

# THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.  
Vol. V., No. 7.

Toronto, Thursday, January 12th, 1888.

\$3 00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 10 cents.

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.  
No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital - - - \$6,000,000  
Reserve Fund - - - 500,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.  
GEO. A. COX, Esq., Vice-President.  
Wm. Gooderham, Esq., Matthew Leggat, Esq.  
George Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.  
James Crathern, Esq., John I. Davidson, Esq.  
B. E. WALKER, - - - General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, - - - Asst. Gen. Manager.  
Wm. GRAY, - - - Inspector.

New York.-J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.  
**BRANCHES.**-Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaford, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.  
Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favorable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.  
**BANKERS.**-New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.  
Chicago Correspondent - American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - \$5,700,000  
Reserve Fund, - - - 1,700,000  
Head Office, - - - Montreal.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
Andrew Allan, President.  
Robt. Anderson, Esq., Vice-President.  
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.  
George Hague, General Manager.  
W. N. Anderson, Supt. of Branches.  
Bankers in Great Britain-The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.  
Agency in New York-61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.  
Bankers in New York-The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

## THE FEDERAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid Up - - - \$1,250,000  
Reserve - - - 150,000

S. Nordheimer, Esq., President.  
J. S. Playfair, Esq., Vice-President.  
Edward Gurney, Esq., Wm. Galbraith, Esq., Hon. S. C. Wood, H. E. Clarke, Esq., M.P.P., J. W. Langmuir, Esq.  
G. W. Yarker, - - - General Manager.  
A. E. Plummer, - - - Inspector.  
**BRANCHES.**-Aurora, Chatham, Guelph, Kingston, London, Newmarket, Simcoe, St. Mary's, Strathroy, Tilsonburg, Toronto, Yorkville, Winnipeg.  
**BANKERS.**-American Exchange National Bank in New York; The Maverick National Bank in Boston; The National Bank of Scotland in London.

## STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

Total invested fund - - - \$33,000,000  
Invested in Canada - - - 3,000,000

Issues non-forfeitable and unconditional Policies. Large profit returns on the Reserved Bonus plan.  
**CHAS. HUNTER,** W. M. RAMSAY, Supt. of Agencies. Manager.  
F. SPARLING, City Agent, 9 Toronto St.

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up - - - \$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund - - - 550,000

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

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

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

**BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.**  
Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange  
bought and sold. Deposits received and in-  
terest allowed. Prompt attention paid to  
collections.

## THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1815.  
CAPITAL \$1,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - QUEBEC.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
JON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.  
WILLIAM WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, Kt., JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq.,  
R. H. SMITH, Esq., WILLIAM WHITE, Esq.,  
GEO. R. RENFREW, Esq.,  
JAMES STEVENSON, Esq., Cashier.  
**BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.**  
Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.;  
Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.;  
Three Rivers, Que.  
**AGENTS IN NEW YORK.**-Bank of British  
North America.  
**AGENTS IN LONDON.**-The Bank of Scotland.

## John Stark and Co.,

Members of Toronto Stock Exchange,  
**BUY AND SELL**  
Toronto, Montreal & New York Stocks  
FOR CASH OR ON MARGIN.  
Properties bought and sold. Estates man-  
aged. Rents collected.

28 TORONTO STREET.

## MOFFATT & RANKIN,

ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENTS  
20 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.  
Agents for Phoenix Fire Office of England,  
Established 1782.  
L. HENRY MOFFATT. ALEX. RANKIN.

## H. R. MORTON & CO.,

QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS,  
ACCOUNTANTS, ASSIGNEES  
MANAGERS OF ESTATES.  
B. MORTON. H. R. MORTON.

## A. H. MALLOCH,

STOCK BROKER,  
QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS, TORONTO.

## A. H. MALLOCH & CO.

Quebec Bank Chambers, Toronto.  
REAL ESTATE BROKERS, FIN-  
ANCIAL AGENTS, Etc.  
B. MORTON. A. H. MALLOCH.

## THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE CO.

LOSSES PAID, \$97,500,000.  
ASSETS, \$33,000,000.  
INVESTED IN CANADA, \$900,000.  
HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.  
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, Montreal.  
JOS. B. REED, Agent, Toronto.  
Office-20 WELLINGTON ST. EAST.

## NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.  
Fire Premiums (1884) - - - \$7,000,000  
Fire Assets (1884) - - - 13,000,000  
Investments in Canada - - - 982,517  
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) - - - 33,500,000  
Toronto Branch-26 Wellington St. E.  
R. N. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.  
H. W. EVANS, }

## The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.  
Government Deposit - - - \$100,000 00  
Assets in Canada - - - 177,086 60  
Canadian Income, 1886 - - - 235,000 00  
MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.  
Inspectors  
W. G. BROWN. C. GELINAS.  
A. D. G. VAN WART.  
Toronto Branch Office-34 Toronto Street.  
J. T. VINCENT, Resident Secretary.  
CITY AGENTS-WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.  
Telephone No. 418.

## Atlas Assurance Co. OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.  
Capital, - - - £1,200,000 stg.  
Head Office for Canada, Montreal.  
OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Joint-Managers.  
Agents in Toronto--  
WOOD & MACDONALD,  
92 King Street East.

## NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.  
Capital, - - - £1,000,000 stg.  
Head Office for Canada, Montreal.  
OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Chief Agents.  
Agents in Toronto--  
WOOD & MACDONALD,  
92 King Street East.

## Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.  
Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular  
Company in Canada.  
MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS  
EQUITY CHAMBERS,  
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.  
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

## Canadian Pacific R'y.

## CHANGE OF TIME

COMMENCING  
SUNDAY, JAN. 8th

Trains will leave Union Station, Toronto,  
as follows:-

**EAST.**  
8.15 a.m. and 8.45 p.m. for Peterboro', Ottawa,  
Montreal, Quebec, Boston and all New Eng-  
land points.  
5.00 p.m. for Peterboro', Havelock and Way  
Stations.  
**WEST.**  
7.15 a.m. and 2.00 p.m. for Galt, Woodstock  
St. Thomas, Detroit, Chicago and all Points  
West and South-West.  
7.15 a.m. and 4.20 p.m. for Galt, Woodstock  
St. Thomas, London, Brampton, Fergus  
and Elora.  
**NORTH.**  
7.55 a.m. and 4.50 p.m. for Cardwell Junction,  
Orangeville, Owen Sound, Mount Forest,  
Harriston, Leeswater and Wingham.  
\* Runs daily. Through Sleepers.  
W. R. CALLAWAY,  
District Passenger Agent.

**JUST THINK**-A FULL LIFE-SIZE  
PORTRAIT, taken from life or  
photo, and beautifully framed, complete for  
\$5. Same as photographers charge \$15 to \$20  
for. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't take our  
word for it, but investigate personally or send  
postal, and agent will call with samples.  
ART-PORTRAIT ASSOCIATION STUDIO,  
Room 6, No. 44 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO.

"The system is so clear and perfect that  
those who have but an ordinary English  
education may readily grasp the professor's  
ideas."-Toronto Mail.

## GERMAN SIMPLIFIED.

An eminently successful method for acquir-  
ing a sound and practical knowledge of the  
German language that will prove of real use  
in business, reading, or travel. It is pub-  
lished in two editions: (1) For self-instruction,  
in 12 numbers (with keys) at 10 cts. each.  
(2) As a School Edition (without keys), bound  
in cloth, \$1.25.  
Now ready, by the author of "German Sim-  
plified," and on the same plan,

## SPANISH SIMPLIFIED.

To consist of ten numbers. Nos. 1 and 2  
were published October 15, 1887. A new num-  
ber will appear on the first of every month,  
until completed. Price, 10 cents a number.  
Both works are for sale by all booksellers  
sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, by Prof.  
A. KNOFLACH, 140 Nassau St., New York.  
Prospectus free.

## EPPS' COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.  
Only Boiling Water or Milk needed  
Sold only in packets labelled  
JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS  
LONDON, ENGLAND

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

EXTRA. Tuesday and Wednesday, and Wednesday Matinee, January 17 and 18.

## MODJESKA,

In "Much Ado About Nothing," "Donna Diana," and "Adrienne Lecouvreur."

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and Saturday Matinee—The management have the honour to announce the appearance as above of the beautiful and incomparable singing comedienne

## FRANKIE KEMBLE,

Aided by the best and highest salaried company of artists engaged anywhere in the representation of comedy, appearing in Clay M. Greene's immensely successful comedy drama "SYBIL." The most bright, joyous and human dramatic effort that has ever lightened and adorned the stage.

January 23, 24 and 25—LIZZIE EVANS.  
26, 27 and 28—E. H. SOTHERN.

## JACOBS &amp; SHAW'S

## Toronto Opera House

Week commencing January 16—Matinees Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday. The distinguished actress

## MISS ADA GRAY,

Supported by an efficient company in

## EAST LYNNE,

As played by her over 3,000 times.

PRICES—10, 20, 30 and 50 cents.

Reserved seats now on sale at box office. A MOUNTAIN PINK.

## TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM,  
Musical Director and Conductor.

FIRST CONCERT, — SEASON 1887-88,

Will be given in the PAVILION,

## HORTICULTURAL GARDENS,

On Tuesday Ev'g, 17th inst.

SOLOISTS—MRS. AGNES THOMSON, MISS ROBINSON.

PIANISTE—FRAULEIN AUS DER OHE.

Seats at Nordheimer's.

## Avenue Livery &amp; Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,

Coupes and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable &amp; Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARH, PROPRIETOR.

Telephone 3204.

## TOYS.

AT THE

## Toronto Toy Emporium

49 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Send for catalogue.

## John Osborn,

## Son &amp; Co.,

MONTREAL,

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA for the following large and well-known Shippers of

WINES, SPIRITS, &amp;c.:

"PIPER-HEIDSIECK" SEC CHAMPAGNE.

BISQUIT DUBOUCHE &amp; CO'S BRANDIES.

SCHRODER &amp; SCHYLER &amp; CO'S CLARETS

OSBORN &amp; CO'S OPORTO PORTS.

M. GAZTELO E YRIARTE SHERRIES.

SIR ROBERT BURNETT &amp; CO'S "OLD TOM" GIN, &amp;c.

KIRKER, GREER &amp; CO'S (Lim.) SCOTCH AND IRISH WHISKEY.

"GLENROSA," PURE HIGHLAND SCOTCH WHISKEY.

C. MACHEN &amp; HUDSON'S "BEAVER" BRANDS OF BASS'S ALE AND GUINNESS'S STOUT.

CAREY, LERMANOS &amp; CO'S TARRAGONA &amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c.

Orders from the Trade only accepted by

MITCHELL, MILLER &amp; CO., Toronto.

## JOHN KAY

Has much pleasure in informing his customers and the public that he has now on exhibition a large assortment of SQUARES, made up from remnants of BRUSSELS, WILTON, AXMINSTER and TOURNEY VELVET CARPETS, with handsome Borders, in all sizes from 15 to 50 yards.

In past years these Squares have sold rapidly. This season he offers a larger variety than ever, and at the same low prices as before. Parties in want of an elegant Carpet at small cost should embrace this opportunity.

N.B.—Call early and thus ensure a good selection.

JOHN KAY,  
34 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO

CURE FOR ALL!!

## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

FOR DISORDERS OF THE CHEST IT HAS NO EQUAL.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS. Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases, it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London;

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.  
N.B.—Advice Gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

## A PRESENT FOR EVERY BOY.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

## THE JOHNSTON FLUID BEEF HOLIDAY PUZZLE.

And if you cannot get one enclose a one cent stamp to the JOHNSTON FLUID BEEF Co., MONTREAL, and we will forward one, and bear in mind that Johnston's Fluid Beef is THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER, and makes a warming winter beverage.

## STARTLING, BUT TRUE! ANOTHER SUFFERER RESCUED!

To J. B. C. Dunn, Esq., Manager St. Leon Water Co., Ottawa:

DEAR SIR,—For ten years I have been a sufferer from that sad disease, Kidney Complaint, Hearing so much of ST. LEON WATER I have tried it, and since using it, only for three months, I am now perfectly cured. I recommend it with pleasure to all suffering from Kidney Disease.

Yours truly, ALBERT McDONALD, Auctioneer.

Sold by all Dealers at 30c. per gallon. Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.

Also Wholesale and Retail by

JAMES GOOD & CO., 101½ King Street West, and 220 Yonge Street, Agents, TORONTO.  
C. E. A. LANGLOIS, Dominion Manager.

As a remedy for Coughs, Hoarseness and Sore Throat, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give the best possible effect with safety.

"They have suited my case exactly, relieving my throat, and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHARME,

Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

## TODD &amp; CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George &amp; Co.,

Have just received the  
CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET,  
ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

## RIESLING,

The favourite Hook of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - \$6 00  
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00

## WINE &amp; SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

TELEPHONE NO. 876.

## ISAACS &amp; DIGNUM

FASHIONABLE WEST END

## Tailors and Habit Makers,

86 QUEEN STREET,

PARKDALE.

J. W. ISAACS.

F. DIGNUM.

## WINES.

## PORTS—

Comprise Hunt &amp; Co's, Sandeman &amp; Co's Old Commendador (30 years old).

## SHERRIES—

Julian &amp; Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's &amp; Misa's.

STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.

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

## CHAMPAGNES—

Pommery &amp; Greno's, G. H. Mumm &amp; Co's, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

## Caldwell &amp; Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,

248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.  
Corner of John Street.

## John H. R. Molson &amp; BROS.,

ALE &amp; PORTER BREWERS,

No. 286 St. Mary St.,

MONTREAL.

Have always on hand the various kinds of  
ALE and PORTER,  
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

## LAWSON'S CONCENTRATED FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,  
55 Front St. West, Toronto.

# THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.  
Vol. V., No. 7.

Toronto, Thursday, January 12th, 1888.

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

## The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$1 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

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

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK'S tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto. C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

### CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS —	PAGE
The Independent Press.....	99
Increased Military Expenditure.....	99
The Veto Power in Canada.....	99
A Tribunal to decide Questions of Jurisdiction.....	99
Reciprocity of Defaulters.....	100
The Tariff Reform Struggle in the United States.....	100
Some Absurdities of Professional Etiquette.....	100
Reduction of Rents in Ireland.....	100
Industrial Training in Ireland.....	100
The Origin of Celestial Species.....	101
International Copyright.....	101
WASHINGTON LETTER.....	B. 101
TO A POET (POEM).....	A. Ethelwyn Wetherald. 102
LONDON LETTER.....	Walter Powell. 102
MONTREAL LETTER.....	Louis Lloyd. 103
THE EARTH-SPIRIT.....	J. H. Brown. 103
PROMINENT CANADIANS—HON. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE.....	Knoxonian. 104
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Fisheries Question.....	Frank Oliver. 105
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	105
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	107
CHESS.....	108

THE *Empire* has kindly undertaken to enlighten the public in regard to the "real difference" between the independent press and the party organ. That difference is, we are told, that "the former, as a rule, represents the wishes of a few persons, while the latter gives voice to the hopes and convictions and wishes of the masses." By "the masses," we learn from another paragraph, is meant "the majority of the people." The *Empire* calls it the "great" majority, conveniently forgetting that the party majority is as likely to be small as great, and that its criterion must apply in either case. This conception of the office of a public journal has at least the merit of simplicity. We have no doubt that the *Empire* would claim, equally with the independent journals, that it is set for the defence of the truth. "What is truth?" is a question that has perplexed the wise in all ages, but with the exception of members of the infallible Church who are favoured with authoritative decisions as required, few inquirers have the advantage of so simple a means of decision as the party organ. Herein lies its great advantage. Whereas the independent press is always liable to have its opinions modified by better light or fuller reflection, the stability of the organ's creed is assured. It has only to watch the division lists in Parliament, and pin its convictions to the sleeve of the leader of the Government. Whether the *Empire* is prepared to follow its confession of faith to its legitimate issue, in case of a change taking place in the Government, that is, in the majority, we are not informed. Supposing, for mere argument's sake, that Commercial Union, or Free Trade, or some other party "fad" should secure a majority for the Liberals at the next election, would the *Empire* feel in duty bound to invert its political views, in order still to represent the majority, or, in other words of its own, to be "guided by principle?" We do not suppose we should move our contemporary from its fixed base, ballasted as it is with the dead weight of a solid majority, by reminding it that most great reforms in politics and society have originated with an independent few, who could not at the outset have elected a single representative to Parliament. But when it proceeds to pile a Pelion upon the Ossa of its argument by declaring that "the people will have nothing to do with 'independents,'" we may be pardoned for asking what it was, if not the independent vote, at the last Presidential election, which gave to the United States the best Administration it has had since the days of the Rebellion.

By what may probably be regarded as a semi-official announcement, a considerable increase in the militia expenditure is foreshadowed, as a part of the Government programme for the approaching session of the Dominion Parliament. It is possible that the necessity for such increase may be satisfactorily shown. It may be indispensable, for instance, in order to secure the best results from the considerable amount already expended. But the sober sentiment of the Canadian people will, it may be safely predicted, shrink from any considerable increase of expenditure for any unproductive purpose. The national relations of the Dominion do not demand, its financial condition will not warrant, any such outlay. We, as a people, have neither need nor inclination to cultivate the military spirit, or to lay heavy burdens upon productive industry in order to provide large sums for unproductive uses. The nations of Europe at the present moment present a spectacle which should be a lesson to all the world. Even Great Britain herself is expending every year upon her armaments a sum a tithe of which devoted to useful public works would provide permanent employment for the vast army of the unemployed who now threaten the peace of the great cities. A writer in the *Contemporary Review*, dealing with the terrible problem of London's destitute thousands, points out that if only the money were forthcoming, profitable employment could at once be found for 100,000 in the vicinity of London alone. In the demolition of slums, the erection of dwellings for artisans, the construction of cheap baths, the extension of the sewage system, the reclamation and drainage of the Thames marshes and flats, works of the highest utility to the city and the nation might be carried on, and at the same time tens of thousands of deserving men and women be rescued from direst want. But there is no money for such uses, although the Ministers of the Crown could in a few hours raise ten millions for war purposes. Canada most certainly needs all her capital for the development of her resources, the employment of her people, and the payment of her debts, and Canadians will be very short-sighted if they permit any military ambitions to betray them into permitting the thin edge of the wedge to be entered, to make way for a standing army of any dimensions.

COMMENTING on the discussion which will probably soon take place in the Ontario Legislature, in regard to that resolution of the Inter-Provincial Conference which proposes to transfer the veto power from the Dominion to the British Privy Council, the *Mail* quotes the prediction of Mr. Joly, in the Debate on Confederation, that the prerogative in the hands of a partisan Canadian Government would "become an intolerable nuisance," as an instance of remarkable political sagacity. Mr. Joly was not alone in foreseeing the evil. In the same debate, Hon. Christopher Duncan, a strong Conservative, in the course of one of the ablest speeches ever delivered in a Canadian Parliament, referred to this weak spot in the Confederation compact in the following terms: "We have not even an intelligible statement as to what powers are to be exercised by the general, and what by the local legislatures and governments. Several subjects are specifically given to both; many others are confusedly left between them; and there is the strange and anomalous provision that not only can the general Government disallow the acts of the Provincial Legislatures, and control and hamper and fetter Provincial action in more ways than one, but that wherever any Federal legislation contravenes, or in any way clashes with Provincial legislation, as to any matter at all common between them, such Federal legislation shall over-ride it, and take its place. It is not too much to say that a continuance of such a system for any length of time without serious clashing is absolutely impossible." This prediction has, it must be confessed, been but too well verified. The perpetuation of the unseemly struggles between the central and the local governments cannot be too strongly deprecated. The wisdom of our statesmen should surely be equal to the task of devising some means of putting an end to disputes which, otherwise, are pretty sure to culminate not only in disgrace but in calamity.

WHETHER, however, the plan proposed by the late Conference of Provincial ministers is the best, or even a desirable mode of solving the problem, is open to serious question. To ordinary thinking it seems to be grossly inconsistent with the very idea of Federal union, or, indeed, union of any kind between the Provinces. If a central government is to exist at

all, it surely must have some prerogatives, some measure of supremacy. The idea of a Confederation of colonies, each individual member of which shall continue to bear the same individual relation to the Mother Country which is borne by the Union as a whole, is very like a contradiction in ideas. It would at least be a step downward and backward from the national conception, which is the corner stone of the Confederation, for the Provinces to approach the foot of the Throne and beg that the power of veto over their local legislation, which was at their own request handed over to their own central government, should be re-transferred and resumed by England. It is true of course that the absolute power of veto over Dominion Legislation, and therefore over that of the Provinces in their united capacity, now rests with the British Privy Council, and must rest there so long as the Colonial relation is continued. But surely much more of the Downing Street rule which was formerly so obnoxious is involved, and in a much more objectionable form, in its supervision of all the Acts of all the Provincial Legislatures, and those of the Dominion Parliament as well, than in the present arrangement. It is to be presumed that the plan of a Judicial Court, like the Supreme Court of the United States, to pronounce upon questions of jurisdiction must have been discussed at the Conference and found unsatisfactory. But what is needed is simply an impartial tribunal. Most Canadians will prefer that it should still be a Canadian tribunal. If we are forced to admit that this desideratum is impossible of attainment in Canada, the sooner we give up all national aspirations, dissolve the Union, and return to the status of a disconnected group of petty colonies, the better.

THERE is certainly one kind of reciprocity which honest people in both Canada and the United States would be glad to have made more nearly unrestricted between the two countries, viz., reciprocity in the rendition of each other's criminal refugees. The American Security Company, of New York, has petitioned the Senate in favour of the adoption of the Phelps Extradition Treaty, on which no action was taken last session. The vice-president of the company, in addressing the Senate, read a formidable catalogue of the defaulters who have escaped from New York and other American cities to Canada within the last year or two, together with the amounts of their respective defalcations. The list is a formidable one. No doubt it could be offset with one proportionally large of those who have, for similar reasons, fled from Canada and found refuge across the border. It is undoubtedly true that the ease with which the criminal can escape with his dishonest gains from either country to the other, and the immunity such escape brings, offers a premium to weak men in positions of trust to be dishonest. The present state of affairs is a disgrace and a moral injury to both countries. The remedy is in the hands of the United States Senate.

THE tariff reform campaign is now fairly opened in the United States. The war-note sounded in the President's address, and re-echoed by the rattling fire of the press skirmishers, has now been followed up by the firing of the first guns in Congress. As the two parties fall into line of battle and begin to come to close quarters, the field is more clearly outlined. The high-tariff men, led by the *Tribune* and Senator Sherman, both taking their cue evidently from Mr. Blaine's Paris deliverance, have chosen their position. That position in its main features is singularly significant of the great influence of the new force that is making itself felt more and more in American politics—the labour vote. The Republican leaders are posing, not mainly as the friends of the manufacturers, or the advocates of abstract Protectionist theories, or even as the guardians of industries struggling in perpetual infancy, but as the champions of labour. They set themselves for the defence of the American workingman against the cheap labour of Europe, which, it is contended, would, under a reduced tariff, flood the country with its products, and compel the American manufacturers either to reduce wages or to close their factories. If the Protectionist leaders can but succeed in convincing the labour organizations that every reduction of the rate of taxation upon imported goods means a corresponding reduction of the income of American wage-earners, farewell to all hope of tariff reform. But the manœuvre will not prove an easy one in the face of skilful opponents. Some proof will probably be required in the first place that the prices now paid by manufacturers are determined by actual cost of production, rather than by the law of supply and demand. Awkward questions will be asked concerning the relative prices of the necessities of life in Europe and in the United States, and the causes of the difference. The general effect of high tariffs upon the cost of living will be canvassed. In fact, it seems not improbable that the whole wide issue between Free Trade and Protection will be discussed more fully than ever

before on this side of the Atlantic. Popular fallacies die hard, and it is scarcely to be hoped that sound economic views can win the day against all the forces of monopoly without a prolonged and determined struggle.

SOME of the inconvenient, troublesome, and seemingly absurd customs which survive in the learned professions, are perpetual mysteries to the ordinary lay mind. In the medical profession, for instance, the prevalence of what seem to outsiders meaningless formalities, but are to the fraternity jealously guarded rules of professional etiquette, are particularly noteworthy. An American Medical Board recently took upon itself to cancel the diploma of a physician because he persisted in the "unprofessional" practice of advertising. The disciplined doctor appealed to a court of justice which promptly and emphatically decreed that the action of the Board was illegal and unconstitutional, and that a medical practitioner has the same right as any other man to advertise his business if he pleases. It is gratifying to learn that, according to the English Medical journals, the proposal that physicians should for the future write their prescriptions in English rather than in Latin is gaining favour. It is hard to see how the dignity of the profession could be lowered by this simple reform, while it would save the public from danger of the repetition of such calamitous blunders, as that of the young chemist who nearly poisoned a patient by guessing at the ingredient described as *tinctura ejusdem*, or that of the sick farmer who was frightened to death by seeing at the foot of his prescription *bis in die*, which he interpreted, "He bee's goin' to die."

IT is perhaps useless at this distance to speculate on the probable causes and consequences of the seemingly sudden resolve of the Irish Land Commissioners to order a general reduction of rents, amounting on the average to fourteen per cent. As a matter of principle, if the Commissioners became convinced that such a reduction was necessary and right as a matter of justice between man and man, they were of course in honour bound to effect it, without regard to party consequences. As a matter of expediency, if we may judge from the tenor of the despatches that have so far reached us, it is generally regarded as a mistake, the concession being too small to propitiate the tenants and yet large enough to irritate and perhaps alienate the landlords. We fancy, however, that the latter are in a more reasonable and tolerant mood than that ascribed to them in the press telegrams. They must appreciate too highly the difficulties that beset the Government in its efforts to restore order in Ireland, to embarrass it by factious opposition to such measures as it may deem both just and necessary, in view of all the facts, which its members alone have before them. These remarks assume that Mr. Gladstone is right in regarding the reduction as substantially an Administrative Act. It is highly improbable, certainly, that under existing circumstances, the Commissioners would issue so sweeping an edict without the concurrence of the Executive. Fuller information may modify in important respects the telegraphic reports.

IT is pleasing to see that the modern educational expedient of manual training for the young is likely to be more effectively tried in Ireland. In no country in the world, probably, is it more needed. Some mathematical or statistical genius has calculated that £50,000,000 sterling are annually lost to that unhappy island by the non-employment or waste of the physical and mental energies of the people. A proposal was made early in the Jubilee year for the establishment of some experimental schools for industrial education. The idea has now developed into a larger one, that of the establishment of a Royal Industrial Society for all Ireland. The prospectus of the new Society states that "it is a well-ascertained fact that more than half of the physical energy of the Irish people is a dead waste of human life that ought to be employed in the improvement of our manufactures and agriculture. The State has provided for the manual as well as for the literary education of the masses, yet it is not practically given to or beneficially accepted by the poorest of the people. A large proportion of the children are never entered as scholars, and out of a million, whose names are on the register, the average attendance is not one-half." The plan of the new enterprise is to establish work-schools, and give a free education in manual and agricultural and domestic industries on the most improved methods experience has devised, and with the most competent teachers that can be obtained. The primary objects will be, 1st, to train the poorest from five to thirteen years of age in the most necessary and useful manual industries; 2nd, to secure for them remunerative employment; 3rd, to provide for them means for self-improvement. The headquarters of the Society will probably be in Dublin, with an auxiliary association in London. An appeal is made to the benevolent to come to the aid of the State with their wisdom and their contributions.

THE attention of a considerable section of the scientific world is just now, no doubt, being concentrated along the line of investigation suggested by the remarkable paper read last autumn before the Royal Society, by Mr. Norman Lockyer. This paper, modest though it was in form, and in its title "Preliminary Notes on the Spectra of Meteorites," contained in reality nothing less than a new theory of the structure of the universe. By a series of observations and experiments this eminent astronomer has reached the conclusion that meteorites are the raw material out of which the heavenly bodies have been evolved, and by means of which the self-luminous ones are constantly fed. It has long been accepted in scientific circles as demonstrated that space swarms with meteorites of various sizes and varying temperature. It is computed that no less than twenty millions of these meteorites enter the earth's atmosphere every year, and hence it is inferred that the number of those moving in outlying space is practically infinite. Taking as his point of departure the fact, or assumption, that the meteoric stone is the only material link accessible between this planet and the outer regions of the cosmos, Mr. Lockyer was led to subject these stones to a series of careful experiments, by spectrum analysis in the laboratory, reaching as a result the conclusion above indicated. He claims to have found a correspondence between the spectrum of the meteorite thus obtained and that of particular stars, insomuch that it was possible to obtain "an approximate reproduction of the solar spectrum by successively volatilizing several stony meteorites of varied composition in an electric arc produced between iron meteoric poles, and taking a composite photograph of the resulting spectra." Following along this line he reached the conclusions which he stated in what has been called a theory of "The Origin of Celestial Species." Some of the leading features of this theory are that "all self-luminous bodies in the celestial spaces are composed of meteorites, or masses of meteoric vapour, produced by heat brought about by condensations of meteor swarms due to gravity"; that nebulae are sparse clusters of associated meteorites; that comets are nebulae whose proper motions have brought them within the range of the sun's attraction, and so on. As we have intimated the theory is now being, in all probability, subjected to the test of scientific criticism by other observers, by whom it will eventually be either discarded or adopted for a season, probably to be displaced in its turn, the agnostic of astronomic science would suggest, by some other equally plausible and equally evanescent theory of the cosmos.

THE question of international copyright is just now to the fore in English and American magazines. The discussion was started by an article in the November number of the *Nineteenth Century*, by Mr. R. Pearsall Smith, reviving and advocating a plan first proposed by Sir Charles Trevelyan in 1872. The main features of the proposal, as given by Mr. Pearsall Smith himself, are as follows: "The foreign author must supply receipt stamps, representing 10 per cent. on the retail price royalty to any publisher, within thirty days after their price is tendered; every book sold must contain this author's receipt stamp bearing a facsimile of his signature. The author must deliver stamps on the conditions mentioned under penalty of losing his copyright moneys; the bookseller forfeits ten times the retail price of every copy sold by him without the stamp, the prosecutor to have one-half, the Government the other half of this fine, in addition to liability to the author for general damages." Accompanying the article were the comments of a dozen distinguished Englishmen, nearly all of whom gave an approval, more or less modified. This they seem to have done, however, on the assumption that complete copyright for foreign authors is at present, and in the immediate future, unattainable in the United States, thus acting on the principle distinctly stated by Mr. Hallam Tennyson, speaking for his father, that "something is better than nothing." Acting on a suggestion from Mr. Gladstone that the discussion be followed up on this side the Atlantic, Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice, the editor of the *North American Review*, gives in the current number of that magazine a further article by Mr. Pearsall Smith, containing his most matured views, and accompanied by short expressions of opinion from fourteen prominent Americans, to whom the article was submitted. Nearly all these expressions are distinctly, and several of them severely, hostile to the royalty and stamp plan. Exception is taken on both practical and moral grounds. The practical objections are summed up by the editor of the *Popular Science Monthly*, in his January number, as opportunities for fraud, possible difficulties in recovering the value of unused stamps, and the general influence on the trade of the uncertainties of open competition. Animus is no doubt imparted to the objections of American authors and publishers by the prospect opened up by the scheme of still more damaging competition by cheap additions of foreign authors, with prospective loss of American copyright. As Edward Eggleston puts it: "Its adoption would immediately open the door for any hobby-rider or demagogue to advocate the cheapening of

books by the abolition of the present system of American domestic copyright, on which almost the very existence of our literature depends." By no one have the moral objections to the stamp plan been more trenchantly exposed than by Professor Huxley, who points out that it would admit that a book is the property of its author, and so far show that the consciences of American readers had been reached, and adds, "All they ask (and they seem to think the request a grace) is that they themselves shall be the assessors of the pecuniary value of their obligations." This remark touches the core of the moral principle involved. It may be added, that while the American Copyright League strenuously opposes the scheme and deprecates its discussion, it is asserted on behalf of the members of the League that those of them "who are not optimists believe that the present union of purpose between authors and publishers almost insures the adoption of an international copyright measure in the present Congress."

#### WASHINGTON LETTER.

##### THE IMPROVED STATE OF THE FISHERY QUESTION.

ON the eve of resumption of the Fishery negotiations at Washington, a brief retrospect of the situation may not be out of place, in aid of an intelligent forecast of the final result.

In democratic societies, foreign relations are always much affected by the course of domestic politics; an axiom that has had many illustrations in the diplomatic history of this country, wherein, from the very first, a veto upon the treaty-making power of the Executive has been lodged in one of the legislative chambers. Two years ago, the weakness of President Cleveland's Administration prevented him from carrying out his conditional promise to settle the Fishery question by means of a joint commission. When the Imperial Government lately took the initiative by forming a commission of negotiators, in which the Home and Canadian Governments could each have representation, it must have been less in reliance upon the ability of the President to give effect to his sentiments of good neighbourhood, than upon the conviction that matters could not be made worse by such action, while the tension was sure to be somewhat relieved, and there was, at least, a chance of a joint diplomatic commission reaching a conclusion so fair and moderate as to commend itself to the sober second thought of the two peoples immediately interested. Had Lord Salisbury's hopes gone much beyond what has been herein indicated, he would not have selected Mr. Chamberlain for the post of chief negotiator, despite his eminent personal fitness for the place, since such an appointment took small note of the conditions of American internal politics. Hence, the criticisms made in this correspondence upon the choice of Mr. Chamberlain, at the time it was announced, were perfectly sound and legitimate, having regard to their standpoint.

Lord Salisbury's recent luck in foreign affairs has attended his venture over here. Only two months ago, the sweeping victory of the Administration party in the pivotal State of New York brought all recalcitrant Democrats to the feet of the President, and secured, in advance, for any proposals of the Fishery Commission, the support of at least half, and probably more than half, of the electorate; a result duly noted at the time by your correspondent. Still, there was a hostile majority in the Senate, and a hostile Presidential candidate, in full control of the machinery of the Republican party, with an extraordinary influence over the Irish vote, without regard to party names and affiliations. This influence has since, happily and remarkably, disappeared. Nobody has so much reason now to wish the nomination of Mr. Blaine, in opposition to himself, as President Cleveland. This transformation in the political situation has been effected by the tariff message of the President, supplemented by the characteristically rash comments thereon of Mr. Blaine. The Irish vote may go where it pleases, now, without harming the Democrats; but the strong probability is that it will remain with them. So disadvantageous to Republican prospects has been the influence of the tariff message, that many leaders of that party are willing to help the Administration pass a moderate but substantial bill in reduction of import duties, merely to get the embarrassing question out of the way before the Presidential campaign comes on next autumn. That, however, cannot benefit them, for the Democrats will get the prestige of whatsoever measure of tariff reduction shall be passed, and there is no other issue open to the Republicans of fairer promise than that of which they have, suddenly, become so afraid.

The bearing of these changes in our internal politics upon the Fishery negotiation is easily to be seen. The President is now, to all appearances, the political arbiter of the Union. The Senate will not dare to reject or materially alter any Fishery Treaty having the stamp of his approval; it is not certain that there will be, when the time comes, a partisan majority willing to reject it if they dared. The joint labours of Messrs. Bayard

and Chamberlain and their respective colleagues have acquired a new interest and importance. Canadians may both hope for a just settlement, and fear lest the desire to take the flood of fortune at its tide should cause them some sacrifices beyond those they are prepared to make in the interests of peace, security, and a serene future. There must be concessions, whether existing treaty relations are to be amended, or a new series of relations created, and as the Fishery laws and Administration of Canada, during the past two seasons, have put the American fishermen down to their naked legal rights, it seems evident that whatever the indirect or ultimate consequences may be, the immediate concessions must come mainly from the Canadian side. Still, the United States have commercial privileges at their disposal that Canadians would regard as a full equivalent for all that they have been pressed to surrender of their Fishery rights, and the popular temper here is so shaping itself towards Protection that Mr. Bayard and his colleagues may find themselves in a position to make good to Canada whatever she is asked to abandon. At all events, the authoritative belief of the moment here is, that the negotiators will reach an agreement, which both Governments will ratify, and all concerned will accept with less demur than might, on the whole, be expected. For Mr. Chamberlain, and, in a less degree, for Mr. Bayard, such a consummation would have a personal interest of a kind that all readers of *THE WEEK* will appreciate, and under the invigorating impulse of desire, mingled with hope, both gentlemen may be expected to labour zealously towards a common end during the next few weeks.

B.

## TO A POET.

COME not to me with many-coloured words,  
That stifle like the scent of hot-house flowers,  
Or sparkle, gem-like, lull like summer showers,  
Or trip, and trill, and tilt, like idle birds.

For I am weak, who would be strong and wise,  
And blind to the broad light that flows above,  
And wishful at the worshipped feet of love,  
And earth-bound, moaning for the distant skies.

How did the sated heart within me burn,  
When on great Nature's tender breast you lay,  
And looked on heaven, and through its bonds of clay,  
You felt your unwinged spirit yearn and yearn.

Give me a phrase to match the sounding sea,  
A line to put the sunset hues to shame;  
Of spring's hid meaning tell me but the name,  
Of summer's pomp, of autumn's mystery.

Oh, we are walled with wonders, and our days  
Are a divine, unceasing miracle!  
Still on our lifeless toys we bend our dull,  
Cold eyes, and ask, "Where are the sun's glad rays?"

Give me a common verse that holds a heart,  
That feels its life-blood warm in every line;  
For I am weary of the clink and shine,  
The tinsels, and the fripperies of art.

A. ETHELWYN WETHERALD.

## LONDON LETTER.

THERE is a delightful part of Town, immensely liked by some, abused vindictively by others, possessing staunch friends and bitter enemies. The former speak of it with much affection, the latter stigmatize it as at the very end of all things, *Gott verlassen*, as the Germans say, and declare they would rather leave London altogether than live out here. But Chelsea, like other successful folk, needs neither praise or blame, and contentedly goes on, building red brick palaces with their faces set toward the south and the river; puts in order the many Jacobean houses with which its streets are studded, and in which the art students, male and female, most do congregate; plants trees on its picturesque embankment, and trims the shady gardens belonging to the Apothecaries and to the Soldiers' Hospital. Then, of a Sunday, bells ring out from the square tower by the water, and to the church, little altered indeed since Sir Thomas More murmured the same prayers here we use to-day under the tattered banners hanging from the roof by the side of alabaster and marble monuments three hundred years old, Chelsea comes to worship: comforting itself with the knowledge that far though it may be from the noise of Nash's stuccoed Waterloo Place, or De Quincey's "stone-hearted" Oxford Street, that inconvenience is amply atoned for by the sound of the tide as it makes its way towards Hammersmith by the fresh wind blowing straight from the Surrey hills, or by the tokens left of former generations on every side, speaking eloquently to the most careless observer,—a thousand marks and signs as interesting as any I have seen in Pompeii. As I lean against the ricketty pier and watch the little steamers

come puffing up, to and from Westminster Bridge, I know I for one would not diminish by a yard the two or three miles lying between me and Park Lane. Life seems different here, somehow, far from great shops and theatres, easier, simpler, more like what Ruskin would have us make it; and yet, these embankment palaces, with their glittering plate-glass windows, are first cousins to the mansions in Grosvenor Square, and gradually, but surely, encroaching on the quaint houses whose inhabitants once shouted for King James, will soon, at the present rate of progress, turn this riverside village into an offshoot of Pont Street and Sloane Square, when simplicity will fly with the downfall of small oaken rooms and delicate hand-wrought decorations. Sunshine—it's like a May day this winter afternoon—gilds Boehm's fine statue of an old man, who, with his books and armchair, is looking on at all the well-known sights, and I wonder what Carlyle would say could he but see those huge flats, sprung up like Aladdin's castle, so out of character with their old-fashioned surroundings. Even the knowledge that they are called after his name would not soften his wrath at the cruel alteration in the spot where he lived for over half a century, and to which he must have become attached after his manner. Heaven help the architect of these abominations should the author of *Sartor* come across him in the under-world.

Up the narrow street to my right, and passing the tablet on which is cut, in open spectator type, "This is Cheyne Row, 1708," I come to the home of the shrewd, unhappy, dissatisfied Haddington doctor's daughter, to the home so mismanaged by both husband and wife. It has never been let since Carlyle died, and as I turn the key in the rusty lock, and stumble into the half-dark hall, I expect to meet the ghosts of its late owners, down to the barking spirit of little Nero. But not a mouse stirs in the mysterious passage, full of shadows; I hear no sound in the unutterably dreary empty dining-rooms; no footfall follows mine up the shallow stairs whither so many, so many, have gone before us, and the study crowning the house is ghastly in the stillness which has fallen on it since the Scotchman, with his bitter tongue and bitter pen made of his life such an exceedingly unlovely work of art. It requires a well-bred person—not necessarily *high-bred*, but *well-bred*—to bear pain like a gentleman; and as examples of what I mean read the account Darwin's son gives of the manner in which his father triumphed over his ailments; remember Southey's description of the sickly sea sick hero, our sailor Nelson; think of the way Lamb worked in his peculiarly delicate, brilliant fashion, the while insanity, ill-health, cares of a most grievous sort, lurked by his side. Then listen to Carlyle and his roars, as of a wild beast, at an indigestion which was to an immense extent the result of his own indiscretions. "If my father had not taken so much calomel it would have been better for himself, and consequently for us all," says Trollope in his new book of Reminiscences, and surely if Carlyle had been more sensible in his choice of food he would not have been "so gey ill to live wi'," as his mother remarked. "My dear, be a good man—be virtuous—be religious—be a good man. Nothing else can give you any comfort when you come to lie here." Lockhart has told us of these, Scott's last words, and I think they are a sermon in themselves. "Learn ere you grow old to love and to pray," advises the author of *Vanity Fair*. Did Carlyle ever practise the latter, and did he not only indulge in the former when too late? What matter the writing of books which succeeding generations will, maybe, never care to open, compared to a wise life lived by a wise man, a life that is an example to his children and his children's children, of far greater value than an heritage of a few pages over which critics dispute, and Time sits in judgment, dooming the papers, after a more or less short existence, to oblivion. Poor Mrs. Carlyle! that ill-balanced, fretful, clever creature, requiring as much sunshine, both morally and physically, as possible, shut up in this lonely house, with a blank wall in front, and a dull strip of garden at the back—what weary years she must have lived through. No wonder her tongue grew sharper and her heart harder. "Irving would never have heard voices if he had married *me*," she said, but I can't imagine that she would have made Irving especially happy. If she had chosen better—a slave instead of a hard taskmaster—we should have had, undoubtedly, amusing caustic books from her pen, for how admirable and truthful is much of her dialogue between her watch and canary. She would have been, I suppose, a tract-writer, an essayist, an English Margaret Fuller, but fate, in the shape of the Ecclefechan peasant's son, interposed; and instead of a more or less useful writing woman, often dissatisfied, we hear of an ailing housekeeper, generally unhappy. Come out through the old doorway into the yard, and you will find the tree, bare and leafless now, under which Carlyle sat to be sketched by Mrs. Allingham, and here is the grassplot on which Mrs. Carlyle rigged her tent in the hot summer days, and here the flower-beds by which she anxiously watched the famous gooseberry bush, or the growth of the seeds and cuttings from her Scotch home. How soon it's all over, the seemingly endless sorrow and trouble, storms and calms, east winds and summer breezes, leaving no trace on the hardy little house of two hundred years, on the swaying trees, and dusty shrubs, and small unshaven lawn. Then come the days when you and I criticize, find fault with, hardly tolerate, work over which a man and woman made themselves most truly unhappy: work which went far towards giving the author a life as miserable as any Portland convict's, and the author's wife a heartache—a terrible disease, this—which must have been hard enough for the proud-spirited woman to bear. These walls remember bright-eyed wives who sang to their babies, powdered and patched mothers who romped with their children; and they would fain put away from them for ever the recollection of that gloomy episode when a lonely couple lived on forlorn in the parlours where once danced small subjects of His Majesty George III., when harsh words were spoken and written in the rooms which once echoed to little voices. A few days ago, Addison's beautiful unapproach-

able English, in the shape of our well-beloved *Spectator*, is laughingly read and commented upon over the breakfast-table, the leaves fresh from the printing-press; yesterday the proofsheets of *Frederick the Great*, written in the barbaric tongue Carlyle in his perversity insisted on using, is groaningly corrected by the discontented man, and wearily discussed by the tired woman. . . . Let us shut the clanging door and go back into the wholesome light. After all we had no right to know anything of Carlyle beyond what he chose to tell us in his books; the other side belonged to himself alone; and I think we have been punished for our curiosity.

Close by is the small cottage in which Leigh Hunt (that little "talking nightingale") and his belongings packed themselves; and, with a copy of the well-known *Mercury*, by John of Bologna, a-tip-toe on the roof, there stands near to the river the country villa, on the balcony of which, still decorated with her crown and initials in fine wrought iron, Catharine of Braganza used to lounge; and there are the trees of Ranelagh Gardens enclosed for the use of the Chelsea pensioners. And now we come to Tite Street, where Oscar Wilde and Whistler have their dwellings, and so to the house of Mrs. Merritt, the painter, of whom America is justly proud.

To be an artist, and have your hand well in, can you imagine a happier fate? "My life has been a long, sunshiny holiday," were Etty's last words. How many of us can say that? And think of Leslie, roses and honeysuckle on his mantelpiece, softly whistling over his beloved art; and Landseer's delightful days spent at work in Scotland, in St. John's Wood, in English country places, made as much of as if he were an Immortal wherever he went; and Collins, Mulready, Webster, Creswick, Ansdell, with their long, long, contented lives. You literary people are not to be envied in comparison with the painters; never think it, for with a true artist there is no drudgery, everything, down to the smallest detail, being an acute delight. There can be nothing mechanical and tiresome—as in the correcting of proofs, copying, and so forth—when every stroke makes such perceptible difference. There can be no tired hands and brains when under one's eyes, under one's fingers, the story completes itself in all its bravery, needing no intervention of publisher or compositor.

What a contrast is there between the glow and warmth of this house so full of life, and hope, and love, and work, and those forsaken empty rooms yonder, on which a veritable curse seems to have fallen. The fire burns, and the pictures start from their frames as the light falls on them. Here is a sad-faced lady with a necklace, there a gallant soldier all in scarlet and gold: in that corner Boxall (do you in Canada know of this admirable portrait-painter, long since dead?) is resting with his hands on his stick, and his dog by his side, as I remember him years ago in Queen Anne Street; and close by Lowell, in red robe, looks keenly at us. In the midst, in trailing velvet gown, sits the artist. She speaks of her child-sitters as their mothers might. She listens with modest patient kindness to the foolish talk of we outsiders, who knowing nothing, doing nothing, dare to criticise: she tells of youthful days of longing after art, of student years passed in Florence and Paris, of happy hard-working days in London; and then, why then there is tea to be given, and the painter (and etcher) of "Eve," and "St. Cecilia," of dozens of fine masculine portraits of men, women, and children, condescends to see that the kettle boils and the cakes are just what they should be. Think of Carlyle, contrasted with this busy whole-hearted woman, her sympathy extended toward all, wise and simple alike, owning friends, as a consequence, by the score, boasting of days filled with the joy of succeeding at an art she loves. I think it is from example we learn best how to manage that which we call our Life, and not from books at all. One goes to the library for amusement, for many a reason, but that the people about us are our real instructors, there can be no doubt.

WALTER POWELL.

MONTREAL LETTER.

A SHORT time ago there was some talk of starting a new monthly magazine here, and the project, "Laclede" tells us, has not been abandoned. He further remarks that many will ask what there is to write about in such a periodical. "My dear sir, you need not go out of your own country for all the material you want, . . . we can get the romance, serials, and short stories, verses, sketches of Canadian character, etc., etc." I have often wondered if an artistic soul could not reveal those sources in our land promising most inspiration. This savours rather of dictionaries of rhymes, doesn't it? But you see even Byron did not think it beneath his poetical dignity to consult such works when hard pressed; would Canadian poets then consider some suggestions made by a competent and wise art-critic unworthy their notice? Of course we all know the true singer waits for no one to tell him what his subject should be, and where-withal he must clothe it. Yet, as has often been repeated, we are young, very young, and the question "Laclede" quotes seems to imply the embryo *littérateurs*, here imagine "foreign parts," far more fertile in all themes artistic than Canada. Surely a clever practitioner could cure this mental presbyopy, for even the myopy of older lands is a much less dangerous affliction. Then we would have work not only Canadian in matter but in manner. Our art, like our accent, recalls now the Englishman, now the American. We want some inspired creature to make us feel our individuality, to give to the world prose or picture or poem, that might not have been produced by an individual of any nationality. I feel sure there are countless glorious "effects" in the exquisitely lovely scenes constantly passing before—alas! our unconscious and unheeding eyes. There is a divine beauty in these moon-lit winter nights of ours, a strange and original beauty quite as worthy to be sung as that of the much-vaunted

ones of Venice, and if we paint these pictures with pen or with brush, let it be à la *Canadienne*.

A FLOW of soul truly has been manifested in the windows of our book shops that are simply inundated by neatly bound little volumes. No less than three bright and shining lights have risen above our horizon during the past month. With scriptural justice, "the last shall be first," Mr. W. D. Lighthall's effusions make their appearance in a spotless robe of white and gold, which is unlikely to be either tarnished or soiled by too rough handling, inasmuch as fair feminine fingers and tried friends are alone permitted to touch it. If this mode of making one's *début* lacks boldness and a certain *cranerie*—which Mr. Lighthall, by the way, would be quite justified in possessing—it shows excessive modesty really delightful. Fine poetry, like true love, cannot be analyzed. We don't worship a woman because she has large eyes, or red lips, or golden hair, any more than we admire verses and call them poetical because they have transgressed no laws, and contain a goodly number of similes expressed in pretty language. Why is such and such a thing poetical? We must answer woman-like, "because it is." Having been printed for private circulation only, I am not at liberty to quote from the volume other verses than such as have made their appearance in the papers here. It is scarcely to be expected that all are of equal worth. Indeed even among those presented by an appreciative, a very appreciative critic, there seems no small discrepancy. This from *The Confused Dawn*, the opening poem in the book, is very charming.

"The Vision, mortal, it is this—  
Dead mountain, forest, knoll and tree  
Awaken all endued with bliss.  
A native land—O think!—to be  
Thy native land—and ne'er amiss;  
Its smile shall like a lover's kiss  
From henceforth seem to thee."

But then comes the "National Hymn," that breathes the sort of cold-blooded conventionality which reminds us by far too forcibly of stiff, merciless silk gowns, highly starched collars, and novelless Sundays. I can't imagine any youthful hearts praying with the least enthusiasm that their fathers should be made stern, nor yet the following lines:

"Crush out the jest of idle minds,  
That know not, jesting, when to hush;  
Keep on our lips the word that binds,  
And teach our children when to blush."

Alas! I thought all such disagreeable requests were left to the princes of the Church. This is a Clearyism unworthy a poet of Mr. Lighthall's calibre. Would there were space to give you the gem of the collection, but you will doubtless wait only a short time ere the volume in its entirety is put into your hands. "Our new poet's" light seems destined to lighten a larger portion of the globe than that over which its effulgence at present is cast.

LOUIS LLOYD.

THE EARTH-SPIRIT.

IN sunbright raiment in the spring,  
When buds were full, and brooks were free,  
And violets brake o'er the lea,  
And song-birds 'gan their carolling,  
I saw her poised on silver wing  
Above a vivid beechen tree:  
Beneath two lovers laughed in glee,  
And sang to hear the thrushes sing.  
Again I passed her where she stood  
With drooping head and saddened mien  
Beside a grave. The dim, gray wood  
Was leafless now. The mead, so green  
Erewhile, was dun. Sighing she viewed  
The mound and wept for what had been.

J. H. BROWN.

DR. CHARLES MACKAY has finished his *Dictionary of Lowland Scotch*, containing, it is claimed, "the pith and point of the language," with explanations and etymological derivations.

EX-PRESIDENT GRÉVY will ere long place in a publisher's hands the voluminous diary which he kept during his term of office, and in which he faithfully recorded, not only his own impressions, but also the favours asked by public men.

AFTER all, blame lends itself to wit so much more readily than praise does, and to praise with self-respect and without gush, and with a certainty that the praise is not all a mistake, is so difficult, that the critic suspends his pen on its way from the inkstand to the paper, and hesitates. Blame is always safe, for nothing in the way of human thought or conception ever was or ever can be perfect. And the more nearly good in itself is the thing that the critic blames, why, of course, so much the loftier must be the critical standard. Nevertheless, indiscriminate eulogy is vapid and valueless. Even the person eulogized does not, in the bottom of his soul, believe in what is said of him. At the best (if there be any true stuff in him) he will feel that you have divined his intention, and have praised, not his achievement, but that. If, on the other hand, he have no true stuff in him, he is led to fancy that his bad work is good enough, and does not try to make it better. Between indiscriminate eulogy and sweeping condemnation there is a golden mean, but how hard it is to hit it!—*Julian Hawthorne*.

## PROMINENT CANADIANS.—IX.

HON. ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, M.P.

TOWARD the end of the year 1842, three young men resided in the city of Kingston, who were destined to act prominent parts in the public life of Canada. One of the three was a rising young lawyer of pleasing address and popular manners, who had won distinction by his defence of Von Schultz and other State prisoners connected with the troubles of 1837. The second had been a student in the office of this young lawyer, and was this year—1842—called to the Bar. The third was a Scottish youth of twenty, who had landed in Kingston in April, and was beginning his Canadian life as a stonemason. The young lawyer is now the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, First Minister of Canada. His student is now the Hon. Oliver Mowat, Premier of Ontario. The youthful stonemason is the veteran statesman whose name stands at the head of this paper—a name respected and honoured by every clean man in the Dominion of Canada.

Mr. Mackenzie will be sixty-six years of age on his next birthday, the 28th of the present month. He is two years younger than his friend Mr. Mowat, and seven years younger than his rival, Sir John. He was born in the parish of Logierait, Perthshire, Scotland. His parents had neither poverty nor riches, but they and their connections had what was better than either. They had brain-power, intelligence, untiring industry, sterling integrity, and an honourable ambition to rise in the world. Along with these good qualities they had a strong liking for Whig politics. Alexander was the third son in a large family. His school days were few. Two years in a private school in Perth; two more in the parish school of Moulin; less than a year in the grammar school of Dunkeld, and the education of the future Premier of Canada was finished so far as the schoolmaster was concerned. At the early age of fourteen his father died, and, like many another brave Scotch lad who has made his mark in the world, young Mackenzie began to earn his bread on the old Eden principle—by the sweat of his brow. Like Hugh Miller, he learned the trade of a stonemason, and like Hugh Miller he was fond of reading. His spare hours were spent in diligent study, and the habits then formed have clung to him all his days. When twitted with being a book-worm, Thos. D'Arcy McGee replied that he always preferred the society of good books to that of middling men. No doubt Mr. Mackenzie has always cherished the same preference, though perhaps he has never said anything about it. A worthy member of the House of Commons, whose reading days were over, felt lonesome in the same boarding house with Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. David Mills, because, as he explained it, "the moment Mackenzie and Mills came in from the House they sat down to their books."

In the following year—1843—Mr. Mackenzie was joined in Kingston by his brother, Mr. Hope F. Mackenzie, who afterward represented Lambton and North Oxford in Parliament. Mr. Hope Mackenzie was a man of fine spirit, great energy, and high attainments. He was rising rapidly as a public man when his career was suddenly ended by death. Had his life been spared, his ability, industry, and natural force of character would soon have placed him in the front rank of Canadian statesmen.

After labouring five years in Kingston, during which time he probably became familiar with the well-known face of the man he afterwards so often faced in Parliament, Mr. Mackenzie moved to the neighbourhood of Sarnia. His mother and brothers came out from Scotland about the same time, and the whole family made their first Canadian home in that western town. Here Mr. Mackenzie resumed operations as a builder and contractor, lines in which he had been successful before leaving Kingston. It is useless to speculate on what might have been; but had Alexander Mackenzie continued in the building and contracting business, he might perhaps have become the millionaire head of the syndicate that built the Canadian Pacific Railway. In a country where there was so much to be built almost anything was possible to a man of his patient industry, economical habits, sterling integrity, sound judgment, and all but invincible energy.

But Alexander Mackenzie was not to be a millionaire contractor. Like many Scotchmen, he had a keen relish for politics. Five years' residence in Sir John's favourite city probably increased his eagerness to join in the fray. In Scotland he had been a Whig, and in Canada he joined the Liberal party as a matter of course. Though a man of quiet, retiring habits it is no secret that Alexander Mackenzie keenly enjoys debate. To measure swords on the platform with a foeman worthy of his steel was never to him an unpleasant duty. The roar around the hustings never made him nervous. To his natural liking for public discussion and his intensely strong convictions, his love of Liberalism, his popular sympathies, his intense hatred of tyranny in all its forms, his love for the people and desire that they should have fair play—to these qualities add his undoubted capacity for public affairs, and one can easily see why it was impossible for Alexander Mackenzie to keep out of politics. Keep out of politics he certainly did not, for five years after he had started business in Sarnia we find him editing the *Lambton Shield*. Under his editorial management the *Shield* soon became a power in the West. His editorials educated the electors of Lambton in Liberalism, and were extensively quoted by other journals.

Mr. Sam Jones is credited with saying that if there is one thing in this world he does hate it is a quiet time. Whether a quiet time is a good time for Mr. Jones or not, it certainly is not a good time for a politician. Mr. Mackenzie had the undoubted advantage of entering the political arena in a stormy period. The battle for Responsible Government was being fought out and slowly won. The fight had been long and fierce. Under Lord Sydenham and Sir Charles Bagot the recommendations of Lord Durham's report in favour of Responsible

Government were being carried out. Sir Charles Metcalfe succeeded Sir Charles Bagot, and spent the four years of his official career in trying to deprive Canadians of the rights secured to them by his predecessors. Mr. Mackenzie resided in Kingston during the whole time that Metcalfe was Governor, and it goes unsaid that when he removed to Sarnia he was in the right humour to do battle for Responsible Government.

In 1861 Mr. Hope Mackenzie, who had represented Lambton in Parliament, declined re-election. The future Premier was offered the nomination by a convention of the Liberal party, and accepting, carried the constituency by a considerable majority. When he entered Parliament he had nothing to learn but the forms of procedure, and even these he probably knew as well as many who had sat in previous Parliaments. His accurate and full knowledge of all public questions, his almost infallible memory, his marvellous capacity for mastering the details of every question that came before him, and his power to make clear and concise speeches on any question on the shortest notice soon placed him in the front row, along with the most experienced Parliamentarians. Mr. Mackenzie has never claimed credit for his oratorical powers, nor have his friends put forth any such claim; but the fact remains that in twenty-five years of active public life he never needed to take a back seat in any oratorical company. He could always hold his own, and generally do a good deal more. He is one of the very few speakers in this Dominion whose speeches will stand a verbatim report. He builds a speech just as he used to build a stone wall—clear, clean-cut, concise; sentences are laid one upon another in an orderly and compact manner, and when the speech is finished you can no more knock a word or sentence out of it than you can knock stones out of a well-built wall. His accurate knowledge, never-failing memory, and quick perceptive powers make him specially formidable in reply. Running through many of his speeches, especially those delivered in hot debates, there is a mingled vein of mild sarcasm and dry, pawky, Scotch humour that is very effective. The effect is greatly increased by the manner in which the work is done. You see the bolt cross the house and you see quite easily that it has struck. You look to the spot from which it was thrown and you see a serious, almost solemn-looking, man, going on with his work as if nothing had occurred. The plainness and apparent simplicity of the speaker give the humour and sarcasm a great effect.

Soon after entering upon his parliamentary duties Mr. Mackenzie saw his political friends take office under the Premiership of Mr. Sandfield Macdonald, who had associated Mr. Sicotte with him as leader of the Lower Canadian section. This Government lasted about a year, and was followed by another in which Mr. Dorion took the place of Mr. Sicotte. Mr. Mackenzie had in those days some experience as a Government supporter—a kind of experience which has seldom been his during his long Parliamentary life. After a short and troubled reign Mr. Sandfield Macdonald resigned, and Mr. Deadlock reigned in his stead. Then came a truce and the negotiations which resulted in Confederation. A coalition was formed for the purpose of uniting the Provinces. George Brown and a large majority of the Liberal party were in favour of a Coalition. Mr. Mackenzie was of the opinion that the Liberal party should give the Government a generous outside support in forming the union, but at the same time keep itself clear of all entangling alliances. The union was not long formed until it became painfully evident to the Liberal party that Mr. Mackenzie was right.

When the first Parliament met after Confederation the Liberals were without a leader, George Brown having been defeated in South Ontario. The position was offered to Mr. Mackenzie, who accepted it, and displayed great tact in welding into one solid body the somewhat discordant elements that came from the different Provinces. The task was no easy one, but in discharging his duties as a leader of Her Majesty's loyal Opposition the member for Lambton displayed the same ability and unwearied diligence that have marked his whole parliamentary career. Ever at his post and ever faithful to his trust Mr. Mackenzie soon gained the confidence of his followers from all parts of the Dominion.

The crisis of 1873 found him not only a successful leader but a Parliamentarian of recognized position and ability. When the Government fell he was entrusted with the duty of forming a ministry. In less than two days the names of his colleagues were announced, and the new Government was ready for business. The question on everybody's lips was, Will there be a general election? It is understood that Mr. Mackenzie received such assurances of support from some of his former opponents as might have induced a less cautious man to go on with the business of the country without an appeal to the people. But the new Premier was not to be caught napping. His Scotch caution assured him that a Parliament elected under the auspices of his opponents, and the influence of Sir Hugh Allan's liberal contribution, was not the kind of Parliament to be trusted in an emergency. He dissolved the House, and in January 1874 swept the country. Had the majority given him by the people been half as large as it was, the task of the new Premier might have been a good deal easier.

To enumerate the good measures that were introduced and passed by Mr. Mackenzie's Government would be to write the Parliamentary history of Canada for the five years ending in 1878. His friends may challenge their opponents to show a record of equal merit during any five years in the history of the Dominion, in the history of Old Canada, or in the history of any Province that now forms part of the Dominion. Let these restless characters who are everlastingly clamouring for revolutionary measures and hunting for strange gods to worship, sit down for a moment, and quietly read over the titles of the Acts passed by Mr. Mackenzie's Government between 1873 and 1878, and say if they have anybody in their ranks that can serve the country better than it was served by Canada's Grand Old Man. It is quite true that he went down in '78, but he went down with his escutcheon untarnished and all his colours flying. His was



no milk-and-water policy. He did not try to run with the Free Trade hare and hunt with the N.P. hounds. He believed it was wrong to increase the burdens of the people in a time of depression. He went to the polls on this issue, and was defeated by the people he was bravely trying to help. Burke told the electors of Bristol that he had advanced their interests contrary to their opinions. Mr. Mackenzie tried to do the same thing for the people of Canada and failed. A few years will show, if the revelation has not already been made, whether the electors of Canada did a wise thing when they dismissed a faithful public servant for not taxing five millions of people to enrich a few. Never did British or Colonial Statesman display more moral heroism than was displayed by Alexander Mackenzie in '78 when he stood by his principles while the pistol was pointed at his head—held at times, with shame be it said, by some who pose as moral reformers. If there is no room in the public life of Canada for a man who bravely faces defeat rather than do what he believes to be wrong, then Canada is morally rotten and should be buried out of sight.

Soon after his defeat in '78 Mr. Mackenzie became a resident of Toronto. Owing to declining health he found it inconvenient to represent a large constituency like West Lambton and in 1882 stood for East York. For this constituency he has been twice elected. East York derives as much honour from its representative as Mr. Mackenzie derives from representing an historic constituency of which he is justly proud.

For the same unfortunate reason Mr. Mackenzie found it necessary some years ago to resign the leadership of the Liberal party. His strength was not equal to the task, and Alexander Mackenzie never was the man to undertake anything unless he could do it thoroughly. The arduous and irksome nature of the work of an Opposition leader in Canada may be learned from the fact that the distinguished gentleman who succeeded Mr. Mackenzie—a gentleman who once could work eighteen hours out of the twenty-four with impunity—has since broken down in health and has been compelled, temporarily at least, to leave public life. The one great mistake of Mr. Mackenzie's life was his brave attempt to attend to the details of his department while Premier and Minister of Public Works. It is easy to be wise when events are over, but one cannot help thinking that had he worked less then he might be the able and trusted leader of his party to-day, and the party needs a leader badly enough.

Mr. Mackenzie's Parliamentary services have not been confined to the Dominion Parliament, and the Parliament of Old Canada. In 1871 he ran for West Middlesex, was elected, and on the downfall of Sandfield Macdonald's Government soon after, took office under Mr. Blake, first as Provincial Secretary, and afterwards as Provincial Treasurer. Dual representation being abolished, both he and Mr. Blake left the Local Legislature at the same time.

Besides his parliamentary work, Mr. Mackenzie has rendered Canada good service by his well-written biography of his friend and leader, George Brown. The tone of the book is moderate throughout, and though written by a strong party man, the facts, so far as we know, have never been seriously questioned.

It has occasionally been charged against Mr. Mackenzie that his manner is cold, and his language curt. It is quite true that he calls a spade a spade, and a scoundrel a scoundrel. It may be true that when scaly politicians have asked him to help them to carry out dirty jobs he gave them a reply not always couched in diplomatic language. Quite likely he met the pious proposal of some moral reformers to tax the people for their benefit with language that may have seemed to them unnecessarily vigorous. All this may be so; but those who know Alexander Mackenzie know him to be a warm-hearted man, as kindly as he is firm and true—a man ready at any moment to help the needy, or make sacrifices for his friend. He hates humbug, and scorns shams, and can unmask a hypocrite with rare skill; but no more kindly man stands in the Dominion to-day. May a kind heaven send Canada more Mackenzies.

KNOXIAN.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE FISHERIES QUESTION.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Canada's single interest in the fisheries negotiations is to retain her fish. It is safe to assume that they are worth more to her than it would pay the United States and Britain together to give for them. The actual value of this country's Atlantic fisheries can only be inferred, for it is over thirty years since her people enjoyed the sole right of fishing in their own waters. Under the Reciprocity and Washington Treaties their rivals of the United States were permitted to conduct a process of extermination upon their fishing grounds, and in the interval between the treaties and during the time that has elapsed since the expiration of the latter one they have made a fairly successful business of fish piracy. The past season was the first since the beginning of the Reciprocity Treaty in which Canadian fishermen enjoyed even a partial monopoly within their own limits. According to reliable reports the financial result has been most satisfactory. The Maritime Provinces have valuable resources of field, forest, and mine, but their waters contain their greatest, their most accessible, and most lasting source of wealth. If United States fishermen are kept off Canadian fishing grounds more fish will be caught by our own people, and the general wealth of the country will be increased by so much. Every dollar's worth of fish taken from Canadian waters by United States fishermen is a loss to the country as though it was a dollar's worth of wheat, of lumber, or of stock that was stolen. The interest that Canadians outside the Maritime Provinces have in this matter is not merely sentimental. An increased catch

of fish in those provinces means increased trade with the rest of the country and increased contributions by their people to the Federal treasury.

The ground is taken by some that it is more in the interest of the Maritime people to find an outside market—which it is alleged can only be found in the United States—for what fish they catch than to secure them in the monopoly of catching in their own waters, and that, therefore, it would be well to give United States fishermen equal rights with Canadians in Canadian waters if thereby a free market for Canadian-caught fish could be secured in the United States. Whether this would or would not be an advantageous arrangement for Canada, there appears to be no present prospect of securing it, and if there were, there is another view that may be taken of the case. Canada—with Newfoundland—has practically a monopoly of the fisheries on the Atlantic coast of America. The bulk of the population of the United States is along, or easily accessible from, that coast. The fish required by that population can best be supplied from Canadian waters. If Canada retains a firm grip on her fishery rights it is a matter of indifference to her whether the people of the United States choose to pay duty on their fish or not; they must get them from Canada in any case. As soon as that is demonstrated to them the duty will be taken off. The surest way for Canadians to get a free market for their fish in the United States is, not to pay for the privilege, but to stick to their fish.

The United States has valuable fisheries on the Pacific coast of Alaska, but not so valuable as Canada's Atlantic fisheries, owing to the population to be supplied from them being comparatively small. That country will of course assert its sovereignty over these fisheries, and therein lies the strength of Canada's case. What the United States demands on the Pacific she must concede on the Atlantic. If Canada chooses to retain her fisheries she can do so. The danger is that in grasping after fancy prospects she may lose what is of greater solid value.

To Canada this is more than a question of fish, it is a question of men. If her fisheries are handed over to a foreign power to be pillaged at will, and exhausted at no distant day, the fishing industry and the trade resulting from it will disappear, and the men, the vessels, and the capital now employed in it will have to engage in other occupations or perhaps abandon the country altogether; but if they are retained she is, in spite of herself, a maritime power of no mean consequence, and has of herself the means to market the produce of field, of forest, of mine, and of mill, wherever in the wide world a market can be found. For this reason, if there were no others, the fisheries should be retained at any cost.

FRANK OLIVER.

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

### MUSICAL EXPRESSION.

THERE is no danger of mankind ever exhausting the gamut of musical expression, for we stand only at the threshold of musical combinations. Nevertheless, it may be very desirable to draw new modes of musical thought from unused quarters. The German, the French, the Italian flavour is no longer a new one in music. What is the chief charm of Greig? He speaks to us with a fresh flavour brought from Scandinavia. Tchaikowsky charms us by frequently using the Russian style of musical expression. The Russian Government is now collecting the weird, strange melodies of Siberia and of the Cossacks of the Don. Dvorak is presenting us with musical wonders from Bohemia. Liszt has made known to us the musical frenzy of Hungary. Let none of these be despised. They will all yet unite to broaden our musical stream, and music will assimilate these new contributions in a manner that will make the compositions of the twentieth century yet more cosmopolitan than those of the nineteenth.—*Musical Herald.*

### SCIENCE AND VERACITY.

So far as my experience goes, men of science are neither better nor worse than the rest of the world. Occupation with the endlessly great parts of the universe does not necessarily involve greatness of character, nor does microscopic study of the infinitely little always produce humility. We have our full share of original sin; need, greed, and vain glory beset us as they do other mortals; and our progress is, for the most part, like that of a tacking ship, the resultant of opposite divergencies from the straight path. But, for all that, there is one moral benefit which the pursuit of science unquestionably bestows. It keeps the estimate of the value of evidence up to the proper mark; and we are constantly receiving lessons, and sometimes very sharp ones, on the nature of proof. Men of science will always act up to their standard of veracity, when mankind in general leave off sinning; but that standard appears to me to be higher among them than in any other class of the community. I do not know any body of scientific men who could be got to listen without the strongest expressions of disgusted repudiation to the exposition of a pretended scientific discovery, which had no better evidence to show for itself than the story of the devils entering a herd of swine, or of the fig-tree that was blasted for bearing no figs when "it was not the season of figs." Whether such events are possible or impossible, no man can say; but scientific ethics can and does declare that the profession of belief in them, on the evidence of documents of unknown date and of unknown authorship, is immoral. Theological apologists who insist that morality will vanish if their dogmas are exploded, would do well to consider the fact that, in the matter of intellectual veracity, science is already a long way ahead of the churches; and that, in this particular, it is exerting an educational influence on mankind of which the churches have shown themselves utterly incapable.—*Prof. T. H. Huxley.*

## A GARDEN BAROMETER.

ONE of the simplest of barometers is a spider's web. When there is a prospect of rain or wind the spider shortens the filaments from which its web is suspended, and leaves things in this state as long as the weather is variable. If the insect elongates its threads it is a sign of fine calm weather, the duration of which may be judged of by the length to which the threads are let out. If the spider remains inactive it is a sign of rain; but if, on the contrary, it keeps at work during the rain the latter will not last long, and will be followed by fine weather. Other observations have taught that the spider makes changes in its web every twenty-four hours, and that if such changes are made in the evening, just before sunset, the night will be clear and beautiful.—*La Nature*.

## THE MOON A MIGHTY SCAVENGER.

IT is chiefly as the producer of our ocean tides that the moon renders us such signal service. The sun, it is true, as well as the moon, exercises an influence in the production of this diurnal phenomenon; but it is on the moon chiefly that we depend for this important recurrence. By inland dwellers the tides are thought of as monotonous events of no great moment; but they have a far wider significance than many imagine. Exactly as the sun preserves through the agency of winds a healthy circulation in the atmosphere, so the moon performs a similar service to the waters of the sea, and the great tidal rivers which flow into it. But for this work as a mighty scavenger our shores where rivers terminate would become stagnant deltas of corruption. Twice a day, however, the decomposing matter which our rivers deposit is swept away by the tidal wave, and a source of pestilence is thus prevented.—*Unfinished Worlds*.

## SUBSTITUTES FOR QUININE AND VANILLA.

THE London correspondent of the *Scotsman* writes: Chemistry seems destined to play almost as important a part in the annals of trade as did the substitution of machinery for hand-labour. I hear that a chemist has discovered a substitute for quinine, which can be produced at much less cost than the article which now plays such an important part in the medicine of to-day, and the artificial production is said to possess all the medicinal qualities of the famous bark. This, if it indeed be so, will almost certainly destroy the trade in India and Ceylon, which has grown of late years to such proportions that it has practically stopped the export of the bark from Peru. A substitute has also, I believe, been found for vanilla, and should this artificial production obtain the place in commerce which is predicted for it, there can be little doubt that the sugar planters of Mauritius and elsewhere, where the vanilla plant has gradually been introduced in place of the sugar-cane, will find that their new industry has been stricken with a blight as severe as that which has overtaken the sugar industry.

## LICENSE WHICH PROHIBITS.

No prohibitionist will have anything to do with high license. The higher the license the more acceptable it is to the people who do not believe in prohibition, and therefore the more objectionable to those who cannot sanction any traffic in liquor. To those persons who believe there is a limit to liquor selling, and that it can be reached by a proper license, the result in different high-license cities is evidence enough. In Baltimore, where a license costs \$50, there is one saloon to every one hundred and fifteen people. Where the fee is raised to \$100, as in Indianapolis, there is but one saloon to two hundred and eighty-eight people, and in Omaha, where the license is \$1,000, there is but one saloon reported to every four hundred and twenty-six people. The test appears to be in Atlanta, which has just repudiated prohibition, and fixed a license of \$1,500 a year. The only point about the license fee is whether or not it is above the revenue point. The people of Atlanta knew well enough that prohibition did not prohibit, and they have made up their minds to adopt another system which is certain to restrain. The Atlanta idea of a \$1,500 license, and a restriction to the business streets of the city, is the nearest thing to practical prohibition which has appeared for very many years.—*Washington Post*.

## THE ESSENCE OF APHORISM.

THE essence of aphorism is the compression of a mass of thought and observation into a single saying. It is the very opposite of dissertation and declamation; its distinction is not so much ingenuity as good sense brought to a point; it ought to be neither enigmatical nor flat, neither a truism, on the one hand, nor a riddle on the other. These wise sayings, said Bacon, the author of some of the wisest of them, are not only for ornament, but for action and business, having a point or edge whereby knots in business are pierced and discovered. And he applauds Cicero's description of such sayings as salt-pits—that you may extract salt out of them and sprinkle it where you will. They are the guiding oracles which man has found out for himself in that great business of ours, of learning how to be, to do, to do without, and to depart. Their range extends from prudential kitchen maxims, such as Franklin set forth in the sayings of Poor Richard about thrift in time and money, to such great and high moralities of life as are the prose maxims of Goethe—just as Bacon's Essays extend from precepts as to building and planting up to solemn reflections on truth, death, and the vicissitudes of things. They cover the whole field of man as he is, and life as it is, not of either as they ought to be: friendship, ambition, money, studies, business, public duty, in all their actual laws and conditions as they are, and not as the ideal moralist may wish that they were.—*John Morley*.

## MADAME DE STAEL.

As every one knows, Madame de Staël's life was anything but happy, and this in spite of her deep and faithful friendships, her brilliant talk, her vivid power of writing. "The one imperious cry of her soul was for peace," says her biographer; but from its very nature such a soul could never have had peace, even if life had been spent in very different circumstances. As it was, the restless spirit lived in nothing but restlessness,—from the Revolution, when she ventured her own life over and over again to save the lives of her Royalist friends; through the *Directoire*, reigning over a *salon*, and trying to reconcile irreconcilables; facing Napoleon with a bold opposition which he never forgave; exiled from France and over and over again; her father's death, the one great sorrow of her life; surrounded at Coppet by friends as eager and restless as herself; wandering over Europe, brilliantly received everywhere, yet miserable because she was shut out from the only city where she wished to be; and at last, when the Restoration brought her there again, suffering from the cruel disappointment of all her hopes and aspirations; for "egotism stalked through the exhausted land,—egotism under various forms and professing various creeds . . . and meanwhile the poison of a deadly indifference crept through the veins of France. . . . Madame de Staël saw all this, and felt it with a passionate regret."—*Spectator*.

## WHAT CAN HE DO?

THE great test in life, says General Thomas J. Morgan, in a paper on "Training as an Element of Education," is rather what a man can do than what he knows. Can he use his eyes? Has he good judgment? Is he a man of common sense? Can he think? Does he reason correctly? Has he power of adaptation? Can he organize? Has he executive force? Is he practical? These are the kind of test questions that are put to the graduates of our schools. Can the "sweet girl graduate" cook a dinner, sweep a room, or superintend a house? Does she have an intelligent interest in passing events? Has she robust health, good habits, self-reliance, energy, and power of endurance? Can the young man lay aside his diploma and keep his father's accounts, write an article for the newspaper, make a business trip to Chicago, give an intelligent account of the morning's news? Can he lend a hand at home, and turn to some good account in the daily duties of life some of the accumulated stores of knowledge amassed in years of study? Does his education render him more industrious, more skilful and efficient, more ingenious, more persistent, more practically masterful in whatever he undertakes? If he has been trained to use his senses, to acquaint himself with natural phenomena at first hand; if he has been taught to think, to make careful phenomena, noting essential differences and significant similarities, making patient inductions and wise generalizations; if he has been led to form fixed habits of thoughtfulness, self-reliance, moral earnestness, inflexibility of purpose, persistent industry, promptness, punctuality, fidelity, unswerving devotion to duty; if, in short, as a result of his school life, his training has produced a well-rounded character, he will be able to meet all the reasonable demands that society can make upon one who lacks practical experience in actual business. He will readily acquire skill and efficiency in any calling for which his special talents have fitted him. Training gives potency to all the soul's possibilities.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

## HOW MUSIC FLOWS.

THE description of the way the greatest genius of this century produced his work—a description given by himself, simply and naturally—proves that, although the real reason of the powerful effect which his grand ideas produce upon us lies in the inspiration of genius, which, like the course of the stars in the spheres, we can see and calculate and yet not conceive, it is, nevertheless, the severe self-criticism which great men exert upon their own work, never satisfied until they reach the highest point which they think it possible to attain, which renders their work so far superior to that of mediocrity, which not only is quite pleased and contented with any common idea, but even disdains taking the trouble of refining and polishing, a trouble which the great masters in poetry, in painting, in music, have always taken. The astonishing fact has often been told how Mozart had written no overture to his opera *Don Giovanni* till the last day, when he sat down to a glass of punch, and, talking to his wife, wrote it all in a few hours. Yet that is just what he did. He did not compose it; he only wrote down what he had weeks before composed, turned over in his mind, scratched out, replaced, and refitted, until the whole formed the picture he wanted in order to satisfy himself, then he took the pen and devoted a few hours to the mere mechanical work of writing it out, just as a stenographer would do with his shorthand manuscript when he has to transcribe it for the reader. The work is before his mind's eye; he only expresses it in legible signs. This is the way great composers have often kept the work in their brain, and, as it were, when the moment came, copied it out on paper. Italian composers have rarely taken that trouble. Trusting more to the spontaneous flow of melody than to elaborate figures of counterpoint, etc., many of them sat down, trusted to the idea flowing into their pens, and quickly wrote down their singing thoughts; so quickly, indeed, that sometimes in a few weeks a whole operatic score was improvised.—*Temple Bar*.

M. M. A. HÉRON, in a paper read before the *Société Normande de Géographie*, at Rouen, says of Mr. Parkman, *apropos* of his volume on *Montcalm and Wolfe*, "He has developed the most solid qualities of the historian; he possesses the foremost of them all—impartiality. He is always and everywhere the exact and conscientious narrator."

## OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA OF KNOWLEDGE AND LEARNING. New York: John B. Alden.

The third volume of this work contains in it six hundred and thirty pages, a vast amount of condensed information under the titles from Artimisia to Baptisia. It is well printed, strongly bound, convenient in size, and exceedingly low-priced. The complete set will contain thirty volumes.

PARADISE. A novel. By Lloyd S. Bryce. New York and London: Funk and Wagnalls.

An exceedingly clever novel, satirical in turn, and lighted throughout by an unusually brilliant and incisive turn of thought. The subject is one of undoubted interest, "Twenty-five minutes for Divorce" being the actual goal of three or four of the travellers across the American continent, of course from east to west. Indeed, the story contains some of the cleverest, most concentrative, and original writing produced by contemporaneous American writers and deserves a wide reading, as its morals are unimpeachable, its conclusion just, and its literary style above reproach.

SKETCHES IN SONG. By George Lansing Raymond. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Less than half of this neat little volume is made up of "Sketches of Song." These are on many different themes in many different metres; and while there are but a few real songs among them, many pieces are full of lyric melody, and all exhibit skill and facility in handling poetical forms. The dramatic poem, *Ideals Made Real*, is not likely to become immediately popular. It is somewhat after the style of *Aylmer's Field* in form; but the story is not easily grasped, and, notwithstanding many passages of great force and beauty, it seems to lack warmth and colour and continued interest.

THE LOST WEDDING RING. By Mrs. Winter and Mrs. Boy. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

"Mrs. Boy did not, in truth," says Mrs. Winter, "write this essay with me, but she talked through nearly the whole of it, and put many more ideas into it than it had at first. Her talking and my writing, therefore, have woven a tissue that I, single-handed, was not capable of." The essay is a series of talks about marriage, in which there is a good deal that at first may seem almost frivolous, but much more, that is the evident fruit of thought and reflection. Those who read the book will not hesitate to admit that it contains many things well-worth saying which the author has succeeded in saying in a very sprightly and attractive way.

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS. By Jonathan Swift. Two Vols. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

This edition of *Gulliver's Travels* requires notice only on account of the exceedingly good form in which the publishers have brought it out. Dainty little volumes, not insignificantly small, but just large enough to let you know you have a book, not a burden, in your hand—printed in clear type, on white paper, with that regard for margin and proportion the book lover delights in, and bound, with front and bottom edges uncut and tops gilded, in covers tastefully designed to match paper and typography, they are almost faultless specimens of artistic bookmaking. The illustrations are numerous, and add exceedingly to the other merits of the work.

SELECT TALES FROM THE GESTA ROMANORUM. Translated from the Latin with Preliminary Observations and Notes. By Rev. C. Swan. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

"You have here sundry moral and entertaining stories, invented by the monks of old, and used by them for amusement, as well as for instruction; from which the most celebrated poets of our own and other lands have condescended to draw their plots." So commenced the preface to the first American edition, published in 1845, and which is reprinted in this one. We shall say nothing further about these quaint and curious and too little known tales, save that they are now brought out in a very fitting form, being one of the publishers' "Knickerbocker Nuggets," and exactly similar in paper, typography, and binding to *Gulliver's Travels* already noticed.

THE CITY OF SARRAS. By U. Ashworth Taylor. New York: Henry Holt and Company.

A truly beautiful romance, worthy in its plan and purpose of careful and even reverent perusal. The characters are four—Dorotheus, a quasi-mystical believer in the Grail; Simon, a courtier; Morgan, a beautiful woman who is in search of her soul, and Noël, the cripple and wondrous magician who promises to reveal it to her, and instead binds her to him only through the pledge of passion.

The elevation of the story will tend to make it unpopular with the general reading public, but a far truer verdict than that of mere ephemeral and surface pleasure will doubtless be accorded its mystical and devotional attributes by those who care for more than the mere clever presentation of every-day life in their novels.

THE STRUCTURE OF ENGLISH PROSE. A Manual of Composition and Rhetoric. By John G. R. McElroy, A.M. Second edition. New York: A. C. Armstrong and Son; Toronto: Rose Publishing Company.

This most excellent treatise on the various and conflicting questions of literary style, arrangement, and construction is well-known among teachers of the difficult study of Rhetoric. While it abounds in careful analysis of the sentence, the paragraph, the address, and the peroration, and contains numerous interesting examples of solecism, tautology, and kindred faults of style, the higher branches of the art are not forgotten, and the volume breathes a distinctly poetic spirit, or rather, evinces a thorough appreciation of the poet's mind rare enough among rhetoricians. Minto appears to be the English writer from whom most has been drawn, while Bain, Campbell, Blair, and Whately all have some share toward the perfecting of the book, which is a valuable addition to literature in general, and to the critical branches in particular.

EDWARD III. AND HIS WARS. Arranged and edited by W. J. Ashley, M.A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

This is one of the English History by Contemporary Writers Series. The design of the series is to set forth the facts of English History by giving to each well-defined period "a little volume made up of extracts from the chronicles, State papers, memoirs, and letters of the time, and also from other contemporary literature, the whole chronologically arranged so as to give a living picture of the effect produced upon each generation by the political, religious, social, and intellectual movements in which it took part." This volume, the work for which has been admirably done by the editor, is made up of extracts from Froissart, Jehan le Bal, Adam of Muremuth, Cobert of Avesbury, The Chronicle of Lanercost, State papers, and other records. Several of the quaint illustrations in the volume are from a 15th century MS. of Froissart, preserved in the Paris *Bibliothèque Nationale*.

ALDEN'S CYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE. Vol. VIII. New York: John B. Alden.

This volume comprises nearly one hundred notable names, from Ferreira, the Portuguese poet to Gayarré, the historian of Louisiana. The difficulty in a work of this kind of apportioning the space to authors according to the extent and merits of their works is obvious. In this volume however a proper judgment does not appear to have been exercised in disposing of John Foster, the essayist and biographer in three pages, while John Charles Fremont, who is almost entirely unknown in literature, takes up twenty-one—more than Froude or Frankland, and more than twice as many as are allotted to the historian Freeman. Omissions, too, might be pointed out, but we content ourselves with observing that the French-Canadian historian Garneau, and the well-known poet Fréchette, are quite as much entitled to a place in the work as many others whose names appear. But the work is so conveniently and neatly got up, contains so much in such small bulk, and is, withal, so marvellously cheap, that minor defects and omissions may well be excused.

THE WORLD TO COME. By William Burnet Wright. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin, and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

These sermons must undoubtedly rank very high among contemporaneous publications of the kind. Best known as the author of *Ancient Cities*, the name of William Burnet Wright is nevertheless associated with the weekly delivery of strong, forcible, and unique sermons dealing with the intimate moral relations of the soul to the body, to other souls and to its Maker. A vein of daring originality runs through all of them, recalling many utterances of the distinguished Hawsis, and shows to most advantage in the sermon addressed to parents, which contains a vast amount of common sense and advice as rare as it is consistent. No more interesting or remarkable volume has reached us of late than this collection of vigorous, graphic, and earnest addresses. We reiterate the hope that some day in the future it will not be altogether an unheard-of thing for the clergy to avail themselves of the myriad noble compositions in the form of sermons that are printed every year, but whose circulation is pitifully limited in comparison with their worth.

THOUGHTS, MOODS, AND IDEALS. By W. D. Lighthall, Advocate. Montreal: Witness Printing House.

This little collection of poems—some twenty in number—in paper cover, is not likely to attract much attention from any except the personal friends of the author, to whom he dedicates it, and those who feel a real interest in every meritorious effort to add to and improve our Canadian literature. The ordinary reader is not apt to be allured by titles such as "Cujus Animæ Propicietur Deus," "Stanchezza," "Præterita ex Instantibus"; but verses like "The Confused Dawn," "National Hymn," "The Knight Errant," and others show that Mr. Lighthall could please a popular audience if he chose. Some of the pieces marked "Early Lines," perhaps apologetically, are as good as any in the collection, and need no apology. We would like to quote a stanza or two from "Imitated from the Japanese," but it should be read as a whole. The public will readily pardon Mr. Lighthall's "Crimes of Leisure" as he calls his poems, but will be reluctant to forgive the blunder of including in the collection the six lines, "To ——" on page twenty-one.

**SOCIAL ASPECTS OF CHRISTIANITY.** By Brooke Foss Westcott, D.D., D.C.L., Canon of Westminster, Regius Professor of Divinity, Cambridge. London and New York: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

These sermons were nearly all preached at Westminster in August and December, 1886. Dr. Westcott owes, as he tells us himself in the Preface, much to two noble writers not often joined together in an acknowledgment of deep gratitude—Comte and Maurice. Indeed the *Politique Positive* and the *Social Morality* are books that are destined never to witness the decline of their influence upon all thinking minds, and Dr. Westcott's acknowledgment is after all only one among a thousand. Much of original thought, however, exists in these sermons, and much of an earnest sympathy with the social and political problems of the day, though there appears little of that rhetorical charm which characterizes Archdeacon Farrar's and Dean Stanley's addresses, and still less of that direct personal flavour in the manner of speaking which, if by some in the Church of England regarded as a taint, is nevertheless one very productive of use and widespread benefit. The author very truly says, "Of all places in the world 'The Abbey,' I think, proclaims the social Gospel of Christ with the most touching eloquence."

**MARZIO'S CRUCIFIX.** By F. Marion Crawford. London: Macmillan and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

In whatever special form Mr. Crawford essays to write he is undeniably successful, whether his subject be mystical, melodramatic, or ultra modern, whether his characters are the polished inmates of European hotels and *appartements* or the brooding geniuses of a Hindoo community. He manages with rare ability and tact the local colouring of his various tales, and while they do not reveal the very strongest grasp of character and incident possible to those who follow fiction in these latter days, they are never marred by slovenliness nor undue affectation of analytical tendency. Mr. Crawford is satisfied to write a story such as *Marzio's Crucifix* in a simple, direct, yet fascinating manner, that attests to his modesty, his power of restraint, and his command of the narrative form of composition. The style is, as usual with this author, wholly free from mannerisms, and the scene is laid in Italy, Mr. Crawford's chequered life and nomadic habits having fitted him for describing pretty nearly every country under the sun. The character of Marzio is exceedingly well drawn, and the analysis of his peculiar sentiments in connection with his brother, the gentle and humane priest, Don Paolo, equal to other noted passages of the kind. The entire book breathes of the atmosphere of Italy, ideas of civic and personal liberty seething beneath the masks of priesthood, demagogism, and convention, and notions of Socialistic import abiding under the same roof with the unconscious standards of art and beauty.

**EAST AND WEST: A SUMMER'S IDLENESS.** By E. J. C. Toronto: Trout and Todd.

This poem of about four hundred lines, written in a very familiar measure, has poetical merits of a high order. The author is evidently a close observer of nature and a student of men and women, and possesses the power of graphic description in a very marked degree. He paints the wild scenery of the Rockies and the incidents of the mining camp with a vigour which is not at all impaired by his obvious facility. Although the poem is almost altogether descriptive there is a story, or rather the suggestion of a story, in it, which shows the author has dramatic talent also of no mean order. We would like to quote the prologue and several extracts we had marked, but have space only for the following lines, descriptive of an afternoon in "the west," with which the poem opens:

The sultry day is well-nigh done,  
Aflame is all the fiery west—  
The giant snow-peaks, one by one,  
Are crimsoned by the great red sun  
Whose glory gilds each gleaming crest.  
And far—upon the golden sky,  
A black fleck floating silently—  
A solitary eagle sweeps  
Its way across the trackless deeps;  
As trackless as a frozen sea  
Whose waves have never stir nor sound  
In all its weird immensity.  
Below, the foot-hills stretch around  
Mile after mile—untracked, untraced,  
A desolate and dreary waste  
Of shattered rock and clinging pine,  
Deep-cleft by many a jagged line  
Of lonely gulch and cavern hoar,  
Where night is in the noon of day—  
And months and years go on alway—  
And still, as in the days that were,  
Those western hills are wild and bare,  
The eagle's home, the lean wolf's lair—  
Unchanged, and changeless evermore!

Some of our readers may be curious to know who "E. J. C." is, but if the poem itself does not betray his identity, those friends whom the author met at the summer hotel on Keupenfeldt Bay, and to whom he dedicates his poem, will no doubt enlighten at least the public around them.

The December number of the *Political Science Quarterly* completes the Second Volume. A feature of the quarterly is that every article, including those of the editors, is signed. *Profits Under Modern Conditions*, by Prof. John B. Clark, *The Natural Rate of Wages*, by Frankland H. Giddings, *Local Government in England*, by Prof. Frank J. Goodnow, and *India's Unadjusted Trade Balance*, by W. Martin Wood, are the articles of interest to readers other than those of the United States.

The *Eclectic Magazine* still holds its place in popular favour, notwithstanding the keen competition of an increasing number of powerful and attractive rivals. The January number has a fine frontispiece engraving of the interior of the Coliseum. As usual the selections from the leading English reviews and magazines are judiciously made. The poetry, translations from Schiller by Sir Theodore Martin, is from *Blackwood*.

The *Andover Review* for January opens with *Missions to Muslims* by Rev. Thomas P. Hughes, D.D., which is followed by Mr. S. B. Pentecost's article, *The Mistake of Prohibition*, and Prof. Tucker's rejoinder, entitled *Prohibition in the Light of New Issues*. A paper on Wordsworth, by Theodore C. Williams, *Prospects of Popular Government*, by Prof. E. B. Andrews, and *The True Church*, by Prof. Gould, are the other contributed articles. A variety of topics are dealt with editorially.

*St. Nicholas* for January opens with a poem, *The Brown Dwarf of Riigen* by the veteran Whittier, with fine frontispiece and other illustrations. Mrs. Burnett's *Sara Crewe* is continued, and Mr. Stockton's *Clocks of Rondaine* concluded. The amusements of Arab children are described by Henry W. Jessup and illustrated by Henry Fenn. Elizabeth R. Pennell describes London Christmas Pantomimes with pen and pencil. *How the Yankees came to Blackwood*, *The Peasant King*, *Poor Mr. Brown*, *A Girls' Military Company*, and many other good things in prose, verse, and picture, make up a number rich enough for any young person.

The January number of the *American Magazine* has for frontispiece a fine engraving of H. Winthrop Parce's picture, "The Spinner." Cape Breton Island, a portion of Canada not too well-known by Canadians, is described by F. M. Endlich in the opening article, for which several artists furnish the illustrations. *Some Boston Artists and their Studios* is the first of a series of illustrated papers on this subject. Two short stories, *Jack Burns, the Blacksmith*, and *The Harp of Otilie*, with some chapters of Faucett's *Olivia Delaplaine* make up the fiction of the number. Joachim Miller contributes a poem, *Twilight at Nazareth*.

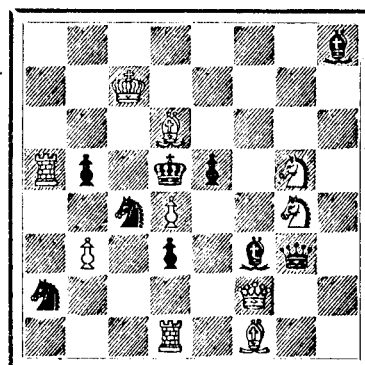
The January number of *Scribner's* begins the second volume, and it is quite apparent the publishers are determined to maintain those characteristics that promised, from the first, to make the new magazine a success. It is not so essentially "American" in its subject-matter and illustrations as many of its contemporaries have been, and it may be read with interest by English-speaking people anywhere in the world. *The Man at Arms* will inform the reader of the various kinds of defensive armour used from the time of Charlemagne until the invention of gunpowder and the use of artillery made such defences not only useless but dangerous; and the richly illustrated article on *The Great Pyramid* will give him a more vivid and intelligent conception of those enormous structures, erected so many centuries ago, than a whole volume of elaborate description.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE has half finished a novel treating of the time of Mohammed.

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S book, *Napoleon et ses Détracteurs*, has had a marvellous success. Many editions were bespoken before the "advance sheets" had been issued; but the popularity of the work is said to be due not so much to its merit as to the author's political position and family connection.

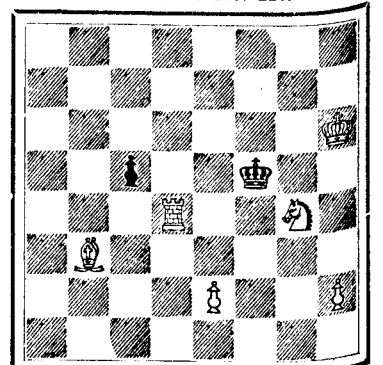
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 219.



White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 220.



White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution of Problem No. 215.—Key S—R 7, and Q mates accordingly.  
No. 216.—Key B—S 8, B—R 7 ch. S—S 6, S—Q 5 ch. S—K 3, S—B 1 ch. S—S 3 (mate).  
Problem 216 Re-stated, 2 S 18 p 7 P 4 P 10 B B 7 p p 4 K 2 k=64.  
During the present generation the growth and extension of chess practice has become enormous. Where there used to be one chess club we have now twenty, and it is quite certain that the better it is understood, the more highly it is appreciated.—*London Times*.  
D. M. Latta wins the Gold Medal offered by the Edinburgh Chess Club.  
A Chess Tourney will be one feature of Melbourne Centennial Exhibition.  
Mr. Monck defeated H. V. White, Esq., in "Fraser" Correspondence Tourney; thus:

W. H. S. Monck.	H. V. White.	W. H. S. Monck.	H. V. White.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	16. K x S	Q—Q 5 ch.
2. S—K B 3	S—Q B 3	17. K—K 1	Q x Q S P
3. P—Q 4	P x P	18. R—K B 4	Q—K 4 ch.
4. S x P	S—K B 3	19. S—K 2	K R—K 1
5. S x S	S P x S	20. K—B 2	P—Q B 4
6. B—Q 3	P—Q 3	21. R—K 4	Q—K R 7 (?)
7. B—K B 4	B—K 2	22. S—K S 3 (*)	P—Q B 5
8. S—Q B 3	B—K 3	23. Q—K B 3 (*)	P x B
9. Castles	Castles	24. R—K R 1	Q x R
10. P—K 5	P x P	25. S x Q	P x P
11. B x P	S—K S 5	26. Q—Q B 3	K R—Q 1
12. B—S 3	B—Q 3	27. S—K S 3	B x Q R P
13. S—K 4	B x B	28. R—K B 4 (*)	P—K S 3 P
14. S x B	Q—K R 5	29. S—K B 5	P—K B 3
15. P—K R 3	S x B P (?)	30. Q x K B P	Resigns.

**"WHAT'S KILLING US?"**

THE WONDERS WHICH THE MICROSCOPE REVEALS.

One of the leading scientific publications states that many people are now using the microscope to discover the real cause of disease in the system, and to detect adulterations of food and medicines.

This wonderful instrument has saved many a life. A microscopical test shows, for instance, the presence of albumen, or the life of blood, in certain derangements of the kidneys, but medicine does not tell us how far advanced the derangement is, or whether it shall prove fatal.

The microscope, however, gives us this knowledge:

Bright's disease, which so many people dread, was not fully known until the microscope revealed its characteristics. It greatly aids the physician, skilled in its use, in determining how far disease has advanced, and gives a fuller idea of the true structure of the kidney.

A noted German scholar recently discovered that by the aid of the microscope, the physician can tell if there is a tumor forming in the system, and if certain appearances are seen in the fluids passed, it is proof positive that the tumor is to be a malignant one.

If any derangement of the kidneys is detected by the microscope, the physician looks for the development of almost any disease the system is heir to, and any indication of Bright's disease, which has no symptoms of its own, and cannot be fully recognized except by the microscope, he looks upon with alarm.

This disease has existed for more than 2,000 years. It is only until recently that the microscope has revealed to us its universal prevalence and fatal character. Persons who formerly died of what was called general debility, nervous breakdown, dropsy, paralysis, heart disease, rheumatism, apoplexy, etc., are now known to have really died of kidney disease, because, had there been no disorder of the kidneys, the chances are that the effects from which they died would never have existed.

As the world becomes better acquainted with the importance of the kidneys in the human economy by the aid of the microscope, there is greater alarm spread through the communities concerning it, and this accounts for the erroneous belief that it is on the increase.

As yet neither homeopathist nor allopathist is prepared with a cure for deranged kidneys, but the world has long since recognized, and many medical gentlemen also recognize and prescribe Warner's safe cure for these derangements, and admit that it is the only specific for the common and advanced forms of kidney disorders.

Formerly the true cause of death was discovered only after death. To-day the microscope shows us, in the water we pass, the dangerous condition of any organ in the body, thus enabling us to treat it promptly and escape premature death.

As the microscope in the hands of laymen has revealed many diseases that the medical men were not aware of, so that preparation, like many other discoveries in medicine and science, was found out by laymen, outside the medical code; consequently it comes very hard for medical men to indorse and prescribe it. Nevertheless, Warner's safe cure continues to grow in popularity and the evidences of its effectiveness are seen on every hand.

Some persons claim that the proprietors should give the medical profession the formula of this remedy, if it is such a "God-send to humanity," and let the physicians and public judge whether or not it be so recognized.

We, however, do not blame them for not publishing the formula, even to get the recognition of the medical profession. The standing of the men who manufacture this great remedy is equal to that of the majority of physicians, and the reason that some doctors give for not adopting and prescribing it—viz: that they do not know what its ingredients are—is absurd.

Mr. Warner's statement—that many of the ingredients are expensive, and that the desire of the unscrupulous dealer or prescriber to realize a large profit from his manufacture by using cheap and injurious substances for those ingredients would jeopardize its quality and reputation; and that Warner's safe cure cannot be made in small quantities on account of the expensive apparatus necessary in compounding these ingredients—seems to us to be a reasonable and sufficient one.

The universal testimony of our friends and neighbours, and the indisputable evidence that it, and it alone, has complete mastery over all diseases of the kidneys, is sufficient explanation of its extraordinary reputation, and conclusive proof that it is, perhaps, the most beneficent discovery known to scientific medicine since the microscope revealed to us the all-important nature of the organs it is designed to reach and benefit.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE: The management of the Grand have the honour to announce the appearance of Madame Modjeska on Tuesday and Wednesday and Wednesday Matinee, Jan. 17 and 18, in the following repertoire: "Much Ado About Nothing," "Donna Diana," and "Adrienne Lecouvreur." On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Frankie Kemble is announced to appear. The remarkable excellence of the company supporting Frankie Kemble in "Sybil" is a feature that in itself is worthy of an immense audience, and will be duly appreciated by our theatre-goers. In every detail this company may be regarded as the best comedy attraction that has ever appeared here. The Brooklyn Eagle says:—"The play is bright, the action brisk, the dialogue clever, and the interest well sustained. It abounds in songs and dances, the lullaby and kissing song by Miss Kemble being particularly well received. The washtub duet and the burlesque opera by Miss Kemble and Mr. Bell were repeated several times. Miss Kemble, who is a clever, attractive little actress, and, as the rough diamond, made the most of the telling situations, was efficiently supported. Little Ada Terry as Bessie, won the hearts of all by her wonderful acting. We predict a large week's business for the management."

**Ruse's Temple of Music.**

DOMINION and KNABE PIANOFORTES

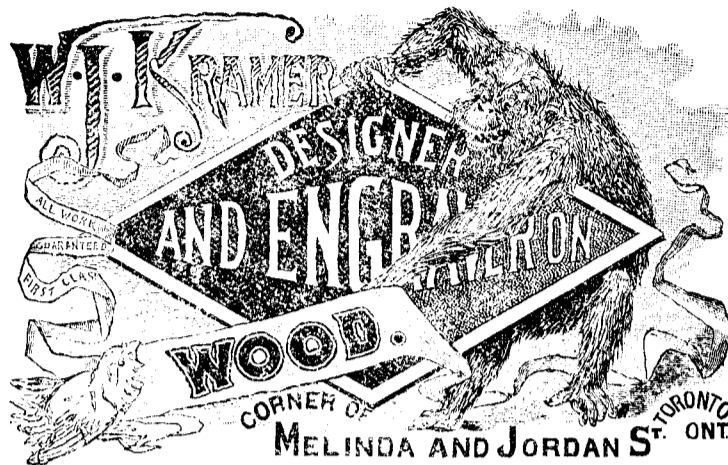
AND THE

DOMINION ORGANS.

The most extensive warerooms, and always the largest stock of American and Canadian Pianos and Organs to select from in Canada.

JOSEPH RUSE, 68 King St. West,

TORONTO.



**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**COAL and WOOD.**

HEAD OFFICE:—20 KING STREET WEST.

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Front Street St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

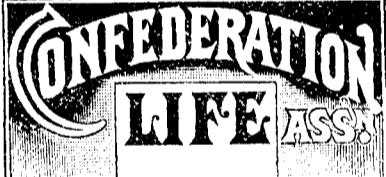


ILLUMINATED

ADDRESSES

A SPECIALTY

A HOME COMPANY.



Capital and Assets NOW OVER \$3,000,000

President: SIR WM. P. HOWLAND, C.B., K.C.M.G.  
Vice-Presidents: WM. ELLIOTT, Esq., EDW. HOOPER, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, - 15 TORONTO STREET.  
J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

**THE CANADIAN BIRTHDAY BOOK**

WITH POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

COMPILED BY SERAFVUS.

Cloth extra, \$1.50; Cloth padded, \$1.75; Morocco, \$2.50; Plush (boxed), \$2.50; Morocco extra, round corners, \$2.75; Panther padded, \$3.00.

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.

Or sent free per post on receipt of price by

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON  
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

**DUNN'S PENETRATING MUSTARD OIL**  
CAUSES NO PAIN.  
RELIEVES RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA AND COLDS.

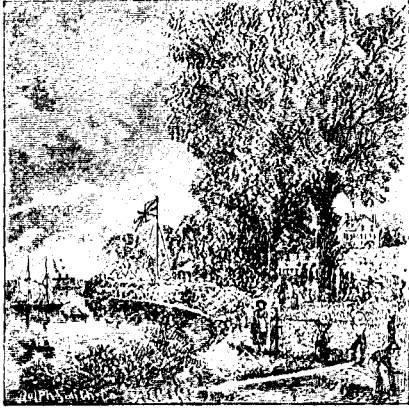
Guaranteed Genuine by

**W. G. Dunn & Co.,**  
Mustard Manufacturers,  
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Price 25c. per Bottle.

Sold by Wholesale and Retail Trade.

Pelee Island Vineyards,  
PELEE ISLAND, LAKE ERIE.



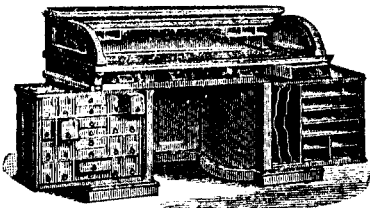
**J. S. HAMILTON & Co.**  
BRANTFORD.  
SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

Catwaba and other brands in 5 gal. lots, \$1.50; 10 gal. lots, \$1.40; 20 gal. lots, \$1.30. Bbls. of 40 gals., \$1.25. Cases, 12 qts., \$4.50; 24 pbs., \$5.50. For sale in Toronto by J. Herwick, corner King and York Streets; Fulton, Michle & Co., 7 King Street West; and McCormick Bros., 431 Yonge Street.

**J. S. HAMILTON & Co., Brantford,**  
Sole Agents for Canada.

**W. STAHLSCHEIDT & Co.**  
PRESTON, ONTARIO,  
MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge  
**FURNITURE.**



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

THE  
**Copland Brewing Co.**

OF TORONTO,

Are now Supplying the Trade with their Superior Stock.

**ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,**

Brewed from the Finest Malt and Best Brand of Hops. They are pronounced by experienced judges to be unrivalled for their purity and delicacy of flavour. Special attention is invited to our

**INDIA PALE ALE**

Brewed expressly for bottling. It is a brilliant, full flavored Ale, and highly recommended.

BREWING OFFICE:

**55 PARLIAMENT STREET.**

CITY OFFICE:

**20 KING STREET, EAST.**

**DAWES & CO.,**

Brewers and Maltsters,  
LACHINE, - P. Q.

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.

20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.

383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

**COLEMAN**  
*Business*

NEWARK, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, President.

# LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

**LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE.**

Mrs. MARY A. McCLURE, Columbus, Kans., writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' My health began to improve under the use of your medicine, and my strength came back. My difficulties have all disappeared. I can work hard all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I did not think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

**LIVER DISEASE.**

Mrs. L. V. WEBBER, of Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

**Chronic Diarrhea Cured.**—D. LAZARRE, Esq., 275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La., writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

## "THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

**INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES.**

Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J., says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

**HIP-JOINT DISEASE.**

Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of Ainsworth, Ind., writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time,

**GENERAL DEBILITY.**

Mrs. PAMELIA BRUNDAGE, of 161 Look Street, Lockport, N. Y., writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets' have cured me of all these ailments and I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

**Dyspepsia.**—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn., writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to that disorder. I commenced taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' and I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

**INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.**

**Dyspepsia.**—THERESA A. CASS, of Springfield, Mo., writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

**Chills and Fever.**—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, Montmorenci, S. C., writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever; I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time,"

and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

**A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.**

**Skin Disease.**—The "Democrat and News," of Cambridge, Maryland, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md., has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days." Mr. T. A. AYRES, of East New Market, Dorchester County, Md., vouches for the above facts.

## CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

**Consumption.**—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of Harrowsmith, Ont., writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

**GIVEN UP TO DIE.**

**Consumption and Heart Disease.**—"I also wish to thank you for the remarkable cure you have effected in my case. For three years I had suffered from that terrible disease, consumption, and heart disease. Before consulting you I had wasted away to a skeleton; could not sleep nor rest, and many times wished to die to be out of my misery. I then consulted you, and you told me you had hopes of curing me, but it would take time. I took five months' treatment in all. The first two months I was almost discouraged; could not perceive any favorable symptoms; but the third month I began to pick up in flesh and strength. I cannot now recite how, step by step, the signs and realities of returning health gradually but surely developed themselves. To-day I tip the scales at one hundred and sixty, and am well and strong." Our principal reliance in curing Mr. Downs' terrible disease was the "Golden Medical Discovery."

**WASTED TO A SKELETON.**

**Bleeding from Lungs.**—JOSEPH F. McFARLAND, Esq., Athens, La., writes: "My wife had frequent bleeding from the lungs before she commenced using your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' She has not had any since its use. For some six months she has been feeling so well that she has discontinued it."

**BLEEDING FROM LUNGS.**

**Ulcer Cured.**—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y. (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y. (P. O. Box 28), writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my daughter of a very bad ulcer located on the thigh. After trying almost everything without success, we procured three bottles of your 'Discovery,' which healed it up perfectly." Mr. Downs continues:

Golden Medical Discovery is Sold by Druggists.

Price \$1.00 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors,

No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

## THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF INFORMATION AND COMMENT UPON MATTERS OF USE AND INTEREST TO THOSE CONCERNED IN CANADA, CANADIAN EMIGRATION AND CANADIAN INVESTMENTS.

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,

Compiler and Editor of "The Stock Exchange Year Book," "The Directory of Directors," "The London Banks," etc.

SUBSCRIPTION, 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

Or MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

## WATSON'S COUGH DROPS

Will give instant relief to those suffering from

Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat,

And are invaluable to Orators and Vocalists. The letters E. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

**ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS**



Superior, Standard, Reliable.

Popular Nos.: C48, 14, 130, 135, 161.

For Sale by all Stationers.

**PURE GOLD GOODS**  
**ARE THE BEST MADE.**  
 ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,  
 BOTTLES or PACKAGES

---

**THE LEADING LINES ARE**  
**BAKING POWDER**  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS**  
**SHOE BLACKING**  
**STOVE POLISH**  
**COFFEE**  
**SPICES**  
**BORAX**  
**CURRY POWDER**  
**CELERY SALT**  
**MUSTARD**  
**POWDERED HERBS & c.**

2 GOLD MEDALS  
 1 SILVER MEDAL  
 8 BRONZE MEDALS  
 1886

ALL GOODS  
 GUARANTEED GENUINE  
**PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.**  
 31 FRONT ST. EAST TORONTO.

**GRANITE & MARBLE**  
**MONUMENTS**  
**TABLETS**  
**MAUSOLEUMS & c**  
**F. B. GULLETT SCULPTOR**  
 100 CHURCH ST. TORONTO

**J. R. Bailey & Co.**  
**COAL.**  
 10 King St. East; Queen St. West;  
 and Subway.

DOCKS—FOOT OF CHURCH STREET.

TELEPHONE 18.

**W. H. STONE,**  
**THE UNDERTAKER,**  
 349 Yonge St., - Toronto.  
 TELEPHONE No. 932.

**H. STONE, Sennr.,**  
 THE LEADING  
**UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,**  
 239 YONGE ST., TORONTO.  
 Telephone - - - 931.

**A. E. CALDWELL**  
**WOOD ENGRAVER**  
 175 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO

**French, German, Spanish, Italian.**  
 You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated **MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM.** Terms, \$5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.  
**MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO.,**  
 Herald Building, Boston, Mass.

**Literary**  
**REVOLUTION**  
 STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS;  
 lowest prices ever known. NOT sold by Book-sellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before payment, on satisfactory reference being given.  
**64-PAGE CATALOGUE** free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.  
 20 Adelaide St. East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

**PORTRAIT PAINTING.**  
**MR. J. W. L. FORSTER,**  
 (Pupil of M. Bouguereau, President of the Art Association of France,) makes a speciality of  
**PORTRAITS IN OIL,**  
 Studio—81 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**ROWE & TESKEY,**  
 22 Francis St., Toronto.,  
 MANUFACTURERS OF  
 Inks, Mucilage, Liquid Glue, Shoe Polish, Blacking Specialties.  
 Prices on application. The trade only supplied.

**ELOCUTION.**  
**MRS. WM. J. HOWARD, LL.B.,**  
 Author of "The Canadian Elocutionist,"  
**Teacher of Elocution.**  
 For classes or private lessons, apply  
 225 ONTARIO STREET, TORONTO.

**HAS. A. WALTON,**  
 Architect and Constructive Engineer  
 19 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST.  
 Architect of the Toronto Arcade.

**D. R. PALMER,**  
 SURGEON.  
**EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.**  
 16 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
 Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

**D. R. McDONAGH,**  
**THROAT, NOSE and EAR,**  
 68 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,**  
**DENTISTS,**  
 51 King St. East, - Toronto, Ont.  
 A. W. Spaulding, I. D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, I. D.S., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave.

**DAVIS & CO.,**  
**REAL ESTATE,**  
**LOAN AND FINANCIAL AGENTS,**  
 Quebec Bank Chambers, Room 9,  
 Cor. King and Toronto Sts., - TORONTO.

**STUART W. JOHNSTON,**  
**CHEMIST.**  
 DISPENSING.—We pay special attention to this branch of our business.  
 271 King St. West, - - TORONTO.

**CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,**  
**STOCK BROKERS,**  
 87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,  
**MONTREAL.**  
 CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green & Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York.  
 Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash or on margin.

**ROBERT COCHRAN,**  
 (Member of Toronto Stock Exchange.)  
**6 YORK CHAMBERS, TORONTO STREET.**  
 Stocks, Grain and Provisions. Orders in Grain from 1,000 to 100,000 bushels in stocks from ten shares. Special terms of commission and margin on large amounts.

**MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,**  
**SCULPTOR,**  
 (Late of London, England.)  
 Statues, Busts, Relievi and Monuments.  
 ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

**ALEX. ROSS'S NOSE MACHINE.** Applied to the nose for an hour daily, so directs the soft cartilage of which the member consists that an ill-formed nose is quickly shaped to perfection, 10s. 6d.; post free for \$3, secretly packed. Pamphlet, two stamps—21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn, London. **Hair Curling Fluid,** curls the straightest and most ungovernable hair, 3s. 6d.; sent for 54 stamps. **Alex. Ross's Ear Machine,** to remedy outstanding ears, 10s. 6d., or stamps. **His Great Hair Restorer,** 3s. 6d.; it changes gray hair to its original colour very quickly; sent for 54 stamps. Every specialty for the toilet supplied. As chemists keep his articles, see that you get his **Hair Dye** for either light or dark colours, his **Depilatory** for removing Hair, and his **Oil of Cantharides** for the Growth of Whiskers.

**HOMÉ LITHOGRAPHY.** The most beautiful and fascinating art, made easy and simple, by our new "Wonder Lithograph," SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. All kinds of copying done on it by the most inexperienced. Beautifully executed specimens of artistic drawings, etc., sent for postage. Circulars free. **AGENTS WANTED.** Address, AM. NOVELTY CO., S. W. Cor. Clark & Monroe Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

**TORONTO ART SCHOOL.**  
 (Formerly at Education Department.)  
 School Building—20 Queen St. West.  
 Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 4; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

**WEST END ART GALLERY.**  
**F. S. COLLINS,**  
 Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail.  
 419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

**MRS. MAUD COUNTER, TEACHER**  
 of Clay Work (Flower Modelling, etc.), Art Needlework and Oil Painting. Class or private instruction.  
 142 UPPER VANAULEY ST., TORONTO.

**ARMOUR, GORDON & WILLIAMS,**  
 Barristers, Solicitors, etc.  
 15 Toronto Street, - TORONTO.

**FREDERICK C. LAW,**  
**ARCHITECT,**  
 RESIDENCE—168 SHERBOURNE STREET,  
 TORONTO.

**NEW YORK.** Passengers can leave Toronto at 3.55 p.m. via Grand Trunk and **ERIE RAILWAY** and get Pullman car at Union Depot through to New York without change. By leaving at 12.20 p.m. Pullman car can be had at Hamilton. See that ticket reads via **ERIE.**

**TOYS.**  
 Kindly look through our extensive stock before you buy. **NO TROUBLE and NO LOST TIME.** Try our new method. **PRICES SEEN AT A GLANCE.**

**DIAMOND STOVE CO.,**  
**6 & 8 QUEEN WEST.**

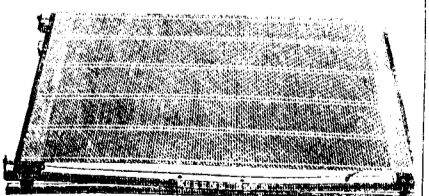
**THE**  
**Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.**  
**WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.**

**CAPITAL, - - - \$250,000.**  
 Manufactures the following grades of paper:—  
**Engine Sized Superfine Papers,**  
**WHITE and TINTED BOOK PAPER**  
 (Machine Finished and Super-Calendar) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers. Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished. Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

**THE**  
**MUSICAL COURIER**  
**NEW YORK.**  
 ESTABLISHED IN 1880.  
 The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.  
 Contributors in all the great Art Centres of Europe and America.

Owing to large and rapidly developing interests in Canada, we have established a Canadian Bureau in Toronto at the corner of Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, with Mr. E. L. Roberts as Manager, and who will receive subscriptions.  
 Items of musical and musical trade interests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication will receive due attention.  
**Subscription (including postage) \$4.00 yearly in advance.**

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



**R. THORNE & CO.,**  
 Manufacturers of  
**Weave Wire, Spiral Spring and Slat**  
**MATRESSES.**  
 79 Richmond St. West, Toronto.

**Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest are speedily and permanently cured by the use of**

**WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,**  
 which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. **CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED** by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The genuine is signed "I. B. Pills" on the wrapper. **SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, PROPRIETORS,** Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

**Pierce's** The Original  
**Pleasant LITTLE**  
**Purgative LIVER**  
**Pellets PILLS.**  
**BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS**  
**ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR**  
**LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.**  
 Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative, or purgative,** these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

**SICK HEADACHE,**  
**Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks,** and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION,** Buffalo, N. Y.



**\$500 REWARD**  
 is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

**SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.**—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy** cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache.** Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

**"Untold Agony from Catarrh."**  
 Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.*, writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

**"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."**  
 THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

**Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.**  
 ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy** advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.



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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST., N.Y.

## CARSWELL & CO.

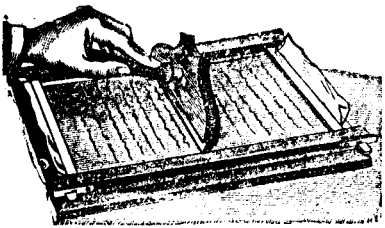
LETTER PRESS BINDERS.

ALL KINDS OF BOOKS BOUND IN EVERY STYLE OF THE ART.

ONLY THE BEST WORKMEN & MATERIAL EMPLOYED.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

26 & 28 Adelaide St. E. TORONTO.



## THE TRYPOGRAPH.

For duplicating copies of Writing, Drawing or Music. 5,000 copies from one original. Only \$10. Send for samples. Agents wanted.

## GEO. BENGOUGH,

Agent Remington Type-Writer,

36 King Street East, Toronto.

## JEWELL'S RESTAURANT,

10 Jordan St., - Toronto.

## EDWIN ASHDOWN

Begs to inform the Musical Profession and all whom it may concern that he has now established a

### BRANCH of HIS LONDON HOUSE

89 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

And can supply all his musical publications. Any statements that the "Ashdown" Music cannot be made with the object of inducing the profession to pay high prices for inferior editions. Catalogues of all kinds of music free upon application.

## DAVID KENNEDY,

The Scottish Singer.

### REMINISCENCES OF HIS LIFE AND WORK,

By MARGORY KENNEDY.

AND

### SINGING ROUND THE WORLD,

By DAVID KENNEDY, JUNR.

With a very fine Portrait and Illustrations.

480 pages. - Cloth extra. - \$2.50.

Free by mail.

## WILLIAMSON & Co.,

PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS,

TORONTO.

### JOIN A READING CIRCLE

And pursue a systematic course of Home Study

In any of the fifty different subjects, including SHORTHAND and BOOKKEEPING, under fifty eminent College Professors, leading to

Collegiate Degrees,

and High School and College Diplomas, at a nominal cost - only \$1.00 per year.

Full information of Courses, Professors, Monthly Questions, etc., given in the

Union Reading Circle,

A large 16 page literary journal, sample copy of which and application form for membership will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10c. in postage stamps. Address,

The Reading Circle Association,

117 TROOP ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

N.B.—Situations to teach free to members and subscribers. Agents wanted.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The following Books are Copyrighted and Published in Canada:

- SADDLE AND SABRE ..... 30c. By Howley Smart.
- A TWIN SOUL ..... 30c. By Chas. Mackey.
- ONE MAID'S MISCHIEF ..... 30c. By G. M. Fenn.
- A MODERN MAGICIAN ..... 30c. By I. J. Molloy.
- A PRINCE OF THE BLOOD ..... 30c. By James Payn.
- HOUSE OF TEARS ..... 25c. By E. Downey.
- THE FROZEN PIRATE ..... 30c. By W. Clark Russell.
- LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY ..... 25c. By Frances H. Burnett.
- JO'S BOYS, AND HOW THEY TURNED OUT. 30c. By Louisa M. Alcott.
- AN ALGONQUIN MAIDEN ..... 30c. By G. Mercer Adam and A. Ethelwyn Wetherald.
- THE NUN'S CURSE ..... 30c. By Mrs. Riddell.
- LIEUTENANT BARNABAS ..... 30c. By Frank Barrett.
- STAINED PAGES; THE STORY OF ANTHONY GRACE ..... 30c. By G. Manville Fenn.
- ONE TRAVELLER RETURNS ..... 30c. By David Christie Murray and H. Hermann.

For sale by all Booksellers in the Dominion, or from

WILLIAM BRYCE, - - Publisher, 31 Front St. West, Toronto.

## SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

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

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

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

### PRESS COMMENTS.

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

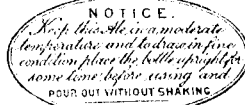
We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe.*

We know of no other scientific journal that would fill the place occupied by SCIENCE.—*Truth Seeker.*

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability.—*New York Tribune.*

N. D. C. HODGES,

47 Lafayette Place, - - New York.



### SPECIALTIES.

Warranted equal to best brewed in any country.

ENGLISH HOPPED ALES in wood and bottle.

XXX STOUT in wood and bottle.

PILSNER LAGER.

## O'KEEFE & CO.

Brewers, Malsters and Bottlers.

## R. M. WANZER & Co.

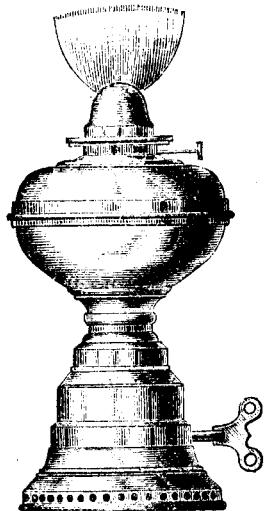
MANUFACTURERS,

HAMILTON, - - CANADA.

### SEWING MACHINES,

Lamps, and Portable Steam Heaters.

No Chimney. No Smoke. No Odour.



Positively Non-explosive. One-half Pint Oil lasts 6 hours. Brilliant 50 Candle Power Light.

Those interested please ask for Catalogue and Prices.

## NEW MUSIC

CYNISCA WALTZ. . . . . 60c. PERROT.

BLACKBERRIES POLKA. . . 40c. VAN BIENE.

THEY ALL LOVE JACK, LANGERS. 40c. (Specially arranged for Bombay or Saratoga.) By LIDDELL.

May be obtained of all dealers, or mailed on receipt of price by the

### ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS ASSOC'N,

38 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

Catalogues of most popular Vocal and Instrumental Music free on application.

## DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

### ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Baltimore.	From Halifax.
*Sarnia .....	17th Jan.	21st Jan.
*Oregon .....	31st Jan.	4th Feb.
*Vancouver .....	14th Feb.	18th Feb.

Cabin rates from Baltimore or Halifax, \$50, \$60, \$65 and \$75, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

### BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Weekly Sailings. Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, \$50 to \$60; Second Cabin, \$30; Steerage, \$20.

These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East. GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West. DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen. Agents, Montreal.

### BUY YOUR

## COAL

FROM

## GONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

### The Magazine of American History

Begins the Nineteenth Volume with the January Number, 1888.

This is the only magazine in the country devoted exclusively to history and the literature, antiquities and curiosities of history. It is conducted in a spirited and popular manner, and it is printed with such care and taste that it is a pleasure to turn its beautiful pages. There are two handsome volumes in each year, beginning with January and July. With each successive volume an elaborate Index is carefully prepared and added, enhancing the value of the work, particularly for reference, in a measure that cannot be over-estimated. It forms also an unique gallery of historical portraits. There is no work in existence more absolutely indispensable to the well-chosen library, whether public or private, or more desirable and appropriate for the cultivated home and the study-table. Schools, colleges and libraries have found it a necessity. Subscriptions may begin at any time, and all booksellers and newsdealers receive them, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers. Price \$5 a year. The price of the bound volume is \$3.50 for each half year, in dark green levant cloth, and \$1.50 if bound in half morocco.

### Magazine of American History,

FOR JANUARY, 1888.

- Portrait of Thurlow Weed. Frontispiece.
- Thurlow Weed's Home in New York City. Illustrated. Mrs. MARTHA J. LAMB.
- Canada: Reciprocity or Commercial Union. Dr. PROSPER BENDER.
- Samuel Carpenter, the Elder. Illustrated. WHARTON DICKINSON.
- General Andrew Jackson's Account of the Battle of Horseshoe in 1814. General MARCUS J. WRIGHT.
- Discovery of Yucatan. ALICE LE PLONGEON.
- Sketch of Christ Church, New York City. WILLIAM J. DAVIES.
- Fundamental Principles of Our Government. FRANKLIN A. BEECHER.
- March 25: New Year's Day. WILLIAM S. BOGART.
- Ladies' High Hats in 1831.
- Historical and Social Jottings, Minor Topics, Original Documents, Quizzes, Replies, Societies, Books.

Published at 743 Broadway, New York City.