to electors whose names had been found incorrectly entered on the Voters' Lists. In fifty or sixty samples of these errors which are given by the *Star*, it is probable that in nearly every case the name of the voter could not be identified with that on the list, and many would be likely to lose their votes if the error were left uncorrected. For instance, Huber could scarcely be recognized as Heber, or Childs as Charles, or Crowley as Connolly, or Grady as Brady. And these samples, taken at random, are by no means the worst perversions. The reader at a distance cannot avoid a feeling of wonder, not unmingled with suspicion, at the number of such errors, and the grossness of many of them. But our informant gives no hint as to the cause, which he characterises as "unknown." Either the officials who prepared the lists did their work in so slipshod and perfunctory a manner that their replacement by more conscientious or competent men should follow on the instant, or some one with sinister ends to serve must have had access to the lists and have mutilated them while in process of preparation. We have once or twice had occasion to call attention to the nature and aims of this truly patriotic society. Its usefulness has now been demonstrated in the most practical manner, especially as the secretaries did not content themselves with notifying the parties whose names were erroneously entered, of the fact, but sent along with the notification full instructions in regard to the mode of procedure by which the error might be rectified.

The recent announcement that, consequent upon the opening of the Manchester Ship Canal, the dockage fees had been or were about to be lowered in Liverpool, suggests the great change in commercial conditions which has been wrought by this stupendous enterprise. Not only is Manchester itself made a seaport and so freed from the necessity of paying tribute to Liverpool on all its merchandise, but many neighboring manufacturing towns, such as Salford, Oldham, Bolton, etc., will no doubt henceforth make Manchester instead of Liverpool their seaport, with considerable gain to themselves. The fact that so little, comparatively, has been said of this magnificent work during the seven or eight years which have been occupied in its construction, illustrates the quietness with which the British sometimes project and carry out

great undertakings. A few figures will give some conception of the magnitude of the work. From 10,000 to 15,000 men were employed on it. These men lived in villages built for them along the line, each village having its school, chapel, hospital, reading-room, etc. The canal itself dwarfs the famous Suez Canal by comparison of size. While the latter is but 70 feet wide at bottom, this is 120 at the bottom and 170 at the top. At present it takes about ten hours to traverse its length, though, as we recently had occasion to remark in another connection, it is not improbable that the rate of speed may be greatly increased at some early date by the use of electricity. The conception which has in this case been realized suggests great possibilities for many other cities now inland, in the future. But in view of the enormous expense involved, it will probably be usually necessary that the great and wealthy cities shall exist, as a terminus for the canal. To build the canal in order to create the cities and the traffic will not often be found practicable.

What has become of University Extension in Canada? In England it is making great progress and bids fair to revolutionize in some respects the educational methods of the country. In the United States, too, very substantial progress is being made, with indications of still greater results in the near future. But in Canada, since the short-lived and seemingly abortive effort that was made a few years ago, we hear little or nothing of the movement? Of course such a country as Great Britain has advantages for carrying on the work such as no younger country can possess. The density of population, the nearness of the cities and towns to each other; above all, the large supply of educated and scholarly men whose services are available, constitute a group of favorable conditions such as cannot be found on this continent. The United States has the large population, but it is extended over a vast territory. It is as yet but scantily supplied with the educated men, and most of those whom it possesses are already hard worked, many of them over-worked as college professors, or in other literary pursuits. Yet, with characteristic enterprise, our neighbors are overcoming this main difficulty by training a set of teachers specially for this work. Amongst ourselves one or two universities, Queen's in particular, have in the past done some good Extension work on their own account. Whether this is being kept up during the current season we do not know. We hear occasionally, too, of volunteer work of this kind undertaken by individuals, amongst whom Mr. William Houston, M.A., of this city, deserves honourable mention. But of organized, systematic effort to bring some of the advantages of college training within the reach of the many clever and mentally hungry young men and women who cannot go to college, there is literally

nothing. We have not space to enlarge, but there is certainly room and need for an organization of this kind. We are not sure that the Extension plan is not destined to supersede, to a considerable extent, the regular routine of the colleges at some future day. Possibly a little jealous fear of such results may account for the apathy of our universities in the matter, but it is more reasonable, as well as more charitable, to assume that their failure may be attributed to the fact that their professors are kept working to the full extent of their abilities in their respective colleges. Evidently if University Extension is to accomplish anything in Canada, it must be carried on independently of the universities. Let the next movement be projected on that basis and we may hope for better success.

Two cases of punishment for "contempt of court" have recently attracted a good deal of attention, the one in Canada, the other in the United States. Each may be regarded as in a measure typical of a certain class of offences coming under the designation quoted, and the fact that in the former instance the sentence of the court was received with widespread, almost universal disapproval; in the other with equally widespread approbation, may serve to show the direction in which the currents of public opinion run in regard to the two classes of cases. We assume that the ideas and sentiments of the people of the two countries in regard to the administration of justice are substantially similar. In the Canadian case the judges in one of the provinces condemned to fine and imprisonment the editor of a paper who commented with what was deemed to be unwarrantable freedom upon the action of a judge of a superior court, who had forbidden the carrying out of the order of a judge of lower standing, and thereby prevented the correction of one of the most shameful electoral wrongs ever perpetrated by a partisan returning officer. In the American case the officials of a township in New Jersey set at defiance the orders of a court authorizing a judicial examination of the registry lists in that township, when it was notorious that these lists had been "stuffed" until they contained more names by some thousands than the total number of legal voters in the constituency. The prosecuted officials, including the police justice, and, if we mistake not, even the attorney-general of the county, attempted to excuse themselves for disregarding the injunction of the court, on the ground that it was served in a rough and disorderly manner. The judge promptly affirmed that the order of the court was to be obeyed whether it was served politely or impolitely, and imposed heavy penalties in fine and imprisonment. The judgment has been heartily approved by the independent press and, in fact, by all except rabid partisans of the party whose ticket the fraud was intended to help. The

broad line of demarcation between the principles involved in the two cases is easily traced. The common-sense of all justice-loving people sees the absolute necessity that courts should have power to enforce their decrees, but fails to see that the judges themselves should have immunity from reasonable criticism more than other men in official positions, whose reputations are sufficiently protected by the ordinary laws of libel. Judicial absolutism will not be long tolerated, more than any other species of absolutism in a free country.

Revenue increased from \$36,921,871 in 1892 to \$38,168,608 in 1893; expenditure increased from \$36,765,894 in 1892 to \$36,814,052 in 1893; surplus of revenue over expenditure, \$1,354,555. Such is, in brief, the financial history of the Dominion, or rather of its Government, for the year now closing. The statement certainly shows good financing, in some respects. The balance, if there must be a balance, is on the right side, yet the surplus is not large enough to afford much ground, in itself, for an outcry that too much is being taken from the people. Not only do the public accounts thus show a good deal of skill and care on the part of the Minister of Finance in gauging so accurately, beforehand, the year's commerce; it also shows a very gratifying degree of steadiness and stability in the trade of the country. Had there been any great falling off in this respect, the nicest computations would have been at fault. It is clear that there has been no material falling off in importations; hence it is reasonable to infer that there has been no serious reduction in the purchasing power of the country, that is, in the earnings of the people. In view of the large deficits in both Great Britain and the United States, this is matter for congratulation. Substantially the same thing may be said touching the increase of deposits in the savings banks by \$1,190,000 during the year. There is always room for dispute as to whether this is a favorable indication, or the opposite. By some it is urged with a good deal of plausibility that the fact that a larger amount of surplus capital is available for deposit, at so low a rate of interest as that paid by the savings banks, argues a stagnation of business and a consequent want of opportunities for more profitable investment. Be that as it may, the fact that the surplus exists is in itself proof of industry and thrift, and of a certain measure of prosperity.

Nevertheless, the perplexing questions suggested by these few figures are legion in number, and some of them vexatious in character. In the first place, one cannot forget that Canada is in important respects in a position very different from that of Great Britain, or even that of the United States. Her territory is immense, her resources vast, her possibilities unlimited. Instead of remaining almost stationary, her

population ought to be rapidly increasing, bringing with it a corresponding increase in the volume of exports and imports. Under the circumstances no Canadian should be content with a showing that indicates that we are scarcely more than holding our own from year to year. Then, again, legitimate questions arise as to the manner in which the taxation from which such results are obtained is levied. Does it fall in just proportions upon all classes in the country? Do the rich pay as much in proportion as the poor? Is the sum so levied as to be an encouragement or a hindrance to the trade from which the public coffers are replenished? Above all, is the manner of levying it such that the smallest possible proportion of the whole is diverted from the public chest? Or is it the fact, as so many complain, that for every dollar taken from the people's pockets for the public service, at least another dollar is exacted for the benefit of protected individuals and combines? The ideal of wise and economical government is reached only when the burden of taxation is the lightest possible consistently with the demands of the public service, and is distributed evenly among all the people. How much wealthier would the masses of the Canadian people be to-day had they been left free during the last ten years to purchase their goods in the cheapest markets, paying only so much taxation as was absolutely necessary in order to meet the wants of the treasury, without reference to protectionist doctrines and aims? These are some of the questions that are worth thinking about by every intelligent Canadian. They are questions which will be vigorously debated a few weeks hence at Ottawa. But every intelligent elector should satisfy himself, by his own patient enquiry and thought, so as to have his mind made up before the election is announced.

#### THE DEPARTING YEAR.

The year just closing will not go down in history associated with any great revolution by which the political map of the world was changed for all coming time. Nor has it witnessed any military struggle between great nations, though the tramp of drilling soldiers and the reverberations of experimenting cannon follow the sun in its daily circuit around the globe. But though there has been no terrible outburst of the pent-up forces which underlie our boasted civilization like the giants of classic fable beneath a slumbering volcano, it is not hard to discover the trend of tendencies which, though slower in operation, and less open to observation, are scarcely less potent agencies for effecting great changes than those more observable forces which are constantly threatening to rend the nations. The rivalry in increasing armaments is still kept up, notwithstanding the almost intolerable burdens it imposes on states

which are poorly able to bear them. The Emperor of Germany succeeded, by dint of persevering effort and after an appeal to the people, in having his Army Bill passed, with some important modifications. But the financial pressure it involves is just now coming to be felt and resented, if not resisted, and the ultimate consequences to the nation it is impossible to predict. It is pretty certain, however, that the long patience of the people must one day give way under the strain. Meanwhile France has played into the hands of the military Emperor by the unrestrained enthusiasm with which the visit of the Russian fleet was hailed and the enormous sums which were lavished in the preparations for the reception and entertainment of its officers. The assumed union of the French and Russian fleets in case of war has given rise to a good deal of excitement in England as well as in Germany. Though the British Government has refused to admit that there is any ground for alarm, we hear of additional gunboats being ordered and additional expenses for fortifications being incurred, in a way that makes it pretty clear that the recurring annual scare is having its effect. Italy, the weak member of the Triple Alliance, has evidently reached the limit, not merely of its financial resources—that was reached and passed long since—but of the powers of endurance of its people. Even as we write, the masses are almost in open revolt against the new taxation which the Crispi Government has found absolutely necessary, if the head of the nation is to be kept above water. Ominous rumours are afloat, pointing to alleged dissatisfaction with the reigning sovereign. Evidently, either a revolution with some more popular form of government for its goal, or advances in the direction of a better understanding with the Vatican, are among the possibilities of the near future. On the whole, in view of the terrible strain under which the powers composing the Triple Alliance, on the one hand, and their two great adversaries, on the other, are constantly placed, it seems difficult to believe that another year can pass without a rupture of some kind. The first outbreak may be in some of the insignificant Balkan states, or the avalanche may be precipitated by some sudden movement on the part of Russia, whose Mediterranean fleet, in its possibilities of conjunction with that of France, has imported a new element of distrust if not of danger into the situation. Indications at the present moment are thought by some prophets to point in the direction of a descent upon the Dardanelles and Bosphorus, with the object of effecting a union of the Black Sea fleet with that of the Mediterranean, and a conjectural alliance of both with that of France, a movement which could scarcely fail to bring about a conflict with Great Britain.

A much more pleasing subject for thought and conjecture is afforded by the successful application of the principle of

international arbitration during the year, in the settlement of the Behring Sea dispute between the United States and Great Britain. Though Canada has, so far as at present appears, not much reason for self-gratulation on the result, it is not unlikely that impartial future history may show that substantial justice has been done. At any rate, there is no reason to doubt that all parties concerned will abide loyally by the decision, and that a question which was becoming irritating if not dangerous has thus been permanently settled. Unhappily there are, as yet, few indications on the part of other nations of any disposition to follow so good an example, and adopt this most sensible and Christian method of settling their disputes. The day of its general acceptance may not be far distant, but it is not likely to arrive until after the decisive trial of strength for which the great powers of Europe have been so long preparing, shall have been made. After that, it is not unlikely that very different conditions may prevail. It would not, in fact, be surprising should one or another of these "Powers" disappear in the struggle, or at least be relegated to the ranks of second or third class nations.

One of the signs of the time in Great Britain and Europe is the tendency so observable in many countries during the past year towards democracy. The actual progress in this direction has been most marked in some of the minor states, such as Belgium and Holland, but the same influences are manifestly at work in Austria-Hungary, Germany and other of the more conservative monarchies. With the exception, perhaps, of Russia, where the spread of liberal ideas is so effectively barred by the wall of absolutism, there is hardly a state in Europe not already democratized in which radical and democratic ideas are not making headway. The day cannot be far distant when, throughout almost all the nations of Christendom, the will of the people will be the supreme law. Closely connected, though by no means identical, with this movement, is the spread of socialism in some of the great states, particularly in Germany. Whatever may be the merits or dangers of Socialism, it is unjust to confuse it with Anarchy, as is so often done. Indeed, the one is in some respects the very antithesis of the other, for while Anarchy would destroy all government, Socialism would not only retain government, but extend its functions until it embraced almost the whole realm of human life and industry. The consequences of both Radicalism and Socialism when they shall have gained the ascendancy will, no doubt, depend very largely upon the extent and thoroughness of the education which may be given to our future masters.

Turning for a moment to our own continent, the two chief events in the United States, barring the great Chicago Fair, are the repeal of the Sherman Silver



Act and the struggle against the McKinley tariff which is in progress. The first is now a fact accomplished. That the beneficial effects which were so confidently anticipated have not been fully realized is due largely, no doubt, to the determined struggle which is being waged by interested manufacturers against the Wilson tariff-reduction bill. It can scarcely be doubted that the almost unparalleled depression which has brought millions in the United States to the verge of starvation is due in a considerable measure to the deliberate action of many of the manufacturers, who have shut down their mills and dismissed their employees largely for the sake of effect. There is reason to fear that the tremendous influences which are thus brought to bear may be successful in marring some of the best features of the Wilson Bill. But however it may be temporarily checked, the revolt of the people of both the United States and Canada against the protection principle is genuine and deep and must prevail in the end.

Our own Dominion, though it has no rapid advance to report, is exceptionally fortunate in having escaped so far, to a considerable extent, the commercial depression which bears with such terrible weight upon the great Republic.

#### NOTES ON COWPER.

The place of Cowper among English poets is not only high, but it is of peculiar significance. He was the greatest English poet of his time; Burns, his greatest contemporary, being Scotch. His popularity was great and it continued for a good while. It would be difficult to say whether he is popular, or even widely known at the present time.

Cowper belonged to a period of manifold interest. He was born in 1731, thirteen years after the death of Pope; it is difficult to believe that they came so near each other. He was born three years after Goldsmith (1728-1774), but he died twenty-six years after him. Burns was born twenty-eight years later than Cowper, (1759-1796) and died four years before him—alas! Few who really appreciate the best English literature will deny the high merit of Cowper, the chasteness of his imagination, the purity of his style, his genuine love of nature and sympathy with all its aspects, his high moral and religious aim. In Cowper we have united melody of utterance, deep, sensitive, and even morbid feeling, graceful wit, and playful humour. He is at once the poet of nature, of religion, and of human affection and friendship.

We speak of Cowper and Burns as representing the return to nature in English literature, but we must not so understand nature as to exclude art. When Milton speaks of Shakespeare's "woodnotes wild," we must not forget what Ben Jonson says of his great contemporary, that whilst

"Nature herself was proud of his designs,"  
yet nature must not have all the credit.

"For a good poet's made, as well as born,  
And such wast thou."

So Tennyson, in "Tiresias," says of the prince of Roman poets,

"Old Virgil, who would write ten lines, they say  
At dawn, and lavish all the golden day  
To make them wealthier in his readers' eyes."

This, too, was Cowper's view of a poet's duty. "The secret of almost all good writing," he says, "especially in verse, is to touch and retouch." Surely this work, in his case, was not in vain. Cowper's language, in prose and verse, is pure and elevated; it is never coarse or vulgar. He never writes a line unworthy of a gentleman.

The life of Cowper was uneventful. He was born at Great Berkhamstead. His father was the Rev. John Cowper, a relative of Earl Cowper, and his mother was Anne Downe, a descendant of Henry III. His mother died when he was only six years of age. The reader will remember the lines on her portrait (see p. 320 of the excellent *Globe* edition of Cowper's Poems. He had a miserable time for a nervous, sensitive boy, at a boarding school; but he seems to have been happier at Westminster. In 1749 he was apprenticed to an attorney.

When only eighteen he fell in love with his cousin Theodora, and she with him; but her father refused his consent to an engagement. Neither ever married. This disappointment added to his constitutional nervousness and undoubtedly aggravated by his peculiar religious views, all combined to produce a kind of mania from which he suffered nearly all his life. To the period of his falling in love belongs the little poem "of himself."

In 1752, when twenty-one years of age, he took chambers in the Temple and was subsequently called to the bar, but he never practised, addicting himself chiefly to writing in magazines and to other forms of literature, although for many years, curiously enough, he seems to have published no poetry.

At the age of 32 there appeared the first sign of insanity, apparently occasioned by the fear of having to present himself at the Bar of the House of Lords, to qualify for an appointment. For 18 months he was confined in a private asylum, at the end of which time he seemed to be restored.

In 1765 (age 34), he went to live with the Unwins. After two years Mr. Unwin died, and Mrs. Unwin, who was only seven years older than himself, was, after that, as a mother to him. It was to her that Cowper addressed the poem, "My Mary." In 1768 they removed to Olney, where Mr. Newton was rector, and here Cowper gained that special impression which made him the poet of the evangelical revival. He and Mr. Newton wrote the Olney Hymns, which, as a collection, may not now be well known, but from which many hymns are among our best known and most highly valued.

Of Newton's, we may mention: "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds," and "Begone unbelief, my Saviour is near." Of Cowper's: "Hark, my soul, it is the Lord;" "God moves in a mysterious way;" "Oh, for a closer walk with God;" "What various hindrances we meet," etc. The Olney hymns appeared in 1779.

It was in 1782, when Cowper was already fifty-one years of age, that his first volume of poems was published, and it seems likely that all of these were written within twelve months of the time of publication. To this work he was instigated by Mrs. Unwin, and it is only his sensitive and shrinking nature that can account for his never having come out as a poet before.

The choice of a subject was a natural one. Southey remarks: "As usual satire was equally congenial to his taste and accordant to his views. She suggested as a theme the Progress of Error."

The poems were not all written in the order in which they stand in the volume. It has been truly remarked that these poems are characterized by merits and defects. Although they have not the maturity of his later poems, they are yet marked by many striking passages. For example, we have a brilliant picture of the Oxonian or Cantabent abroad on his travels to gain finish. "From School to Cam or Isis, etc." The aim of the whole is shown in the last lines, beginning, "I am no preacher." In "Table Talk" there is a delightful picture of the Englishman and Frenchman. Here and elsewhere there are traces of the influence of Pope; but also signs of revolt. This had already been begun by Churchill, who had a personal enmity to Pope. Cowper, however, although he preferred Dryden, could never agree with those who refused to Pope the name of poet altogether. He has an excellent description of him in "Table Talk."

"Then Pope, as harmony itself exact,  
In verse well disciplined, complete, compact,  
Gave virtue and morality a grace," etc.

"But he (his musical finesse was such,  
So nice his ear, so delicate his touch),  
Made poetry a mere mechanic art  
And every warbler has his tune by heart."

Cowper was not much indebted to his predecessors. "Imitation," he says, "is my aversion; it is servile and mechanical," and this offence cannot be laid to his charge. He is said to have been more familiar with Greek and Latin than with English poetry. It might have been better for him to have had a more intimate acquaintance with the best English poets. Milton delighted in Spenser; but we must take Cowper as he is.

"Truth" comes next in the volume and has several quotable passages, e. g., the Ancient Prude, whom we may still recognize without, perhaps, finding her so regular a church-goer. "Conversation" is one of the most amusing and instructive of these poems. Cowper, writing to Newton, says, "My design in it is to convince the world that they make but an indifferent use of their tongues, considering the intention of Providence when He endued them with the faculty of speech; to point out the abuses, which is the jocular part of the business, and to prescribe the remedy, which is the grave and sober." Prominent among the abuses he places profane swearing, a habit more common in his day, among all classes, than in ours. He has a most humorous passage, beginning: "Oaths terminate, as Paul observes, all strife." Then he points out the faults of contradiction and dogmatism. One of the most beautiful passages is in the "Walk to Emmaus": "It happened on a solemn eventide."

No great success attended the publication of this volume. Its evangelical spirit was offensive to the ordinary literary man; whilst much of its contents seemed frivolous to the devout but unliterary evangelical. A very curious notice appeared in the "Critical Review," of the patronizing style—not expecting much and the like—the kind of thing that poets have had to put up with, although some have borne it better than others; and we can quite understand that Cowper did not bear it very well.

Perhaps we ought here to make a reference to Cowper's letters, a considerable

number of which have been published by Southey & Grimshawe. These letters take a very high place among compositions of the same class.

It was in 1781 that Cowper made the acquaintance of Lady Austin; and although Cowper broke off, apparently afraid of being drawn into worldly associations—which, by the way, might have done him a great deal of good—yet this friendship seems to have brought influences which were altogether for good. Lady Austin roused and cheered and strengthened him. It was she that told him the story of John Gilpin. After hearing it he lay awake all night and produced the incomparable ballad. About the same time he wrote the "Yearly Distress," a most comic picture of the tithe audit.

But we are indebted to Lady Austin for something better and greater. She advised the poet to attempt something greater in the blank verse. "On what subject?" "The Sofa"—and thus "The Task" was taken in hand. We see the origin of the general title and of the first book. The poem was published in 1785. If we cannot give it the highest place in poetry, it must at least be placed high. If it seldom rises to sublimity, it is always true, direct, natural. Perhaps something may be due to the scenery of Buckinghamshire is seldom other than tame. Yet his descriptions of that homely county have a great charm, and their simplicity atones for their lack of sublimity.

It is admirably remarked by M. Taine, "Such a man does not write for the pleasure of making a noise. He made verses as he painted or planned, to occupy himself, to distract his mind; his soul is over-charged, he need not go far for subjects. Picture the pensive figure, silently wandering and gazing along the banks of the Ouse. He gazes and dreams. A buxom peasant girl, with a basket on her arm; a distant cart slowly rumbling on behind, horses in a sweat—this is enough to fill him with sensations and thoughts. He returned, sat in his little summer house, as large as a sedan chair, the window of which opened out upon a neighbor's orchard, and the door on a garden full of pinks, roses and honeysuckle. In this nest he labored. In the evening, beside his friend, whose needles were working for him, he read and listened to the drowsy sounds without. Rhymes are born in such a life as this. It sufficed for him and for their birth. He did not need a more violent career; less harmonious or monotonous, it would have upset him; impressions small to us were great to him; and in a room, a garden, he found a world. In his eyes the smallest objects were poetical. It is evening—the postman comes—'the herald of a noisy world'—'Hark! 'tis the twanging horn.' At last we have the precious close packed load: we open it, and we wish to hear the many noisy voices it brings from London and the universe: 'Now stir the fire,' etc." Southey well remarks that "the best didactic poems, when compared with the 'Task,' are like formal gardens in comparison with woodland scenery."

Cowper himself remarks, "If the work cannot boast a regular plan, it may yet boast that the reflections are naturally suggested always by the preceding passage, and that, except the fifth book, which is rather of a political aspect, the whole has one tendency, to discountenance the mod-

ern enthusiasm of a London life, and to recommend rural ease and leisure, as friendly to the cause of piety and virtue."

The satire of this poem is of a higher tone and less bitter than that of the early poems; and it is more subordinated. Here the love of Nature is supreme and universal, and along with it there is a comparative dislike, sometimes unjust, of art. Everywhere, too, there is an ardent patriotism, and as inseparable from this, an unquenchable love of liberty and a devotion to the best interests of mankind. Hence his hatred of slavery and the high religious aim everywhere manifested.

Many illustrations of these points might be given did our space allow. We note a few, and give the pages in the *Globe* edition. Thus, on the love of Nature, we note the lines beginning, "And witness, dear companion" (p. 186); "The love of Nature" (p. 191). The text of all is in the words: "God made the country, but man made the town." What would Dr. Johnson have said to this? Cowper's patriotism and partial pessimism came out in: "England, with all thy faults, I love thee still" (p. 202). Similar sentiments are found in the "Winter Evening" (Book iv).

But the poem is full of excellencies; and many passages may be read with abiding interest. An admirable one on the Christian Pulpit occurs in Book i. (The Time-Piece). Book vi. (and last) begins with some charming lines suggested by the sound of bells at a distance: "There is in souls a sympathy" (p. 265). It may be mentioned that John Gilpin appeared in the same volume with the "Task," and Cowper hoped that they might help each other—perhaps appeal to different classes of mind. We must refer, before passing away from his greatest poem, to the noble passage on the Second Advent, beginning "Sweet is the harp of prophecy" (p. 280), with its refrain, "Come, then, and added to thy many crowns" (pp. 282, 283).

In 1786 he removed to Weston, near Olney, whence he sent forth some minor poems, of which one on his mother's picture, and the splendid lines on the "Loss of the Royal George," should be mentioned. Here, also, he completed his translation of Homer, held in great regard by scholars, if not likely ever to be so popular as Pope's. In 1796 Mrs. Unwin died, and four years later Cowper followed her, dying in his seventieth year. Burns, as we have said, had been dead four years. The influence of these two men on English poetry is traceably great; but it has been far greater than can easily be estimated.

WILLIAM CLARK.

## PARIS LETTER.

The general impression is that the bright prospects of the Casimir-Perier Ministry have been clouded by the intemperate and maladroit speech of M. Raynal, the new Home Minister, on the motion for a general amnesty for all political sinners and outlaws—the Comte de Paris included. The new-fledged Premier might have counted upon a republican and division lobby majority; it melted like a snowball after the unhappy attack on the Boulangist and Socialist deputies, and the Cabinet, not twelve hours old, was only saved from defeat by the vote of the Monarchists. Hence why knowing ones shake their heads at the length of days in store for the Cabinet. The Chamber is rapidly drifting into "splitism," neither a

homogeneous nor a heterogeneous working majority is possible to all appearances. Nor is the pilot visible to rescue the elements of a government majority from shipwreck. The Cabinet lost no time in placarding its manifesto poster over the city walls. People stop to look—not to read at what is being posted up—at the bill stickers in the care they display to paste the present ministerial manifesto over that of M. Dupuy's, the late Premier, not more than a week old, and whose paste is hardly yet dry. What is glory? General Loizillon, the outgoing Minister of War, issued invitations for his ball on the 12th of last April, a snap crisis ensued, so the ball could not come off. He had also issued invitations for a ball on the 13th inst, and lo! he is no longer in office. There is really nothing certain, but death and taxes.

I think the French begin to believe the assertions of the English writers and public speakers, that they are superior in naval strength and readiness to Britannia. It is to be sincerely hoped they will not display any hurry to test the fact. The *Soliel*, the organ of the Comte de Paris, and not an alarmist journal, announces that, in the course of 1894, France will be able to commission her ten first-class ironclads, as well as 26 new torpedo boats and greyhound cruisers, with their very destructive improved artillery. That looks like business. The new Minister of Marine intends to bestow his chief attention on the scheme of Admiral Gervais, for the rapid mobilization of naval conscripts and the pushing forward of the training of naval officers. If John Bull's "Intelligence Department" on naval matters be not up to date, certainly some one ought to be hanged, if only—*pour encourager les autres*. If England lack ships and hands to man them, she may write "Ichabod" over her dock. The French do not talk much about their naval goings-on, and they are right; but they are terribly in earnest not to be weak on seas—the Mediterranean included—and oceans. It is their right to expend taxes in that fashion. Can England follow suit? The cue for all European Governments is, prattle on the text, "Peace," but apply extra steam to perfecting armaments. The Power that is resolved to count only upon itself, will win.

The charging John Chinaman with the protectorate of the Siam buffer state, is a better solution than leaving it open to the chapter of accidents. There was a time, however, when England would retain what she asserted was hers by conquest and had been only loaned to a friendly power, to be returned, in case of risk of loss.

The trial of Baron de Rabden for shooting Lieutenant Castenkiold at Clermont-Ferrand reveals a strange phase of "society" life. The baron is a Russian, aged thirty-two; he was a naval officer, then went into the army, and finally wrote books and newspaper articles. He belonged to a respectable family, but was not rich. In 1890 he visited St. Petersburg: at the circus, he fell in love, at first sight, with the star-questrian, "Lizzy Weiss," a native of Breslau. His parents tried to prevent the marriage—but in vain. The baron married Lizzy, and shared her fortunes, while he contributed to the Russian press from the cities the circus visited. The baroness is aged 24, tall, slender, Venus-colored hair, languishing siren manners; well educated in languages, literature, music, painting and horsemanship. She chose the latter to earn a livelihood as her father, a banker,

was ruined by speculations, and was registrar of the circuses where she bewitched all with her noble horsemanship.

M. Castenkjold was a lieutenant in the Royal Dragoons quartered in Copenhagen. He was twenty-five years of age, belonged to a good family, his grandfather having commanded in the Schleswig-Holstein war. He was not rich, and, unable to meet the expense of a crack mess, he obtained unlimited leave of absence, and hoped soon to come into possession of property. The baroness was at this time, 1890, performing in the Copenhagen circus, and one evening her husband was surprised to find in her *loge* a handsome and dashing young cavalry officer; he said he came to demand permission to present on his own behalf and that of his brother officers, the expression of their admiration at the feats of the fair equestrian. The truth was, the lieutenant had fallen madly in love with the baroness, and bombarded her several times a day with love letters. One of these fell into the husband's hands: a duel with sabres followed; the baron had his skull laid open, and he fought so bravely, that the seconds of the antagonist presented him with, as a token of honor, the sword that inflicted the wound. This keepsake recalls the attempt of a Spanish lady to assassinate Alphonse Karr; he claimed the weapon, a poignard, kept it under a glass case, with the inscription, "given to me by Senora G—, in the back." In exchange, the baron presented the photo of his wife to the lieutenant. The latter, two years later, in May of the present year, encountered the baron in the streets of Barcelona; being penniless, he asked the baron to aid in obtaining him some employment at the circus; the baron smelt a rat, and high words nearly led to a duel. The baron and his wife in a few days quit Spain for Clermont-Ferrand, in the south-east of France. The lieutenant followed; saw the manager of the circus, solicited an engagement, as he had been trained; he was tested, found satisfactory, and engaged. When the baron learned this, he ran at once up to a white heat, insisted on the engagement being broken. Then he armed himself with a revolver, drank plenty of absinthe, went to the circus, where the *troupe* were preparing to perform; the baroness was there, the lieutenant soon arrived, passionate from being dismissed; the two men met, the revolver was emptied of three bullets; before the lieutenant could well use his cane he was dead, the baroness being a spectator. The trial has just taken place; the jury, after five minutes, acquitted the Russian, and the crowd vociferated applause. The baron embraced his counsel, who then joined himself and his wife at a quiet dinner party in an hotel. The lady spectators viewed the baroness with evident dislike; pronounced her a coquette, devoid of feeling, etc. She has been asked to name her own terms by a circus manager here, but the experiment of her appearance, so hot from the trial, might not suit the feelings of the public.

The Rev. Père Loyson has been permitted to hold forth in the pulpit of the Calvinist church in the Rue Taitbout. His sermon was fairly attended, for apart from his orthodoxy or heterodoxy, his eloquence and pure French are well worth listening to. It is said M. Loyson is now advocating the union of all Christian churches; this is likely to be more practicable than trying to overturn the Pope, and to convert the new to become old Catholics.

The market women of Paris decline to

join either the Socialists or the Rights of Women Association. Their only grievance is, that at the central markets where they most do congregate, the wholesale shall not be allowed to be at the same time a retail dealer. The dames have solicited, and obtained an interview with the Senators telling them what were their grievances, and the remedies to be applied. They presented no petition, believing the fathers would be too gallant to forget the conversation.

Those Castor and Pollux interviewers, Messrs. Binet and Parry, have applied their psychological tests to Alphonse Daudet, the novelist; they discovered nothing at all original about him, save that he is one of a family of 17 children, and of whom only three survive. Daudet is notoriously shortsighted, has always been so, but not the less claims to be a great fencer with the foils. He prides himself on being the French Dickens; few see the claims to that honor but himself. He has the power to observe minutely, and to indulge in much landscape padding in his novels—not considered to-day as excellencies. He confesses he is not one but two men; individual number one collects subjects, and submits them to the microscopic judgment of individual number two. Daudet lives at present a most retired life; he feels he has reached the threshold of work exhaustion, and prefers to take notes, not to be printed, but as food for individual reflection. Since he was a lad, he has been in the habit of ever carrying a note book and pencilling therein what he saw and thought in his journey across life. These are the books he now reads.

The new law intended to be voted, obliging the notaries to deposit from the 1st January, 1894, all papers belonging to private persons or families, meets with strong resistance. Only documents up to the year 1700 are called for. These papers are viewed as historical side lights, and having been legalized, can facilitate the researches of students of biography as well as of history. The statute of limitations precludes any advantage being taken of these next to confessional papers. Yet after all, they do no more injury to present-day posterity than the papers of the Foreign Office laid open to the inspection of the Dryasdusts. Some Parisian notaries have in their archives, in garret or cellar, documents of the purchase and sale of properties, marriage settlements, etc., dating from the year 1300. They would be glad to be rid of the rubbish, and to obtain a glimpse of the persons who have the taste for examining them. There is a list of all the notaries of France, and their successors for generations past; also the legal documents and their nature, that they drew up and executed; some 140,000 boxes of such papers exist in Paris alone, but the syndicate of notaries refuse to part with them till ordered to do so by a law.

The winter continues to be very unhealthy, and sickness—throat affections especially—is on the increase. The assembling of Parliament has not imparted any stimulus to business. The public is waiting to ascertain what is the plan by which the general taxation of the country will be so re-cast that the taxpayer will not feel the demand made upon him; the novelty must resemble the plea advanced on behalf of the adoption of the guillotine, namely, its despatch was so rapid that the "patient" had not time to feel any pain.

Under the Reign of Terror all publishers or relators of false news were to be

viewed as guilty of treason, and punished like ordinary traitors—decapitation; that prevented their again talking. Z.

### "PASSING."

I.

I look from my chamber window over a stretch of blue—  
So still that a flitting cloud-flake a shade on its bosom threw.  
I see the leafless willows stand golden against the sky,  
Unmoved in an air as tranquil as a sleeping maiden's sigh.  
I hear a trembling echo come faint from the distant hill,  
From the nearer sheltered coppice a laggard songster's trill.  
Yonder, becalmed on the azure, loiters a lazy sail,  
And the smoke from the hearth-stone altar rises straight to the zenith pale.  
And this, I know, is December—this is the year's old age;  
I have followed the varied record—I turn the ultimate page.

II.

As but yesterday bellowed the tempest; the savage north wind blew.  
And over the whirling waters the hissing spin-drift flew,  
As the surging waves of anger in the youth-spring long gone by,  
(Days we scarcely dare remember) flung their foam crests wide and high.  
There were thirsty droughts—like passion: there were frosts as keen and still  
And deep as life's disappointments; there were lightnings to scorch and kill.  
There was blight of the buds of promise, when harvests would fade and fail;  
There was wreck, when our barques, hope-freighted, went down in the weltering [gale.  
All over—forever. Their warfare no more shall the storm-gods wage;  
For this is the calm of December—this is the year's old age.

III.

And beyond the year that is passing we still look for the year that is new,  
When the gates of the Future shall open, and its finger shall beckon us through,  
To days that spring bright from their dawning and never in tempest shall die,  
To a haven where safe at their anchors our rich laden vessels shall lie,  
To a time when the striving of effort shall eat of the fruits of its will,  
To a life where no promise is broken, and good is not vanquished by ill,  
To a love whose soft God-given rapture in no torments its price shall entail,  
To a vision whose passionate longing no blackness of darkness shall veil.  
Sweet hope and vain dreaming! the conflict we know that no hand can assuage  
Till the storms of the spring and the autumn are hushed in the peace of age.

ANNIE ROTHWELL.

Kingston.

"The day is not far distant when we shall do away with the switching engine entirely," said James S. Robbins, an expert on railway matters, from Philadelphia recently. "The electric capstan will take its place. It is already in use now in some branch yards in order to make a thorough test of it before it is finally adopted on main lines. The motor, which actuates the capstan by means of a gearing, runs at the rate of 1 208 revolutions a minute. The gearing motor and switch of the electric capstan are all contained in a water-tight iron case, the top of which comes flush with the ground. There is a cover to it which is readily removable, so as to give easy access to the motor for oiling and cleaning. The wires containing the current for the motor are carried through an iron pipe below the surface of the ground, and the switch for starting and stopping the motor is operated readily by the foot of the man in charge of the capstan."—*Detroit Free Press.*



## HOW WOLFE TOOK QUEBEC.

The mightiest fleet that ever ploughed the North American seas was ready to sail out of the harbor of Louisburg on June the 1st, 1759. Twenty-two great line-of-battle ships and as many frigates and transports, crowded with 9,000 soldiers and sailors, composed the colossal armament. Pitt meant to strike a deadly blow at French power in North America, by besieging the fortress of Quebec. The men chosen to direct the attack were worthy of the vast responsibility. The senior naval officer was Admiral Sir Charles Saunders, one of the bravest and most skilful commanders in the King's service. Under Saunders were Holmes and Durrell. But the hopes of Pitt and of all England were centred on the courage and talents of a young man of thirty-three, to whom the success of the bold enterprise had been entrusted.

Young as he was, James Wolfe had already seen eighteen years of the most arduous military service, and had acquitted himself with distinction on some of the hardest fought fields of Europe. He was at Dettingen, Fontenoy, Culloden and Rochefort. The military genius and valor he displayed at Louisburg had made his name a household word throughout all England, whilst his exploits were the subject of song in every barrack room of the vast British Empire. Wolfe was endowed with many high qualities. Though somewhat petulant and impatient of delay, his good judgment, prompt decision and dashing fearlessness won for him the confidence and admiration of his soldiers. He was the strictest of disciplinarians and forgave no negligence in officers or men—yet this only heightened his popularity amongst those who knew that he disregarded comfort and even health in his zeal for the service and his enthusiastic devotion to its interests. From childhood he had been a confirmed invalid. His was, as Burke said, "an enterprising soul lodged in a delicate constitution." He seldom had an hour free from pain, yet when his presence was necessary, in the camp or on the field, he never betrayed the severity of his sufferings. Well hath it been said by one of old, "The spirit of a man will sustain his infirmity." Though his inclinations were social and his feelings generally tender, he was at times capable of exercising that severity which is a prominent characteristic of every great general. Wolfe's brigadiers-general were Moncton, Murray and Townshend, all men of commanding talents, all zealous for the service. In one vessel was Adjutant-General Barre, a brilliant and courageous young Irishman, one of the most popular officers of the fleet. He too wrote the "Letters of Junius." He was destined to a strange and adventurous career, and lived to serve the King under the burning East Indian sun. In the Porcupine was a young officer, John Jervis, whose after achievements named him "Father of the British Navy," and raised him to the peerage as Earl St. Vincent. In another vessel, was Navigator Cook, acting as sailing-master. He had yet three times to circumnavigate the globe—to discover far-off islands, and like a mighty necromancer to exhibit to a wondering world the thousands of coral reefs and other strange formations on which myriads of insects had been laboring for untold centuries.

The great fleet began to weigh anchor, and set sail on the 1st of June, but it was the evening of the 6th before the last vessel had cleared the harbor of Louisburg. Dur-

rell, who had intercepted a French frigate sailing to the relief of Quebec, had only succeeded in capturing two vessels. The craft were of little value, but on board were found several well executed maps of the St. Lawrence, which were of great use to the British in overcoming the difficulties of the river navigation. By showing false colors the British inveigled some French pilots into their hands, but the bearing of these captives was so offensive that the insulted Englishmen dispensed with their services, and sailed without accident, even through the Traverse Channel between Orleans Island and the north shore. The fleet anchored off Orleans Island, and Wolfe, with a small body of troops, disembarked, and took station on its western point. He had much to contemplate. The scene was one of entrancing beauty. The great river dividing itself into two channels, the well cultivated shore country dotted with pretty farm houses—above all and scarcely four miles distant, the mighty rock of Quebec, surmounted with ramparts, standing sentinel over the town on the strand at its base. All this was calculated to affect the sensitive mind of the young general. Not Balboa, "gazing from a peak of Darien" on the noble expanse of the newly discovered Pacific, could have been more entranced. As Wolfe keenly examined the north shore and saw how strongly fortified and how seemingly inaccessible it was, the greatness of his undertaking and the uncertainty of its accomplishment, impressed him strongly. He could not clearly discern the shore line beyond the citadel, but the suspicion raised by Navigator Cook, who had examined the river charts, that encamping on the Plains of Abraham was impossible, was strengthened in the mind of Wolfe. This was part of the plan he had communicated to Pitt.

While Wolfe is keenly scrutinizing the line of French defences, it will not be inopportune briefly to review a few pages of history, the better to understand how France came into collision with England in the New World, and to see the importance of the critical move in the game of North American supremacy which brought the English fleet within cannon-shot of Quebec.

Conflict between the English and French in North America was unavoidable. The immediate causes of contention were rivalry in the Indian trade and territorial claims over the rich valley of the Ohio. Beneath these causes, and aggravating them, was the deep-rooted conviction of the colonists of both nations that the continent was not broad enough for the two races. The coast settlements of the English had expanded and become populous. The colony of Jamestown sent forth adventurous spirits who drove away or bought off the native tribes and established themselves—a proud and enterprising people—in the Virginian mountains.

Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut were now old colonies, whose sons, not content with their patrimony, saw a boundless field for enterprise in the untilled regions of the "Great West." The Pennsylvanians were advancing their frontiers up the easterly slope of the Alleghanies, whilst missionaries and traders, boldly crossing the mighty ridge, by their very daring disarmed the jealousy of the redmen and became popular in their councils. The Dutch settlers of New York were encroaching on Indian territory towards Lake Huron (Lake George), which was utilized as a baptismal

font by the Jesuit missionaries. Thus the French named this beautiful sheet "The Lake of the Sacrament."

Nor was New France less aggressive. But her line of action was different, the chief aim of its governors being to possess and fortify strategic points. Farming operations were confined to narrow strips on either bank of the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu, and they were conducted in the half-hearted manner that characterized the days of the Seignorial Tenure. Seignorial rents were not oppressive nor were the other duties of this western feudalism, as far as the relations of the tenant and his lord were concerned. Considering the circumstances of a people who were not eager to battle with the wilderness and had little of the self-reliance and sturdy independence of the New Englander, the system was calculated not greatly to develop the country, but to prevent the small farming population from running wild in the woods. Whilst the Seigniors were not receiving large revenues from their estates, the exactions of the central authorities at Quebec and Montreal were most oppressive. Governors, intendants, commandants of forts, contractors and monopolists of every stripe combined to rob the poor habitant by forcing him to sell his produce at ruinously low prices and in times of scarcity selling him back the same at exorbitant rates. From these and other tyrannical measures the only avenue of escape for the French colonist was to turn bushranger—a life varied by fighting fierce beasts, shooting dangerous rapids, or making an occasional foray on the frontier villages of the Dutch and English. Though husbandry languished, military operations were conducted with great energy and patriotic spirit.

New France was essentially a military colony. Her very existence was threatened by a rival of nearly twenty times her population. The French policy was to construct and maintain a chain of forts from Quebec to the mouth of the Mississippi. Of these some were substantially built of solid masonry and were considered impregnable to the attacks of light-armed civilized troops or bands of hostile Indians. Others were mainly wooden structures with stone bastions, while many were wooden blockhouses surrounded by palisades. Some of these forts were quite inaccessible to artillery, except of the very lightest, and so considered safe enough in case of attack.

Wedge in between the British and French colonies were the forests of New York, inhabited by the "Six Nations" of Iroquois. Both British and French assiduously bribed and courted these tribes, as their warriors were so skilled in forest fighting that their services were invaluable. The Iroquois were the fiercest and craftiest of the North American Indians, not like the few survivors of the old races yet remaining in the north, their energies paralyzed by civilizing influences, but such fiery spirits as in the far south-west scourge the frontier settlements of Arizona and New Mexico. These confederated redmen had a policy which was a wise one for a people situated as they were. They would not ally themselves too closely with either English or French, but would balance one against the other and await developments, for they knew that with either English or French successful their own lease of occupation would expire.

In 1753 the Marquis Du Quesne came to Canada, having, along with his commission as governor, instructions which accord-

ed well with his active and aggressive nature. He was to take possession of the valley of the Ohio.

A body of French troops, with some Indian allies, were assembled at Montreal and forwarded to the southern shores of Lake Erie. Three small forts were built and preparations made to build another, much larger and stronger, at a point of great importance, where the waters of the Alleghany and the Monogahela unite to form the Ohio.

Dinwiddie, Governor of Virginia, an implacable enemy of the French, in conjunction with Shirley, Governor of Massachusetts, strove to effect a union of the British colonies to repel the French. Virginia was in great trouble. The Governor and the Assembly had been at variance for many years about their respective rights and privileges, and the smoke of the petty local strife blinded the eyes of Assembly-men and citizens to the danger threatening the commonwealth. Pennsylvania was dominated by the Quakers who were in principle strongly opposed to armed demonstrations, and were too scrupulously economical to vote money even for measures of self-defence. Small offers of men and money came from Massachusetts, New York and North Carolina. The other colonies declared that they were not sufficiently interested to justify them in taking active measures; and so Dinwiddie's scheme of united resistance to French aggression fell through.

Dinwiddie resolved to try the effect of diplomatic protest. So he would send "a person of distinction" to the commander of the French forces to know his reasons for invading the British dominions while a solid peace subsisted. Dimly through the dense forests of Pennsylvania, struggling on his mission, we see in this "person of distinction" the heroic figure of George Washington—the Washington of pre-revolutionary days. He was a young man of twenty-one, but even at that age—such was his reputation and talents for leadership—he commanded the militia of Virginia. When he reached Fort Le Bœuf—newly erected on the shores of Lake Erie—the French Commandant, St. Pierre, received him courteously, but firmly declined to discuss the question of territorial rights. On this adventurous mission and the more adventurous return, Washington endured the extremest hardships. All he suffered in Revolutionary War, even the horrors of Valley Forge, are not to be compared to the misery of his struggle through the Pennsylvanian swamps and across the dark waters of the Alleghany.

The English, who fully recognized the strategical value of the point, had begun to build a fort at the confluence of the Alleghany and the Monogahela. The small force engaged in the work had been driven off by the French under Contrecoeur, who built a fort on a larger scale and named it after Governor Du Quesne.

Washington, on his return from Fort Du Quesne, enlisted a band of recruits to reinforce the English who were interrupted in their fort building. He was well on his way to their relief when he heard of the French seizure and also of their despatching a force to meet him. Coming suddenly upon this party concealed among rocks, Washington hastily ordered his men to fire, himself discharging the first shot. The French claimed that their commander, young Jumonville was shot in the very act of presenting a letter to Washington. The Virginians denied this statement, and so

resulted a controversy as to the justice of the action which prejudiced French Canada against Washington, and was not without its effects in the Revolutionary War. Thus, as one of our historians says, "George Washington struck the first blow in a war which led to the expulsion of the French from North America and paved the way for the Independence of the United States." "From first to last he was the most conspicuous actor in a drama which altered the relations of civilized humanity."

The French, who had ten men killed and twenty-one captured, were so incensed by the action of Washington that, in conjunction with their Indian allies, they captured Fort Necessity. They allowed the English garrison to march out on the condition that all prisoners should be returned. For security the French retained two hostages. One was Robert Stobo, who shall appear again in our narrative. The little English band recrossed the Alleghanies and France was supreme in the Valley of the Ohio. Thus began "The Seven Years' War" which involved not only the North American colonies but the great powers of Europe.

During four eventful campaigns, France and England struggled for mastery in North America. The battles, sieges and other striking episodes of these years can be here but momentarily recalled.

Early in 1755 the brave but incapable Braddock came to America as commander of the British forces. A council met at Alexandria in Virginia and mapped out military operations on a large scale. The French were to be driven from the Nova Scotian Isthmus—Crown Point and Niagara were to be taken, whilst Braddock himself was to march over the Alleghanies and capture Fort Du Quesne. With 2,400 men—including colonials and Indians—Braddock marched west to establish English rule in the Ohio Valley. The defeat he suffered has hardly a parallel in British military annals. Hearing that the French were about to reinforce Fort Du Quesne, he left half of his army to follow him, and pushed hurriedly forward with the rest. In his blind self-confidence he neglected the usual military precautions, not even sending scouts in advance to guard his front. Washington protested against this dangerous negligence, but Braddock was self-willed and looked with contempt on the colonies and their leader. After crossing the Monogahela, the ill-fated army passed into a narrow defile in the woods. They were suddenly exposed to a most decimating fire from French and Indian riflemen concealed behind trees. Braddock bravely strove to keep his men in order, but to no purpose. The confused mass was forced to retreat, leaving their baggage and stores in the hands of the enemy. Braddock received a mortal wound and died on the retreat to Virginia.

The gloom which this disaster cast over the English colonies was somewhat relieved by Johnson's defeat of the French under Baron Dieskau, near Lake St. George. Dieskau was wounded and captured. Johnson, after this victory, built Fort William Henry, near the headwaters of the Hudson. In this campaign the British captured Beausejour, a French fort on the Isthmus of Nova Scotia. De Vergor, the cowardly commandant, surrendered it to the British without resistance.

In 1756 General Loudon was sent out from England to succeed Braddock as com-

mander of forces. Notwithstanding the magnitude of the military operations already noted there was no formal declaration of war between England and France till 1756.

The position of New France was good. The Indians were firm in their allegiance, the forts were strengthened and the garrisons reinforced. Nor was there wanting the generalship to profit by these advantages. In the early spring, a fleet anchored at Quebec having on board 3,000 veteran troops under the Marquis de Montcalm, who came to replace Dieskau as commander of French forces in North America. Though only forty-four years of age, Montcalm was a veteran in experience, having been nearly thirty years in the service of the king. Five sabre wounds attested his headlong valor. The rapidity of his promotion showed (he entered the army as a lieutenant) his skill and reputation. Already he had a name secure in the annals of his country and he might have enjoyed the retirement and associations of his home in Southern France, as one who had served his country long and well. But the trumpet call of duty summoned him to Paris, where he received his commission and instructions. His appointment was not an enviable one, but he received it loyally and sailed to Quebec. Montcalm was accompanied by two able generals, De Levis and Bougainville.

The campaign of 1756 was remarkable for the capture of Oswego by the French. Montcalm personally superintended the siege operations with singular energy and ability. The French made an attempt on Fort William Henry, but failed in the enterprise.

In 1757, while indecisive Loudon was considering the advisability of besieging Louisburg, Montcalm, with marvellous celerity invested Fort William Henry. The bravery of Colonel Monroe could not save the place from falling into the hands of the French. The glory of the French victory was stained by an atrocious massacre of the inhabitants who marched out under French protection. They were mercilessly tomahawked by the Indians serving under Montcalm.

The news of this atrocity aroused all England. The Newcastle Ministry, under whose feeble guidance the war had been so disastrously conducted, was replaced by a Cabinet of which Pitt was the leading spirit. No half-way measures could be devised by such a fiery soul as Pitt. His spirit animated the people and the Parliament, the army and the navy. Loudon was recalled, though the equally incapable Abercrombie, who was unknown to Pitt, remained in command at Albany. Louisburg was taken by Amherst in 1758. In the same year, through Abercrombie's blundering incapacity, a terrible disaster befel the British at Ticonderoga. They had advanced from Albany to capture the place, but were cut down by hundreds in attempting to scale a rude breastwork which had been thrown up in front of the fort. Montcalm added to the lustre of his name by his valor and skill at Ticonderoga. The capture of Fort Frontenac by Bradstreet and the Fort Du Quesne by Forbes partially compensated the British for the severe loss at Ticonderoga. Pitt prepared to strike three heavy blows at New France in the campaign of 1759. Niagara, Crown Point and Quebec were to be taken. Prideaux was sent to Niagara, Amherst to Crown Point. When these places were re-

duced the conquerors were to unite with Wolfe in a conjoined attack on Quebec.

It was on the 27th of June that Wolfe was prospecting on the western point of Orleans Island. His inspection was cut short by the sudden approach of a terrible storm, which, however, spent its fury without doing material damage to the British ships. The storm had hardly cleared away when, under cover of the night and with the aid of a favorable breeze, Montcalm ordered a number of fire-ships to be cut from their moorings and sent amongst the British vessels. The bursting flames cast a lurid light over the river, the island and the great fleet, whilst the constant discharge of thousands of guns of every description heightened the effect of the terrific scene. But it was "terrible in appearance only." When the discharges became less frequent the English sailors towed the burning craft harmlessly away. After the storm the naval officers decided that the anchorage was unsafe, and they determined to occupy the Basin of Beauport. To soften the movement Montcalm took possession of Point Levi, a position of great importance opposite Quebec, and scarcely two miles from the city. There a battery was planted which menaced the citadel and the wooden houses of the Lower Town. Montcalm had urged upon Vaudreuil the fortification of this point, but his counsels were disregarded. After placing another battery on Orleans Island, Wolfe's next movement was to encamp on the north shore, just below the Montmorenci. His plan was to march up that stream to where it was fordable, cross it and force Montcalm to give him battle. In this vain attempt he lost many men who were cut off by scouting parties of Canadian and Indian sharpshooters concealed in the woods.

The burghers of Quebec, aided by a band of students, and some volunteers from the army, resolved to make an attack on the newly-erected works at Point Levi. They chose the night of July 12th for the sortie. Crossing the river three miles above the town, they landed to march along the south shore. Some confusion took place which resulted in a panic. The disordered crowd fired on each other, fled to their boats and hastily escaped across the river.

The battery at Point Levi and the guns of the fleet now opened a furious fire on Quebec. All day the work of destruction went on, and far into the night the sky was lit by the parabolic glare of fiery missiles carrying death to the cowering citizens and destruction to their homes.

The 18th was signalized by a new movement. Under cover of night and the Levi battery, a gunboat boldly passed up stream without the knowledge of the French sentinels, thereby escaping the fire of the citadel. Other boats followed, whilst troops marched along the shore. The only immediate result of this movement was to lengthen the already dangerously extended line of the British forces. In vain the shore was closely reconnoitred for many miles. No point of attack had been left unguarded by the wary Montcalm.

The restless energy of Wolfe could not bear inaction. He resolved to attack the extreme right of the French line at the junction of the Montmorenci and the St. Lawrence. So on the evening of July the 31st he marched troops from the Montmorenci camp across the shallows in front of the Fall. Other troops were disembarked on the shore from small boats. The Grenadiers of Louisbourg and the Americans were the first to form into line on the beach. Without wait-

ing for the support of Wolfe and the Highlanders, they moved briskly forward and attempted to storm the French defences. The furious fire opened upon them sent them back in confusion. The Indians in the French service sallied down from the heights and scalped many of the wounded. Wolfe covered the retreat of the retiring forces. His plans had been frustrated by rashness, and he was compelled to order his troops to embark, having lost 500 men in killed and wounded, without inflicting much injury on the enemy.

Many vessels crowded with men had passed up the river searching for a landing place. Forty miles above the city Murray effected a landing and occupied a small village, which was feebly defended by wounded soldiers. Letters were seized which brought the cheering news from the West that Niagara, Ticonderoga and Crown Point were in British hands; but the aid which Wolfe expected from Amherst was not forthcoming, and he must struggle on with his insufficient force. The fire of the batteries and of the ships was kept up without intermission and great damage was inflicted on the distressed city. The cathedral in the Upper Town and hundreds of houses in the Lower Town were reduced to ashes. Montcalm was sorely pressed. A false rumor reached him that Amherst was about to move on Montreal, so he had to despatch DeLevis to superintend defensive operations at that place. From that moment Montcalm felt his responsibility doubled, for he had parted with a faithful friend and a good officer. The movements of the British above the town compelled him to send a large force to occupy points where attack was possible. This and the desertion of many Canadians greatly weakened his available strength. Food, too, was becoming scarce, for the last harvest had yielded poorly. Already his troops were on short allowance.

The resources of the colony were at a low ebb. An infamous combination of officials headed by Bigot the Intendant, had, with the Governor's connivance, robbed the colony till its supplies were exhausted. Montcalm and his lieutenants alone were blameless amid this "crookedness and perversity."

Nor were prospects bright in the English camp. On the 20th of August sickness confined Wolfe to his bed at Montmorenci, where he lay dangerously ill for ten days. Gloom pervaded the fleet and camp. The season was far advanced, and the naval officers were longing for the open sea. Saunders was pacing the quarter-deck with quick uneasy steps, whilst the sailors were every day becoming more profrane at the thought of being icebound in the river.

When somewhat recovered, Wolfe planned out three schemes for the consideration of his brigadiers. The first was to cross the Montmorenci high up the stream and attack Beauport in the rear while the fleet thundered in front. The second to repeat the experiment of July the 31st at Montmorenci. The third, to make a general attack from the boats at the Beauport Flats. These plans were so desperate that the brigadiers could not approve of them but favored an attack on any vulnerable point above the town.

At this juncture an adviser came. Major Stobo, who was sent to Quebec after the capture of Fort Necessity, had escaped in the spring of 1759 and made his way to Halifax. On the first day of September he came up the river, had a secret consultation with the British officers, and disclosed to them the existence of a path which led up to the

Plains of Abraham. Wolfe verified his account with a field-glass. Preparations were made for a night surprise of Quebec.

The greatest difficulty was to deceive the French. The camp at Montmorenci was broken up, and the fleet was manoeuvred as if to sail for home. The men required in the new enterprise were marched by night up the southern bank. By the evening of September the 12th all was in readiness. To distract the enemy, Saunders began a furious bombardment in the Beauport Basin, whilst Navigator Cook busied himself in planting buoys and otherwise deceiving them. The success of the British plan was by no means assured. A fleet of French provision boats had been ordered down the St. Lawrence to Quebec. It was to keep to the north shore for safety. This order was countermanded. The British were aware of both order and countermand, the French sentinels of the order only. Could the watches on the heights be so imposed upon as not to observe that the boats below were filled with British not French troops. On this uncertain chance Wolfe's success depended.

To the General's orders of September the 12th this note was appended—"That the officers and men will remember what their country expects of them." Towards midnight 1,600 soldiers from the fleet crowded into the small boats and floated down with the tide. The silence of the night was little broken by the quiet movements of the men. Wolfe's mind was pensive. Poetical musings for a time displaced all other thoughts. He softly recited a stanza of "Gray's Elegy" to young Jervis. But action was at hand. A sentinel from the heights challenged the boats. Captain McDonald who spoke French fluently, bade him be quiet lest the English on the river should hear the noise. Reassured, the man walked on. Soon the foremost boats reached a little cove, the Ause Du Foulon (now Wolfe's Cove), at the foot of a path leading up the rugged heights. Twenty-four chosen men led the way up the difficult path. Stunted trees and low shrubbery grew along its sides. These aided the men in their ascent. Spruce and ash trees and even the white-tuniced birches were allies of England. When the men gained the height they made a rush to capture the guard-tent. The cowardly DeVergor (twice betrayer of France), who was captain of the guard, fled in dismay followed by his men, two of whom were shot. A joyful cry from the heights told Wolfe, who was in suspense at the cove, that all was well. So the men in hundreds pressed up the narrow path, Wolfe among the first, and formed in order of battle on the plains above.

The breaking dawn disclosed to straggling Canadians 5,000 armed troops on the Plains of Abraham prepared for the work of death. Wolfe was confident—even exultant. And yet his position was a critical one. Montcalm could face him with a superior force, aided by the guns of Quebec. Bougainville could attack him in the rear. In case of defeat escape was impossible. His troops could not descend the path by which they had reached the Plains. He might well have burned his boats. His men were formed in a long line with their right resting on the height above the cove, their left well towards the River St. Charles. The regiments, in order of formation from left to right were the 35th Grenadiers of Louisbourg, 28th, 43rd, 58th, 78th and 47th. Wolfe commanded the right, Moncton the centre, Murray the left. The 15th and

60th, under Townshend, protected the left flank; the 48th, under Colonel Burton, formed the reserve in the rear.

The sun was not an hour high when skirmishing parties of Canadians and Indians began firing from the cover of bushes on the extreme left. This irregular fighting was kept up all morning.

Montcalm was riding towards the city from his headquarters near Beauport when his eye caught the long line of scarlet uniforms extended across the Plains of Abraham. He remarked to his companion, "This is serious business." But his resolve was quickly taken—"to scalp them before noon." The French regiments encamped along the Beauport shore were at once ordered into the city. At half-past nine they came pouring out of the gates and formed bravely into line with their comrades who had been encamped by the St. Charles. Montcalm commanded a magnificent force—the very men he led to victory at Oswego, Fort William Henry and Ticonderoga, his brave Canadians and his faithful Indian allies—in all 7,500 men. Bougainville had been summoned from Cap Rouge, and in the event of a prolonged fight he would attack the British in the rear with 1,500 men.

Truly Wolfe had accepted a terrible alternative. For him it was "to do or die." His men, with muskets primed, stood silent and motionless, awaiting the charge of the enemy. The first movement was from the French left, which rushed down upon Wolfe and the English right. Soon all Montcalm's line was in motion and firing rapidly. The English, who were losing many men, had not returned a shot. Nor did they till the French were within forty yards. Suddenly Wolfe gave the order, and from 3,000 muskets burst a storm of fire and lead which arrested the onward rush of the enemy. The second volley completely disordered the ranks of the French and sent them flying back in the direction of the city, leaving the ground littered with dead and dying men. Then, through the noise and confusion of battle, was heard the clear, ringing voice of Wolfe, ordering the charge. He himself led it on the right. He had not advanced three paces when he was shot in the wrist. In that supreme moment it is likely he did not feel the pain. He pressed on, regardless even of a second shot, but a third entering his breast brought him to the ground. He had but a few moments to live. To him indeed the "inexorable hour" had come. He left some instructions for his generals, and with a look of triumph passed away, saying, in his last faltering accents, "Now, God be praised, I die in peace." His was the death most splendid, "that of the hero in the hour of victory."

This on the right. But what movement is that on the left? It is the terrible Highlanders, armed with the claymore of death, rushing like a mighty whirlwind on the retreating foe. It is one of those grand historic charges before which the most invincible of nations have been swept helplessly away! Their tread shakes the earth, their shout makes the air tremble! The cowering foe can neither resist nor evade. The clansmen sweep along, destruction marking their course, avenging the massacre of Fort William Henry and the bloody day of Ticonderoga. Only the guns on the city walls prevented them from entering the very gates.

In the surging crowd, driven towards the ramparts, Montcalm, endeavoring to maintain order, received a deadly wound.

His end was sad. He saw the French cause was hopelessly ruined. He had played his part well but fate was against him. It had been his intention to make a final stand for France among the marches of Louisiana. That now was impossible. He refused to give orders for further resistance. Of his last hours little is known. When he died is uncertain, and the story of his burial rests upon doubtful tradition. It was his youthful ambition to be enrolled among the members of the French Academy. That honor he never enjoyed, but in the annals of a continent his is one of the few names historians call immortal.

On September 17th Quebec was surrendered to the English. The French made brave attempts to retake it, but they were invariably unsuccessful. In the next campaign Montreal was taken by Amherst, and the whole colony placed under military rule. The treaty of 1763 ceded Canada to the British Crown.

The change from the old régime to the new was a blessing to an abused people. They were encouraged in every department of industry—their earnings were safe from official rapacity. The price of their produce was governed by the laws of supply and demand. Even the laws they preferred were granted them. "Though vanquished, they were victors of the field."

It may be wondered at that a people benefitted so much by a change of government should ever show uneasiness under it, or a desire to return to the old rule. But who dare state that it is a sign of depravity in an individual or even a nation to refuse to pay to material prosperity the homage that is due only to the noblest historical associations. Great names and great deeds cast their glory over the history of New France. One of her warriors at least will never be forgotten. Her explorers penetrated mighty forests, disclosed great lakes and traced the course of lordly rivers. Over the broad continent their names everywhere mark their journeyings. But it was in missionary enterprise New France attained her highest glory. There was no forest so dense that her missionaries did not penetrate—no tribe so remote as to be uncared for. The field of their labors was a vast one. Their feet trod the bleak Labrador coast and the rich prairies of the West; they imperilled their lives by the lovely Lake of Onondaga and where the many winds ruffle the bright surface of the Couchiching. It is these associations that inflame the minds of French Canadians and make them forget the tyranny and misery of the Old Regime.

One more reflection. As Green says, "With the triumphs of Wolfe on the Plains of Abraham began the history of the United States." It was, indeed, the starting point of American history. The war of which it marked the close was the training school of Washington and the other leaders of the Revolutionary struggle. In the latter years of the strife with New France all the British colonies voted men and money freely in the common interest. They acquired habits of concerted action both in council and on the field. The unsuccessful Congress of 1754 paved the way for the successful Congress of 1776. Those who contended on the Plains of Abraham were indeed "calling forth a nation they knew not." The sword of Bunker Hill was sharpened on the Gray Rock of Quebec.

Mount Forest.

G. F. SHERWOOD.

## THE SENTRY.

'Twas the sentry said to his comrade  
In camp by the river shore,  
"Let us go when the war is over  
And see our home once more.

You remember how together  
We weathered out the gale,  
Couched neath a rock's rough shelter  
In lonely Borrodale

Or how Helvellyn, flinging  
His echo high and far,  
Seemed listening to the challenge  
Flung back by bold Nab Scaur.

We shall see through mists, sun-smitten,  
Our northern mountains rise,  
Like the hills in fabled story  
At the gates of Paradise.

We shall see the moonlight flooding  
With radiance, lake and fell,  
Touch with a fairy splendour  
The land we love so well."

Day dawns, and the night is over,  
At his post the sentry falls;  
He has seen his northern country  
And its mist-wreathed mountain walls.

For his eyes had a clearer vision,  
To mortal sight debarred,  
When at his post the challenge  
Of death relieved his guard.

He shall hear no more in the darkness  
The sudden, swift alarms,  
The cry for help of the wounded,  
Or the bugle's call to arms.

For he waits with the silent army  
Till every human soul  
Cries—Here! to the last dread summons  
Of God's great muster roll.

BASIL TEMPEST.

## THE RELIGIOUS STATISTICS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Christian Literature Co. of New York have, during the past ten years, been issuing a remarkable series of patristic works, comprising the whole of the ante-Nicene Fathers, and a valuable selection of writings of the Nicene and post-Nicene authors. They have now turned their attention from the Old World and the early centuries of Christianity, to the New World and the present time, and promise us a complete history of the religious life of the United States in a series of twelve volumes. Of these, one volume will be given to each of the larger denominations in the following order: Baptists, Congregationalists, Lutherans, Methodists, Presbyterians, Protestant Episcopal, and Roman Catholics; one volume will be given to the Reformed Church Dutch, the Reformed Church German, and Moravians; and another to the Unitarians and Universalists, whilst Volumes XI. and XII. will give an account of some of the smaller religious bodies. There remains Vol. I. which is the subject of our present notice.

This volume composed, or rather compiled, by Dr. H. K. Carroll, Superintendent of Church Statistics, in the last U. S. census, consists of introductory chapters, followed by a brief historical outline, with copious statistics of no less than one hundred and forty-three denominations. The work has evidently been a labour of love, and furnishes the most reliable source of information, and the surest means of arriving at a just estimate of the religious life of a great people, that we at present possess. Dr. Carroll's book presents one feature quite unexpected in a volume of religious statistics. It is very amusing. There is a vast number of religious bodies and an even



greater number of unorganized congregations in the United States. Considering the variety of nationalities represented in America, it is not surprising that there should be a considerable diversity of religion.

But the individualistic tendencies of the age have resulted in the division and sub-division of great bodies upon questions of minor importance, and it is to be hoped, and it may be confidently expected, that the social tendencies gradually asserting themselves will greatly diminish the number of separate organizations, to the increase of their spiritual power and influence. In the meantime the pleasant, never unkindly humour with which the author relieves his subject will perhaps do something to show the folly of infinite division.

"No worse puzzle," says Dr. Carroll, "was ever invented than that which the names of the various denominations present. Among the Presbyterians there are four bodies of the Reformed variety. I have always had great difficulty in distinguishing between two of them. One is called the Reformed Presbyterian Church in the United States of America; the other, the Reformed Presbyterian Church in North America—one has a Synod the other a General Synod. But it is not always easy to remember which has the Synod and which the General Synod. I have found in the monthly organs a more sure method of distinction—one of these organs has a blue cover, and the other a pink cover."

Again—"About a century ago, a number of ministers and churches ceded from the Kirk in Scotland and organized the Secession Church. Soon after, half of this Secession Church seceded from the other half, and in process of time the halves were quartered. Then, as a matter of course, there was a dispute among them as to who were the first seceders. Those who thought their claim the best prefixed the word "original" to their title, and became Original Seceders. Then there was a union of Seceders and Original Seceders, and the result was the United Original Secession Church, or, more properly, the Church of the United Original Seceders. This is probably the only instance in which the ideas of division and union are both incorporated in one title. This title being neither ecclesiastical nor doctrinal, and not even geographical, we may properly term it mathematical, and think of the Church as the Original and only Addition—Division Church in the Presbyterian family." After this the Anglican can afford to smile at the time-honored joke on his Church, that it is composed of Attitudinarians, Platitudinarians and Latitudinarians.

Among the seventeen species of the genus Methodist there are "three bodies of Congregational Methodists, none of which are Congregational in fact, with Free, Independent, Protestant, Primitive and other varieties of Methodists, the why of which must forever remain an inscrutable mystery to the mass of mankind."

The Baptist sects include such an amazing denomination as the Old Two-Seed-in-the-Spirit Predestinarians. But after the numerous names that do not denominate, Dr. Carroll finds this an eminently sensible title. "It describes and distinguishes—These Baptists are Predestinarian—they believe that every action, whether good or bad, of every person and every event was predestinated from the beginning; not only

the initial sin of Eve and the amiable compliance of Adam and the consequent fall of man but the apostasy of Satan. The two seeds are good and evil; and one or other of them will spring up into eternal life or eternal death, according to the nature of the predestination decreed in each particular case."

Why do not these sub-divisions of the great families of Protestantism unite? Dr. Carroll finds this a hard question, but offers as its solution the doctrine of the Perseverance of the Saints. "It must be that the saints think they ought to persevere in sectarian division."—(Introduction chap. v.)

Among the tendencies manifested in the history of religion in the United States, our author refers to the growth of liberal views. The universal character of this phenomenon is illustrated by a body of German Christians known as Dunkards. They were extremely orthodox. Our most conservative divines in the matter of Biblical Inspiration would have been dangerous heretics in the eyes of the Dunkards. "For many years the influences of the world seemed to have no effect upon them, but gradually innovations crept into their habits, their discipline was insensibly relaxed, and the questions sent up to their annual meetings grew more numerous and perplexing, and differences of opinion became quite common. One year this question was presented: How is it considered for Brethren to establish a High School?" After canvassing the Bible carefully for light the following answer was returned: "Considered that Brethren should mind not high things but condescend to men of low estate." But alas! there were higher critics amongst the Dunkards, and the unscriptural high school was established, and has since even developed into a college.

Dr. Carroll is not so pessimistic as to the present or future state of religion in the United States as some writers of the day. There are 11,036 ministers, and 165,297 congregations. Between 15,000,000 and 20,000,000 services are held annually, and 10,000,000 sermons are preached. Accommodation is afforded for 43,000,000 people and the total value of church property amounts to \$670,000,000. The total number of Protestant adherents is estimated at 49,630,000, of Roman Catholics, 7,332,000, leaving some 5,000,000 not accounted for.

The growth of the various denominations during the decade 1880-1890 indicates a healthy religious progress. Amongst the larger denominations the aggregate increase is 42 per cent. of the population. Amongst the Roman Catholics it is said to be about 30 per cent. Here are some of the figures, including communicants only:

	1880.	1890.	INCREASE.
Baptists (3 bodies)	2,296,327	3,429,080	1,132,753
Methodist Episcopal	1,707,413	2,240,354	532,941
Meth. Epis. (South)	830,000	1,209,976	379,976
Methodist (other)	987,278	1,138,951	151,673
Lutheran	693,418	1,231,072	537,654
Presbyterian (North)	573,599	788,224	214,625
Congregational	384,332	512,771	128,439
Disciples of Christ	350,000	641,051	291,051
Protestant Episcopal	343,158	532,054	188,896
Roman Catholic	6,367,330	8,277,039	1,909,709

The insignificant numbers of some of the denominations renders it very surprising that they should continue to exist at all. The Friends of the Temple number 340 communicants. The Harmony Society, 250. The Separatists, 200. The Reformed Presbyterian Covenanted, 37. New Icarians, 21, and so on. There are twenty-seven denominations, each of which has less than 1,000 communicants.

This tendency to endless division is the outcome of individualism in religion pushed to extremes. Freedom is undoubtedly good, but it is not always easy to distinguish it from license. If self-sacrifice in the individual be a cardinal principle of Christianity, it would probably prove an excellent thing in corporations. Certainly its exercise would have prevented many a division, and might, even yet, re-unite bodies divided on some non-essential points of faith. Individualism, as a philosophy, is doomed, and the great tide of opinion is surely rising in favor of unity. The elements of which this movement is composed, are a growing disposition to differ without dividing, to recognize the inevitableness of divergency in matters of faith, and the importance of unity of action, the growing distaste for an excessive dogmatism in religion, and a desire to turn to the true simplicity of the Gospel of Christ, the Fatherhood of God, and the brotherhood of man, in Jesus Christ, grasped and realized through the power of the Holy Spirit.

The difficulties in the way of uniting even the divisions within one family of religions, e. g., Presbyterianism, assure us that union is not to be accomplished in a day, or a year. But when public opinion is ripe, events move rapidly, and scarcely a day passes but affords evidence that this ripening process is steadily progressing. The American Church History Series is a point in case, for it is a united effort of the leading denominations and could only succeed as such. The study of the *origines* of the religious forces of America and their subsequent history is likely to remove some misconceptions, to dispel some prejudices, and to demonstrate the operation of the Spirit in them all.

HERBERT SYMONDS.

Ashburnham.

## THE REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL.

The *Paiz* and *Tempo* are still bubbling over at the projected landing of foreign forces on Brazilian soil. They seem to utterly ignore the fact that such a step would only be taken in case of extreme necessity. Such a case would have arisen had the bombardment of September 30th resulted in the taking of Santa Cruz. Had the fort fallen, the resignation or overthrow of Floriano, perhaps accelerated by a simultaneous revolt of the troops, would have followed as a natural sequence of affairs. If this had happened, the city would in all probability have been a theatre of sack, pillage and horror, until Mello and his sailors could have established order and government again, and that would have taken at least twenty-four hours of hard work, and, very likely, fighting.

The army, especially of Brazil, is composed of the very worst class of men to be found in the country, and, however unflattering it may be to say so, there is no reason to hope, in the light of past experience of South America revolutions, that a violent overthrow of the constituted power, such as was imminent on Saturday, would have been unaccompanied by the wildest disorder and looting. We may thank our stars that so many foreign warships are in port, ready to land men in case the necessity arises—and it will, or the signs are not read aright. The great numbers of workmen at the docks, composed of the scum of all nations—men not accustomed to obey moral law unless backed by the strong arm of power

—are not obtaining work in consequence of the suspension of shipping, therefore they receive no pay. No pay means that they cannot eat, as they have no credit. At the first sign of weakness on shore, these men will go rioting and pillaging in company with the very soldiers who ought to defend the city. God help us and the city in such case, and may the sailors and their guns reach the land in time! So far, fairly good order has been kept, but it is doubtful if it can be maintained much longer. There will be "fazendo o diabo"—making the devil—yet.

That there was the gravest fear of a general sack occurring is proved by the action of the foreign Ministers. After the notice from the Ministers came out, the Government posted bulletins referring to it, and saying that they were provided with all means for maintaining order, and that anyone attempting crimes against private property would be at once shot.

The *Paiz* has succeeded in insulting the French Minister, and it would not be surprising if trouble came of it.

It is not impossible that this revolution should end in the restoration of the monarchy. Many who now remain neutral in this combat would join with Mello if he would run up the Imperial flag and declare for the Empire. It will be a happy day for Brazil if this should come to pass. It is known that the Duke of Saxe has been consulted about the matter, and, in fact, it is reported that his son, Prince Augusto, who will be Emperor, is already on his way to Rio.

The *Paiz* and *Tempo*, perhaps seeing that they have gone too far, moderated their utterances in a subsequent issue. When Mello wins, there will be no *Paiz* or *Tempo*. Those papers which were brave enough to speak freely, have all been closed. The editor of the *Cidade do Rio*, Luiz Murat, a Senator, was even imprisoned! In fine, the state of affairs is desperate in the extreme.

At 8.30 a.m. on October 4th, the city was treated to such a hail of shot and shell as it has not yet experienced. So far as can be learned, the danger to houses and life has been great.

The British Minister's warning of September 30th, was repeated on this day. It reads as follows, from the original in the hands of Crashley:—"Sir, as there seems every probability of hostilities continuing between the Government and the insurgents to-day, I should be glad if you would kindly advise British subjects to close their establishments and retire to places of safety without delay. No time should be lost.

"Yours faithfully,  
"HUGH WYNDHAM."

This had the effect of sending many out of the city at once. The Government seconded the intimation by ordering all Brazilian merchants to close up. No one seemed to know what the firing was about. The British Bank of S. A., the *Rio News* office, the *Paiz* office, Norton Megaws, J. H. Lownd's & Co.'s and many other places have been struck by shot and shell.

The trouble referred to above is now known to have arisen through the navy making an attempt to seize the national steamer, *Barao de Sao Diego*, owned by Lage Brothers, and loaded with provisions. The guns in the vicinity opened fire on the vessels making the attempt, and got properly "salted" in return. The attempt to take the steamer failed owing to the propeller

of one of the torpedo boats making the attack getting fouled with the tow line. While it was being cleared the soldiers came up in force, and the steamer had to be abandoned. On the land, it is learned from trustworthy sources, the Government lost about eighty men; while the loss to the navy is not known certainly; it must have been heavy, judging by the number of wounded sent to the Marine Hospital. The commander of the celebrated launch *Lucy* fell at the first volley from shore.

A four-inch shell from a Whitworth gun (hexagonal) fell in the *Rio News* office. The editor was much surprised to see his office so knocked about, and his first question on entering was, "Is the type pied?" for the paper was just ready for the press. In the *Paiz* office, there is a very pretty collection of projectiles which have landed in various parts of the city. They have on view two 9-inch shells from the *Aquidaban*, a 6 inch from the *Savary*, and many pieces of shells which have exploded, besides many solid shots of different sizes.

The morning papers mention about sixty houses as being struck, and the list is not half finished. One shot from a Nordenfeldt fell in Freitas' hotel, and smashed up a paper which a man was reading. The *Paiz* says it was a *Paiz*, the *Tempo* says it was a *Tempo*! When doctors differ, etc. Both papers are well known liars—"you pays your money and you takes your choice."

There was heavy firing at Nitheroy on the 5th, 6th and 7th. All was quiet in Rio.

C. B.

Rio, October 7th.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. COURTNEY'S MISSION TO WASHINGTON.—THE WILSON TARIFF.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—The *Globe* in one of its recent issues, among its "Notes from the Capital," contains the following paragraph on the American Tariff:

"Mr. J. M. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance, returned from Washington yesterday, after a two weeks' official mission connected with the Wilson tariff now before Congress. He said he was not at liberty to say anything as to his mission except to the Minister. He thought the Bill would pass the House substantially as drafted, but the Senate was a different question. Asked if the Committee on Ways and Means took into account the chances of securing reciprocal advantages from Canada, Mr. Courtney replied: 'Pshaw, what is our trade to them? Forty millions a year—a mere drop in the bucket.'"

It is to be hoped that Mr. Courtney has been misrepresented. If this is all that he knows about the trade between Canada and the United States, he is unfit for the important position which he holds; and if, knowing better, he allowed the Ways and Means Committee to express such an opinion, without representing to them the true position of the commerce between the two countries, he shows that he was the wrong man to be sent to Washington on the mission with which he was entrusted.

The quarterly report, No. 1, 1892-93, of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, of the Treasury Department at Washington, in Tables No. 30 and 31, contains a full statement in detail of all the imports into the United States from the Dominion of Canada, and of the imports into the Dominion of Canada from the United States, during the three years ending June 30, 1890, 1891 and 1892. These tables show :

Imports into the United States from the Dominion of Canada, 1889-90, (of which there was taken for consumption \$32,416,156)..... \$39 042 977

Imports into the United States from the Dominion of Canada, 1890-91, (of which there was taken for consumption \$35,079,402)..... \$39 087 782  
Imports into the United States from the Dominion of Canada, 1891-92, (of which there was taken for consumption \$29,452,540)..... \$34 954 203  
Imports into the Dominion of Canada from the United States, 1889-90, (of which there was taken for consumption \$52,291,973)..... \$59 523 054  
Imports into the Dominion of Canada from the United States, 1890-91, (of which there was taken for consumption \$53,685,657)..... \$58 044 081  
Imports into the Dominion of Canada from the United States, 1891-92, (of which there was taken for consumption \$53,137,572)..... \$62 599 438

From the above it is seen that United States exports to Canada average sixty million dollars, not forty millions, as Mr. Courtney puts it; also, that Canada purchases from the United States from fifty to sixty per cent. more value than it sells to that country. Mr. Courtney considers this trade a drop in the bucket. Did he take the necessary means for representing to the Ways and Means Committee how big a drop it is. It looks as if Mr. Courtney's entire information had been obtained from the defective and inaccurate tables in the Trade and Navigation Returns, which appear to be compiled and arranged by some old barnacles occupying important offices under Government, who lack either the ability or the industry to improve on the obsolete system which has too long been in use.

THE WILSON TARIFF.

After all the exultation of free-traders as to the victory which their theory had achieved by the election of Cleveland, and which was to be consummated by Congress, they find that such a consummation, however devoutly to be desired, is about as far off as ever, and that what the United States really desires, and Congress is likely to carry into effect, is a reformation of the tariff, not a revolution. When the changes proposed under the Wilson tariff, which more immediately affect Canada, were first announced, there was much rejoicing among free-traders here. The liberality displayed towards Canada demanded immediate action in a like direction on the part of the Canadian Government. A little careful consideration of the different clauses of the Wilson tariff has dispelled the illusion which it at first sight created. It is pervaded throughout by a clumsy attempt to conceal its truly protectionist tendency. It reduces the rates of duty or offers free trade in those articles which the Americans hope to sell largely in Canada, and imposes pretty stiff duties on nearly all of the articles which they think Canada would be likely to sell to them.

**Breadstuffs.**—Wheat and wheat flour, corn and cornmeal, rye and rye flour, oats and oatmeal, buckwheat and buckwheat flour are all to be free of duty, if Canada reciprocates. Very liberal offer truly. Uncle Sam has an eye to the trade of the Lower Provinces, which it would like to secure, and offers to our farmers and millers free trade in United States wheat where there is always a big surplus of such articles. But on barley, beans, peas, hops, potatoes, etc., articles for which Canada might find a profitable market in the United States, the Wilson tariff exacts heavy duties.

**Meats.**—Uncle Sam offers free trade in meats, because he finds that United States sells to but does not buy these articles in Canada. But on horses, cattle and sheep he imposes a heavy duty, because Canada would probably sell more than it would purchase.

**Fish.**—Fresh fish are to be free of duty, but fish cured or salted in any way are to be subject to duty. The United States has discovered that they overreached themselves when they imposed a duty upon fresh fish. They lost a valuable trade in curing fish for export to the West Indies, South America, etc., and now they find it to their own interest to change their policy as to fresh fish.

**Saved lumber** is to be admitted free of duty because a threatened export duty by Canada on saw logs would greatly injure the interests of Michigan saw-mill owners. But the planing or grooving of lumber will entail a duty.

Coal, bituminous, is to be admitted free of duty, because Canada purchases from the United States about twice as much as it sells to that country.

It might be interesting to pursue the inquiry as to the principle which governed the Ways and Means Committee at Washington in determining as to the tariff on fruits, seeds, vegetables, etc. It will be found as consistently protectionist as moderate protectionists could demand. The claim that free trade in materials is going to enable manufacturers to largely increase their export trade is mere clap-trap, as manufacturers are now allowed a rebate of all the duty imposed on any imported material employed in their output. The whole tariff is based entirely upon consideration of United States interests, and cannot be truly said to impose any obligation whatever upon the Canadian people or its Government to alter or in any way affect the decision as to what tariff changes are necessary or expedient in the general interest of the Dominion.

ROBERT H. LAWDER.

Toronto, 18th December, 1893.

READING FOR THE INDIANS.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—One who last summer was visiting an Indian school on a Montana reservation writes : "I was standing by the front door one morning when the Superintendent came down from the post office. There was a general rush by boys and girls to meet him and he was greeted with the cries of 'Oh, Mr. B—, are there any new papers? Did the picture papers come? Shall we have papers for Sunday school to-morrow?' And a general wail of disappointment went up when they found he had returned empty-handed. The next day I went all about the ground after Sabbath school and found little 'Injuns' and big ones, too, sitting around in corners, on benches, on the ground in the shade of the low buildings, for there are no trees, reading old Sunday school papers that had been sent to them by some Eastern school and that by these children had been read and re-read until they were dropping to pieces. And when the papers were worn out, the children cut out the pictures and made scrapbooks for the very wee ones."

A superintendent of one of these Indian schools writes to say that periodicals are appreciated and thoroughly enjoyed, and thoroughly digested, puts it mildly indeed. They partially fill the great need of our school. If our friends in the East could see how eagerly our children look forward to our evening reading and picture study, they certainly would send us books, pictures, and papers. Every page is used.

"Our girls are fond of story reading, if the stories are simple and easily understood," writes another. "We need baseballs," says another; "footballs, games for indoors, dissected maps, pictures for ornamenting the house, books for children, Bibles and Testaments to give to the old Indians for their very own."

The need of one of these Indian schools is the need of all. "As a man thinketh, so is he." To fill the eyes of these Indian children with pictures of the triumphs of Christian civilization and their minds with the knowledge of the outside world, and their hearts with the pursuities and pleasures of home life and the pursuits and pleasures of white children, is to set between them and the old reservation life the barriers of intelligent thought and high aspiration.

And the returned students who have followed the white man's ways in their school lives and then have been sent back to the reservations, poor, half-educated and defenceless to fight empty-handed a battle that the whole force of the United States has not been able to win. In regard to these young people the question is not merely, ought we to help them? but how can we desert them?

They need strong and constant evidence that we have not forgotten them. And these evidences are the openings into a stronger help to all who want to become self-supporting citizens, an interest to lead them into work and American opportunities

This department of Indian Libraries and Industries hopes to fill well the reading rooms of its eighty schools, to send reading to the returned Indian students, and to establish reading rooms upon every reservation where such a thing is possible, to bring people who are interested in this work into communication with those who need their interest and help, to arouse more interest in the work by making a path for the forlorn young Indian to the white man's life and opportunities.

Magazines, papers and books, those that have been read, and those fresh from the publishers (who through this department have given most liberal rates for this work) are needed by the thousands. And not only reading is needed; money also is needed to secure the addresses, to keep up the necessary correspondence which requires clerical help, stationery and stamps.

Nowhere more than in the work of this department can the giver learn personally the pleasure that their contributions give and the good that they do.

Please send offers of books, magazines and papers (not these the selves) and money for this work to

FRANCES C. SPARHAWK.

Salisbury Point, Mass.

Chairman Department Indian Libraries and Industries, Women's National Indian Association.

WIND SPRITES.

Lo! they come dancing  
Southward, and prancing  
Swift through the rose-light across the blue  
sky,  
Silver clouds chasing,  
Grey gulls a-racing  
Into the gold light they merrily fly—

Ho! how they sing to us,  
Wild song they bring to us,  
Out of the Arctic seas frozen afar—  
Down from the mountains,  
Over white fountains,  
Under this beautiful, shining gold star!

HELEN M. MERRILL.

Dec. '93.

ART NOTES.

At the auction rooms of Dickson and Townsend there has been an exhibition and sale of the works of Italian artists, some of which were specimens of very fine work. The fact that they were in many instances possibly duplicates did not lessen our enjoyment; here was no hurried work apparently; each touch was given with the precision of an artist who knew his subject well.

The New York Times thus describes Mr. Zorn's newly finished portrait of Mrs. Potter Palmer, ordered by the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair for the Women's Permanent Memorial Building: "It is a broad and brilliant piece of work, something in the style of 'The Ball.' As in that picture, a white-clad figure shines out from luminous dusk; there are yellowish shadows in the silken train, a dim reflection gleams back from polished brown floor, and to one side appears the entrance to a lighter room. It is Mrs. Palmer's conservatory that makes the dash of green in this doorway, and it was in her own hall she stood to be painted. Zorn is one of those painters who consider, each person's home surroundings an important part of a portrait. He has, it is said, one of the finest studios in Paris and he never uses it, because he does not care to paint from a model carefully posed and lighted on a platform. . . . He represents the leading woman, the President of the Board of Managers, the society queen, and, very properly, in full regalia. She wears the evening gown and the jewelled train in which she received the Princess Eulalia, and in one hand she holds the silver gavel presented by the women of Nevada."

A visit to the Sketch Exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists, now open at the

art gallery, 173 King street west, will well repay one. The work is what it claims to be (sketch exhibitions are not always that!) The greater part are sketches not fully worked out, letting one a little way into the secret of picture making by giving bits of the raw material, or perhaps the efforts that go to make the correct draughtsman, who believes in "no day without a line." The work of each artist is arranged by itself according to the taste of that artist. It was not possible to find a name for the first group, which included some architectural work of a good order. Mr. H. Martin has some vigorous water-colors; the purple tones of "Twilight at Burlington" are excellent, and a street view of some town on the Rhine is very pleasing. Mrs. H. Martin has also several good sketches. Mr. W. C. Blatchley has a number of effective water-color landscapes, and in his figure sketches shows a knowledge of what to emphasize and finish and on what part finish is unessential. Mr. O. Staples shows his forte to be animal painting, in the number of small sketches in pencil, pen and color—sheep, cows, poultry appear with an impressionistic bit of landscape, and a well-drawn head with face in shade. The most striking proofs of Mr. Manly's work are "Citadel, Quebec," and a strongly lighted study of the nude in black and white. Miss Spurr shows a number of studies of Welsh landscapes in which the drawing is good but the color heavy, especially in the water-fall. Mr. W. E. Atkinson has, among others, some delightful experiments in misty colors. Mr. R. F. Gagen has a couple of wash-illustrations and several water-colors. Some of Mr. Bell-Smith's work is already familiar in his well-known larger pictures—marine scenes, views in Holland, street scenes. One of the best heads by this artist we have seen is a little water-color. Here is a collection, greatly varied in choice of subject, size of sketch, medium used, and substance painted on. Sometimes the name Reid has the initials M. H. prefixed, in an interior of harmonious color, some roses, out-of-door sketches full of atmosphere. At other times, the name has G. A. before it. In an illumination scene of Eiffel Tower, done several years ago, there is a great contrast in workmanship to some of the later work, say a bit of the "gods" in a theatre, with the light above and below the gallery, the purple shadows away to one side, the figures dimly seen and the cloaks on the gallery rail; there is such a strong soft effect in the slightly worked thing. Some vigorous line work in pen and pencil, the rough draught from some larger works we are already familiar with, are also here. Miss C. L. Hillyard has some carefully selected work in still life, in which the color lacks purity and softness somewhat. Mr. W. A. Sherwood has a number of heads, a spirited little sketch of a young lady perched on an arm of a chair, a road that winds up and away against a pale after-sunset sky. The originals of illustrations are always full of interest, to us at least, the more so if we are already familiar with the printed work. This is the reason of part of the pleasure we take in the work of Ferand, of New York, and of that of many of the members of the O. S. A., a collection of which is here on two large cards. The remainder of the pleasure is accounted for by the quality of much of the work. Mr. Radford has a number of architectural drawings, houses, overmantel, a graceful design for gate in wrought iron, all characteristic of the artist-architect. Miss L. Strickland Tully has a number of bright water-colors—a street scene in Paris (crayon), and some pen-and-ink work, all showing good drawing and color, as one always expects from this artist. Mr. J. W. L. Forster's sketch portrait is evidently the work of a short time, but it has many of the good qualities of his more finished work. Mr. T. Mower Martin has quite a collection, water-color, oils, crayon. The latter lack the freshness and force that the artist has shown most noticeably in two unambitious water-colors, a clump of trees against an expanse of water, and a group of firs. Mr. Matthews gives a number of views of mountain and river and forest-clothed hill. Two oils and a pen and ink by Mr. O. R. Jacobi are in his peculiar style. Miss E. May Martin has a number of delightful bits of nature, an autumn

woodland and a lurid sunset on the lake are among the best; had the artist shown more freedom in handling, these would not be excelled by any landscapes in the exhibit. Mr. W. Revell has some good water-colors, one of the most pleasing is a broad road skirting a bit of water. Mr. Challenger has some fine work in his pencil portraits, and his mosaics (shall we call them?) of small oil sketches, along with some larger work in water-color, give a good example of his ability which is confined to one style or class of subject. Mr. R. License gives a glorious dash of autumn color even if it is "without form, and void"; a kitchen scene that shows good composition but might be improved in drawing, if worked out, a bright tree against a dark wall, and others. Miss C. S. Haggarty has some sunny views showing excellent color and work; Miss Maude Wilkes has several water-colors that are very much lacking in force.

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Rubinstein will give a series of three or four piano recitals in Berlin to which none but musicians and music students will have admission. The recitals are to be gratuitous.

Henri Marteau, the phenomenal young violinist, will play in Toronto, under the engagement of Mr. I. E. Suckling, on January 8th, a week from next Monday. No doubt our citizens will embrace this opportunity of hearing this wonder player.

It is with much regret that we are unable to give a critical estimate of the performance of Spohr's oratorio, "The Last Judgment," by the excellent choir of Jarvis St. Baptist Church, under the leadership of Mr. A. S. Vogt, one evening last week. Unfortunately the prevalent illness prevented us from being present, but we understand from reliable sources that the choruses were sung with much spirit, and with splendid tone, and that the light and shade, the precision and certainty of attack and the various climaxes, were effected in a way which elicited nothing but merited praise from the audience.

The first of the two concerts promised by the Toronto Vocal Society was given in the Pavilion Music Hall on Thursday evening, the 21st inst., to a fair sized audience. The programme on the whole was very attractive, and varied because, notwithstanding the interest which is always manifested in the singing of the Vocal Society, the appearance of the solo violinist, Miss Nora Clench; the violoncellist, Mr. Ruth; and the Toronto Orchestra, awakened pleasurable anticipations in themselves, and added not a little to the attractiveness of the programme. The different numbers sang by the Society showed careful preparation, and a striving after the artistic, as regards shading, tone, balance, and refined phrasing, which in nearly every case, was beautifully effected. Mr. Schuch deserves credit for his painstaking work, and for the general improvement and development of the chorus over last year. The orchestra played several numbers, some of which they have frequently performed before, the most ambitious being the "Ruy Plas" and "William Tell" overtures. They received one or two encores, and good naturedly responded. Miss Clench has undoubtedly improved since her last appearance here. Her bowing is more graceful and steady, her technic larger and more certain, and her interpretations more mature and musicianly. Her numbers on this occasion were the Andante and Finale from Mendelssohn's Violin Concerto (placed here twice before this season, once by Musin, and once by Miss Leonora Von Stosch) and Wieniawski's "Faust Fantaise." Exception might be taken at the rapidity with which she whirled off the Finale, although it certainly was brilliant. The slow movement was charmingly played—imaginatively and tenderly. Mr. Ruth was also very favorably received. He essayed the Golterman Concerto, and showed by his performance that he has abundant technic, a good tone, and the musicianly qualities which go to make an artist. It was unfortunate that a larger audience was not present. This could no doubt be attributed to minor attractions and preparations for Christmas festivities.

### LIBRARY TABLE.

FOR THE SAKE O' THE SILLER. By Maggie Swan. Toronto, Canada: William Briggs.

Of Fifeshire, some forty years ago, this tale is told. The characters are all in humble and middle class life. The course of love runs but roughly for Effie Blyth. Early left an orphan, she passes successively from the care of her grandfather to an uncle and aunt of niggardly habits. Compelled by hard usage to leave them, Effie obtains work in her native town. Jealousy and misunderstandings create divisions. Dishonesty is wrought for "The Sake o' the Siller," but disaster swiftly follows the wrongdoing, discomfiting the wrong-doer. In the end Effie makes what restitution is possible and old wrongs are righted. The greater part of the story is told in Scottish dialect, and may prove interesting to readers from Old Scotia. The motives and morals of this unpretentious volume are commendable but in literary merit it does not rise above the average.

BIBLIOGRAPHY OF THE SALISHAN LANGUAGES. By James Constantine Pilling. Washington: Government Printing Office. 1893.

That most indefatigable and most modest worker in the region of aboriginal philology, Mr. James Constantine Pilling, has already produced ten extensive bibliographies of as many large groups of Indian languages. The latest work deals with the dialects of the Salish family, generally known as Flatheads, but improperly, as the real Flatheads are their neighbors the Chinooks, into whose jargon a large number of Salish words enter. The Salish are chiefly an inland people in the neighborhood of the Rocky Mountains and along the Fraser and Columbia Rivers. They are thus partly Canadian and partly within the bounds of the United States. The late Dr. W. F. Tolmie, of Victoria, and Dr. George Dawson, of the Geological Survey, are most prominent among Canadian writers upon the Salish. Dr. Franz Boas' reports on the Indians of British Columbia furnished to the British Association, and lately continued by Dr. Chamberlain, contain much material for the study of this interesting group of languages. Mr. Pilling's treatise of some 97 pages, and four facsimiles of title pages, has been prepared with the care and erudition characteristic of the series, and will be found an invaluable guide to Salish linguistics.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT IN THE SOUTH AND THE SOUTHWEST. By Professor W. Beamis, Ph.D.; and POPULAR ELECTION OF U. S. SENATORS. By John Haynes. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

These periodical publications of the Johns Hopkins University are of marked utility not only to the historical student, and thoughtful politician but to the intelligent layman as well. They cannot fail to most materially aid those who would know more intimately the origin and character of the historical life and political institutions of our neighbours to the south. Each successive number shows careful research, painstaking thought, and comparative processes of investigation and reasoning. One cannot help admiring the fair and frank manner with which competent foreign criticism is received and its conclusions applied to defects in the polity and constitution of the United States by some of the able contributors to the series. Mr. Haynes exemplifies this wise breadth of view in referring to Professor James Bryce's strictures with reference to the present mode of election of U. S. Senators, for which he ably argues—remodelling and reform. "It by no means follows," says this thoughtful and candid writer, "that the progress of a hundred years, the growth in political knowledge and the changed condition of our people can suggest no salutary modifications." It is just here, it may be urged, that the elastic nature of the British constitution proves its wonderful adaptive and comprehensive power. It is far more vigorous, progressive and reformative in its scope and tendency than often the misguided and tenacious conservatism of U. S. legislators.

Professor Beamis and his coadjutors in their contributions have given us an excellent review of constitutional development in the Southern and Southwestern States.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE BUREAU OF ETHNOLOGY. J. W. Powell, Director, 1887-88. Washington: Government Printing Office. 1892.

Another of the Smithsonian elaborate reports has reached us, a small folio of over 650 pages, 450 cuts, and eight colored plates. Typographically, and in every other way, the report is a very elegant work, well worthy of the institution from which it emanates. It contains two treatises. The larger one by Mr. John Murdock is entitled Ethnological Results of the Point Barrow Expedition. This was an expedition, which set out from San Francisco in July of 1881, under command of Lieutenant Ray, of the U. S. army, for Point Barrow in Northern Alaska. There live the Eskimo, and among them were made the collections in the shape of implements, utensils, dress, ornaments, etc., with which Mr. Murdock's long paper of 440 pages deals. Much has been written upon the Eskimo, but their customs and mechanical arts have never before been so fully described. Mr. Murdock's work is something like a catalogue, but it is a catalogue which invests with interest every object with which it deals. The second treatise in the annual report is by Captain John G. Bourke, on The Medicine Men of the Apaches, and is the one illustrated with eight coloured plates. These plates represent medicine shirts and similar paraphernalia, including a gheastly necklace made of human fingers. The first chapter of this really learned document deals with medicine men, their modes of treating disease, etc. The second treats of Hoddentia, the sacrificial powder of the Apaches, and is vitiated by some references to Forlong's absurd "Rivers of Life." There is some good comparative archaeology in the third chapter on The Izze-Kloth, or medicine cord of the Apaches. Altogether this is a valuable contribution to American ethnology, and is highly creditable to Captain Bourke, whose wide reading and accurate observation are visible in every page.

### PERIODICALS.

University Extension for December has four papers of interest to the adherents of this cause, as well as editorials and reviews.

The editor of *The Writer* begins the December number with a review of Professor Newcomer's book on English Composition. This number has its customary complement of matter relating to the theory and practice of authorship.

The *Educational Journal*, as a Christmas number, is beautifully clad and most seasonably filled. In its pleasing pages instruction comes to us in merry mood and disports herself gaily with song and story, nor is humour lacking. We felicitate our able contemporary on its beautiful, able and timely issue.

*Littell's Living Age* for the present week has two stories "Out of the Workhouse," from *Temple Bar*, and "The Caretaker," from *Cornhill*. It has also the second part of Alfred Austin's pleasing sketch "The Garden that I love," and two well-considered papers on Rembrandt and his school, and Mashonaland and its people, respectively, and other readable matter, including four poems.

*Poet-Love*, with its January number will reach its fifth anniversary. This meritorious publication has done good work in its special department of study of Shakespeare, Browning and comparative literature. It is an excellent and suggestive help to the student and an instructive aid to the general reader. The December number has articles relating to Shakespeare, Browning and Tennyson, references to books, notes, news, etc. We wish our contemporary every success for the future.



Political Science receives adequate attention in the last number of the quarterly of the faculty of Columbia College. There are six papers dealing respectively with the concentration of wealth, the "economic" state, private claims against the state, Villainage in England, Parliamentary government in Italy and the unseemly foundations of society—all able contributions. A number of important works are reviewed, and Professor W. Dunning continues his most serviceable record of current events.

Perlycross still holds its own in *Macmillan's*—in the December number it reaches the xxiii chapter. Theodore Hook, Barham and Maginn are the subjects of Mr. George Saintsbury's delightful paper entitled "Three Humorists." The remaining articles are all good reading. Especially to a musician is that on "Descriptive music," to a naturalist that on "A Fourfooted Oddity," while the general reader will find comfort in "The New Athens," "Leaves from a Note Book," and more especially from the short story "The Intermediary."

Mr. W. R. Sullivan, under the caption "The Holy Office and Liberal Catholicism," in the *Westminster* for December, presents some thoughts suggested to him by Mr. Mivart's case. Mr. England Howlett has a paper of curious and interesting information on "Marriage Customs." Mr. W. H. Gleadell gives a not at all unfair estimate of Zola and his work. Papers follow dealing with Hospital work, Scotch household economy, property in land, and there is a notice of the literary work of the novelist, Ossip Schubin.

No less a critic than Julius Wellhausen begins the *New World* for December with a scholarly paper on that important subject of historical enquiry "The Babylonian Exile." Between this and Prof. Toy's paper on that well-threshold subject "The Parliament of Religions," will be found some eight important papers dealing with religious, moral and social subjects from the standpoint of thorough and advanced thought and scholarship. The *New World* has come to stay, and we can understand the interest with which thinkers and students of theology and cognate subjects look forward to the advent of each successive number.

The *Cosmopolitan* has almost virtually taken its readers by the hand and led them through the marvels of the Chicago Exhibition. The present number begins with an eloquent "Farewell to the White City," from the pen of Bourget. John J. Ingalls then fills the air with rhetorical pyrotechnics. It is so refreshing to come to earth again and be charmed by F. Hopkinson Smith's unpretentious "White Umbrella at the Fair," and amused by the genial paper of Robert Grant, or Mark Twain's extravaganza. W. D. Howells, Walter Besant, Guy de Maupassant and others, leave not a dull page in this attractive number.

Among our College journals, one of the best is the *Owl*. The students of the University of Ottawa have just cause to feel proud of the Christmas number. In it we find contributions of varied merit, it is true, but none lacking in interest—from poet, prelate—the two happily combined in Archbishop O'Brien's "Legend of Bethlehem"—from student and graduate on subjects of general and special interest: many of them are marked by that fine spirit of devotion and reverence which befit the season and its suggested topics. Sublime thoughts find noble expression in Lampman's impressive poem "Elemental Voices." We observe among other talented contributors the name of Charles Gordon Rogers. There are in addition portraits and biographical sketches of Archbishops Cleary and Walsh.

Governor Russell has the first paper in the December number of the *North American Review* in which he makes a thoughtful enquiry into the political causes of business depression in the United States, and charges the Republican party with "four years of reckless, extravagant legislation (which) had to be paid for by impaired confidence, with the inevitable result of panic and distress." There are a num-

ber of interesting articles in this number: Capt. W. T. Sampson, of U. S. N., attacks Admiral Colomb's Battle-ship of the Future. Dr. Louis Robinson tells us "what (stuff) dreams are made of." Justin McCarthy, M. P., discusses Parliamentary manners, and some thoughts on English Universities of the late Professor Freeman here appear. This is a good number of the *North American*.

We do not know how to approach Mr. Stinson Jarvis's astounding article with which the December *Arena* begins. "The Ascent of Life: or Psychic Laws and Forces in Nature." Surely, this is a tremendous subject for the pen even of a young and popular novelist. Newton, Kant, Laplace and others have proved the power of genius to reveal the mysterious laws of mind and matter—and now comes Mr. Jarvis to lead us up the ascent of life, and lead us he can, so it appears, *volens volens*. This is a full, bright and readable number of the progressive *Arena*. Among the papers may be mentioned those of Professor Sanday on the higher criticism, Dr. G. C. Douglas on Bi-Metallism, Dr. J. R. Cocks on Hypnotism as applied to medicine, and Thomas L. Brown on rent. C. S. Darrow writes of realism in art and literature. There is also a curious paper by Dr. H. Hensholdt on Hindoo Magic, and the editor has an appreciation of Gerald Massey.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. have published a beautiful new and cheap Portland edition of "Evangeline."

The third volume of the new and complete edition of Pepys' Diary will be published by Macmillan & Co.

In this issue of *The Century* will be printed an article on the Garfield Conkling feud contributed by ex-Senator Dawes.

Dr. Thorburn, of Ottawa, heard Hugh Miller, author of "The Old Red Sandstone," deliver his last lecture in Edinburgh.

Of recent addresses on the World's Fair those of Mr. Adam Brown and of Mr. Barlow Cumberland have been very favorably received.

Joaquin Miller has been writing what is described as "poetical romance," and it is to be called "The Building of the City Beautiful."

The January Harper's Magazine, which appeared on the 22nd inst., counts among its attractive features the first part of Mr. George du Maurier's novel, "Trilby," with his own illustrations.

The Atlantic Monthly in the January number begins its 73d volume, and rarely in the thirty-six years of its existence has it contained in a single issue so many interesting and valuable articles.

The heirs of the elder Dumas still have an income of about \$7,000 a year from the sale of his novels. Of his many books the most popular are "The Three Musketeers" and "Monte Cristo."

A biography of Bishop Polk, who was also a general in the Confederate army, has been written by his son, Dr. Wm. Polk, of New York, and will shortly be published here and in London by Longmans, Green, & Co.

George W. Cable's novel, "John March, Southerner," which begins in the January *Scribner*, is a dramatic story of the new South. The novel has been long in preparation by the author, who considers it his best work.

Dr. Daniel Clark, our well known authority on insanity and kindred topics, is a welcome and instructive lecturer; literature is to the learned Doctor a study of special delight. The subject of his last lecture was "The Insane and their Handiwork."

"Grip," we are glad to know, has been revived, and with new plumage and energy, edited by its father and founder Mr. J. W. Bengough, the cartoonist, and managed by Mr.

J. J. Bell, an old contributor to *The Week*, will, if our wishes avail, have a long and prosperous career.

One of the features of *The Popular Science Monthly* for 1894 will be a series of articles on the evolution of ethics, by Prof. E. P. Evans. The first of this series, dealing with *The Ethics of Tribal Society*, is to open the January number.

McMillan & Co. announce "Mental Development in the Child and the Race," by Professor J. Mark Baldwin, of Princeton, editor of the *Psychological Review*. This book is to be a contribution to genetic and comparative psychology.

The fables of La Fontaine, the greatest of modern fabulists, are just issued by Estes & Lauriat. The translation is that of Elizur Wright, which is, besides being the best, the only complete English version. The illustrations are of superior merit.

My Arctic Journal, a year among ice-fields and Eskimos, by Josephine Diebitsch-Peary with an account of the Great White Journey across Greenland, by Robert E. Peary, Civil Engineer, U. S. Navy, is announced by the Contemporary Publishing Company of New York.

The writings of Professor Max Müller number nearly eighty volumes, beginning with his German translation of the "Hitopadesa" in 1844, and ending with his newly published lectures on "Theosophy, or Practical Religion," in which work the complete catalogue is given.

Among the curiosities of book sales may be noted the fact that there was sold in London the other day for the small sum of \$1.50, David Garrick's copy of Pope's translation of the "Iliad." It was in six volumes, and of the first edition, with the exception of the first volume, and it had Garrick's ex-libris.

In the varied series entitled "Macmillan's Dollar Novels" still a new note is soon to be struck with the publication of "The Delectable Duchy: some tales of East Cornwall" by "Q." author of "Dead Man's Rock," "The Splendid Spur," and other stories of adventure and of the local coast life of southern England.

Estes & Lauriat have just issued a new and superb edition of Hudson's Shakespeare. The text, on fine laid paper, is illustrated by thirty-six full page etchings by L. Monzies, from designs by the celebrated French artist, H. Pille, and printed on Imperial Japan paper. The set is bound in full French parchment, with gold tops and rough edges, and is enclosed in an undressed leather case.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, New York, and Chicago, have recently added to their Riverside Literature Series, as Extra Double Number M (30 cents, postpaid), James Russell Lowell's famous poem a Fable for Critics. The book is illustrated with Outline Portraits of the Authors mentioned in the poem, and there is also a facsimile of the rhyming title-page of the first edition.

It is announced that the Right, Hon. Sir John Lubbock, Bart, F.R.S., member of the House of Commons for London University, as president of the city of London branch of the Imperial Federation League, has issued a circular proposing the reconstruction, of the league to promote union in the Empire for defence and commercial union, as nearly as it is practicable on the basis of free trade throughout the Empire, the first aim to be the establishment of periodical conference of the Empire.

Mr. Leslie Stephen has expressed the following astounding opinion of Dryden: "Dryden is a great man, whose greatness could be denied by no one with a proper fear of the critics before his eyes; but we cannot think that he is one of the men of whose posthumous friendship we are ambitious. We cannot shake him by the hand. If his best things were collected into one volume, and the other seventeen perished, the loss would hardly be sensible to any but the professor of literature; and even the one volume would gather dust upon most book shelves."

Mr. Grant Allen, since writing his three volume novel, the "Scallywag," has also published "Science in Arcady" and "Ivan Greet's Masterpiece," and has a new short story in the Press called "Michael's Crag" as well as a little railway stall book, "An Army Doctor's Romance." He is also bringing out a small volume of Poems under the title of "The Lower Slopes." In consequence of being attacked by "the writer's cramp," he is now forced to have recourse to dictation only in the composition of his works.

Professor Goldwin Smith, in issuing the fourth edition of his now well-known work on the Political History of the United States, adds a new preface from which we take the following: "The writer cannot send this fourth edition of his work to press without specially acknowledging the kindness of his American readers and reviewers, whose reception of a book which in some things contravenes cherished traditions is a proof of American candor and liberality. Perhaps they have discerned, beneath the British critic of American history, the Anglo-Saxon who, to the Republic which he regards as the grandest achievement of his race, desires to offer no homage less pure or noble than the truth."

### READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

#### BITING NAILS.

Gnawing the nails is popularly believed to be a sign of constitutional bad temper and nervousness in the person who bites, but a French doctor, named Berillon, has discovered that it is much worse than that. He calls it "onychophagy," and sees in such a habit a symptom of degeneracy, of nervous excitation and debility, of incipient lunacy, and half a hundred different kinds of "phobias" which are well known to practitioners in Paris. He finds that it is more prevalent in towns than in the country, more common in girls than in boys, and has investigated the causes thereof and statistically tabulated the results. Perhaps some day it will be proved that there are no such simple things as mere bad habits, and that even eating peas with a knife is only a subtle form of some disease.—*Invention.*

#### ON THE TRACK OF MONTAIGNE.

"When young," writes Montaigne, "I studied for show; afterwards to grow wiser; now I study for diversion." He liked to have his books around him even when he did not read them. Numerous lecterns were distributed over the brick floor of this circular room, and upon them he placed his favorite volumes. He, therefore read standing, according to the very general custom of his time, which was doubtless better than our own, of making our backs crooked by sitting and bending over our books. According to his own admission he had a bad memory, therefore he must have been in frequent need of referring to his tomes for the quotations from ancient authors which he was so fond of bringing into his text, and which make a writer at this end of the nineteenth century smile at the thought of how all the quills would rise upon that fretful and pampered porcupine, the reading public of to-day, if Latin and Greek were ladled out to it after Montaigne's fashion.

The room is bare, with the exception of the wreck of an armchair of uncertain history, but upon the forty-seven beams crossing the ceiling are fifty-four inscriptions in Latin and Greek, written, or rather painted, with a brush by Montaigne. Their interest has suffered a little from the restoration which some of them have undergone; but there they are, the crystals of thought picked up by the hermit of the tower in his wanderings along the highways and byways of ancient literature, and which he fastened, as it were, to the beams over his head, just where the peasants to-day hang their dry sausages, their bacon, and strings of garlic. Many persons copy sentences out of their favorite books, with the intention of tasting their savour again and again; but if they do not lose them, they are generally too busy or too indolent afterwards to look for them. Mon-

taigne, however, had his favorite texts always before his eyes. The curious visitor intent upon a discovery will be sure to find in these the philosophical scaffolding of the Essays; but I, who examine such things somewhat superficially, would rather believe that Montaigne inscribed them upon the rough wood because they expressed in a few words much that he had already thought or felt. By the extracts that a man makes for his private satisfaction from the authors who please him, the bent of his intellect and cast of character can be very accurately judged. If other testimony were wanting, these sentences would prove the gravely philosophical temper of Montaigne's mind, notwithstanding the flippant confessions of frailty which he mingles sometimes so incongruously with the reflections of a sage. Most of the extracts are from Latin and Greek authors, but not a few are from the Books of Ecclesiastes and Ecclesiasticus and the Epistles of St Paul. Here one sees written by the hand of the sixteenth century thinker the noble words of Terence:—

"Homo sum, humani a me nihil alienum puto." Then one catches sight of this line by the sagacious Horace:

"Quid aeternis minorem consiliis animum fatigas?"

Looking at another piece of timber one slowly spells out the words:—

"O miseris hominum mentes! O pectora caeca!"

And so one follows the track of Montaigne's mind from rafter to rafter. There is a tradition in Perigord which some local writers have accepted as fact, that the Montaigne family was of English origin. It is not easy to ascertain the ground on which it rests. The patronymic was Eyquem, and the *châtelain-signeur* who settled in Perigord and took the territorial title of Montagne or Montaigne came from the Bordelais. This is about all that is really known of the family. If the Eyquems had borne a prominent part against the French kings in the long wars which had not ended a hundred years before the birth of the moralist, this would have been sufficient to account for their being described as English.—*Temple Bar.*

#### STAMMERING AND STAMMERERS.

The following from a local daily voices the sentiment of the Toronto Press regarding that very successful institution, Church's Auto-Voce School for the cure of stammering:—

A representative of The Mail yesterday visited that interesting institution, Church's Auto-Voce School for the cure of stammering, located in one of the most desirable residential portions of the city—Wilton crescent. The visit certainly served to confirm the good impressions already extant concerning the school and its work. Since its organization in 1890 its capacity has been fully taxed, even the usual holidays being passed by unobserved. A perusal of the books showed an increasing number of applications for admission, but in spite of this large volume of business, the poor who stammer have not been forgotten, between one and two thousand dollars' worth of training having been given gratis. The school and its principal enjoy the full confidence of its numerous graduates, and the testimony given by them is convincing, and shows that the Auto-Voce method, which can apply to no two alike, is in the highest sense of the word educational. Considering the certainty as well as the genuine character of the work, the rates charged are very moderate indeed, and no payments are required until a cure has been effected. A visit to the Auto-Voce school, and a brief conversation with its business-like principal, Mr. S. T. Church, is sufficient explanation of the reason why so many have successfully graduated from this institution.

In answer to a question by the reporter, Mr. Church said:—"Stammering is a condition not confined to the voice, but manifesting itself in very many different ways. We are dealing with it as it affects the organs of speech in the expression of thought. It appears to be no respecter of persons, the young, however, being more susceptible to the condition than

their elders. The causes of manifestation are numerous, and the latter may, and does, become habitual. The condition cannot be permanently removed, and the stammerer restored to a healthful and normal condition as regards the liberty of his voice, by magnetism, hypnotism, or by drugs or surgical operations. My experience is that so-called stammerers have, as a rule, from an anatomical standpoint, vocal organs in a normal condition. Stammering is not a physical or mental defect, but is a disturbed condition of the relations normally existing between body and mind. The cure can be effected by restoring these relations, and each individual case requires a special method of treatment under our system, for the proper carrying out of which a deep knowledge of human nature, combined with keen perception, are required on the part of the teacher."

The examinations witnessed were most interesting, the successful graduates receiving well-deserved congratulations. In closing, it may be said that in addition to the success of the stammering department, a large number of persons, including public speakers, have been trained for voice defects of various kinds, and with marked success. The same experience has been manifested in connection with children's voices. Altogether the Auto-Voce school is, perhaps one of the most interesting, and at the same time beneficial, institutions in the city.

Since the establishment of the school 118 students have graduated, and there have been no failures. There are at present 16 attendants, being six above the number supposed to be in the school at any one time.

#### HOW WILLIAM COBBETT LEARNT STYLE.

William Cobbett, born, apparently in 1762, was the son of a small farmer, and grandson of an agricultural labourer. The house in which he was born is still to be seen near the railway station of the little town of Farnham. Arthur Young, according to Cobbett, says somewhere that Farnham is at the head of the finest stretch of land in England—speaking, of course, from an agricultural point of view. The chalk ranges of the Hog's Back run eastward from it to shelter the picturesque Surrey villages towards Godalming and Guildford. The southwest the chalk again forms the "hangers" amidst which nestles the country sacred to White of Selborne. Wide heaths spread southwards to the pine-crowned Crooksbury Hill and the Quaker Alpine summit of Hindhead. Near Cobbett's birthplace, lay Waverley Abbey with its ancient ruins and Moor Park, where Swift had once made a pet of Stella, and, in Farnham itself, the stately palace of the Bishop of Winchester. There is no finer bit of English scenery; and in Cobbett's childhood the agricultural population had been passing through a period of marked prosperity. From them sprang the burly, beef-eating soldiery who held one Englishman to be equal to three Frenchmen (that was Cobbett's settled conviction), and the cudgel-playing, bull-bating, beer-swilling peasantry, who accepted Squire Western and Parson Trulliber as essential part of the order of Providence. Cobbett, brought up in poverty, but not in misery, remembered every detail of the old country with singular fondness. He remembered the sandhill down which he had rolled with his brothers, and the big elm tree into which he had watched a wild cat; and he recurs enthusiastically to a day when the linnets were singing and bluebells flowering, the ploughboys whistling, and their horses' harnesses jingling near Waverley Abbey, when suddenly the hounds came up in full cry, and he, then eight years old, joined for miles in the chase. Characteristically he refers to this as one of the perfectly happy moments of his life; also to another occasion, equally happy, when he heard of the suicide of Castlereagh. He was proud of his education in the "sweet air": had he been brought up like a milkmaid, with a nurserymaid at his heels,

he would have been as great a fool as the idiots turned out from those dens of Junces called colleges and universities. Cobbett, however, had learnt his letters, and to some purpose. When he was eleven years old, someone told him of the King's garden at Kew, still finer than the Bishop's garden at Farnham. He started at once with thirteen halfpence in his pocket. Passing through Richmond, he saw in a shop window 'Swift's "Tale of a Tub," price threepence. He had already spent threepence on bread and cheese, but decided to devote threepence more to literature instead of supper. He lay down under a haystack, read Swift till he fell asleep, and learnt a lesson of style which was to last him for life. Next morning, Cobbett was engaged by a good-natured gardener at Kew; but he soon gave this up, and, after some further adventures, found himself when just of age, a recruit in a regiment at Chatham. The British soldier of these days had his virtues, as Frenchmen and Americans found out; but was not remarkable for sobriety or literary taste. Cobbett, however, was an exception. He taught himself grammar while a private, on sixpence a day. The edge of his berth was his seat; his knapsack, his bookcase; a bit of board he could take his turn at the fireplace; half a score of thoughtless soldiers were laughing and brawling around him. He was so poor that when by great shifts he had saved a halfpenny to buy a red herring, and lost it by accident, he cried like a child. Cobbett soon became a model soldier; his stalwart frame probably recommended him as well as his industry and sobriety; and he was soon not only a sergeant, but especially trusted with all the regimental accounts, and even with the conduct of a survey in Canada.—Mr. Leslie Stephen, in the "New Review."

THE GRIPPE EPIDEMIC.

A SCOURGE MORE TO BE DREADED THAN CHOLERA.

Medical Science Powerless to Prevent its Spread—It is Again Sweeping Over Canada with Great Severity—How its Evil Effects Can Best be Counteracted—Only Prompt Measures Can Ensure Safety.

It is stated on high medical authority that an epidemic of la grippe is more to be feared than an outbreak of cholera. The latter disease can be controlled, and where sanitary precautions are observed the danger can be reduced to the minimum. But not so with la grippe. Medical science has not yet fathomed its mysteries, and is powerless to prevent its spread. Three years ago an epidemic of la grippe swept over this country, leaving death and shattered constitutions in its wake, and now once more it has appeared in epidemic form; not so severe, perhaps, as on the former occasion, but with sufficient violence to cause grave alarm, and to warn the prudent to take prompt measures to resist its inroads.

When, a few months ago, it was announced that cholera had broken out in Grimsby, one of England's important seaports, it was feared that it would reach this continent, yet this once dreaded scourge was checked and exterminated with a loss of not more than half a dozen lives. That la grippe is more to be dreaded than cholera is shown by the fact that in London last week upwards of an hundred deaths were due to this trouble, and medical science is powerless to prevent its spread, and can do nothing more than relieve those stricken with the disease. At the present moment thousands of Canadians are suffering from la grippe and the misery it is causing would be difficult to estimate. Even when the immediate symptoms of the disease disappear it too

frequently leaves even the most robust constitution shattered. The after effects of la grippe are perhaps more dangerous than the disease itself, and assume many forms, such as extreme nervousness, distressing headaches, pains in the back, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, shortness of breath on slight exertion, swelling of the limbs, an indisposition to exertion, a feeling of constant tiredness, partial paralysis and many other distressing symptoms. In removing the after effects of la grippe, or for fortifying the system to withstand its shock, no remedy has met with as great success as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They rebuild the blood, restore shattered nerves, and place the sufferer in a condition of sound health. In proof of these statements we produce a few letters speaking in the strongest and most positive terms as to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of la grippe or influenza.

Mr. George Rose, Rednersville, Ont., says:—"I am well to-day and do not hesitate giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the credit of saving my life. I had three attacks of la grippe and was so reduced in flesh and strength I could hardly stand alone. I had no appetite. I could not sleep because my legs and feet became badly swollen and cramped. The pain was at times so violent that I could not refrain from screaming, and I would tumble about in bed and long for day to come. If I attempted to get up and walk I was apt to fall from dizziness. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did not help me, and I was so discouraged I did not think I could live more than a few months, when one day I read in the paper of the cure of a man whose symptoms were like mine. I sent for a box of Pink Pills, and by the time it was gone there was an improvement. I continued the use of the pills, found that I could now get a good night's sleep, and the cramps and pains which had formerly made my life miserable, had disappeared, and I felt better than I had in four years. I know that it was Pink Pills that brought about the change, because I was taking nothing else. I have taken in all seven boxes, and I feel as good now as I did at forty years of age."

Capt. James McKay, Tiverton, N.S., says:—"I had la grippe about three years ago and that tied me up pretty well. I wasn't fit to take charge of a ship, so sailed south as far as Milk River, Jamaica, as nurse for an invalid gentleman. The weather was simply melting, and I used to lie on the deck at night, and in my weakened condition got some sort of fever. When I reached home I was completely used up and continued to get worse until I could hardly move about. At times my limbs would become numb with a tingling sensation as though a hundred needles were being stuck into me. Then my eyesight began to fail. It was difficult for me to distinguish persons at a distance. My face became swollen and drawn, and my eyes almost closed. The doctors could do nothing for me. At this time the statement of a man down in Cape Breton came to my notice. He attributed his cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I thought there might be a chance for me. I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and soon found that they were helping me, and their continued use put me on my feet again, and I went to work after months of enforced idleness, to the great astonishment of my acquaintances, who never expected to see me around again. I feel it my duty to advise the use of Pink Pills by people who are run down or suffer from the effects of any chronic ailment. They saved my life, and you may be sure I am grateful."

John W. Poothe, Newcombe Mills, Ont., says:—"Words cannot express the gratitude I feel for the great good I have received from the use of your Pink Pills. I had my full share of la grippe and it left me in a weak and debilitated condition. My nerves were unstrung and I was unable to hold anything, such as a saucer of tea in my hands without spilling it. I had terrible pains in my head and stomach, and although I consulted a good physician I derived no benefit. I made up my mind to use your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I now look upon the decision as an inspiration, so great is the benefit I have derived from the use of this marvelous remedy. My pains have vanished, my nerves are strengthened, and I am feeling better than I have done before in years.

Mr. W. A. Marshall, principal of the Clementsport, N.S., Academy, says:—"I had a bad attack of la grippe which left me weak, nervous and badly used up. I suffered almost continually with terrible headaches, backache and pains through the body. I tried many remedies without receiving any benefit until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the use of seven boxes has made me feel like a new man, as I am now as strong as I was before my sickness. I can heartily recommend them to others so afflicted.

Mr. B. Crouter, Warkworth, Ont., brother of Rev. Darius Crouter, who some years ago represented East Northumberland in the House of Commons, says:—"Two years ago I had an attack of la grippe which nearly cost me my life. My legs and feet were continually cold and cramped, and I could get little or no sleep at night, and you can understand what a burden life was to me. One day I read of a remarkable cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a trial. When I began using the Pink Pills there was such a numbness in my feet that I could not feel the floor when I stepped on it. As I continued the use of the pills this disappeared; the feeling returned to my limbs, the cramps left me, I felt as though new blood were coursing through my veins, and I can now go to bed and sleep soundly all night. When I get up in the morning instead of feeling tired and depressed, I feel thoroughly refreshed, and all this wonderful change is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I believe Pink Pills have no equal for building up the blood, and I strongly recommend them to all sufferers, or to any who wish to fortify the system against disease."

Scores of other equally strong recommendations might be quoted, but the above will suffice to prove the undoubted efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in removing all the evil effects of la grippe or influenza, and those who have in any degree suffered from this dangerous malady should lose no time in fortifying the system by the judicious use of Pink Pills. They are the only remedy that strike at the root of the trouble and thoroughly eradicate its bad effects. Ask for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and do not be persuaded to try something else. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Humility is the first lesson we learn from reflection, and self-distrust the first proof we give of having obtained a knowledge of ourselves.—Zimmermann.

LITERARY LABOR AND HEALTH.

To make literary work healthy is a simple process, depending on the mode in which each day is allotted to it, and also on the mode in which the body is physically trained and disposed to carry it out. The first grand point is to begin the day well by rising early. The universal experience of the wisest men of all ages is in favor of the habit of getting up early in the morning. The practice is closely connected with length of life. It is also closely connected with happiness and activity of life. The physiological facts on this subject are striking. Those who rise early in the morning are, without any doubt, able to work during the succeeding hours for a longer time than those who habitually rise late. Confirmed early risers usually wake at their ordinary time even when they have gone late to bed, and during the day feel less fatigue than do persons who from habit linger long in bed. There is something in the act of breathing the early morning air which invigorates for the whole day, seems to remove oppressive vapors from the body, and renders all the active organs of the body—the brain, the nerves, the organs of the senses, the muscles, the lungs and the heart—freer to act. The mental health is also invigorated and refreshed. In the country no part of the day is so beautiful as the early morning, and in large towns even the same is true. There is another advantage. The practice begets the habit of regularity and punctuality.

When once awake it is good practice to turn out straight away. The mind is then bright for the day. Second naps in the morning breed heavy, leaden days, in which the head feels bound or compressed, and as if another necessary nap were always coming on. To read in bed in the morning is very bad. To get up briskly is to be sharp and sure till it is time to turn in for another night. With the early hours of the morning literary work is always most fruitfully associated when the habit of early work is once acquired. Thoughts are freshest then; the arrangement of thoughts is cleared then; memory is keenest then. Thus thought, method and memory conspire together, and labour becomes pleasure. In the literary life nothing is so wholesome as to carry out the work without strain. There is always some little difficulty in getting into harness, but this mastered, work becomes easy enough. Samuel Johnson records that he could always work when he was forced to it; and Miss Martineau tells us that after the first quarter of an hour she found everything easy. With healthy minds this experience is common.

There is, however, a danger connected with it that must not be forgotten; that danger is the too long continuance of the labour after it has become easy. With some this danger is serious. The work is so fascinating, the time goes as if hours were minutes, and the physical powers are, as it were, stolen upon and robbed outrageously. It causes feebleness of the senses, irregular nervous distribution, uncertain play of the circulation, and bad sleep. In working it is wise to have the knowledge of time always in view, to break it in intervals of an hour or so regularly, and to limit it altogether as to duration. I have come to the conclusion that no profitable work can be carried out after six hours of daily steady labour, and I would recommend every student to keep that period in mind as the full period for good and rich mental activity. I need not say that quietude is an essential part of the literary life, and that the man devoted to the exercise of literary pursuits should have and seek as few distractions of worry and outside tumult as he possibly can. In his leisure he may occupy himself as much as he pleases in other works that do not produce actual weariness, provided that they cease with the performance of them, and interfere nothing with his life labour when that is in progress.—*Sir B. W. Richardson, in the Asclepiad.*

Thin and impure blood is made rich and healthful by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It braces up the nerves and gives renewed strength.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Manitoba Free Press: Conservative leaders predict that a general election will be held in Great Britain in February and they advance reasons, satisfactory to themselves at least, for holding such an opinion. The Liberal electoral executive, however, is in a state of comparative inaction, which leads to the inevitable conclusion that their opponents are a little out in their calculations.

Ottawa Free Press: If the customs duties imposed upon goods imported into Canada are paid by the foreign producers and do not increase the cost of imported goods to Canadian consumers, why not collect duties on the raw material of Canadian manufacturers? Why exempt the monopolist from the operation of the policy by which they swear? Why not make the foreign producers of cotton, wool, unrefined sugar, and other raw materials imported by protected combiners, contribute something to the Dominion treasury.

Kingston News: The difference between contagious pleuro-pneumonia and transit pneumonia is not yet known to British medical science, though it is clearly understood both in Canada and the United States. Under these circumstances, it is perhaps premature to assume that the embargo upon Canadian cattle is due to a desire on the part of the British authorities to extend to British farmers anything like veiled commercial protection. It may still be hoped that they have sinned ignorantly, and that they will retrace their steps whenever they can be brought to see the truth.

St. John Telegraph: The Hawaiian people are incomparably more civilized and better educated than the southern negroes, and yet the Republicans appear to be unwilling that they should have any share in the government of their own country, and desire to hand it over to a band of Americans who are mere interlopers, and who from their small numbers could exercise no control over the government unless with the good will of the Hawaiian people. This Hawaiian business has put the United States on its trial before the civilized world, and it remains to be seen how it will stand the test.

Montreal Star: By "Scientific Protection" is doubtless meant, as the despatches briefly indicate, an arrangement of the tariff so as to protect legitimate infant industries, without fostering monopolies or "combiners." The divergence of such a policy from that of the Opposition is plain. They do not propose to protect infant industries at all—that is, if they adhere to the teaching of the Ottawa platform. Their position is that all protection is improper, while the claim of the Government and of the tariff reform contingent is that there is such a thing as proper and wholesome protection.

Vancouver Daily News-Advertiser: A perusal of the Australian newspapers shows that in the general accuracy and interest of the news which they receive from Great Britain they are ahead of their Canadian contemporaries, which, on account of their comparatively small number and limited resources, are compelled to be content almost entirely with sharing in the cable news with the newspapers of the United States. To suit the larger patronage which the latter enjoy, the British news is flavoured and distorted, so that if not actually inaccurate, it is so colored that it gives an entirely erroneous idea of the facts or circumstances which are the subject of the despatch. It behoves the Canadian newspapers to determine at the earliest possible time they will establish a cable service for themselves which shall be distinctively British and absolutely impartial and accurate.

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**Heart-burn** "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."

**Sour Stomach** GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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This is wrong-- TAKE the Yolk from the Egg, TAKE the Oil from the Olive, What is left?

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**SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.**

Aluminum does not readily absorb heat, and for this reason it is spoken of as the coming roofing material.—*Kate Field's Washington.*

Sir Benjamin Richardson, an eminent London physician, gives it as his opinion that bicycling, long persisted in, will inevitably injure the spine, the lungs and the circulation of the rider.

The cancellation of stamps by electricity is being adopted by the Post-Office Department of the United States, recently patented stamping machines being used for that purpose and also for the postmarking of letters.

The cholera in Russia is less virulent. The official statistics show that from May to September, 1892, there were throughout the empire 433,643 cases of the disease and 215,157 deaths, and from January to November, 1893, 76,167 cases and 30,284 deaths.

It is proposed to build a cantilever bridge, of 1,800 feet clear span, across the Ohio river at Cincinnati. The engineer of the scheme is Mr. G. W. G. Ferris, the designer of the Ferris Wheel at the World's Fair. That will be the largest span of the kind in the world.

In order to search for the bodies of two persons recently drowned in Cayuga Lake, in Western New York, electric lights were submerged to a considerable depth last week, being lowered from a steam launch that could that could not only move about, but also carry a dynamo.

A new process of making mirrors is to be employed by a company recently organized in Lynn, Mass. It consists of the application of some chemical preparation to the glass and then varnishing the same to prevent scratching. Very little time or apparatus is required for this work, it is said, and the production will be cheapened greatly thereby.

A coast gun built by Krupp, when being tested at the Meppen proving grounds recently, threw the projectile 65,616 feet or nearly 13 miles, the gun having an elevation of 44 degrees. The projectile weighed 474 pounds; the charge of powder 253 pounds; giving an initial velocity of 2,099 feet. It is estimated that the projectile reached an altitude of 21,456 feet, and its flight occupied 70.2 seconds.

An engineering feat worthy of note was accomplished a few days ago in the completion of the boring of the Busk-Ivanhoe Railway Tunnel under the Rocky Mountains at Hagerman Pass, Col. The tunnel is close upon two miles long, and is bored through solid grey granite. Its accomplishment involved three years and 20 days' work, each day being of 20 laboring hours. The tunnel is 10 800 feet above sea level, and is on the line of the Colorado Midland Railway.

The nationality of Pasteur's patients is an interesting item. France and Algeria sent him 1,584 in 1892, and Algeria is notorious as a source of supply of bitten persons. Portugal sent 96, England 26, Belgium 11, Egypt 12, Spain 14, Greece 19, Russia and the United States 1 each, Holland 14, Switzerland 3 and India 9. In Russia and elsewhere, I fancy, they have institutes of their own for the practice of Pasteur's treatment. From Madeira one patient came, his injury arising from a rabid dog which had been bitten by a Portuguese dog. Till then rabies was unknown in Madeira.—*Illustrated London News.*

The report of the "Leprosy Commission of India" fills a bulky volume of 456 pages. The geographical distribution of leprosy throughout India is lucidly set forth in three large maps, colored. These show the changes in the number and proportion of lepers in the three Presidencies, according to the three census returns of 1871-81 and 1891, and the most affected districts. The last, that of 1891, exhibits a general decrease of leprosy all over India; a very satisfactory condition brought about chiefly by the efforts made of late years to improve the sanitation of the country.—*New York Medical Record.*

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THE UNION LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY 58TH HALF YEARLY DIVIDEND.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum has been declared by the Directors of this Company for the half year ending 31st inst., and that the same will be paid at the company's offices, 28 and 30 Toronto St., on and after MONDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF JANUARY PROX. The transfer books will be closed from the 22nd to the 31st inst., both inclusive.

By order, W. MACLEAN, Managing Director. Toronto, December 6th, 1893.

THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Between all points Fort William, Detroit and East, for

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MISCELLANEOUS.

It is now some time since talk first began of "temperance public-houses," and the Bishop of Durham is of opinion that the subject should not be allowed to drop. That ecclesiastical dignitary's idea is to have a public-house where men can be supplied with good beer and non-intoxicants. His theory is that the adulteration of beer and spirits causes the debasing drunkenness we see in our streets, and, ergo, that the substitution of good liquor would to a great extent reform the community.

"My Optician," of 159 Yonge St., is an old established firm in Toronto, having made optics a speciality examines eyes correctly, charging only for spectacles.

There are 20,000 miners and other workmen reported to be out of employment and in great distress in the Gogebic iron mining district in northern Wisconsin. They received good wages but it was a "boom" time in the newly-developed region, and they spent all that was earned in the general spirit of extravagance which prevailed. This has been a fault by no means confined to the Gogebic district. The Governor of Wisconsin has called for contributions of clothing and money for the sufferers there.

A HIGH VALUATION.

"If there was only one bottle of Hagar's Yellow Oil in Manitoba I would give one hundred dollars for it," writes Philip H. Brant of Monteith, Manitoba, after having used it for a severe wound and for frozen fingers, with, as he says, "astonishing good results."

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria is said to submit herself to the severest regimen in order to retain the beautiful figure for which she is noted. She fasts morning and evening, making her only regular meal at noon, of grilled meat, biscuits and a glass of wine. Occasionally she eats a raw egg or a little fruit. She wears heavy flannel underwear winter and summer, takes vapor baths and massage, and by dint of all this and much horseback riding she keeps a waist measure of twenty inches, in spite of her fifty-six years.—Harper's Bazar.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

DEAR SIRS,—I can truly say Hagar's Pectoral Balsam is the best remedy ever made for coughs and colds. It is worth its weight in gold. HARRY PALMER, Lorneville, Ont.

Eight cars loaded with human hair arrived in Paris recently, consigned to dealers in that merchandise. The hair came from India and China, whence thousands of pounds are annually sent to England and France. This traffic, a foreign medical journal says, is the cause of the introduction of many diseases in Europe. The hair is cut from persons after death in China, and although it is disinfected upon arrival in France, it often carries the germs of disease. Asiatic hair, owing in part to its coarseness, can be purchased cheaply.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

CONSTIPATION CURED.

The following extract from a letter from Mr. Jas. M. Carson, Banff, N.W.T., will speak for itself:—"I have been troubled with constipation and general debility and was induced to use your B.B.B. through seeing your advertisement. I now take great pleasure in recommending it to all my friends, as it completely cured me."

"Lord Salisbury sits for his photograph as if carved out of stone and never speaks," says the New York Herald. "Lord Rosebery, although he dislikes sitting, makes a good subject, but Mr. Goschen, through inability to restrain the spasmodic twitching of the lips, spoils plate after plate. Lord Randolph Churchill is also a plate spoiler. He hates sitting, is very irritable and tugs at his beard till the last moment. Mr. Balfour looks bored but amiable, and has a difficulty in disposing of his legs. The Duke of Devonshire has to be carefully watched. He has been known to yawn in the middle of one of his own speeches, and carries this habit into the studio."

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BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES Re-opens on Wednesday, Sept. 6th. Full English Course Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, etc. For Prospectus MISS GRIER, LADY PRINCIPAL, WYKEHAM HALL, TORONTO.

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THE HOME SAVINGS & LOAN CO. (LIMITED.) DIVIDEND NO. 29. Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of

SEVEN PER CENT. PER ANNUM Has this day been declared on the paid-up capital stock of the Company for the half-year ending 31st DECEMBER INST., and that the same will be payable at the office of the Company, No. 78 Church street, Toronto, on and after 2nd January, prox. The transfer books will be closed from 16th to 31st December, inst., both days inclusive. By order of the Board, JAMES MASON, Manager.

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH. TEABERRY. PRICE 25 CENTS. ZOPESA CHEMICAL CO. TORONTO.

We are somewhat more than ourselves in our sleep; and the slumber of the body seems to be but the waking of the soul. It is the ligation of sense, but the liberty of reason, and our waking conceptions do not match the fancies of our sleep.—Sir I. Browne. OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN. DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with eczema (salt rheum) for about two years, but I did not bother with it until it began to itch and spread over my hand. I then took four bottles of B.B.B., which completely drove it away. It was by my son's advice I took B.B.B., as B.B.B. is our family physician. J. S. MILLS, Collingwood, Ont.

**QUIPS AND CRANKS.**

Miss Playne: Well, no one will ever marry me for my fortune. Miss Prettyrich: Not if your face is your fortune, dear.

Smith: Hello, Simson! Got a new set of teeth, eh? How long have you had them? Simson: Oh, quite a while. Ever since the last decade.

Mother: Well, dear, have you been to inquire how young Mrs. Andrews is? Nellie: Yes, mother. And Mr. Andrews was so rude! He said it didn't matter to us how young his wife was.

"Don't talk to me, sorr, about snoring," exclaimed the O'Bull. "Why, I know a man in Donegal who snored so loudly that bedad, sorr, he prevented his own self from sleeping!"

Husband: They say Squire Smithfield has left all his estate to his youngest son. Wife: Why, pray? Husband: I suppose it's because he's a cripple and won't be able to run through the property.

A New Use for It.—"Say, Bill, wot's this ere closure as I 'eres 'em a-torking about in 'Yde Park?" "Sort o' muzzle as they puts on them Parliament blokes to keep 'em from jawring too much." "Lor! Any chance o' gittin' a hold o' one for my missus?"

A Man of Nerve.—Menagerie Proprietor: Want employment in my show as a lion tamer, do you? Well, what experience have you had? Candidate: Been married three times, and in each case reduced my mother-in-law to a state of subjection. (Engaged forthwith.)

A Jewel from the Emerald Isle.—Literary Party (aghast): Er—um—good heavens, Bridget! what papers from my desk are you lighting the fire with? Bridget: Oh, sor, only the old 'uns that were scribbled all over! Sure I haven't touched the clane paper at all at all.

"There's a man," said Smith to Jones, directing attention to a person passing down the street, "there's a man who has done some good in this world." "Ah! indeed," said Jones, "is he a Concord philosopher?" "No," replied Smith; "he has invented a sure cure for chilblains."

The Countess of Lacklands: I hope you will grant me your pardon, Sir Gilbert. I know it is a delicate matter, but—er—in fact it has got about that you are going to marry my daughter Estella, and what shall we do?—what shall we say about it? Sir Gilbert Broadacres—Oh, just say she refused me, that's all.

The hope and pride of the family (just returned from the grand tour) "Oh, really, places out West! I said to myself every night, 'Well, thank Heaven I haven't shot anybody!'" Fond and nervous mother—"You mean, thank Heaven nobody shot you, don't you, dear?"

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure everything.

Everybody, now and then, feels "run down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten. We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequalled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers if taken in time. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of weariness and weakness. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

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Mr. Bradley T. Johnson has presented the Maryland Historical Society a portrait of Washington as Colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment of Virginia Militia. It is a copy of one painted by C. W. Peale.

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Imagine a household numbering 6,000 persons and no woman allowed any part in its management! Such is the case at Dolma Bagtche Palace of the Sultan. His Majesty never uses a plate and seldom a knife or fork, but the dinner service is of gold or silver.

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Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c. and 50c

Director Preston, of the United States Mint Bureau, has prepared a statement showing that from the date the Sherman Act took effect, August 30, 1890, to the date of its repeal, the amount of silver purchased was 168,674,590.46 fine ounces, costing \$155,930,940.84, the average cost per ounce being \$0.9244. The present market price is about 70 cents per ounce.

St. Paul's Cathedral, unlike the cathedrals on the Continent, is somewhat devoid of ornament and decoration, but preparations are being made to place colossal statues of saints and Church fathers in the niches around the interior of the dome. The saints will be divided into three pieces, each over a ton in weight, and hoisted by pulleys to their niches, which is rather rough treatment for these venerable gentlemen.

**PREVENTION IS BETTER**

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

The statement of averages of the associated banks of New York, made public recently, shows that they hold \$181,500,000 of lawful money, which is \$65,500,000 in excess of legal requirements. These figures have never been exceeded in the history of the clearing house. They are remarkable also since never before in the history of the street, or, indeed, of the country, has there been such a rapid and enormous accumulation of money following a panic. — *New York Times.*

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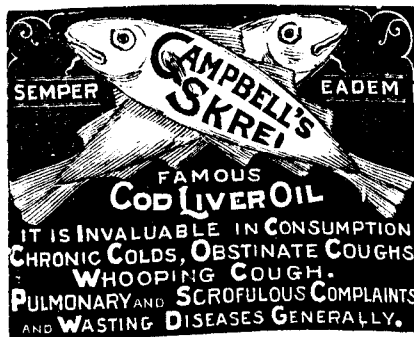
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