

THE WEEK:

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

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st, 1891.

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

Month Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 38.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Paid-up Capital \$6,000,000
Reserve 900,000

Directors.
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., President.
JOHN I. DAVIDSON, Esq., Vice-President.
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,
John Hoskin, Esq., Q.C., L.L.D.,
Robert Kilgour, Esq.,
B. R. WALKER, General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, Asst. General Manager.
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.
G. DE C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.
New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.

Branches.
London, Walkerville,
Montreal, Waterloo,
Orangeville, Windsor,
Ottawa, Woodstock,
Paris, Woodstock,
Parkhill, Toronto:
Peterboro', Head Office:
St. Catharines, 19-25 King W.,
Sarnia, 798 Queen E.,
Sault Ste. Marie, 448 Yonge St.,
Seaford, 791 Yonge St.,
Simcoe, 268 College,
Stratford, 544 Parliam't,
Strathroy, 415 Parliam't,
Thorold, 415 Parliam't,
Walkerton, 415 Parliam't.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
Great Britain.—The Bank of Scotland.
India, China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.
France.—Lazard, Freres & Co.
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.
Belgium.—J. Matthieu & Fils.
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Chicago.—The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.
British Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Hull, Bermuda.—The Bk. of Bermuda.
Kingston, Jamaica.—The Bk. of Nova Scotia.

IMPERIAL * BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up \$1,500,000
Reserve Fund 700,000

DIRECTORS.
E. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. E. MANNITT, Vice-Pres., St. Catharines.
William Ramsay, Robert Jeffrey,
Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth,
T. Sutherland Stayer,
TORONTO.
B. E. WILKIE, Cashier.
B. JENNING, Asst. Cashier.
E. Hay, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO
Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus,
Port Hope, Sault Ste. Marie, Wood-
stock, St. Catharines, Ingersoll, St.
Thomas, Port Hope, Toronto—Corner
Wellington St. and Leader Lane, Yonge St.
and Queen; cor. Yonge and Bloor Streets.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage
La Prairie, Prince Albert.
Branches on New York and Sterling Ex-
change bought and sold. Deposits re-
ceived and interest allowed. Prompt
attention paid to collections.

Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.
CAPITAL \$250,000

JOHN R. BARBER, President and Managing Director.
EDWARD RICHMOND, Vice-President.
EDWARD TROUT, Treasurer.
Manufactures the following grades of paper:
Engine and Tub Sized Papers:
FINE AND TINTED BOOK PAPERS.
White and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscap, etc. Account Book Papers, Col-
ored Cover Papers, super-finished.
Special sizes made to order.

Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.
Paid over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada
Medland & Jones, Gen. Agents.
Mail Building
OFFICE, 1067
MR. MEDLAND, 3093
MR. JONES, 1610
Agents in every city and town in the

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, \$5,799,200
Reserve, 2,510,000

Board of Directors.
ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.
H. MacKenzie, Esq., John Duncan, Esq.,
Jonath'n Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont Allan, Esq.,
John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq.,
T. H. Dunn, Esq.

GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.
JOHN GAULT, Asst. General Manager.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec,
Berlin, London, Kennew,
Brampton, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Q.
Chatham, Mitchell, Stratford,
Galt, Napanee, St. John's, Q.
Gananoque, Ottawa, St. Thomas,
Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto,
Ingersoll, Perth, Walkerton,
Kincairdine, Prescott, Windsor.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.
Winnipeg, Brandon.

Agency in New York, 60 Wall St.

The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid-up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion.

A general banking business is transacted. Interest is allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department, where sums of one dollar and upwards are received.

Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

TORONTO BRANCH: 13 WELLINGTON ST. W.
D. MILLER, E. F. HEIDEN,
Manager, Asst. Manager.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.
HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors.
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.
J. R. YOUNG, Esq., Geo. R. HENFREW, Esq.,
SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

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

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

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

JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE.

FOUNDED 1829.
The 6th Session will begin in the new building on Tuesday, September 15th.

Full staff of masters in every Department—the Classical, the Modern or Scientific, and the Commercial. Facilities for Instruction in Vocal and Instrumental Music and Drawing in all its branches.

For prospectus, giving full information as to terms, etc., apply to
THE PRINCIPAL,
Upper Canada College.

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

WHITBY, ONT.
Teachers' Certificates and University Work up to the third year provided for in the regular course. A thorough Conservatory of Music and fully equipped Schools of Fine Art, Elocution and Commercial Branches. Apply to
PRINCIPAL HARE, Ph.D.

M. E. WELLS,

(Daughter of late Rev. Wm. Wells)
Teacher of Piano and Elocution
LATEST METHOD.
Terms, apply 98 GOULD ST., TORONTO

TRANS-ATLANTIC.

Dominion Line,
Inman Line,
Guion Line,
Wilson Line,

Red Star Line,
Beaver Line,
Netherlands Line,
Bordeaux Line,
North Ger. Lloyd Line.

Hamburg American Line,
Italian Line.

ALL LAKE AND RIVER LINES.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND,
GEN. S. S. AND R. R. AGENT,
72 Yonge St., TORONTO.

CODES - BERGER
The Purest of TABLE WATERS. The ONLY Natural Mineral WATER NOW Supplied to H. M. The Queen of England, under Royal Warrant.

LONDON, July 28th, 1891.

PROF. WANKLYN, the greatest living authority on water, states:
"I have analyzed the 'CODES-BERGER' water and find that it is *exquisitely pure*. Its saline ingredients are normal—just those required to form an ideal table water."
(Signed) J. ALFRED WANKLYN.

JAMES LOBB, - LLOYD'S AGENT,
WHOLESALE AGENT, TORONTO.

LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD,
BARRISTERS,
SOLICITORS, & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat, City and District Savings' Bank Building,
180 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL.
TELEPHONE No. 2382.
W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L.
De Lery Macdonald, LL.B.

C. N. SHANLY,
REAL ESTATE BROKER
Loans negotiated and insurance effected
ROOM 6, YORK CHAMBERS,
9 TORONTO ST.

MISS McCUTCHEON,
SOLO PIANIST,
Is prepared to accept concert engagements. Particulars by addressing or calling at
99 Bond St., - TORONTO.

PIANOFORTE. VIOLIN. VOICE PRODUCTION.
Sigs. E. RUBINI, MME. RUBINI, 82 Church St. (opp. St. James' Cathedral).

Sigs. Ed. Rubini (London, Eng., Paris, France) is able to offer special inducements to one or two ladies (or gentlemen) who wish to complete their musical education (vocal or instrumental) by admitting them as resident pupils at his own house. Theory, Composition, and the higher grades. Elementary, advanced and professional voice training. References, by kind permission, to Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer; Caval'r. Gianelli, etc. Highest testimonials.

MORVYN HOUSE,
350 JARVIS ST., TORONTO.

YOUNG LADIES' SCHOOL,
For Resident and Day Pupils.
MISS LAY, - Principal.
(Successor to Miss Haight.)

A thorough English Course arranged with reference to UNIVERSITY MATRICULATION.
Those young ladies who have passed the required examinations are presented with a certificate indicating their stage of advancement.
Special advantages are given in Music, Art, French, German and Elocution.
Morvyn House also offers all the refining influences of a happy Christian home.
The School will re-open on 6th September. Miss Lay will be at home after 21st August. Letters to the above address will be forwarded to her.

FIRE INSURANCE PHOENIX INSURANCE CO.

Of Hartford, Conn.
ESTABLISHED 1854.

CASH CAPITAL, \$2,000,000
GENERAL MANAGER, GERALD E. HART.

A share of your Fire Insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company, renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims.

Agents throughout the Dominion
See that you get a Phoenix of Hartford Policy.

CHIEF AGENTS—Ald. Boustead, Toronto; Hon. M. B. Daly, Halifax; F. J. G. Knowlton, St. John, N.B.; E. H. Boer, Charlotte-town.

CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF LONDON, ENG.

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

OFFICES:
4 Wellington St. West, - Telephone 228.

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

H. M. BLACKBURN, - General Agent,
Residence Telephone, 3376.
GEC. M. HIGINBOTHAM, Toronto Agent.

THE SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

OF THE
Dominion Safe Deposit Co'y.
Bank of Commerce Buildings,
KING ST. WEST,

Are the safest and most complete in the Dominion, where you can most surely keep safe valuable papers or valuables of any kind. Moderate charges. Inspection invited.
W. M. KERR, Manager.

ENGLISH : RIDING : SCHOOL,

46 GLOUCESTER ST.
Riding taught in all its branches. No habits required in school. Horses furnished.
CAPT. LLOYD, PROPRIETOR.

J. F. RUTTAN,

Real Estate.
Investments, Fire Insurance.
PORT ARTHUR, PORT WILLIAM
Post Office address—PORT ARTHUR, Canada.

MISS VEALS' BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES.
50 and 52 Peter Street, - Toronto

COURSES OF STUDY—English, Mathematics, Classics and Modern Languages. Superior advantages in Music and Art. Home care and refinement combined with discipline and thorough mental training.
Resident, Native German and French teacher

BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES. SCHOOL RE-OPENS ON Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, 1891.

Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., For Prospectus, &c., apply to
MISS GRIER,
Lady Principal,
Wykeham Hall, Toronto.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those who wish to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail
A STRONG PLAIN BINDER
For \$1.00. Postage prepaid.
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto

THE GREAT OBJECTION REMOVED.

The long standing objection to the old plans of life insurance has been the liability to serious loss from oversight, neglect or inability to pay premiums. This objection has been entirely removed in

THE Temperance & General Life

Assurance Company, by the adoption of an ordinary Life Policy, of which a prominent agent of one of the largest and best of the American Companies said "It is the safest and fairest Policy I have ever seen." See this Policy before insuring in any Company.

HON. G. W. ROSS, President.
H. SUTHERLAND, Manager.
Head Office—Toronto, Ont.

Reddaway's Solid Woven "Patent" CAMEL-HAIR BELTING

Is as straight and as uniform in section and density as it is possible to make a belt. After working some time, the wearing faces of Camel Hair Belts obtain a smooth, finished appearance, and grip firmly; not fray on the edges; might be cut up the middle with a saw, and the two narrow belts so made set to work again; have but one joint, and being of uniform thickness throughout will run with remarkable truth, and do very heavy work; is the only satisfactory belt in wet places, in Dye Houses, Refineries, in steam, water, or great heat.

Breaking strain of 6 in. Camel Hair Belt is 14,181 lbs. Breaking strain of 6 in. Double Leather is 7,522 lbs.

We caution users against spurious makes of belting offered under deceptive names, intending to convey the idea that it is our Camel Hair Belting.

CAMEL HAIR BELTS are used for "Dynamo," Saw Mills, Paper Mills, Pulp Mills, Dye Houses, Sugar Refineries, Cotton Mills, Woolen Mills, Machine Shops, Agricultural Machines, Pumping Machinery, and Main Driving generally.

F. REDDAWAY & CO.
67 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST., MONTREAL.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

FIFTH YEAR.
FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER 1st.

Artists and Teachers Graduating Courses in all branches of Music. University Affiliation.
Scholarships, Diplomas, Certificates, Medals, etc.

SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION AND ORATORY.
Comprising one and two year courses, under the direction of Mr. S. H. CLARK a special feature.
(Separate Calendar issued for this department.)
100 page Conservatory Calendar sent free to any address.

EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.
Corner Yonge St. and Wilton Ave., TORONTO.
Mention this paper.

Incorporated 1890.

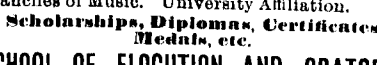
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC

(LIMITED.)
In Affiliation with the University of Toronto.
GEORGE GOODERHAM, Esq., PRESIDENT.

Musical Education in all its Branches.
FALL TERM begins on Thursday, September 3rd. Intending pupils will do well to register as early as possible. Information and Calendar sent upon application to the Musical Director,
F. H. TORRINGTON, 12 & 14 PEMBROKE ST.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA

Needs only Boiling Water or Milk.



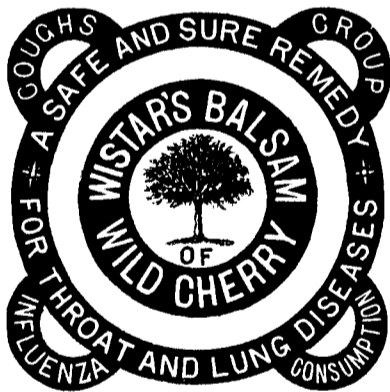
Those who wish to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail
A STRONG PLAIN BINDER
For \$1.00. Postage prepaid.
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto



17 JORDAN ST., + +
+ + TORONTO.

TANSY PILLS!
Safe and Sure. Send 4c. for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." Wilcox Special Co., Phila., Pa.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.
THE GREAT INVIGORATING TONIC
FOR
LOSS OF APPETITE, LOW SPIRITS,
SLOW DIGESTION, MALARIA,
ETC., ETC. ETC.
BEWARE OF THE MANY IMITATIONS.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Commencing Friday, July 3rd.
THROUGH SLEEPERS
FROM
TORONTO
TO
PORTLAND
OLD ORCHARD
ON THE MAINE COAST,
AND TO ALL
WHITE : MOUNTAIN : RESORTS
EVERY TUESDAY and FRIDAY,
RETURNING, LEAVE OLD ORCHARD EVERY MONDAY
AND THURSDAY, RUNNING THROUGH TO TORONTO
DURING SUMMER SEASON.
A special U. S. Officer at Union Station to examine
baggage.
For rates and full information apply to any C. P. R.
Ticket Agent. City Ticket Offices: 118 King St. West,
24 York St., Board of Trade Building, and 1216 Queen
St. West, Parkdale.

LABATT'S LONDON ALE & STOUT

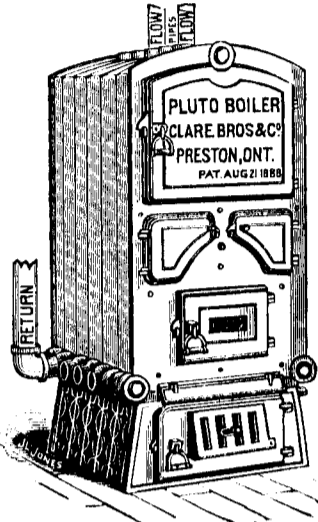
AWARDED GOLD MEDAL

AT

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, JAMAICA, 1891.

Only Gold Medal awarded for Ale to Canadian or United States exhibitors.

JOHN LABATT, - London, Canada.



PLUTO HOT WATER BOILER

Patented, Aug. 21st, 1888.

Economical, Durable and Efficient.

FULLY TESTED and pronounced by experts to be SUPERIOR to any other boiler on the market. Will BURN LARGE, ROUGH WOOD with as good results as with coal. Soft coal can also be used. Suitable for all parts of Canada. The Pluto is SECTIONAL in all its parts, and is EASILY CLEANED and REGULATED.

We also manufacture a full line of coal and wood HOT AIR FURNACES, REGISTERS, Ranges, Stoves, etc. Send for illustrated catalogues, prices and full particulars.

CLARE BROS. & CO.
PRESTON, ONT.

PRESENTATION ADDRESSES
DESIGNED & ENGRAVED BY
A. H. HOWARD R.C.A.
53 KING ST. EAST.
TORONTO

FROM TEN DOLLARS UPWARDS

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, 44 Queen Street East. YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES:—Esplanado East, near Berkeley Street; Esplanado foot of Princess Street; Bathurst Street, nearly opposite Front Street.

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 a rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 87 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.

RADWAY'S PILLS
ALWAYS RELIABLE PURELY VEGETABLE.

For the Cure of all DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELING, etc., INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the internal viscera.

DYSPEPSIA.

RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach, and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability to contract disease.

PERFECT DIGESTION.

Will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, FOUL STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS will be avoided, the food that is eaten contribute its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste and decay of the body.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

Send for our **BOOK OF ADVICE TO RADWAY & CO., 419 St. James Street MONTREAL.**

Exhaustion

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

The phosphates of the system are consumed with every effort, and exhaustion usually indicates a lack of supply. The Acid Phosphate supplies the phosphates, thereby relieving exhaustion, and increasing the capacity for labour. Pleasant to the taste.

Dr. A. N. KROUT, Van Wert, O., says: "Decidedly beneficial in nervous exhaustion."

Dr. S. T. NEWMAN, St. Louis, Mo., says: "A remedy of great service in many forms of exhaustion."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

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

CANADIAN INDIAN RESEARCH AND AID SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the C. I. R. A. S. and the Indian Conference which were to have taken place in Toronto on May the 14th and 15th have been postponed till September next.

The local committee of arrangements met in Toronto on March 30th, and it was then decided that September being Exhibition month, and travelling rates consequently more reasonable, also Indians being better able to leave their farms at that time than in May, it would be a far better and more convenient time for holding both the Annual Meeting and the Conference.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE OF AUTOGRAF OF STEWART HARTSHORN AND THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

ARE NOT a Pur- gative Medi- cine. They are a BLOOD BUILDING TONIC and RECON- structor, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to en- rich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from Poor and Wat- ery Blood, or from VITIATED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BULP UP the Blood and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscre- tions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring lost vigor and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental fac- ulties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all sup- pressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the re- sults of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I was the first to remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my medicine. Give EXPRESS and POST OFFICE. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

THE WEEK.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21st, 1891.

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

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 38.

THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance. Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. 6d.; half-year, 6s. 6d. Remittances by P.O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher. ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4.00 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period. No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLONDER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto. C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

Topic	PAGE
Death of James Russell Lowell	603
Where are the Independents?	603
A Resolution Touching Testimonials	603
Ministers Obstructing Enquiry	603
The Quebec Embezzlement	604
What will Mr. Mercier Do?	604
Sir Hector's Position	604
The Intercolonial Railway	604
Is Home Rule Dead or Dying?	604
The German Corn Laws	605
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL	605
OTTAWA LETTER	X
SOMMER MORNING (POEM)	W. P. Dole. 606
BRITISH CONNECTIONS AND INSTITUTIONS	J. Castell Hopkins. 606
PARIS LETTER	G. W. 608
A PLEA FOR THE STINGINESS OF WEALTH	Henry Carter. 609
CONSTANCY (POEM)	Lyman C. Smith. 609
THE GAMBLER	609
Correspondence—	
Old London Playhouses	Sarepta. 610
THE FIRST SUNDAY	Grant Allen. 610
ART NOTES	610
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	610
OUR LIBRARY TABLE	611
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP	612
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	613
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY	614
CRAMA	615

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

IN the death of James Russell Lowell the people of the United States lose one who has long stood in the very front rank, if he was not, as many will not hesitate to regard him, *facile princeps* among the literary men of the great Republic. Poet, orator, humorist, satirist, sturdy reformer and emancipator, elegant essayist and polished man of letters, Mr. Lowell possessed a breadth and versatility of mind rarely met with in the same individual, and existing in a combination still more rare with sterling manliness and force of character. The very originality, both of conception and of style, which marks some of his poems—the "Biglow Papers," for example—renders comparison difficult and perhaps unprofitable. The nobility of sentiment which stamps both the earlier and the later series of those papers throughout would have secured them a lasting place in popular literature, even had not the keenness of their satire and the depth of their penetrative philosophy given them an enduring claim to preservation. Uncouth as the form in which they are embodied may now appear to the fastidious, one would not risk verily will acknowledge a debt of gratitude to their author for having embalmed in classical English literature the rich Yankee dialect of his day. In prose, and in his non-metric poetry, Lowell was a master of expression as well as a clear, earnest, and generally unprejudiced thinker. In his official capacity as United States Minister to England, he rendered valuable service to both the great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family. By his culture, urbanity and intellectual strength on the one hand, and his personal straightforwardness on the other, he earned for the young nation which he was proud to represent, a need of respect from the Mother Country, the effects of which have been visible in all the subsequent diplomatic intercourse of the two nations. Formed by nature and by education to appreciate whatever is worthy of admiration in the character and traditions of the British aristocracy, he nevertheless, by his opportune and masterly exposition of "Democracy," in his famous Birmingham address of 1854, reassured his fellow-countrymen in regard to his loyalty to American institutions, while it touched a responsive chord in the heart of the British nation. But this is

not the place in which to attempt a critical estimate of the literary or artistic merits of the departed. Suffice it for our purpose to speak a word of sincere admiration of his talents as poet and essayist, and of hearty appreciation of the innate nobility of the man. His ingrained love of justice was well attested during the last few years of his life, in his powerful advocacy of the law of international copyright, which he had at last the satisfaction of seeing placed upon the statute books of his country but a few months before his death. Probably the ruling trait in Lowell's lofty character was his uncompromising love of freedom—not simply that freedom from bodily servitude for which he so nobly fought on behalf of the Southern slaves, but that still more precious soul-freedom, which he regarded as the special gospel his own country had

To preach and practice before all the world—
The freedom and divinity of man,
The glorious claims of human brotherhood,
Which to pay nobly, as a free man should,
Gains the sole wealth that will not fly away—
And the soul's fealty to none but God.

CANADIANS have long been accustomed to point a warning finger at the political corruption rampant in the United States and to thank God that their politics had never reached so low a level as those of their next-door neighbours. This source of consolation will henceforth, we fear, be denied us. We have, unhappily, had our attention so fully engrossed with the session's revelations at Ottawa that we have scarcely had time to watch the methods of our neighbours in their attempts at political purification. Had it been otherwise the events connected with the recent resignations by Messrs. Quay and Dudley, of their positions as Chairman and Treasurer, respectively, of the Republican National Committee, would have afforded interesting subjects of study. These men, it will be remembered, made themselves famous, or rather infamous, by the magnitude and boldness of their corrupt operations during the last Presidential campaign. There can be no doubt, we suppose, that but for what an unfriendly paper calls "the cold-blooded and methodical manner," in which Mr. Quay exacted enormous levies from protected manufacturers and Mr. Dudley organized repeating and bribery in Indiana, Mr. Cleveland instead of Mr. Harrison would now be occupying the White House. It is equally clear that the resignations of these two men were, in the language of a Republican paper, "a propitiatory sacrifice to a public sentiment within the party, which insists upon much higher standards of political purity than these gentlemen are supposed to represent." In plainer language it was made clear to the party leaders that if these notoriously corrupt managers were permitted to retain their places, thousands of the best men in the Republican party would declare for independence and betake themselves to the camp of the Mugwumps. It is satisfactory to know that the strength of the better element in the party was sufficient to compel these men to leave it. It is, at the same time, a curious and suggestive fact that the Republican Committee, in saying farewell to Messrs. Quay and Dudley, did not hesitate to laud both as patriots and party men of the first rank. They indeed heaped upon them every form of eulogy. The one lesson for the honest electors of the United States and of Canada, which stands out from the incident in clear relief, is this: The only hope of purity in a political party, as political parties now are, is in the Independents. By this term we do not mean men who have no political opinions, but the men who put purity and honour and righteousness first, and politics after; the men who, however strong their faith in the measures of their party, are firm in the belief that the wrong way to advance these measures is to entrust them to the keeping of unworthy men. There is some reason to believe that on both sides of the line the numbers of the honest Independents are steadily increasing, and that the next elections will show a far larger proportion than ever before of electors who will not, under any circumstances whatever, vote for a man whom they believe to be unprincipled and corrupt. These are the men who will reform our politics and save our country, if reform and salvation are to be had under the party system. May their tribe increase. There is need of them.

ONE of the most noteworthy episodes in the Parliamentary transactions of last week was the adoption by the Government of Sir Richard Cartwright's motion condemning the acceptance of testimonials or donations by any Minister of the Crown, or any member of his family, from any person or persons holding contracts or office under the Government. The rule is one which will commend itself to the sense of propriety of every one in whom that sense exists in the most moderate degree of development. The wonder, and we cannot refrain from adding the disgrace, is that it should have been deemed necessary that the Canadian Parliament should solemnly affirm such a principle. Had not history and experience taught the contrary one would have been glad to believe that such a rule could be left to be "elegantly understood," as the old grammarians used to say of a certain Latin construction. The affirmation of the principle gave some of the Opposition orators and newspapers an opportunity too good to be resisted to make some unkind historical allusions, but the Government wisely brooked the taunts and asked their followers to vote for Sir Richard's amendment.

IMPARTIAL observers of the proceedings at Ottawa cannot fail to have been struck with the contrast between the attitude of the Minister of Justice in the Committee on Privileges and Elections and that of other leading Ministers of the Crown in the Public Accounts Committee. Not only has Sir John Thompson's conduct throughout the Tarte investigation been scrupulously fair, but everyone has been impressed with his evidently honest desire that the whole truth should be brought out, no matter whom it might implicate. So much cannot, unfortunately, be said of the Ministers who represent the Government on the Public Accounts Committee. Though their zeal in uncovering wrong-doing had in no case greatly impressed the on-looker, their action in refusing to permit Mr. Lister to make use of the document which the Committee itself had ordered from Quebec was a genuine surprise, and has produced a painful impression. Putting the matter on no higher ground, to strain the constitutional rule, if it be such, was a grave error in tactics. The spectacle of five or six members of the Government rising to vote against the production of a paper in evidence, for no better reason than that the agreement in question might implicate a Minister, was one which could not fail to arouse suspicion in respect to that Minister. The plea that the precedent, if allowed, might be abused for "fishing" investigations is nugatory. The position of Mr. Lister, or any other member, who might push such an investigation, only to cover himself with confusion by making it clear that his allegations were baseless, would not be so enviable that many are likely to covet it. Hon. Mr. Chapleau, if conscious of rectitude, may well exclaim, "Save me from my friends!" Grant that the correct constitutional doctrine is that no enquiry involving the conduct of a Minister should be entered upon until a formal charge has been made in Parliament, and that when that has been done the investigation would have to be conducted by another committee. Every unprejudiced person must none the less have felt that in this case the plea was little better than a subterfuge. Surely the divinity that doth hedge in a Minister of the Crown in Canada is not so awful that an investigation of accounts must be stopped short the moment there is reason to suspect that the evidence about to be produced may leave a stain on his administration of his office. The present is not a time when the process of investigation should be stopped by technicalities. The question said to have been put by the one Conservative member of the committee who voted against ruling out the proffered evidence, "Do you not suppose that Sir John Thompson would have approved of my course?" is significant. As for Mr. Chapleau himself, the wonder grows that he did not at once entreat his colleagues to desist and declare himself not only willing but anxious to have every scrap of evidence in the possession of the committee produced. That strikes one as the course which most men, conscious of innocence, would have taken. It surely cannot be that the matter will be allowed to drop, leaving the reputation of the Minister under a dark shadow of suspicion. The responsibility should be thrown upon

the Government and the House before the question is referred, as it must be sooner or later, to the electors.

UNHAPPY Canada! It was bad enough to have it shown to the world, by the investigations of a Parliamentary Committee, that the patronage of the Department of Public Works has been for years manipulated in the interests of a single firm whose members have been enabled, with the connivance of officers of the Department and by means of wholesale bribery of officials, to enrich themselves at the public expense. But the worst that has been proved against a Minister of the Crown, in this case, was either crass stupidity or a wilful blindness to the frauds and peculations that were going on all about him. Worse from one point of view, though of course involving the reputation of a Province only instead of that of the Dominion, are the revelations made last week before the Senate Railway Committee. The case here is that of embezzlement, pure and simple, and that too from the scanty exchequer of an impecunious province. Through the evidence of bank managers, supplemented by the reluctant and forced testimony of Mr. Armstrong, it has been clearly shown that out of a special appropriation by the Quebec Legislature of \$280,000, in aid of the Baie Des Chaleurs Railway, no less than \$100,000 was secured—embezzled is, we suppose, the proper word—by Mr. Ernest Pacaud, a somewhat famous local politician, editor of *L'Electeur*, and, as it appears, confidential agent or intermediary of the Quebec Government. Of this \$100,000, one half was, it appears, used for the behoof of Mr. Pacaud, and the other half in payment of the personal or political debts of Premier Mercier and other members of the Quebec Government. So much seems to have been already established by the evidence before the Committee, notwithstanding the hasty departure of Mr. Pacaud to France, the failure of other witnesses summoned to appear, and the refusal of members of the Quebec Government to recognize the authority of the Committee. Further developments will be awaited with interest. Meanwhile it is doubtful whether such glaring malversation in office was ever before brought home to the members of any Canadian Government. It is evident that a very serious responsibility will be devolved upon the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, in case the members of the Government do not themselves relieve him of it by promptly handing in their resignations. Could we count more surely upon the soundness of public opinion in matters of politics in the neighbouring Province, we might confidently expect that a sudden storm of indignation would sweep the offending ministers from their seats. As things are, it is impossible to predict results with any certainty. Seeing that the Roman Catholics generally, and the French Catholics in particular, are so largely under the influence and control of the clergy in matters political as well as spiritual, the Established Church of Quebec may be considered as on trial in this case. What action will its Prelates and Pastors take? What advice will they give to subordinates and parishioners? What will His Holiness, the Pope, himself now think of the man upon whom so many marks of his special favour have been bestowed? In a word, will the ecclesiastical authorities to whom the great majority of our fellow-citizens in Quebec give allegiance, urge the people to purge away the foul stain upon the Provincial honour, or will they wink at or condone political and moral wrong-doing of the basest kind?

THOUGH up to the time of this writing several days have passed since the damaging revelations affecting the honour of the Quebec Cabinet were made, Premier Mercier has so far made no sign. It seems incredible that he can intend to let judgment go against him by default, or that he and his Ministers suppose that they can afford to defy even Quebec public opinion, not to say that of Canada, in such a matter. But assuming that they should persist in the course of silent obstruction they have so far followed, the question of procedure at Ottawa will become a very interesting one. The Government organs are hinting at strong measures. The Lieutenant-Governor of the Province is, of course, the appointee of the Dominion Government, and is pretty sure to seek advice from Ottawa, the more especially as it happens that he was Attorney-General of the Administration that was dismissed by Lieut.-Governor Letellier for a somewhat similar offence, and retains, no doubt, a vivid recollection of the retribution that was visited upon Mr. Letellier by the Conservative Government at Ottawa, for his action in that affair. Perhaps the expression "somewhat similar"

above used should be modified. Mr. Letellier dismissed his Ministers for a combination of offences, the most serious of which was that of having yielded to "a corrupt pressure brought to bear upon them by irregular combinations of members to promote for political considerations a lavish expenditure of public money, in subsidizing railways." In the present instance the corrupt pressure seems to have come from within rather than without the Cabinet circle, and the crime is the still graver one of having intercepted and embezzled for political or personal uses, or for both, the public money which had been voted for a legitimate purpose. It is, however, by no means unlikely that the Dominion Government may feel itself unpleasantly hampered in its desire to adopt heroic treatment by its own troublesome precedent. Probably the better and more constitutional course will be for Lieut.-Governor Angers to demand an explanation from his Prime Minister, and failing that to insist on the appointment of a Royal Commission, or other court of enquiry, armed with full power to investigate the whole history of the now famous Baie de Chaleur Railway. If there is not sufficient strength of virtuous public opinion of Quebec to compel such an enquiry, and to make it thorough, the outlook for the future of the Confederation is dark indeed.

THROUGHOUT a rigid cross-examination Sir Hector Langevin adhered tenaciously to the asseverations and denials contained in his original statement before the Committee on Privileges and Elections. In the numerous cases in which they were in direct contradiction to those of Murphy and other witnesses who had preceded him, most persons will probably feel bound to accept his statements as correct, in the letter at least, though in view of all the facts established by documentary and other reliable evidence some of those statements are most extraordinary. Two features of the case, as seen in the light of the Minister's examination, are especially striking. In the first place there can hardly be two opinions in regard to the comparative uselessness of the Government office, as administered by Sir Hector, for the protection of the public interests. At no single point does the responsible Head of the Department seem to have intervened with effect, or even to have acted as a check upon the carelessness or dishonesty of officials, or the machinations of designing and unprincipled contractors. Indeed, if the statement of Mr. Starrs, made before the Committee on Friday, be accepted, it would appear that the Minister was made use of to further the fraudulent ends of officials and contractors. Notwithstanding his high reputation for administrative efficiency and personal attention to details, Sir Hector was, on his own showing, ignorant of the very things which the responsible Head of a Department should surely be expected to know. Waiving all matters requiring engineering and expert knowledge, it is obviously inexcusable that the Minister should have taken no pains to inform himself about the antecedents of a Murphy, or of a "Bancroft," before entering into large contracts on behalf of the Government with them, or the firms they represented. Seeing how much must in all such cases depend upon the personal character and sense of honour of the parties in all such business relations, it should surely be one of the first duties of an officer entrusted with primary responsibility to satisfy himself that the parties with whom he is entering into business relations, involving hundreds of thousands of dollars, really exist and are men of good reputation. In the second place Sir Hector's alleged purposed ignorance of the source of the large funds in the hands of his bosom friend, Mr. McGreevy, for political uses, funds which, by his own admission, were largely subject to his personal control, instead of being, as he seems to suppose, creditable, must really be regarded as most suspicious and reprehensible. One of the first cares of a high-minded and scrupulous Minister would have been to satisfy himself that such moneys were both honestly acquired and legitimately used. It is not too much to say that the man who is voluntarily blind and deaf in such matters invites wrong-doing. Darkness is the symbol of suspicion, and the refuge of conscious guilt. In political as in all other phases of human conduct, he that is conscious of strict integrity courts the light. One would hesitate to say such things of a man, whose downfall is threatened, if he were really either condemned or penitent. But in Sir Hector Langevin's case the plea is not a penitential confession, but a demand for acquittal by Parliament and the public. In our opinion the acceptance of the plea by either would be nothing less than an additional calamity and disgrace to Canada.

WHAT shall be done with the Intercolonial Railway? To this question the House of Commons addressed itself for a little time the other day, without reaching any definite result. It has always to be borne in mind that this railway occupies a position which is in an important respect unique. It was the price, or at least a chief part of the price, which Old Canada had to pay for Confederation. With the Maritime Provinces its construction was a *sine qua non*. And well it might be, for without such a bond of connection and means of intercourse, the union itself would have been absurd. It could have existed only in name. The Atlantic Provinces would still have been to all intents and purposes separate. There can be no doubt whatever that this railway has played not only an important but an indispensable part in making possible and actual whatever success has grown out of the federal compact. We are not sure that even the most sanguine advocates of the construction of the railway prophesied, as a contemporary says, that it would be a great source of pecuniary profit. That would have been a most unreasonable expectation under the circumstances. Our own recollection is that it was foreseen by many that the road could not, for a long time at least, pay running expenses, and certainly not interest on capital. This was urged with great force by the opponents of the roundabout North Shore route, which was finally adopted "for military reasons" (1). Be that as it may, the Dominion was in honour bound to build the road, and is in honour pledged to keep it running, in so far as its place is not fully supplied by other roads built on commercial principles. But while it may be doubtful whether under any management it would be possible for long years to come to make the road pay in a business sense, there can, we suppose, be no doubt whatever that its present management affords room for vast improvement in the direction of economy. It must have been, however, rather humiliating to the Government to have one of its ablest supporters—one, too, in a good position to know whereof he speaks—Dr. Weldon, of Albert, rise in his place in the Commons and propose that, in order to save the country from the average annual loss of \$200,000 to \$300,000 in the working of the railway, it should be taken out of the hands of the Government and given over to an independent commission. This implied condemnation of Government management was anything but flattering to the Government. Why should a board of commissioners be able to conduct the business more economically or efficiently than an honest and competent administration? If the one is exposed to temptations and pressures of various kinds, the other could not escape. It would also be under the disadvantage of being free from direct responsibility to the owners of the road, i.e., the Canadian public. The road was built and, we think, run for a time by a commission, and, if our memory is not sadly at fault, the results were not such as to invite a repetition of the experiment. At a time when many students of public affairs in other countries are advocating the taking over of all railroads by the Government, it is hardly worth while for Canada to experiment rashly in the other direction. What is really wanted is honest and efficient management of the road. Preliminary to the radical reforms which are obviously needed, a thorough examination and report by a competent commission should be provided for. There can be no doubt of the need of sweeping changes, but it does not seem fitting that both Government and Parliament should go about these by voting want of confidence in themselves and handing the road over to others. The revelations now being made of the manner in which party governments have been conducting the public service are certainly discouraging and appalling, but, unless we are to give up our faith in the possibility of popular self-government, what is wanted is thorough reform, not confession of failure and helplessness.

RECENT utterances of Mr. John Morley and other Liberal leaders in England make it pretty clear that Lord Salisbury reckoned without his host when he affirmed that the rejection of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill by the British electorate was final. Many other Conservatives besides the Premier have been congratulating themselves that, however objectionable some features of the Land and Education Bills may have been, Ireland has, at any rate, been saved by them. But now Mr. Morley, one of the most careful and sagacious of the Opposition leaders, has distinctly declared at a large Liberal demonstration in Stoneleigh Deer Park, that the Liberals of England are irrevocably committed to Home Rule for Ireland, that

that measure is still at the top of the Liberal programme, and that any slackness or indefinite delay in carrying out that part of the programme would lead to a wider and more lasting split in the Liberal ranks than the rupture of 1886. Lord Salisbury himself, Mr. Morley said, was about to bring in a measure of local self-government for Ireland, which would inevitably lead to the establishment of a popular central Government. On the other hand, late cablegrams represent Mr. Balfour as having declared at Plymouth, in opposition to Mr. Morley, that the local government which it is proposed to give to Ireland will not be Home Rule, small or large. He admits, however, and the admission, when we come to reflect on it, is seen to be a very large one, that the first results of the new measure will probably be to turn out the landlord party which now controls the counties. This he thinks is regrettable but inevitable. The question then is whether this movement, and that other produced by the Land Purchase Act—whose first operation is just chronicled in the purchase of Lord Lorgan's estate by eighty-six tenants, thus replacing one landlord by eighty-six native landowners—will not both be in the direction of ultimate Home Rule, in the Liberal if not in the full Nationalist sense. Mr. Morley says: "Yes, certainly;" Mr. Balfour says, with equal emphasis: "No. The trend of both these movements is in the opposite direction." In order to form an opinion of any value as to which is right, we should need to know, as a matter of fact, whether and to what extent the heart of the Irish people themselves, as distinct from their political leaders and agitators, is set on Home Rule for its own sake and not simply as a means to an end. On this point the evidence is so contradictory that it seems impossible to decide with any degree of certainty. Time alone can tell. This much seems tolerably clear. If Irish Nationalism is the genuine and intense passion which its advocates would have the world believe it to be, nothing can be much surer than that all such concessions as those under consideration will but feed its flame, while increasing its resources. If, on the other hand, Irish Nationalism is, as many believe, but the outcome of discontent with past physical and political conditions, it is equally certain that it will subside and die with the removal of the causes which begat it and have kept it so long alive.

THE German Emperor and Government seem just now to be on the point of giving the nation an object lesson on the beneficence of high taxation of the necessities of life, which, it is not unlikely, may sink deep into the national mind. There can be no doubt that the Russian ukase forbidding the exportation of rye will prove a very severe blow to the poorer classes in large sections of Germany. It has been hoped that the immediate effects of the measure might be in some measure obviated for the present by the importation of large quantities before the 27th inst., the date at which the ukase goes into operation. But if the latest rumour prove true, as is not improbable, that the Russian railway management is refusing in the meantime to provide facilities for the transportation of grain to the German frontier, that hope will be disappointed, and the results of the edict will be at once felt. In view of the distress and privation sure to follow, it was a most natural thing to expect that the German Chancellor would have yielded to the popular request to reduce the corn duties. Indeed, to one looking at the subject from any abstract point of view, few things would seem more unnatural, or more inconsistent with a high state of civilization, than that the Government of a people supposed to be self-ruling and free should persist in maintaining high taxes upon the food of the people in a time of scarcity and threatened privation. Yet this is just what the German Government is doing and declares its purpose to do. The indications at present are that the Cabinet and the Emperor, who is believed to cordially approve its present policy, will ultimately be forced to give way, and to reduce or repeal the obnoxious taxes, in spite of their present resolves to the contrary. The latest despatches are to the effect that they have now decided, as an experiment, to reduce freight rates on corn and other cereals over the State railways, a partial measure which, while helping a little, may operate as a wedge to cleave the way for the larger proposal. It is not unlikely that the Government's reluctance to reduce the taxes may spring not more from their unwillingness to sacrifice the revenue than from a shrewd suspicion that it will prove much easier to reduce taxes on food in a time of scarcity than to reimpose them when the scarcity is over. But if, on the other hand, it persists in its refusal it may yet have

to reckon with a great anti-Corn-Law agitation not unlike that which swept over England half a century ago.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

THOUGH full of years and with a more than ordinarily busy and successful life-work left behind him, James Russell Lowell can ill be spared from the great men of America. America's men of letters are few, her men of affairs are perhaps fewer still, and those who combine literature and statesmanship are scarce indeed. Of such men America has had in the past here and there splendid examples, and in a young and vigorous nation inheriting good traits and placed amidst stimulating surroundings this was but natural. In later years the mantle fell upon Lowell. He was at once a poet, a critic, and a politician, and he was these in this order. True, to him was not given a double portion of the prophetic spirit; he was not super-eminent in either poetry, criticism, or politics; but no man in America of recent years so conspicuously succeeded in their combination. In all future histories of New World poetical, literary, and political progress his share in the national development will claim and will receive ample study.

As a poet Lowell is difficult to rank. To name him in the same breath with those whom we regard as supreme and typical guardians of the sacred fire is of course impossible. The divine art of poetry was not his. Brilliant wit, incisive satire, genial humour, and a remarkable and sprightly command of metrical expression—all these were his; and added to them was a sanity, a virility, a humane and wholesome manliness which conduced to elevate lighter graces to a plane which demanded serious attention. Nor was there lacking breadth of view, nor tenderness and human sympathy. If the "Biglow Papers" and "A Fable for Critics" exhibit the first-named characteristics, certainly the Harvard "Commemoration Ode," "Auf Wiedersehen," and "To H. W. L." exhibit the latter. Nevertheless none of these things nor do all of them constitute poetry. Lowell was not a poet in the sense in which Spenser was a poet, Burns was a poet, Keats was a poet. His lips had not been "touched and purified by the hallowed fire"; we cannot assert that he "suggests noble grounds for the noble emotions"; he does not "awaken in us a wonderfully full, new, and intimate sense of things." However, what he did achieve will last long and will deserve to last. What he might have done had he wooed the Muse whole-heartedly it is difficult to say: the brilliancy of the wit, the causticity of the satire, the deftness of the verbal manipulation promise much. Even as it is, it is as a poet probably that the populace will remember him best.

As a critic, too, Lowell succeeded and failed in the same points as those in which he succeeded and failed as a poet. His appreciation was keen and at the same time broad; indeed the breadth of his sympathies was perhaps the dominant note of his criticism: he unfolded Dante in a way his pupils will never forget; he, an American, was the man chosen to speak to Englishmen of Fielding, "the most thoroughly English of writers"; and Shakespeare and Dryden and Wordsworth and Swinburne and Lessing—he had that in him that could discern and evaluate and convey what each of these had to teach. His justice too, and his tolerance, and his cosmopolitanism—without which three essentials no critic can be called great—were his by nature and were by him cultivated as only the true critic knows how to cultivate them. Yet had he one thing lacking. Criticism of the highest type is more than criticism; it does not rest satisfied with interpretation; it goes beyond weighing merits and demerits. Between the critic of the first rank and the critic of the second there is a difference similar to that between the metaphysicians of the school of Locke and the metaphysicians of the school of Leibnitz: those held that there was nothing in the intellect which was not already in the senses; these added, *nisi intellectus ipse*. So with criticism: a Ste. Beuve, a Matthew Arnold, an Edmond Scherer, an Amiel—these add to criticism a positive something, they bring ideas that are new, create that which was not in what they criticized. Criticism for them is but a vehicle for fresh products. It was here Lowell fell short of excellence, but he fell short of excellence only where the greatest have succeeded.

As a politician Lowell's position was peculiarly his own, as might have been expected of a man who was a man of letters first and a politician afterwards. The breadth and cosmopolitanism prominent in his poetry and

in his criticism was, of course, the distinctive feature of his political views also. At heart he was of no party but that of the right, and for that party he fought, and with his own weapons, as determinedly as the extremest follower of faction. The "Biglow Papers" have left an indelible scar on the features of a self-seeking policy, and it will be some time ere such motives as ruled in the time of the civil war dare to show their face again. It is also as United States' representative in England that memory will often and kindly recall him as a politician. If his diplomatic duties were not arduous, nevertheless he succeeded in wondrously enhancing that comity which perhaps does not always overflow between the United Kingdom and the United States, and for this surely both nations owe him much thanks.

We close as we began by saying that it is as a man of at once both letters and affairs that Lowell will deserve to be remembered. That the former attribute preponderated is no doubt true, but that he was both there is abundant evidence: his most popular works, the two series of "Biglow Papers," prove it; his editorial duties on the *Atlantic Monthly* and the *North American Review* prove it; his posts at Madrid and St. James's prove it. Had he been only a writer his writings would have been of quite another stamp; had he been only a politician his poems and his criticisms would not have lived. The combination is rare enough to allow of a high appreciation of one who combined letters and politics even in not a startling degree. For is he not in the same class with Burke and Sheridan, nay with Philip Sidney and Francis Bacon?

OTTAWA LETTER.

THE thunderstorm which burst over Sir John Macdonald's funeral, culminating in a tremendous peal just as his body passed the Parliament Buildings, was in truth a portent. The political deluge has followed quickly, and now the first tremours of upheaval are distinctly to be felt. There was not in the darkest days of the Pacific Scandal, nor during the decadence of the Mackenzie administration, more uncertainty, excitement and distrust than now prevail at Ottawa. Sir Hector Langevin's resignation, it is openly asserted, was forced, and now his friends are said to be insisting, not only upon his being "whitewashed," but upon his being retained in the Cabinet, instead of retiring into the seclusion which it was supposed was not only necessary but needed on account of his health. There is no doubt the report of the committee will be framed to exonerate him from Mr. Tarte's charges, but that report will be delayed still longer by the production of evidence in rebuttal, although it was distinctly understood at the last meeting that nothing remained to be done except to hear counsel. These gentlemen have had enough of the proceedings already and will be glad to get back to their homes and usual work. So they announced that they would simply submit written statements, except Mr. Fitzpatrick, counsel for Mr. Thomas McGreevy, who perhaps prefers the blandishments of oratory. Parliamentary Committees, as a rule, prefer to do all the talking themselves. However, Mr. Fitzpatrick will have a larger audience at the Bar of the House, whither Mr. McGreevy is to be brought, in custody this time, having failed to obey the order to present himself there. There was nothing said on either side when Sir John Thompson moved the order for his arrest. Mr. Laurier gave a quiet nod of assent and the motion was carried. Lieut.-Colonel Smith, the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms, will now have the benefit of a trip down the St. Lawrence to find Mr. McGreevy, who is said to have gone to the Saguenay.

Sir Hector's cross-examination did not bring about the surprises which were looked for. Either Mr. Tarte has no more proofs or is not going to produce them. Some people say that they are now withheld to offset the further developments in the Armstrong-Pacaud affair, in which not only Mr. Tarte's associates are concerned but his own name appears. As far as legal proof goes the cross-examination did not change the situation at all, but the effect of his deliberate denial of everything was a good deal weakened by Sir Hector's evident determination to sacrifice everything and everybody rather than admit the least trifle affecting himself, by the inconsistency of the positions he took simultaneously, and by his absolute refusal to attempt to give any explanation of certain embarrassing facts, such as his intimacy with Mr. Thomas McGreevy for so many years and yet being ignorant of that gentleman's dealings as regards election funds. The coolness which he is renowned for became rather taxed towards the end, and under Mr. Davies' reiteration of questions he showed some signs of annoyance, naturally enough. A disinterested onlooker can find much to pity in the position of both accused and witnesses subjected to the inquisitorial processes of Parliamentary Committees, which are apt to go to extremes, and to keep up the torture till something is said as desired to be said. Nobody has any sympathy to waste on Mr. Owen Murphy, however, and his refusal to sign his evidence weakens its force a good deal, while it will only serve as a trivial obstacle to any proceedings instituted against him. If the committee would bring in the Scotch verdict, "not proven," it would about express the view of the case that is generally accepted here.

Scandal succeeds scandal in sickening sequence. The Public Accounts Committee has so many charges against so many people under investigation that their proceedings almost merit the appellation of "variety show," by which they are flippantly named here in Ottawa. Mr. Arnoldi of "brass dogs" fame continually appears in new roles, and has done more to spread abroad the idea that the Civil Service is corrupt than perhaps any score of minor offenders. The management of the Printing Bureau is the latest ground of attack, and here there is a serious charge against Mr. Chapleau, supported apparently by *prima facie* evidence, which requires much explanation. *La Presse*, his newspaper, is sued for paper supplied under an agreement which says that half the profits of Government orders for paper are to go towards reducing the amount due the supplying both the newspaper and the Stationery Department, which is under his administration. He demands a specific accusation before the House and a trial before the Privileges and Elections Committee; his accusers want to try him before the Public Accounts Committee at once. The discussion of the technical point led to a wild scene of disorder, a regular row in fact, which was heightened by a misunderstanding between Mr. Mulock and Mr. Haggart over some supposed allusion by the former to the latter's own little scandal. Both in the House and the Committees personal feeling runs high, and the tone and temper of proceedings are bitter and hot. Instead of the orderly battle of so many sessions past the fight has become close; little knots of combatants are struggling against each other, and men have the feeling of fighting for their own lives which brings out all the ferocity in human nature. The rank and file hardly know how the main battle is going.

The Senate enquiry into the Baie des Chaleurs Railway job looked like an impertinent skirmish at first, but it has really been a move of the utmost importance in the great campaign. It is no news now that Armstrong, the contractor for the railway, had to pay \$100,000 out of \$175,000 received in settlement of a claim for nearly \$300,000 to Mr. Ernest Pacaud, the confidential man of Mr. Mercier and the Government of the Province of Quebec; that \$58,000 out of this is said to have been applied to the payment of Mr. Mercier's debts; that the funds to pay the \$175,000 were obtained by improper dealings with railway subsidies, and that these very funds came out of payment by the Dominion, there being no money then in the Provincial Treasury. The disclosure was dramatic in the extreme. The Bill, to all seeming a very ordinary railway charter, had gone through the Commons without particular trouble. If there were any suspicions of "hoodling" about it, they attached to Conservatives, after Mr. Riopel's evidence in the McGreevy matter. But it was understood to be a reorganization of the Company with a new *personnel*, a Dominion Charter being asked for in order to shake off all associations of an unpleasant kind. Mr. Walter Barwick, a quiet looking Toronto lawyer, came with Mr. Cockburn, M.P., to secure a very ordinary sort of amendment protecting the interests of the Ontario Bank and others. It was near the end of the private legislation when Bills are quickly disposed of. The promoters seemed to be having things all their own way. Nobody dreamed of the surprise Mr. Barwick had in store, when all at once the unexpected happened. His statements were met almost with incredulity, but the quiet force and deliberate words with which he made them and averred his ability to prove them if given a chance changed the scene at once, and the committee room became the scene of a disclosure which in immediate interest equals the Langevin-McGreevy charges and in importance goes far beyond them. This importance is not merely the punishment of the organized robbery which has been going on at Quebec, for it is certain enough that Mr. Mercier's rule will be put an end to now; nor is it in the offsetting of the Tarte charges by a heavy and well directed counter-blow—for it is a poor satisfaction to the pot to prove the kettle as black as itself; but it is in the bringing home of "the Quebec idea" at last practically to the public mind. Public opinion is worth nothing unless expressed in public action, but now the people of Canada see what they really have to deal with. There is little doubt that the Lieutenant-Governor will have to deal with Mr. Mercier and his Cabinet as Letellier dealt with a Conservative one in 1878, or at least that he will have to insist upon an enquiry, the result of which admits of no uncertainty, for the evil-doers at Quebec have become so emboldened by long habit as to actually leave their deeds traceable and provable by ordinary business documents requiring little personal testimony to explain and that little readily procurable. A tremendous outcry about an invasion of Provincial rights, and of the French-Canadian rights in particular, will be made in order to divert attention from the true issue. It has already begun. The French Liberals are involved this time, as the French Conservatives have been up to now. And it is quite to be expected that as in everything else the two factions will sink their own differences and stand together for freedom to do what they like with what they are pleased to call their own, but which belongs equally to the Dominion as a whole. So the possible outcome of the manoeuvring and scheming which will go on for a time may be the taking of that solid stand by the best men of the two great parties which has long been predicted to be the only way of saving the Dominion and of securing its honest and economical Government.

The enquiry still goes on and at the next sitting of the Committee of the Senate it is expected that Mr. Barwick will make good those of his statements involving Mr. Mer-

cier's personal knowledge of and personal profit in the transaction as fully as he has done with the rest of his charges. The manner in which he has conducted his case, his modesty and ability, have made a great impression. And he at least is free from suspicion of partisan animus, for he is said to be a good Grit in politics. That he is a good lawyer is evident, and he deserves all the reward that only those merit who have the rare sense to see an opportunity like the present and the rare ability to use it.

In the House some important matters have been disposed of. Sir Richard Cartwright's condemnation of the receipt of testimonials by Ministers was acquiesced in by the Government, but not without some observations by Sir John Thompson on the difference between a principle and the "application on it," as Captain Cuttle would have said. This, however, took the wind out of Opposition sails, and spoiled an opportunity for Mr. Charlton to make a speech. There was some acrimony over the Tay Canal business, which the Opposition assert was constructed to carry a fleet of one steamer and a barge, and to improve the water power of Mr. Haggart's mill. Mr. Bowell had to work hard with statistics in defence of the canal. The matter was settled by a majority of eighteen, but as six Conservatives were absent unpaired, their majority is unimpaired, to use the old Parliamentary pun. Colonel Amyot was on the warpath as usual when the Militia estimates were discussed, seeking Sir Adolph Caron's scalp, for he will never forgive that narration of his advice in 1885 about guarding the forts and provisions instead of risking brave French-Canadian troops at the front. He indulged in a preliminary war dance and an intimation that gentlemen who questioned his personal bravery might have a chance to try their conclusions in the lobby. But Mr. Macdonnell, the supposed offender, is a big man, and therefore good natured, though perhaps it was not kind of him to say that he had never heard of the gallant Colonel of Voligeurs until coming to Ottawa.

The North-West Territories' Act Amendment brought the Separate Schools and the dual language question up. Mr. McCarthy is in England, so Colonel O'Brien had to be content with entering a protest against the Government's not dealing with it, while Colonel Amyot entered another at the idea of their doing so. Sir John Thompson's utterance was rather Pythian in its ambiguity. The one party might understand from it that the Legislature of the North-West Territories would be left to deal with the schools as it chose, and the other might claim a promise that if the Legislature established a Public School system ignoring the claim to Separate Schools, the Ottawa Government would disallow the Act. But Sir John has wisely enough gained time for the consideration of this serious question, which ought not to be settled outright before the actual necessity for settlement arises. The use of the two languages in official proceedings is left to the discretion of the Legislature, and that means practically that they will use the English one only.

SUMMER MORN.

Surgit
Tithoni crocum linquens Aurora cubile.
—*Virg. Georg. I., 447.*

The morning breaks: Aurora fair
Tithonus' saffron couch forsakes;
Around her glows the rosy air:
The morning breaks.

High up the heavens her way she takes,
Before her flee gloom and despair,
And all the gladdened world awakes.

Now joyous song and thankful prayer
Ascend the path her radiance makes;
And hopeful eyes are raised to where
The morning breaks.

W. P. DOLE.

BRITISH CONNECTION AND INSTITUTIONS.

CANADIANS have a great heritage, a country vast in extent, stretching from ocean to ocean and from the great lakes to the North Pole; a land teeming with minerals, and covered with valuable forests; possessing the most fertile wheat-fields in the world and the most productive fisheries known to the nations—a country, in short, which includes within its borders the richest natural resources of any territory upon the face of the globe. Coupled with these material advantages the people of Canada possess a local history of which they may well feel proud, and a political continuity which carries them back through all the annals of British power, valour and progress. Composed of two races which have for a hundred years fought under the same flag, battled for the same measures of freedom, and struggled for the same material development, the Canadian people can look back with nothing but pride to that historic period when a great French Empire existed in North America, and when those two powerful nations fought for the sovereignty of a continent and the glory of their respective countries. The heroic inspirations of Champlain and Frontenac, the sieges and stormings of Quebec and Port Royal and Louisbourg, where

So often borne in war's alternate chance
The flag of England and the flag of France,
are as much the heritage of English Canadians as the annals of Chateaugay or Queenston Heights are the

pride of French-Canadians and the proof of our continued and common allegiance.

History binds us to Britain. We have a mutual interest in a mighty past, a similar regard for the men who have preserved the liberties of England and the world, or battled at home for the constitutional freedom of the people. These names are the heritage of Canadians and that history is a beacon to the continued development of Canadian thought, and literature, and politics. Nor has the union been one of mere sentiment; material advantages have been many, and the dangers averted from the youthful progress of the rising nation have been almost innumerable. As the Hon. George Brown once said (Sept., 1864): "This Province, like the other colonies of the British Empire, was founded on a compact entered into between the Crown and the people; an assurance was virtually given to those who emigrated to this Province that they should be protected by all the strength of British arms. And nobly has Great Britain fulfilled that promise. Never has she hesitated for a moment to expend her blood and treasure in defending her Colonial Empire."

To-day, after a century's growth under the guardianship of the British flag and with the constant development which has accompanied our position of consequent security and immunity from attack, we can reach out the arms of a youthful nation, and over the rolling waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific may echo the refrain of the poet's lines:—

By thy fair salubrious clime,
By thy scenery sublime,
By thy mountains, streams and woods,
By thine ever-lasting floods—
If greatness dwells beneath the skies,
Thou to greatness shall arise.

At this stage in our history, when the future presents the most vivid possibilities, a section of the people, some young, some old, have come to the conclusion that British Connection, the basis of our system of Government, the fundamental principle of our laws and the embodiment of the experience of the past in our constitution and polity, is of no particular value, and may be abrogated in the near future, or menaced in the present, without serious injury to our national prospects or to our material interests. The youth of a nation are the trustees of posterity, and it probably lies with the younger men of the day to say whether this view will eventually prevail. The issue is becoming more and more plain, and is merging into a contest between the element which wishes to see a great British-Canadian nation established on this northern continent, and the classes which are gradually crystallizing in favour of an American union. Disraeli in addressing an audience of young Englishmen once said: "I give you the counsel which I have ever given to youth—I tell you to aspire. I believe the man who does not look up will look down." So it is with this young Dominion. If the class of men whom Chauncy M. Depew referred to the other day as "weak-kneed, spindle-shanked, watery-brained dyspeptics who despair of this republic," should obtain the upper hand in Canada, it will prove the bane of British connection and the death of our national independence.

The great bulk of Canadians, however, are at present in no danger of being permeated with such opinions, and the mass of them are undoubtedly British in sentiment as well as Canadian in their patriotic regard for the land of their birth or home.

Probably, also, in the words of the Rochester Morning Herald a few days since, they "have no sympathy with that sublimated sentiment which derides patriotism as clan-nish and provincial and aims to throw down the walls of home and native and adopted land. They believe men are better for having a country, a flag, an allegiance for which they are willing to do and dare and die." The future, however, is always uncertain, and should the rising generation, which must eventually take the place of the men who are now controlling the affairs of the Dominion and trying to mould its destiny, become luke-warm in their British allegiance, indifferent to British connection, and averse to development along the lines of continued British union, the condition of affairs will be worse than perplexing, and the result almost inevitably absorption in the Southern Republic.

What, then, are the great principles embodied in the familiar phrase, "British connection," and what are the benefits which we now derive from the union, or the advantages which we may hope to obtain in times to come? Upon the answer to these questions which may grow up in the hearts of Canadians really depends the future of this Dominion.

The first principle involved is undoubtedly that of maintaining intact those British institutions which our fathers have transferred to Canadian soil and which we have shaped into a form suited to this "crowned republic," and the circumstances attendant upon a federal union. The sign and symbol of British union, the assumed basis of all our institutions, the central figure of the constitution in Canada, as in Great Britain, is the Sovereign. In the eloquent statement of Mr. Gladstone: "The Sovereign in England is the symbol of the nation's unity, and the apex of the social structure; the maker (with advice) of the laws; the supreme governor of the church; the person to whom of justice; the sole source of honour; the person to whom all military, all naval, all civil service is rendered, she is the symbol of law; she is by law, and setting apart the metaphysics, and the abnormal incidents, of revolution, the source of power. Parliament and ministries pass, but she abides in life-long duty; and she is to them as the oak in the forest is to the annual harvest in the field." Not

less effective in this connection are the words of Lord Rosebery when he said: "The Queen represents to us much in this country, and much all over the world. She represents to us an ancient dynasty, a glorious history, a past which can never be forgotten, and a present which cannot be surpassed. She represents to us more than that, viz.: all the English system and home happiness on which in reality British society rests." Firm and yet flexible, stable and yet submissive to the will of the people, the British limited monarchy is a system worthy of being conserved at home and preserved throughout the Empire.

Representative of the Sovereign in Canada, and acting as the local head of our Federal system is the Governor-General. Under existing conditions his appointment is the chief practical evidence of continued union between the countries, and might easily become the medium of great Imperial services to the Dominion. In the event of trouble with the United States, difficulties with other countries, or diplomatic negotiations with foreign powers, he at once becomes the central figure around which turns the whole wheel of State, and the somewhat intricate perplexities of a vast Imperial system. Raised above local jealousies or friction, impartial and representative in Canada of the functions of the Sovereign in Britain, the Governor-General embodies the principal of responsible Government, and all that historic value of British institutions which an elective head of the State combined with parliamentary procedure and a practically elective Premier would of course at once destroy. As Lord Dufferin so well put it: "He is a person dissociated from all sectional interests, prejudices and passions, who can never become stronger than the people's Parliament or divide the national vote; a representative of all that is august, stable and sedate in the Government, the history and traditions of the country; incapable of partisanship; without adherents to reward or opponents to oust from office; docile to the suggestions of his Ministers, and yet securing to the people the certainty of being able to get rid of an administration or Parliament the moment either had forfeited their confidence."

How different is such an official and such a mode of appointment from that existing in the United States, of which Mr. Goldwin Smith wrote a few years since: "A national conflict every four years for the Presidency, and the enormous patronage that is now annexed to it, must bring everything that is bad in the nation to the top, and will end in the domination of scoundrels. The moral atmosphere is darkened with calumny, bribery and corruption, and all their fatal effects upon national character. How can the political character of any nation withstand forever the virus of evil passion and corruption which these vast faction fights infuse?"

Perhaps, however, no better or more brilliant description of the historic greatness and importance of British institutions was ever penned than that by Benjamin Disraeli in a letter addressed to Lord Lyndhurst some sixty years ago. It is well worth reproduction and bears the ring of an enthusiastic and eloquent patriotism; "If neither ancient ages nor the more recent experience of our newer time can supply us with a parallel instance of a free-government founded on the broadest basis of popular rights, yet combining with democratic liberty, aristocratic security and monarchical convenience;—if the refined spirit of Greece, if the brilliant genius of feudal Italy, if the great Roman soul, alike failed in realizing this great result, let us cling with increased devotion to the matchless creation of our ancestors, and honour with still deeper feelings of gratitude and veneration the English Constitution. That Constitution established civil equality in a rude age, and anticipated by centuries in its beneficent practice the sublime theories of modern philosophy; having made us equal it has kept us free. If it has united equality with freedom, so also it has connected freedom with glory. It has established an Empire which combines the durability of Rome with the adventure of Carthage. It has at the same time secured us the most skilful agriculture, the most extended commerce, the most ingenious manufactures, victorious armies and invincible fleets. Nor has the intellectual might of England under its fostering auspices been less distinguished than its imperial spirit, its manly heart, or its national energy, and it has secured to me in common with every subject of this realm a right—the enjoyment of which I would not exchange for 'The ermined stole, the starry breast and coroneted brow'—the right of expressing my free thoughts to a free people."

And so it has been in Canada, and so it will continue to be if we preserve those principles of political action and government embodied in the maintenance of the British system of responsible ministers and a free Parliament, with a Sovereign possessing limited powers, but affording to our constitutional structure that element of stability and solidity which distinguishes such institutions from those of the American Republic.

But it is asked why these institutions cannot be preserved in a state of complete national independence. Mr. D'Alton McCarthy, M.P., voiced this often unspoken sentiment when he said a couple of years ago in addressing the Young Men's Conservative Association of Collingwood: "I have dreamed, gentlemen, and I suppose some of you have, of Canadian independence, but I have come to recognize, and so will you when you are as old as I am, that it is an utter impossibility. Canada in the future must either be part and parcel of the British Empire or annexed to the United States." The reasons for such a statement are manifold. Independence, as far as we

can see at present, would constitute a position of weakness and dependence upon the good or bad will of the Republic; it would involve us in a quarrel with the Mother Country without just cause, because, whatever may have been the state of public opinion twenty years ago, any British Government which permitted Canada to separate from the Empire without the most powerful protests could not continue to hold office a day; it would possibly involve civil war, and perhaps the ultimate armed interference of the United States; it would lessen our material credit to such a degree as to prevent the floating of our liabilities, except under exorbitant interest; and would render the holding of our Provinces together a matter of grave doubt.

The probabilities are that the whole system of our government would undergo a change in the direction of Republicanism, and our Federal system would snap under the strain of different views and contests regarding different principles of administration and union which would ensue. If free trade with the States accompanied the separation, the consequences of the closer relations and the abrogation of British sentiment would almost assuredly carry us into the Republic, while, if we tried to stand alone without the cohesion of a common French and English allegiance to the British Crown and Constitution, it is probable that the force of circumstances would break up the new Republic and drive its fragments one by one into the American union.

In any case British institutions would be gone, and the liabilities incident to an independent existence would be so great as to seriously retard our progress for many years to come. Far better to follow the eloquent advice of Principal Grant, and "Stand fast, Canada, against all enemies, especially those of our own household, who would strike the flag or stain the national honour; against factions, animated by greed and party spite, reckless of the burdens they impose on the country or the difficulties they are preparing for our children; against the stray bigots who revive the feuds of the old world, and the fanatics who are sleepless enemies of civil and religious liberty; against all who would divide that they might destroy. Stand fast, Canada."

The last two decades reveal a wonderful expansion in Canadian material development, partly as a result of the credit and national confidence created by the maintenance of British Connection, and partly by the evolution of the national policy of protection:—

	1868.	1888.
Deposits chartered banks	\$32,808,104	\$112,860,700
Deposits savings banks	4,366,692	51,861,984
Letters and post cards sent	18,100,000	96,786,000
Miles of railway	2,522	12,292
Receipts from freight	12,211,158	24,581,047
Fire insurance in Canada	188,359,809	633,523,697
Total imports and exports	131,027,532	201,097,630
Export animals and products	6,893,167	24,719,297
Export cheese	617,354	8,928,242

while the development of our export trade is still better exhibited in the ensuing table of four periods, comprising five years each:—

	1868-72	1873-77	1878-82	1883-87
Total exports	\$283,410,368	363,511,828	381,402,883	405,384,877

The succeeding five years, if averaged, will amount to a total of at least \$460,000,000.

British connection, however, affords benefits other than the preservation of free institutions, the consolidation of our present constitution and the growth of commerce. It opens up a prospect of extended interchange and the development of a trade with the Mother Country by means of discriminatory duties which would be impossible were separation to take place or free trade be inaugurated with the United States. Even now we are doing well, as the following table of exports will show:—

	1879.	1890.
Produce of the mine.....	\$3,082,900	\$4,855,757
Produce of the fisheries.....	6,923,871	8,461,906
Produce of the forest.....	13,261,459	26,179,136
Animals and agricultural products..	33,729,068	37,015,025
Manufactures	2,700,281	5,741,184

Only a pronounced pessimist could detract from these evidences of prosperity, such an one perhaps as Emerson had in mind when he wrote that "the misery of man appears like childish petulance when we explore the steady and prodigal provision that has been made for his support and delight on this green ball which floats him through the heavens." Seriously, however, it appears as if events were rapidly approaching a point in England when she will be willing and able to discriminate in favour of Colonial trade, in return for a similar discrimination in favour of British products. The motto of men of action in Britain may now be found in Lord Salisbury's pregnant words at the Mansion House last year: "We are anxious above all things to conserve, to unify, to strengthen the Empire of the Queen, because it is to the trade that is carried on within the Empire that we look for the vital force of the commerce of this country"; and in the remarks by Mr. Gladstone, May 12, 1890: "When we pass over the countries of Europe, together with the great Republic of America, we see that, although the doctrines of free trade have never been unconditionally accepted in any of these countries, yet there was a kind of qualified progress towards them. That progress was then exchanged for a stationary condition of opinion, and of late that opinion has been actively retrogressive."

The McKinley Bill and its restriction of British exports to the United States, Brazil, Cuba, Spain, Venezuela and other countries through the Reciprocity clause; the pend-

ing French tariff; the coming Australian Federal tariff; the proposal in Canada to discriminate against the Mother Country in favour of the Republic; the Russian increase of duties; and the European Trade League, are all finger-posts pointing to the coming time when the trade policy of the Empire will be brought into harmony with circumstances.

The relative progress of trade in the following countries also reveals a significant condition of affairs:—

Countries.	1854.	1889.	Each £100 inc. to
Russia.....	£21,485,000	£119,797,000	£557
Belgium.....	55,417,000	244,795,000	458
Sweden.....	8,771,000	37,442,000	426
Spain.....	18,120,000	69,456,000	380
Holland.....	52,414,000	193,391,000	368
Norway.....	5,467,000	18,015,000	329
France.....	134,875,000	404,952,000	300
Portugal.....	7,427,000	21,743,000	292
United States.....	111,335,000	309,903,000	278
Great Britain.....	268,210,000	742,344,000	276
Denmark.....	10,732,000	28,536,000	265
Austria.....	42,675,000	112,945,000	264

It is therefore not surprising that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach should have observed the other day in addressing the London Chamber of Commerce: "I commend to you, as one who desires above all things to promote and to complete the unity of this disjointed Empire, this great question of the importance of the commercial relations between ourselves and our Colonies; and I do believe that, looking to the means which you have for ascertaining the opinion of the great commercial community of this metropolis, looking to the opportunities which you have of bringing the subject under public consideration, you may, if you choose, do a great work towards that which will be for the permanent benefit of our country." Even now, without any discrimination, the benefit to England of her external empire is obvious as the following table of British exports to certain countries per head of their population will show:—

	E. S. D.
Russia.....	0 1 3
Germany.....	0 7 4
France.....	0 8 3
United States.....	0 10 3
British North America.....	1 13 1
Australia.....	6 19 10

It may indeed be well said in the words of the late Lord Carnarvon: "You have, in the first place, a vast Empire, vast in area, population and resources—such as we may honestly say the world's history holds no counterpart. It is the first and foremost of its kind. Within the compass of that great Empire you have all the products of nature which can be named, from the most snowy climates to the most tropical. It is what the old Greek philosophers called a 'self-sufficing world.'"

Summing up, it may be pointed out that the present interchange between the ten principal divisions of the Empire is as follows:—

United Kingdom.....	£220,000,000
Indian Empire.....	140,000,000
Australasia.....	63,000,000
Canada and Newfoundland.....	30,000,000
Cape of Good Hope.....	19,000,000
Straits Settlements.....	16,000,000
West Indies, etc.....	9,500,000
Ceylon.....	6,500,000
Natal.....	5,500,000
Mauritius.....	4,750,000

If this commerce be properly promoted by means of favouring duties, who can be found to deny that a marvellous monetary value will be added to the present benefit of maintaining British connection! Now Britain is our best market; then it would not only be a source of demand for what we produce, but a tremendous incentive to increased production and quadrupled commerce. A British duty upon foreign breadstuffs would make Canada the real, instead of the potential, granary of the world.

Another important consideration in connection with this question is the investment of British funds in Canada, and the golden links of capital and credit which do so much and will do so much more to hold the Empire in unity. The money lent by Great Britain to the Colonial Governments during a period of fourteen years will illustrate this argument.

	1871.	1885.
Australasia.....	£39,040,000	£140,897,000
Crown Colonies.....	3,663,000	6,303,000
North America.....	16,890,000	54,000,000
South Africa.....	1,850,000	25,434,000

or an increase from £61,000,000 to £226,000,000. In 1889 the total was £242,000,000. The private investments in colonial stocks had increased according to the income tax returns by £74,000,000, and decreased in foreign stocks by £71,000,000. Could such a result have taken place under independence and insecurity? British connection is therefore obviously promoting the development of the country by the investment of capital and the enhancement of credit and the inevitable inference is that if these premises be correct, if these conclusions are of the slightest value, then the maintenance of British connection, loyalty to Crown and country, faithfulness to our allegiance and institutions, is the truest and best policy for British and French-Canadians, and is indeed the path of honour, of profit, and of material welfare.

Loyalty is no longer a sentiment to be ashamed of; it is now once more as in days of old a proof of honour and honesty, national and personal, and no people are more proud, and justly so, of their allegiance to their country and loyalty to their flag than are the Americans. As President Harrison said recently on his return from a trip through the Republic: "Nothing has been so impressive in all this journey as the magnificent spirit of patriotism which pervades our people. I have seen enough American

flags to wrap the world around. The school children have waved it joyously everywhere, and many a time in some lonely country house I have seen a man or woman or little boy come to the door of the cabin as we hurry by, and wave the starry banner in greeting to our train."

So may it be in Canada. The unity of the Empire and the maintenance of our British institutions and connection is pregnant with good or ill to the world, and it is more than folly, it is criminal, to treat disruption in a flippant or indifferent manner. No better words than those of Colonel Howard Vincent, M.P., could be used to sum up this great question: "For the United Kingdom the stake is a vast expenditure of fathomless treasure, the investment of £2,000,000,000, an annual trade of £200,000,000, markets under our own flag of unlimited extent; our very existence as a great nation, as an industrial community, as Mistress of the Seas. For the Colonies the stake is an inexhaustible supply of capital so long as there is the guarantee of security afforded by the solidarity of the whole, markets also spread over the globe, the prestige of Imperial power and the solid advantage of powerful fleets."

J. CASTELL HOPKINS.

Toronto.

NAME THEORIES.

IT is a curious thing that this money-grubbing nineteenth century, which prides itself on being practical and realistic and is ashamed of tears or sentimental expressions, should be also an age of romantic names. Anyone looking over the roll-book of a large school or college, or any similar record of names, will find in it a fair sprinkling of Elaines, Cordelias, Ethelwolfs and Corydons, or, at least, of names somewhat like these, while Percy, Roland, Gladys, Hilda and Beatrice easily outnumber Susan and Martha, Peter and Dick.

Of course a reaction will some day bring us an era of Kezia and Keren-happuch, with an occasional Jashubilchem. I came upon a sermon by Dr. Talmage the other day, written with the intention of consoling and encouraging people who start handicapped in the race of life; among others, those afflicted with such names as the Jewish ones mentioned, but I believe too fine a name to be an equal misfortune. If a Gwendolen or Guinevere does not happen to be beautiful, can you expect her to be useful? And it is rarely that a man with either a very high-flown or a very uncouth name makes a brilliant success in life. "Thady O'Flynn" or "Patrick O'Rafferty" would need all the power of the Irish vote to be elected President of the United States, but "Edgebaston Rochester Fotheringham" would, I believe, have even a worse chance. You will find that most people, if they have a choice, prefer a safe and solid mediocrity of name for the persons with whom they do business, probably from an unconscious impression that the characters of the owners will be equally free from embarrassing or dangerous originality (which is by no means sure to be the case). It would be rather interesting to ascertain if the "John Smiths" in the penitentiary records bear the same proportion to other names as they do in the Directory.

It seems quite reasonable to think, like Miss Betsey Trotwood, that "it would be much easier to have been born a Jackson, or something of that sort," than with such a "South Sea island" name as "Peggotty." Few people can help forming an idea of the person from the name, and that certain characteristics are associated with certain names or classes of names can be pretty well proved from fiction. "Margaret" is almost invariably dowered with height and force of character, and generally with beauty and goodness. F. Marion Crawford's "Countess Margaret," Mrs. Gaskell's "Margaret Hale," and Mrs. Alexander's "Margaret Grantham" will serve as specimens. The latter lady suggests well the contrast between "Maggie" and "Margaret." "Helen" is very often similar in character to Margaret, but not so strong nor so invariably good. There are, of course, almost as many varieties of "Maries" in fiction as in real life, but I cannot recall a single frivolous or giddy Mary, and few unamiable ones. "Nelly," a favourite name with Walter Besant, is usually of a gay and rather impetuous disposition, and "Hetty" and "Kitty" have generally something of the same character. Everyone must remark the different expectations formed of "John" from what we look for in "Jack," and it is odd that while "John" is generally a good boy, and "Jack" very often a bit of a scape-grace, "Francis" is much more likely to be a villain than "Frank," in fiction, at least.

Many authors have a favourite name, which they are prone to repeat; Anthony Trollope has more than a dozen "Maries," and D. Christie Murray is very partial to this name. Jean Ingelow's favourite (or most often-repeated) name is certainly John, and Rev. S. Baring-Gould has a remarkable fancy for giving his female characters names which begin with J. It is a curious circumstance that a bad heroine has nearly always a fine name, while the good ones may have quite simple and common names; it is not rare to find charming heroines called Jane or Susan. With heroes it is quite otherwise; man evidently needs more to make him heroic, especially in the hands of modern novelists, and derives assistance from a name such as Guy, Bernard, Kenneth, Basil or Geoffrey. I will almost defy a veteran novelist-reader to find a Peter or Jacob with any romantic pretensions; Anthony Trollope's "Phineas Finn" and "Jonathan Stubbs" merely prove the rule, being certainly so called out of pure contradic-

toriness. Dickens and Thackeray hardly ever made heroes in the modern sense, but Bulwer "went in" for both fine names and heroes extensively. George Eliot is, I think, the happiest of all novelists in giving thoroughly characteristic names, without a tinge of caricature, and this is another proof in support of my theory that the name affects or expresses the character. (My friends say that, like the lieutenant in "The taking of Lung-Tung-Pen," I am too fond of "the ourisin," but will anyone maintain that Arthur Donnithorne could have acted as he did if his name had been Joseph? Or that Caleb Garth could possibly have been called Francis? George Eliot knew better.)

Here is a whimsical passage from Jean Ingelow on the subject of name-characters: "She (Sarah de Berenger) said: 'I've a new gardener named David. Now we can hardly suppose that Providence interferes, when a child is called David, to change the colour of his hair if it was going to be black; but it is strange that you will find any man named David always has sandy hair, or, at any rate, light hair. . . . But that,' continued Sarah, 'is only one out of a number of names. Does it result from the eternal fitness of things that a woman named Fanny (always in fiction, and generally in real life) is frivolous? . . . In fact, I believe it is the observation of this fact which causes people not to use the name half so much. Then again some names are quite gone out, because it has been observed that the girls who bore them always became old maids. Miss Grizzel, for instance; Griselda was once a favourite name—Miss Penelope, Miss Rebecca, Miss Tabitha. . . . I wouldn't call a son Lionel on any account, she continued, unless I wished him to go into the army; nor Robert, if I objected to his taking holy orders; nor Godfrey, unless I knew beforehand that he would be fat, and nothing I could do would prevent it; nor Gilbert, if I wished him to pay his debts.'"

I have myself seen some curious instances of a certain character or fate, following a certain family name, and, though no doubt mere coincidences, I think there are strong arguments for naming children after persons you would wish them to resemble; however, it is necessary to remember that, though we can all be good (perhaps), we can't all be great. Charles Dickens named all his eight sons after writers of note, and not one of them has attained fame. After all the perversity of human nature is such that the most carefully chosen name might appear to act by contraries; a namesake of Mark Twain might abhor jokes, or even a "Brigham Young" remain a persistent joker.

G. W.

PARIS LETTER.

THE Russian "Boom" is in full swing; nothing can parallel it save the Boulanger craze, or the Anglo-Franco alliance against the Muscovite in 1854. How long, it is asked, will the gush continue, or rather the unsigned alliance remain workable? Naturally till interests, not principles, clash. It is unfair to judge a young couple in their honeymoon by ordinary sub-lunary standards. Something has been done, something was in the air, at Cronstadt. We are told that the visit of the French fleet to the Baltic was one of intimate friendship; that to be made to Portsmouth will be simply one of politeness—a *bonjour* and an *adieu*! Under the Second Empire the *invités* to *Compiègne* were divided into series, based on the thermometer of friendship.

The crank about Russia is gaining the cool-headed classes. Soon M. B. H. Hilaire will be the only anti towards the union of the two Governments. Like Hugo he can say: if there be only one, I will be it. As there is no public opinion in Russia and only an official press, it is not easy to know what the boyards and mujiks think. There is no reason to doubt they will follow the sympathies of the Czar with the *Marseillaise*—that doxology of liberalism. As for the French there can be no question as to their sincerity; they wear their hearts on their sleeves; they have abducted Holy Russia; with her they now feel able to blow all the other powers and principalities into "an everlasting smash." The dual, like the triple, alliance claims to be the warder of the peace of the continent. Like the young lady over-guarded gentle peace may escape. The platform of the *triplice* is the maintenance of realm-boundaries as they exist; the *duolice* does not subscribe to that. Happily there is nothing cloudy in the pretensions of each, nothing hideable in the resources, strength and combinations of either. When will the peace-rivals come to blows?

Another serious attempt is to be made to apply the co-operative system among the artisan classes. It will be limited to consumption, as productive co-operation is next to an all-round failure in France. The Belgian plan, known as the *Maison du Peuple*, will be tried. It commenced operations a few years ago in a cellar, and now turns over annually millions; it sells the two pound loaf nearly three sous cheaper than the ordinary baker, and combustible from three to five frs. per ton below current prices. The bakeries are fitted up with all modern appliances, and an oven turns out 104 loaves of two pounds per, seventeen minutes. The secret of success was found to lie in the society delivering the bread and firing at the residences of the subscribers who pay the porters in copper tokens, representing certain money equivalents. Every Sunday morning society collectors call on subscribers to exchange tokens against cash. These services are voluntary. The net profits are divided quarterly

among the members. As the new French tariff will cause a tremendous rise in food necessaries henceforth, Parisian workers are right to prepare in time. Then the taxation is crushing. De Goncourt observes that Germany has one solid advantage over France in Alsace—the lightness of the taxation imposed.

The Church appears to have got into a mess and muddle with the Republic. Cardinal Lavigerie led the evolution of the Catholic party to sink their personal opinions on Monarchy and rally to the Republic; he was followed in this crusade by the Bishop of Grenoble, and the movement is well known to have the sanction of the Pope. The exodus Republicwards appears to hang fire. Royalists will stick by their phantom hopes and allow the clergy to go their own way. In the meantime they refuse their aid in money and other material assistance to such clergymen and parishes as join in the new departure. This collapse is said to be breaking Cardinal Lavigerie's heart. It has knocked the bottom out of his organization of Saharian armed monks. The Bishop of Grenoble attributes the refusal of the Republicans to receive the political converts, clerical or monarchical, to the influence of the Free Masons, and so calls upon the Catholics as a body to unite and force their admission into the strongholds of the present constitution. But what more can they do than what they have tried under the Duc de Broglie and the Boulanger fiasco? There is one fact that Republicans should ponder over, the increased attendance at the religious, at the cost of the lay, schools. France ought to imitate England and America in leaving education free, and at the same time allow her citizens to hold open air meetings. She might convert Russia then to these tolerations.

The International Congress of Tuberculosis has not produced any definite results in the way of curative treatment, nothing to which any consumptive patient in the doomed stages of the disease can cling to for hope. A *de profundis* was executed over Dr. Koch's tuberculine, but there was no *Te Deum* chanted in honour of any certain cure. It appears that there are varieties of tuberculosis bacilli, but how rid the lungs of them is the question. The contagiousness of consumption was re-affirmed and resolutions adopted calling upon the authorities to take charge of the disinfecting of premises where consumptive persons died, and to organize a severer inspection of meat and milk by veterinary surgeons. All milk intended for consumption should be first boiled, and no cow permitted to enter a city dairy unless provided with an official bill of health.

Henceforth all telephonists must be fifty-nine inches in height, and, of course, French. This stature is nearly two inches less than that required for conscripts. The mean average height of Frenchmen is a little over sixty-five inches—the tallest are in the north-east of France. French women measure less by two inches the average stature of the other sex. As atmospheres are redolent of census work, and discussion is taking place over the word "Demographie," the latter term, it may not be generally known, was invented by M. Guillard in 1855, and was the title he gave to his work where he treated as a science, with the aid of statistics, studies of human life in births, marriages and deaths, and the relations and results of these phenomena. The following may be timely facts: Eight per cent. of the population of France is illegitimate, and sixteen per cent. die before twelve months old. There is 47.8 of the population engaged in agriculture; 25.1 in industry; 11.5, commerce; 2.8, transport and marine; public force, 1.7; administration, 1.9; liberal professions, 3.0, and living on their money, 6.2.

Senator Jules Simon observes that England produces four times as many men as France, and that Germany bids fair to conquer the United States of America. France can to-day turn out five millions of armed men, but in twenty years, he asks, how many, in presence of her dying out population? The French do not build all their castles in the air; forty years ago the number of châteaux in the country was 20,000; at present the total is 22,300. It is only right to add that any farmhouse with a dovecot turret is dubbed a chateau. There are 311 manors existing that were erected in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries; 894 in the fourteenth and fifteenth; 3,114 in the sixteenth, and the rest in the succeeding centuries. Of the feudal edifices, nearly 3,000 have still draw-bridges, moats, etc.

A story is going the rounds of a Minister who mislaid his portfolio in a committee room of the Chamber of Deputies, and said to be full of important private papers, whose secrets were as well guarded as that of the baccarat scandal at Tranby Court. This recalls an anecdote when Lamartine was Minister of Foreign Affairs in 1848; he requested M. A. Houssaye and Hetzel, the publisher, to call on him. They duly arrived at the Hotel de Ville, and were shown into the Minister's private office, and begged to wait a few moments for Lamartine. The red ministerial portfolio lay on a table full, as was naturally supposed, of terrible state secrets, Europe being then in one vast boil and bubble. "Suppose we peep into it," said Houssaye. They did so; one pocket was full of newspaper cuttings, eulogizing Lamartine; the other contained numerous letters to the Minister from fashionable demi-mondians.

This is a terrible moment for colleges and schools, vacation speeches and distributing of prizes. As the official lyceums' proceedings are ever as like as two peas, I decided to accompany a leading American educationist to Versailles to witness that ceremony at the Bertrand Professional and Industrial Institute. It is a live establishment, worked independent of State aid, so unobstructed and not compelled to follow Governmental procrustean

lines. Besides, I was anxious to have a chat with M. Frederic Passy, the French apostle of free trade, and M. Muzet, the president of the 200 syndicated trades of Paris, both able speakers. The Minister of Commerce was represented by his delegate, M. Mesureur, the leading authority on technical instruction. The ceremony took place in the Theatre of Versailles; the boxes were occupied by the ladies, the pit by gentlemen—all parents and relatives of the 200 pupils who sat in front in their smart uniforms, looking the picture of robust health, and steadily eyeing the mountain of prizes, elegantly bound volumes representing a value of 2,000 frs. On the stage, or estrade, were members of the Catholic and Protestant clergy, senators and deputies, representatives of the army, the administration, and of the academy. A military band discoursed beautiful music. The chairman made a business speech, congratulated the able director, M. Lagrange, on his success, and on his being decorated an officer of the academy. In looking over the distributed list of prizes, I noticed some pupils had won no less than eleven prizes, not only in the mechanical arts practically taught, but in modern languages, physical sciences, mathematics, etc. English and American boys came in for their share of honours. At the banquet which followed it was only across the walnuts and the wine I was able to have a straight talk with M. Passy. I buttonholed him on the new tariff. He says he has been denouncing it over the four corners of France; the crowds he addressed agreed with him and voted resolutions condemnatory of the tariff; when he spoke in the Chamber, deputies rapped him down with their paper knives, not that they viewed his statements as bad, but did not wish them to go before the country; they wanted the tariff bill voted at all costs. M. Passy's conviction is that the tariff will be the commercial ruin of France, unless, as is not impossible, the running up of food products drives the operatives to demand its immediate abolition.

Madame Potter, the "American Sarah Bernhardt," has returned from her theatrical tour to Australia and India, richer by 350,000 frs. than when she set out. In Melbourne, etc., she says, the people do not care for box seats, and when midnight arrives quit the stage of the representation, to catch home trains. In East India, the Rajahs and their world cared nothing for money, they only wanted to pay more than a rival prince. The "Dame aux Camélias" was everywhere the play that best drew. Z.

A PLEA FOR THE STINGINESS OF WEALTH.

FOR a rich man to escape the imputation of niggardliness is scarcely easier than for a camel to go through the eye of a needle. Some sorts and phases of notoriety he may sigh after in vain, but this seeks him out and comes to him even when he goes to some trouble to avoid it, and closely dogs his footsteps whether he likes it or not. He is, or he may be, accused unjustly of pride, of exclusiveness or ostentation. His taste may be criticized, his candour and sense called in question on insufficient grounds; but whatever may be the unfairness of a good deal that is said about him and his ways, if the imputation of stinginess is fairly fastened upon him, it is more than likely to be well deserved. Where his detractors err is in thinking him mean without cause.

There is perhaps no subject upon which more mistakes are apt to be made, or more nonsense talked by the numerically important class of people who are in the habit of jumping at slipshod conclusions, and adopting strong opinions without the trouble of thinking, than the use and misuse of wealth. Everybody who has none, or who has got himself into the habit of considering he has none to speak of, knows just how money ought to be applied to the best advantage so as to bring its owner happiness and his neighbours profit. What a number of social problems it is the evident duty of the rich to solve, and what claims of all sorts they ought, in a liberal but discriminating spirit, to attend to! For the critic himself, be his income one thousand, seven thousand, twenty thousand a year, it only just suffices for his reasonable wants, as all men may plainly see, for is not his tailor's bill two years in arrears, and his sandstone Elizabethan mansion mortgaged up to its full value? His scheme is one that can only be put in practice with any propriety by people like that old Smith round the corner, who never takes any notice of begging letters, and walks all the way to church and back on Sunday mornings, with his three horses eating their heads off in the stable, while he manages at the same time to be off at a friend's funeral whenever your wife calls to get him interested in a bazar or flower show.

The genus "rich" in its relation to stinginess may be divided into two general groups, presenting certain features in common, yet each having its own characteristics—those who have made their money themselves, and those who have had it made for them by other people. Stinginess is by no means invariable in any sort or condition of mankind, but when found among wealthy people it is to be ranked commonly into one or other of these divisions. Either the niggard has been drilled into it by long years of drudgery at the wheel of fortune, and has come to find it as his vital breath and his native air, a quality to be sought after and enjoyed for its own sake, and, unlike virtue, pretty certain to be attained, or, escaping through the accident of his birth the sordid devices that await upon the lading of the thick clay, he yet finds

closeness thrust upon him, as it were, by the necessity of his environment, and, though he would very likely prefer to be generous, he is not strong enough to break through the trammels of routine. With these might be included the people who want to strike a mean between stinginess and its opposite, and to get a credit they never quite attain with a public that shrugs its shoulders in private at the calculated munificence and objects to be caught with chaff.

The pleasures of wealth ought to be great indeed if they are in any degree to outweigh its penalties. The mere apprehension of losing property, in reality quite secure, alone whitens many a head. Every rich man has to be potentially a miser and to bear in his breast the germs of avarice, at all times too ready to take root and grow. Though he may remember perfectly well how happy he was when he was poor, and though he cannot deny that he is now very much the reverse, yet to lose any part of his hoard takes to his haunting imagination the guise of a calamity the worst and most dreadful. Here is the true deceitfulness of riches, the vain show in which man disquieteth himself in vain. But what shall be said of the unfortunate who has to suspect of underhand designs almost everybody who comes near him? Alas, there is but little "deceitfulness" here. His alarm may be exaggerated but has its foundation in reality. If he were to meet people in the openhanded way they expect and take no care of his money, he would soon have very little money left to take care of.

For what is the position of the man of wealth if suspected of liberality? He seeks the sympathy of his fellow mortals—to be confronted with shares. Woman, lovely woman, even if he be out of reach matrimonially, ever meets him with her sweetest smiles—and her longest subscription lists. He has, perhaps, learnt to avoid her altogether by various subterfuges brought to perfection by long experience, and when at last run to earth, as sooner or later he must be, if she has once set her mind on his capture, surrenders strictly "at discretion," for let him once forget himself and be betrayed into a momentary generosity, and forthwith where the carcass is there will the vultures be gathered together. The horrid misery of it all to him is that no good seems to come of his dribbling benefactions, whether large or small. The skies are as brass above him, and he cannot even take comfort in the reflection that he is laying up treasure in Heaven, knowing as well he knows that he only contributes what he cannot well help, and is in no sense to be accounted the cheerful giver in whom the Lord delighteth. Through life he is bound, like Bunyan's pilgrim, to his weary burden, but with no sympathy from his fellows for this, his daily care, and no confident expectation, it is to be feared, of a bright reward in the world to come. What wonder, then, if he shrinks upon himself inwardly and clings to his dross? Here, at least, is power, fame, ascendancy. As long as he possesses that, though no poor men's prayers go up for him to Heaven, yet evermore shall rise around him the incense of envious worship, about the sincerity of which there can be no room for doubt. Nor is he left altogether without his consolations. His money really brings a certain degree of comfort and satisfaction to him, or, at any rate, resembles the schoolboy's salt that "made his potatoes taste nasty when he left it out." A good proportion of the stinginess attributed to him also he knows has no truth in it. It is plainly improbable that a person of means would think to save by making his wife experiment with "rainbow dyes" on her old dresses, and the stories of his turning away his cook for selling the kitchen fat out of the back door are evident concoctions of that lady herself in her vengeful mood. Then again, if one set of people think him proud and stuck-up, he has the consolation that another coterie pronounce him petty and vulgar. They cannot well both be in the right. From such observation of his neighbours and surroundings, he slides more and more into a sardonic way of looking at life, convenient but not at all leaning to virtue's side, and soothes his conscience as best he may by saying to himself that he is doing as well as could be expected of him, considering his temptations and the exceeding difficulty of seeing his way clearly. In old times he would have insured his soul by leaving money in his will for masses and to found monasteries, and he still occasionally tries to compromise with his Maker, or shows his intellectual barrenness by endowing colleges.

A year or two ago one of the London papers held an open discussion as to how a rich man could leave his money profitably to his soul's health, and had to give it up as a bad job, and those wealthy ones who confess themselves no wiser than the *Pall Mall Gazette* are, perhaps, not so much to be wondered at if they go on to the end and do nothing. The next possessor may understand the uses of wealth better than they. Who knows?—say they. He is always willing to assume the trust with a light heart.

Why does not somebody try the experiment of leaving his money to an enemy? The grateful victim would go off in all sincerity and erect a stained glass window in honour of his benefactor's many virtues, and forthwith enter, with joyful alacrity, upon his new career of flavourless pleasures, varied by idleness and self-reproach. In no long time he would be sighing in secret for the happy days when his heart and energies were fresher than his collars and cuffs, yet of which the simple and healthy flavour was now lost to him forever. Thus would he live, his days given up to phantom enjoyments, and his nights to very real discomfort and regret, while each passing month and every revolving year but riveted his fetters and made his return to contented obscurity less possible.

HENRY CARTER.

CONSTANCY.

I DREAMED a friend and I together strayed
In gardens wide where grove and gay parterre
Lay side by side, and fountains idly tossed
Their jewelled droplets in the morning air.

To me the form of this friend worthy seemed
Of all the praise that beauty e'er should win.
Perchance I thought it such because I knew
The beauty of the soul that dwelt within.

We paused to rest within a latticed bow'r,
Though leafy vines had thick o'erspread the whole,
Eaves-dropping roses panting bosoms pressed
Against the bars and hurried glances stole.

The gate was near. I asked if she would tread
With me the path that wound o'er plain and hill.
She raised her trusting eyes and grasped my hand
So warmly that I feel it clasping still.

I plucked a list'ning rose and gave it her;
Then passing out an altar we espied
Beside the gate. We knelt and vowed that naught
Should ever lead one from the other's side.

Our way seemed clothed in nature's loveliness;
Green groves and sunny valleys smiled to greet
Our coming, gaily brooklets leaped and danced,
And flowers cast their garments at our feet.

But soon the path grew steep and rough, the hills
And dales no more in sunny robes were dressed,
The weary foot by jagged cliff was bruised,
And blasts with wintry arrows pierced the breast.

Then I reproached myself that I had led
Her with me o'er this pathway rough and cold;
But turning met the same calm trusting eyes,
And found her hand had not relaxed its hold.

We passed the mount and found a desert plain
Where revelled sultry winds. We long had strayed
Its trackless wastes, when suddenly we saw
A river far ahead and palm tree shade.

Our hearts took courage at the welcome sight;
We hastened to the river, but I sank,
Oppressed with heat and faint from weariness,
Just as we reached the palm trees on its bank.

Then while my weakened frame and throbbing brain
Foretold the near approach of death's dark hour,
Again I bitterly reproached myself
That I had led her from her garden bow'r.

I felt her cooling hand upon my brow,
My flitting spirit turning saw her press
My parted lips and close my eyes, then sit,
Still clinging to my hand, in silentness.

Years passed. My soul came back and saw
Her by a mound whose marble bore my name,
Her eyes bent on a faded garden rose,
Their pure and trusting love-light still the same.

LYMAN C. SMITH.

THE RAMBLER.

EDWIN PERCY WHIPPLE, so long considered one of America's leading critics, remarked in the summer of 1876, the year of centennial rejoicing, that "James Russell Lowell is now in the prime of his genius and at the height of his reputation. The spirituality of his thinking has deepened into advancing years. The 'Biglow Papers' are unique in our literature. Lowell adds to his other merits that of being an accomplished philologist; but granting his scholarship as an investigator of the popular idioms of foreign speech, he must be principally esteemed for his knowledge of the Yankee dialect. Hosea Biglow is almost the only writer who uses the dialect properly, and most other pretenders to a knowledge of it must be considered caricaturists as compared with him; for like Burns he makes the dialect he employs flexible to every mood of thought and passion, from good sense as solid as granite to the most bewitching descriptions of nature and the loftiest affirmations of conscience."

Without calling in question Mr. Whipple's last sentence, which is certainly not any too "flexible" or "solid" itself, we may surely accept his estimate of the lately-deceased poet, essayist and patriot. Mr. Lowell was fortunate in not continuing as he began to be only the humorist. Mark Twain will not, I imagine, have earned a niche in Westminster by the time his earthly course is run; nor Jerome K. Jerome; nor yet Jas. Whitcomb Riley. After all the humorist is at best but a clown, courted but soon forgotten, admired but only tolerated. The cumulative force of good work amounts to this in the end, that thought and imaginative powers, insight and invention bring their reward at the last, though not certainly always during the lifetime of the writer. In Mr. Lowell's case this latter fatality, happily, escaped him. He lived to sit under the tree he had planted and to become an honoured and favourite visitor in England, the

country he was fond of calling his second home. Among his best poetic achievements are "The Vision of Sir Launfal," very Tennysonian in style, "The Cathedral," and the noble "Commemoration Ode." These productions will never rank with the masterpieces of Longfellow, rather with the sympathetic poems of Oliver Wendell Holmes and the cultured stanzas of J. G. Holland, Bayard Taylor and others. Perhaps to many who knew him the man, however, was greater than his works; oftener the case with writers of the secondary degree than with the original geniuses and founders of schools.

At the time of Charles Dickens' death George Augustus Sala pointed out how step by step the great novelist had risen from the humorous author of "Boz" and "Pickwick" to the impassioned creator of scenes terrible in their intensity, pathos and power. Critics who were jealous of the new light—and what a light it was—prophesied that he was only a humorist, and that nothing sustained would ever come from that pen. But as Sala said, "The same hand which drew Micawber and Sally Brass drew the storm in 'David Copperfield' and the murder of Mr. Tulkinghorn, Sairey Gamp and the death of Dora, Jingle in doubtful affluence and Jingle a broken-down hopeless man in the wretched debtors' prison." These antitheses of character and of locality put their creator on a higher plane than Alexander Smith or Burnand. Thackeray alone, and perhaps isolated pages from "Elia," can approach him. Tears are never very far from Charles Lamb, and Thackeray, who waited till forty for fame well-knew their meaning too. Slowly, but surely, the detractors of Charles Dickens were forced to admit that, so far from being "only a humorist," he was the very Shakespeare of fiction, unrivalled in sentiment and matchless in vigour, while unapproachable in delineation of all the passions.

The so-called "revelations" at the Capital have revealed one thing. The country's best men do not go in for politics. The men who do go in are not patriots. No true patriot will bring his country into bad repute. This is a platitude I know, but one which it is wise we should take to heart. It is not pleasant to reflect that Canada is suffering to-day in public opinion abroad. However, politics must ever be a disappointing, exasperating profession to all but the great and magnetic leaders. Is it true, by the way, that the Highland Association of Illinois has unanimously elected Sir W. Gordon Cumming as honorary chief in place of the late Sir John Macdonald?

The death of Sheshadri has been announced. For my own part, I never affected educated Hindoos. You go to see them dressed up in a bewildering variety of costumes; one minute a prince, the next a priest, the third a prisoner, and you ought to be greatly interested and impressed, but the fact remains that you are not. For people who never go to the theatre it may be vastly amusing, and there should be no doubt of its being, in a kind of Trans-Continental way, interesting as well, but there is a hollowness about such a form of entertainment. Educated Hindoos and Protestant Frenchmen are rare and stray birds that, personally, I have little faith in. A Protestant Frenchman, or Frenchwoman, is an anomaly, a *usus natura*, with which I have nothing to do. If I have to deal with a Frenchman, I prefer him to be a Catholic. I cannot explain why, but I feel greater confidence in him. I know, for example, what he is likely to do in given circumstances, and therefore repose a measure of trust in him—more or less—oblivious of stars or garters, medals, crosses, or cocked hats. But let us be charitable.

In faith and hope the world will disagree,
But all mankind's concern is charity.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OLD LONDON PLAYHOUSES.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In the imparting of information for the public benefit, accuracy is desirable. Mr. William H. Hudson in his interesting remarks on "Old London Playhouses," speaks of the upper and lower windows around the old inn-yards in which the players performed, and afterwards surmises that the upper windows became the galleries of our regular theatres. Mr. Hudson might have mentioned that it was usual for galleries to run round the old inn-yards and from them no doubt people would witness the performances, getting a better view therefrom than from the windows behind. There are yet a few old inn-yards in London, with these galleries still standing.

Mr. Hudson refers to John Stockton, who preached a sermon in 1578. The person meant was John Stockwood, and the remark in the sermon applied to "the theatre" and not to "the curtain," as Mr. Hudson states, as the full sentence would have shown, had it been quoted. Stockwood said in his sermon: "I know not how I might, with the godly-house especially, more commend the gorgeous playing-house erected in the fields, than to term it, as they please to have it called, a theatre." The sermon was "preached at Paule's Cross on St. Bartholomew's Day, being the 24th of August, 1578."

Mr. Hudson states that "the 'theatre' disappeared unduly after only a twelve months' lease to John

Burbage, 13th April, 1576. In August, 1577, the theatre is alluded to in the Privy Council Register as in use for plays. In 1578, Stockwood refers to it. In 1580, the Lord Mayor refers to a disorder there; in 1584, Fleetwood mentions it; in 1590, Tarleton speaks of the performances there; in 1592, an order in council forbids plays being used there; in 1595, the Lord Mayor refers to the plays there; in 1597, it is ordered to be pulled down, and in 1599 it was demolished. Perhaps Mr. Hudson will explain the twelve months' tenure of life.

SAREPTA.

Montreal, August 11, 1891.

THE FIRST SUNDEW.

ON this wide, boggy upland the turf springs elastic. Each time you plant your foot upon it, it gives beneath your tread like a soft pile carpet; each time you raise your heel again, the moss seems to follow you up with a gentle rebound, as if to wing your footsteps. All round, tussocky grass grows high in little islands or hummocks every here and there from the dead level of the moor; in between, mimic runnels of ochreous-red water, stained russet by the iron of decaying plants, ooze and meander with slow-flowing current. It is a moist and peaty spot; here is surely the very place to look for grass-of-Parnassus, with its white star-shaped flowers; for bog-asphodel, with its golden spikes and quaint crimson capsules; for the shield-shaped round leaves and clustered greenish blossoms of the creeping pennywort. And here, too, among them all, standing high on its slender stalk above the stagnant morass in which it barely roots itself, I see the first flowering truss of the insect-eating sundew. A tiny inconspicuous little plant, to be sure, yet not unsung of bards or untold of sages: for has not Darwin devoted a whole volume to its strange carnivorous ways? and has not Swinburne consecrated several liquid stanzas to a poetical apotheosis of its fallacious beauty?

Sundew, in plainer prose, is a lover of bogs and wet heathy ground in every mountainous part of Europe; a tiny loosely seated plant, that might almost be described as rather floating than rooting in the moist soil of damp moorlands. Its curious and uncanny-looking round leaves all start from one point and spread out starwise, like a rosette, close to the waterlogged earth; but, if you look close, you can see they are covered with strange long sticky hairs, each terminating in a wee limpid drop of viscid moisture. These hairs are, in point of fact, glands—stalked, red, and hungry—and the liquid they secrete in those apparent diamonds is a sort of gastric juice or digestive fluid for the destruction and assimilation of such unhappy flies as may chance in an evil hour to flutter down and light upon them. The redness, no doubt, acts as an attractive lure: it holds out to the misguided insect some deceptive hope of the raw meat or carrion which is its proper food. As soon, however, as the poor dupe lights on the open trap, the viscid fluid pours forth upon him from a dozen small red mouths and glues him to the spot. The more he struggles the more does the liquid distil from each streaming gland. One by one the mobile hairs bend over to clasp him; the whole leaf doubles inward in a treacherous embrace; every gland centres at once upon his devoted body. Slowly he dissolves in the corroding juice, and the unconscious plant, sucking up his blood at once into its own veins and tissues, relaxes its hold at last upon the dry and flaccid shell or insect skeleton to put itself in position once more as a baited trap for some other unwary visitor.

Strange and unnatural as this contest appears between the animate and the inanimate, in which the inanimate wins—incredible as is the idea of the lifeless devouring and digesting the living—it is still a phenomenon of frequent occurrence in similar circumstances elsewhere, and one which natural selection has continually brought about among such plants as inhabit wet and peaty situations. The roots of these plants, penetrating a soft and boggy vegetable soil, supply abundant moisture, it is true, for the needs of the foliage, but as a rule, to obtain anything like a due supply of nitrogenous material, such as is afforded, in most cases, by animal manure or decaying worms and insects. The running water of the bogs dissolves and carries off all such animal matter before the plants have a chance to suck it up and utilize it, and thus leaves them short of that nitrogenous food which is so especially needed for the acts of flowering, of fertilization, and of the production of seed. Under these circumstances, any plant that developed a sticky secretion for catching and holding insects would be sure to possess a great advantage over its fellows in the struggle for existence; and we know that such sticky secretions are already common in many upland herbs—among others, in most saxifrages, from which related group the sundew is almost certainly an aberrant and developed descendant. But most bog plants go much further than that: not only do they possess such sticky secretions, they actually digest and suck up the juices of their insect prey, as is the case both with the sundew and the equally carnivorous little English butterwort. All the pitcher-plants, fly-traps, and other highly developed and alluring exotic carnivores, are just equally endowed with watery swamps or peaty American and Australian marshes.

Strange as it may seem, however, the very same sundew whose leaves have thus been specialized into a combined trap and stomach for catching, eating, and digesting inoffensive insects has also laid itself out in its upper storeys for the friendly services of the very flies whom its

foliage so ruthlessly and cruelly devours alive. For the blossoms depend strictly for fertilization upon the kind offices of nameless little winged visitors. As I stoop here to watch them, with the water gurgling up beneath my feet to the deep from windward, a wee wandering fly sails eagerly deep from windward, attracted no doubt by some faint and to us imperceptible perfume of honey in the nectaries of the centre, and settles for a while on the pretty white petals. It never seems for a moment to heed or observe the holocaust of shrivelled skins on the round red leaves beneath: and indeed it has no need to do so; for the stem and stalk and calyx are entirely free from glandular hairs; one might almost suppose the plant was aware that when it begins to blossom it must change its tactics—must allure the insect like a friend, instead of betraying him like an enemy. At any rate, it never harms or deceives these its floral guests; on the contrary, it lays itself out to treat them fairly and well, offering them its pretty white blossoms, that open wide in full sunshine, and a good bribe of honey, with comparative security at so high a level from its charnel-house foliage.—Grant Allen, in the *Illustrated News of the World*.

ART NOTES.

THE last important picture sale of the season in London attracted a fair attendance of buyers, art patrons and connoisseurs to Messrs. Christie, Manson and Wood's auction rooms, the main interests centring in two Rembrandts—an old man and an old woman; several portraits by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir Thomas Lawrence, the property of the Marquis of Ely, and two other portraits, one by Lawrence and another by Reynolds, from another private gallery. Two fine bronze statues of Bacchus and Venus, remarkable specimens of Italian art of the 16th century, and formerly in Prince Napoleon's collection, were withdrawn. The chief prices were as follows: An old woman, in red dress, trimmed with fur, and white napkin head dress, holding a book, by Rembrandt, 330 guineas (Casella); an old man, in black dress and cap, holding a pair of spectacles in his right hand, by the same master, 250 guineas (Casella); Anna Maria, wife of John, second Marquis of Ely, daughter of Sir H. Dashwood, by Sir Thos. Lawrence, P.R.A., 230 guineas (Agnew); the Earl and Countess of Elwlehy, length, by Sir Joshua Reynolds, 620 guineas (Lesser)—a cheap picture. Miss Murray, only daughter of General Sir George Murray, M.P., G.C.B., etc., and niece of the Marquis of Anglesey, the celebrated *chef d'œuvre* by Sir Thomas Lawrence, P.R.A., engraved by G. T. Doo, R.A., in 1834, and by G. H. Phillips in 1839, and also engraved as "The Child and Flowers," by W. Humphreys in 1828, was put up at 500 guineas, and secured by Messrs. Agnew at 1,210 guineas. "Sir Patrick Blake, Bart.," whole length, in a red coat with blue lapels, white waistcoat, breeches and gaiters, a hawk on his wrist, painted in 1766 by Sir J. Reynolds, 400 guineas (Colquhoun). The companion picture is the famous Lady Bligh, formerly Annabella Bunbury, as "Juno with the Peacock." Sir Patrick Blake was a well-known Newmarket man in his time, and brother of the Blake who made a good deal of noise in 1774 by his bet of 1,000 guineas that he would find a man who could live under water for twelve hours. The wager came off at Plymouth, but the man, from all accounts, appears to have lost Blake's bet for him, and never reappeared on the surface of the water. Another important work was the Grand Canal and Dogana, by the chunch of Sta. Maria della Salute and the Venetians, with A. Canaletto, formerly in the collection of the late Mrs. Danby Harcourt at Swinton Park, Yorkshire, 560 guineas (Bruce). A picture by Tintoretto, entitled War Gallies, from the collection of the late Mr. Cavendish Bentinck, only fetched 29 guineas, although a smaller example with the same title and by the same artist realized 260 guineas a fortnight ago in the Cavendish-Bentinck sale.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

THE fifth season of the above institution will open on Tuesday, the 1st September next. The Conservatory is well known throughout the Province as a high-class musical institution. And the success which has attended its operations in the past has been only the legitimate outcome of a thoroughly sound and scientific system of instruction combined with good management, and a readiness to adapt itself to all the most approved methods in use together with conscientious work on the part of its educational staff. The same careful work will doubtless be continued this season in all the departments, and every opportunity given the student to acquire sound and satisfactory musical education according to the time allowed. We the branches studied and the practice obtainable. We may mention that an integral part of the system of the Conservatory is to build up the students' knowledge of the best forms of music by a series of Concerts, Recitals, Lectures, etc., held at frequent intervals during the season. These are open free to all the students, and form an excellent stimulus to their progress. Free tuition within certain limits is also provided for in the elementary stages of harmony, sight singing and violin playing. A well equipped musical Reference Library is also at the disposal of the students, and is of great service to them in the

carrying on of their studies. Diplomas and certificates are issued according to the examinations passed and the course taken. This year the Elocutionary department is to be placed on a broader basis and to be made much more comprehensive in its scope. The arrangement to have the subject of elocution taught in classes, meeting regularly every day for a stated period, commends itself to us as being eminently practical and satisfactory. The addition of an able teacher in the Delsarte system of gesture and expression and a physical director to the departments also adds considerable strength to it. This arrangement has been made to meet the growing demand for good elocutionary training, and as the teachers are all thoroughly qualified we have no doubt the result to the Conservatory will be highly satisfactory. A new calendar has been prepared by the institution, and can be had on application to the musical director, or at the office of the corporation.

MR. TORRINGTON, of the Toronto College of Music, who is now in Europe, writes as follows to a friend in Toronto: After a night's rest, which we much needed, we went to see the famous "Genandthaus," a magnificent monument devoted to the sacred cause of music and a fitting expression indeed of the high estimation music is held in by the German people. After having taken all about the building in we visited the Conservatorium, where they seemed glad to see Vogt and where I had the great pleasure of meeting Jadasohn, who gave us a most friendly greeting. You know how I like his music, and now that I am personally acquainted with him I shall like it all the more, for he is indeed not only a great musician but a most genial and kind-hearted man. He seemed much pleased that I introduced his music in Canada. I do not wonder that students swear by him, for he is the very ideal of the true musician. He invited us to spend an evening with him, which we shall do on Thursday night. To-night we are invited to a private concert at the house of Leipzig's principal piano teacher, Herr Krause, where we shall meet the notables of the city musically. Nikisch, whose room at the hotel is just opposite to ours, is to be present also. We are also invited to the weekly concert of the Conservatorium on Friday, and this afternoon to one of Chamber music. As these concerts are in a line with our college work and similar to it I shall take great interest in them. I am glad to find that we have started our college on the proper lines and we may congratulate ourselves upon having hit upon the exact plan adopted here, on a somewhat smaller scale. The knowledge I have gained inspires me more than ever with the idea I have had forming in my mind that we must have a grand school of music in Canada, and I shall go to work upon the scheme as soon as I return.

THE new theatre at Zurich will probably be inaugurated on the 1st of October. It has been designed by the two Vienna architects, Fellwer and Helmer. The cost has been 900,000 frs.; the house will hold 1,300 persons.

At Madrid, a little opera in one act, entitled "Raquel," has achieved a fair success. The libretto is Signor Lasso de la Vega, the music is by a young composer, Signor Taboada Steger and Signorina Carrera had the principal roles.—*Musical News.*

It is stated that a syndicate has been formed to build a new theatre in New York, expressly for the purpose of giving Geopfert's new music drama, "Sarastro." The book has been written by B. Vogel, and the music is said to be already in the engraver's hands. The pianoforte score is promised for September, and until then we withhold all criticism. Many German opera houses are making applications for the right of performance, and its production is looked for as a most interesting musical event.

THE Corporation of the Royal College of Music lately held its eighth annual meeting at Marlborough House, under the presidency of the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness declared that the report showed "the very satisfactory position in which the College stands, both as regards the technical knowledge imparted and as regards its finances." Sir Donald Smith, who has shown so practical an interest in the work of the College in Canada, took part in the proceedings, moving the re-election of the retiring members of the Council, a motion which was adopted.

Much interest has been excited in the musical and artistic world, says the *Manchester Examiner*, by the recent correspondence in the London press between M. Maurel and Mr. Isidore de Lara. The latter gentleman's opera, "The Light of Asia," was to have been produced at Covent Garden Theatre during the last week of the season, which has just concluded, but owing to the action of the eminent French baritone the work was not given. M. Maurel now asserts that his sole but ample justification for refusing to sing was that the work was not ready, and that it was foredoomed to failure, through the impossibility of securing an adequate performance under the conditions which prevailed. Mr. de Lara denies that this was the case, but says the simple truth was that M. Maurel did not know his part. This, of course, may or may not be, but it is noteworthy that Mr. de Lara does not deny M. Maurel's statement, and, until within three days of the date of production, he had not had the advantage of an orchestral rehearsal, or even an opportunity of hearing the work in its entirety. For the general public the discussion is chiefly interesting, however, for the curious side-light which it throws on the rough-and-ready conditions under which a new work may be produced at the Royal Italian Opera.

THE remarkable and beautiful work of "Otello" performed at Covent Garden a few days ago has excited so much interest, a few words respecting its dramatic and musical treatment from the pen of a correspondent may be of interest to the readers of this paper: In "Otello," which was performed for the first time at La Scala, Milan, on the 5th of February, 1887, the Italian librettist, Arrigo Boito, has followed the lines of Shakespeare's tragedy as closely as possible. All the principal characters are retained in Verdi's opera, but Otello, Iago and Desdemona alone are given important parts. It is now well known that Verdi thought of calling his "lyric drama" "Iago," and as this character has almost more to sing and act than the "Moor," perhaps such a title would have been preferable to the present one, though not to our Shakespearean ears. The original of the storm scene which occupies much of the first act of "Otello" is found, in a less elaborated form, in the second act of Shakespeare's play. Musically, this scene is one of the weakest in the opera, the descriptive passages being of a conventional character; but the animated scene which follows and leads up to Cassio's intoxication and the first appearance of the "Moor" is excellent. Iago's "Brindisi" is very tuneful and might be detached from its adjuncts for concert purposes with advantage; by far the finest thing, however, in Act I., is the long love-duet between Otello and Desdemona with which it closes, and which it would be difficult to equal for exquisite poetry and romanticism. The second act is so crammed with beauties of every description that it takes far more space than I have at my command even to point them out. The powerful "Credo" for Iago is tolerably well known by now, but the superb quartette, the elegant choruses with guitar and mandoline accompaniment, and, above all, the long duet for Iago and Otello, demand close analysis to be properly appreciated. The third act is perhaps the weakest, musically considered, of the four, though it contains a scene between the Moor and his wife which is entrancing in its rich melodiousness. The fourth and last act is the gem of the work. From beginning to end it is perfect in dramatic and musical treatment. Desdemona's "Willow Song" and "Ave Maria" can never be forgotten by those who have once heard them, and the scene in which Otello smothers his innocent wife is dramatic in the highest degree. An exquisite theme which accompanied Otello's words in the first act: "Un Bacio, un bacio, ancora un Bacio," now appears again at the end of the drama with a pathetic significance, as the dying Moor repeats them over the corpse of his murdered spouse. This follows our Bard:—

I kiss'd thee ere I killed thee; no way but this,
Killing myself, and die upon a kiss.

—*Otello, Act V., Scene 2.*

Thus ends a most poetical, beautiful, and dramatic work which, when it is known and appreciated as it deserves to be, will be counted among the finest lyric dramas of this century, and still more admired as emanating from the pen of a man past seventy.—*J. P., in Musical News.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

COLONEL CARTER OF CARTERSVILLE. By F. Hopkinson Smith. With illustrations by E. W. Kemble and the Author. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company.

This well-told and interesting story has reached its third edition. As a contribution to the science of folk-lore it is valuable beyond compare, and will be welcomed by every reader who possesses any knowledge of the sunny south; and indeed will invoke irresistibly an intense interest to those whose knowledge of the Southern States is meagre. The story is true to life and the reader becomes transported for a time to the shores of "old Virginny." Special attention is called to the remarkable combination of strength and flexibility secured by the binding of the book, which also, to give it a "local colour," has been put in a kind of confederate grey.

JENNY'S ORDEAL. Illustrated with Photogravures. By Leon de Tinsseau. Translated from the French by Camden Curwen. New York: Worthington Company, 747 Broadway.

The enchanting, puzzling windings of this clever and withal exceedingly moral love story will be followed with delight by all those who read it. The writer exhibits great power of description and displays to advantage the brilliant qualities of his style; and so far as the plot is concerned it is sufficiently complicated and skilfully developed to hold the reader under a spell of feelings of great interest from the beginning to the end. The author is esteemed as one of the chief French novelists, and this new production is calculated to increase the appreciation of his brain-work on the part of lovers of light literature.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Frémont. Boston: D. Lothrop Company.

Jessie Benton Frémont, the wife of the famous General Frémont, whose name is intimately woven with United States history, has for years been a favourite writer with young readers, and her latest volume of reminiscences, "The Will and the Way Stories," will prove no exception to the rule. The stories treat of experiences in her own stirring and romantic life and are at once interesting, entertaining, and pathetic. They tell of heroic endeavour and

determined purpose, of roving life, of scouts and Indians and frontier experiences and are so varied in matter, so attractive in environment and so entertaining in the telling that young and old alike will find them equally absorbing while welcoming them as glimpses of certain novel and dramatic phases of American life and action. The personal element that is so marked a feature in all Mrs. Frémont's stories is peculiarly present in this latest collection and gives to them a charm and vitality at once fascinating and unique. There are nine in all and introduce the reader to steamboat life on the Mississippi, to the famous Kit Carson and his men, to old days on the Isthmus, to quiet country life, to Southern homes, to incidents in Jamaica and to certain records of effort that give the fitting name to the volume—the will and the way.

ANECDOTAL LIFE OF SIR JOHN MACDONALD. By E. B. Biggar. Montreal: John Lovell and Son.

In the preface to Mr. Biggar's book he says that it has been the outcome of a resolve formed by him three years ago. His own words are: "Having in common with many other Canadians been curious to learn something of Sir John's own history and personality, I began about three years ago to collect anecdotes and observations on him," etc. Mr. Biggar further says that "he has endeavoured more to sketch the lighter phases of his public life, along with his personal peculiarities, than to give that complete view of his life-work for which the time is not yet ripe." To all who desire to obtain within reasonable compass, and in a bright and interesting form, a sketch of the life of the greatest Canadian personality of the century, with many entertaining personal anecdotes added, we commend Mr. Biggar's volume. There is perhaps no truer index to the character and disposition of a man than that afforded by the medium of authentic personal anecdotes. So bright was Sir John Macdonald's wit, so genial his temperament, so excellent his memory, and so fond was he withal of anecdote and story that, from one end of Canada to the other, his familiar sallies of wit and humour have become household words. Mr. Biggar has touched upon the leading incidents in Sir John's life from infancy until death. Owing to Sir John's recent death, we agree with the wisdom of Mr. Biggar's treatment of his subject. This volume is timely, and as perhaps there is no living Canadian who could fail to read it without interest and pleasure, it cannot fail to have a very large sale. A striking illustration is that of Sir John's mother. In the kind and prepossessing face, the thoughtful expression and intellectual eye one can more fully realize the source from whence our late Premier drew the great and genial gifts which marked him amongst the foremost of British statesmen, and made him the idol of Conservative Canadians.

THE August *Outing* is not behind its predecessors in wealth of illustration distributed throughout its varied and interesting contents.

ISAAC BESHT BENDAVID is not a familiar name but under that signature the *North American Review* will publish an article in its September number, replying to Goldwin Smith's strictures on the Hebrew race and his explanation of the causes of their expulsion from Russia.

THE illustrated article on the Cuthberts, of Berthier, which appears in the last issue of the *Dominion Illustrated* should be read by everyone interested in the early history of Canada. It also contains a full page portrait of the Emperor of Germany, views in St. John's, Newfoundland, and other fine engravings. The number is a good one.

THE readers of the *Atlantic Monthly* will welcome the August issue of this magazine, containing as it does such noteworthy and interesting papers, most of them by writers of well-known ability, such as Henry James, Wendell P. Garrison, Mary Hartwell Catherwood, Edith M. Thomas, Olive Thorne Miller, Charles G. D. Roberts, Henry Charles Lee, and W. D. McCrackan, besides many others of equal repute.

MESSRS. BENTLEY AND SON will in October publish, in two volumes, a "Life of John Linnell," by Alfred T. Story. The author has been engaged two years on the work. John Linnell died about nine years ago, and hitherto nothing has been written respecting him or his career. He was nearly ninety when he died. He won a British Institution prize of £50 for a landscape when he was sixteen years of age, and he continued painting up to within a year or two of his death. His "life" will show that a more striking character has not been developed in connection with English art.

GENERAL MEREDITH READ, K.G.C., of the *Redeemer*, contributes the leading paper, taking for his subject "The Spartans of Paris," in the *Magazine of American History* for August, which is followed by "The Fifteenth State," by John L. Heaton; "The Right Reverend Samuel Provoost, D.D.," by the Reverend Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.; "A Character Sketch of Mr. Gladstone," by the Honourable J. L. M. Curry, LL.D.; "Governor Merriwether Lewis," by General Marcus J. Wright; "The Bewitched Children of Salem," etc. The admirable portrait of Mr. Arsène Houssage, which forms the front-piece, is so charming that we feel bound to notice it, although indeed the number contains other attractive illustrations.

THE *Art Amateur* for August contains two beautiful fac-simile sketches in water colour, after the originals by Rhoda Holmes Nicholls. The first, "The Willow Pool," is a sketch of foliage, grass and water; the second, "White Clouds," is a sketch of clouds over the sea; a beautiful in itself and invaluable as reference, and for guidance in securing the fleeting effect that needs a master to portray. The third colour plate is an effective arrangement of ferns for china painting. The number also includes an illustrated article upon the English artist, Fred. Walker, with reproductions of seven of his most important works. The second paper on the St. Louis Art School is illustrated with some exquisite drawings by the late F. W. Lippelt. The subjects, "China Painting," "Tapestry Painters," and "Flowers now in Season," are each continued in practical articles freely illustrated and full of useful hints and instructions. Designs for a "Folding Screen and Arm Chair" should also be quoted as novel and artistic in idea. The supplement is rich in designs for china-painting, embroidery, metal work and other decorative arts.

THE frontispiece in the September of the *Magazine of Art*, "The Morning After the Ball," is used by the editor to illustrate his argument that one of the most notable characteristics of American figure-painters is the capacity for imitation and absorption of foreign methods and foreign feeling: "originally, perhaps, a virtue, but, in result, disastrous to its American individualism." Though the pupil of M. Bonnat and of Cabanel, Mr. Anderson, the painter of "The Morning After the Ball," is a lineal descendant of Greuze, and the follower of not one of his countrymen. "Delicacy of touch and daintiness of detail" are combined in this picture, which is etched by Eugène Champollion. "Longleat, the seat of the Marquis of Bath," is described in a very interesting paper by Percy Fitzgerald, accompanied by illustrations showing the exterior and bits of the interior of this gorgeous country-seat. "The Dragon of Mythology, Legend, and Art" is the subject of a paper that will interest decorative artists. "Our Artists and our Universities" is the subject of an article by M. H. Spielmann, in which he sets forth that the universities of England do not sufficiently honour the profession of Art, in which we do not fully agree with him. The second paper on "The Maddocks Collection at Bradford" is given, with engraved reproductions of the more striking pictures. "The English School of Miniature Painting" is again under discussion, and we are given some charming reproductions of this apparently lost art. "The Potteries of Aller Vale" is a descriptive article by Cosmo Monkhouse. Lionel Cust contributes a valuable paper on the Flemish painter and poet of Ghent, Lucas D'Heere, who painted portraits of such old-time worthies as Queen Elizabeth, Henry VIII., and Queen Mary, as well as other less famous people.

INTERESTING and attractive, and full of good articles as usual, is the August issue of the *Cosmopolitan*. That clever authoress, Amélie Rives, contributes the opening paper in the shape of a story entitled "According to St. John," of which the continuation is announced to appear in the October number. It also contains a contribution from the pen of General Adam Badeau, called "Gambling in High Life," in which the author exhibits great ignorance of the habits of English society. But the fact is he has had no experience of it, so how can he know? We observe, in a note at the foot of the first page of the article, it is stated that "in 1869 he was sent as Secretary of Legation to the Court of St. James"—but he never acted. The late Honourable Benjamin Moran was then Secretary of the United States Legation at London, and continued to fill the position for many years afterwards. General Badeau acted only as United States Consul in London, and in that capacity was ineligible to be received in court circles, and never was! How strange it is that men will write about the habits of good society in England, men who were never in it, and who are incompetent to recognize it if ever they got there. Again our author draws on his imagination for his facts when he says that political enemies of the administration under which the late General Robert C. Schenck served as Minister to the Court of St. James, caused his downfall, owing to General Schenck having obtained reputation as a player of draw poker, and from having supplied material for a pamphlet published by Lady Waldegrave on the rules of the game. The real cause of General Schenck's recall and subsequent retirement into private life was the circumstance of his having received a bribe of £10,000 sterling from the notorious "Emma Mine" swindlers—Trenor William Park, William M. Stewart (now senator from Nevada), H. Horace Baxter, of Vermont, et al. The Congressional records at Washington establish this beyond all cavil.

Blackwood's Magazine is always welcome. The August number opens with a timely and sympathetic paper from the able pen of Mr. Martin J. Griffin on the late "Sir John Macdonald." Mr. Griffin handles his subject with a master hand. He concludes his admirable little essay with the following words: "The main characteristic of Sir John Macdonald's mind, especially as he grew to be an old, a confessed old man, was his personal devotion to the Queen and the Empire. He was no sycophant, as more than one colonial minister could tell; but he had a passion of loyalty, and a great desire to advance the imperial interests. The imperial character of the Inter-colonial Railway; the imperial character of the Pacific Railway; the usefulness of the great North-West as an abiding place for future generations of British subjects—

these things were always in his mind. He could pardon no man who stood between him and the ultimate accomplishment of his plans of making these great public properties useful to the empire at large. He looked forward to the time when for trade purposes, and for defence purposes, at least, there would be a closer union of the colonies with the United Kingdom. He was particularly opposed to the insane policy of allowing any of the North American colonies to make trade treaties with foreign countries without regard to the interests of neighbouring colonies, and particularly without reference to British interests. Now he has passed away; and as he has left behind him no man who can sway at will the various political forces which yielded such constant obedience to his will, so, it is to be feared, he has left behind no one who will have opportunity and power to carry forward his imperial views. We, who mourn for him as for a father or dear friend, feel a keen sense of personal loss; but the country has suffered a loss at present irreparable. The spirit of parties would perhaps whisper, 'No man is so sensible; parties rise and fall; statesmen come and go; Pitt and Fox, Castlereagh and Canning, Melbourne and Peel, Russell and Beaconsfield, have all passed away; and when each one went, men said, "Where shall we find another such?" and another such came and carried on the work, and passed away in his turn; and so it will ever be, for power, too, is vanity.' But our grief is too recent for that consolation, and our sense of loss too great to find comfort in it; and all over Canada there exists to-day the pathetic feeling—we shall look upon his like no more!"

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

A FIFTH edition of Mrs. Oliphant's "Life of Laurence Oliphant" has been called for, and Mrs. Sutherland Orr's "Life and Letters of Robert Browning" has reached a second edition.

MR. HENRY B. WHEATLEY has expanded the late Mr. Peter Cunningham's "Handbook of London: Past and Present" (Murray) into a cyclopaedia of volumes, constituting what is practically a three-volume of the metropolis.

LORD MOUNT-STEPHEN (Sir George Stephen) recently took the oath and his seat in the House of Lords. He was introduced by Lord Elphinstone and Lord Poltimore. A number of personal friends of the new peer witnessed the ceremony from the galleries.

PROF. TYNDALL's health is improving to such an extent that he is preparing for the press a volume of essays, addresses and reviews, to be issued under the title "Fragments of Science." Sir John Lubbock also is about to send another book to the printers.

MESSRS. D. APPLETON AND COMPANY announce not only Mr. Herbert Spencer's new work, "Justice," but a new edition of his "Essays: Scientific, Political and Speculative," in three volumes, comprising most of the miscellaneous writings heretofore published separately, together with several new essays.

MR. WILLIAM T. JAMES, of this city, is engaged on the revision of the MS. of a forthcoming book of verse, which he intends to publish some time during the autumn. Its contents will comprise poems contributed to THE WEEK, the *Dominion Illustrated* and other Canadian and American periodicals, as well as many others which have not yet come before the public eye in printer's ink.

A NEW book on William Blake is to be published in two volumes by Bernard Quaritch of London. The first volume will contain a key to the mystical poems of Blake. The second volume will give "The Book of Vala," printed from the original manuscript. Many of the poet's illustrations will be given, and also more than one hundred and fifty pages of fac-similes from poems engraved by Blake.—*America*.

IN a letter to a contemporary Mrs. Orr describes Robert Browning's views of the poems of Matthew Arnold, desiring to satisfy Mr. Andrew Lang's curiosity in the matter. Browning, she writes, "loved Mr. Arnold's poems, and made at least one other person love them. I think 'The Gypsy-scholar' was that which most appealed to him. . . . But he fully appreciated 'Empedocles,' as, indeed, its author knew; and in their order of merit all the other poems. I think there can be no unkindness in saying that Mr. Arnold was less just towards him."

MANY publishers are now announcing the arrangements they have been quietly making for some time past in recognition of the establishment of International Copyright in America. Among others, Messrs. Cassell and Company have arranged for the simultaneous publication on both sides of the Atlantic of a series of books by popular authors, among whom are included Mr. R. L. Stevenson, Mr. Clark Russell, Mr. Conan Doyle, Mr. Quiller-couch, Mr. J. M. Barrie, Mr. Stanley Weyman, Mr. Frank Stockton, Miss Phelps, Mrs. Molesworth, Mrs. Parr, Mrs. Alexander, and Mrs. L. T. Meade.

IT is amusing to read a complaint in the *Western Book-seller*, well summed up as follows: "We are fastidious and have no confidence in our own authors until they are taken up in London." Coming from confident Chicago this is indeed to be wondered at, and so, too, is the judgment that "New England novels are written as though all were intended for a Sunday School library." But as the author ascribes everything that is bad to the pirating which has so long flourished unchecked, he is in hopes that better days are now in store, and that young America will

no longer remain dependent upon England and France for all its mental pabulum.

REVIEWING Mr. Dempster Sherman's latest book, the *Athenaeum* remarks of the author: "He is one of the still small but rapidly increasing number of lyrists who, seeking independence from the prevailing fashions of Victorian literature, betake themselves to a simpler, though not less artificial, school, and briskly set themselves for task to evolve quaintnesses and prettinesses and delicate love-lays, half-jest, half-earnest, arranged in stiffly graceful short-lined metres, in the manner of pre-Popean days. 'Lyrics for a Lute' is pleasant—very much because what it imitates is pleasant, but yet with merit of its own. As a specimen of the author's poetical intention and success, 'Heliotype' is typical."

THE Geological Society of America will hold its summer meeting on Monday and Tuesday, August 24 and 25, in Columbian University. Mr. Baily Willis, United States Geological Survey, is chairman of the local committee of arrangements for the society, and Professor H. L. Fairchild, of Rochester, N. Y., is secretary of the society. These gentlemen will give further information on application. The International Congress of Geologists will begin its meeting at ten o'clock on Wednesday, August 26, in the Columbian University, and will continue with daily sessions until Tuesday, September 1. On Wednesday, August 26, a reception will be given to the International Congress by the Geological Society of America.

A FEW years ago it was reported that Sir John Macdonald was to be appointed Governor-General of Canada, and this gave the astute old statesman an opportunity of expressing his opinion of the general subject of such an innovation. The rumour was an absurd one, of course, and Sir John held the belief very strongly that it would be the greatest possible mistake to alter the existing system. Under this the Governor-General has no direct personal connection with local politics, and can therefore hold a balance between the parties. Sir John's attitude on this point was sensible and loyal. It would be interesting to see what Sir Henry Parkes would say if he were offered the Governorship of New South Wales, or rather the Governor-Generalship of the Australasian Commonwealth.—*Col. of India*.

AMONG the names of the registered proprietors of the *Times* newspaper are those of Alice Henrietta Shildrick and Mary Lawson, of Kamloops (B.C.); Henry Irwin, of New Westminster (B.C.); Henry Mortimer Indes, of the Bank of British North America (B.C.); Ella Clarke Innes, of Her Majesty's Dockyard, Esquimalt (Vancouver's Island); John Walters, of 65 St. James Street, St. John's (N.B.); Julia Lydia Murray, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal; Alfred Lawson Wright, of Magog, Quebec; Louisa Charlotte Hall, of Magog, Quebec. The proprietors number seventy in all, so that twelve is a fair proportion for the Colonies and India. The distribution is decidedly faulty, however, as out of the twelve Canada holds nine, while Malta and India have but one each, and the great Antipodean Colonies are represented by a solitary Parramatta lady.

MR. HENRY IRVING has addressed to a correspondent in the North of England the following letter, which refers to the recently published observations of Dr. Westcott, Bishop of Durham, on the subject of the stage and the dramatic profession: "Dear Sir,—I have read the Bishop's letter with great interest, and am glad to find that his attitude towards the theatre is not hostile, though the general tenor of his letter is rather vague. I have known bishops who regard the stage with a much more positive sympathy, and it is within my personal knowledge that two great dignitaries of the Church—Dr. Tait and Dr. Thomson—entertained the most liberal views about the helpfulness of the drama. But for some time past I have made it a rule to enter into no public controversy on this subject, for I do not admit that the moral influence of the stage is any more debateable than that of literature."

THE Edinburgh Town Council has agreed to recommend the Corporation to confer the Freedom of the City on Sir Daniel Wilson, President of the Toronto University, who is now on a visit to Scotland. Sir Daniel was born in Edinburgh seventy-five years ago, and no one could be prouder of his birthplace than is the genial President of Toronto University. His "Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time," published in 1847, is a lasting monument to his affection for the Scotch capital. The University, over the destinies of which Sir Daniel has presided for the past eleven years, has well been termed the crowning glory of Canada's educational system. It was founded as far back as 1827 by Royal Charter, under the name King's College, and endowed with a large tract of land, the enhanced value of which has enabled Sir Daniel and his fellow-workers on the governing body to do great things for Canadian higher education. It is now over forty years since the University threw off the trammels of sectarianism.—*Canadian Gazette*.

HAVE people an honest right to keep up appearances? Are you justified in harvesting your dinner-table in order to keep a carriage?—*Thackeray*.

WE may come to look upon the death of our enemies and adversaries, even long after it has occurred, with just as much regret as we feel for that of our friends, viz., when we miss them as witnesses of our brilliant success.—*Schopenhauer*.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

EMIGRATION TO SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

MR. MORTIMER, the British Vice-Consul at Los Angeles, in Southern California, has a few words of counsel to intending emigrants. The classes likely to succeed there are, he says, industrious farm labourers and practical farmers with some capital. The former, if steady, industrious, and willing to work hard, and not too old to adapt themselves entirely to new conditions of life, can save enough money to rent a farm, and in a few years can become independent. Farmers with a little capital should seek employment at first, and not invest their money until, after some practical experience of the country, they have acquired some knowledge of values, modes of agriculture, etc. The sons of professional men, retired officers, and all that large class of English gentlemen who have received a fairly good education, and yet are not specially fitted for any profession or occupation, are not likely to succeed and should not be encouraged to go there. "It is downright cruelty to educate a boy at a public school in England and then send him to California with a few pounds in his pocket to shift for himself; the chances are that he will soon sink to the level of a waiter in a restaurant, a farm labourer, or some similar position. It is almost incredible the number of sons of professional men (chiefly clergymen) who apply to me for advice or assistance. Nearly every one of them tells me that his father could not afford to give him a start in life in England, and in consequence he had to emigrate. As a rule, they do not succeed as well as comparatively uneducated Englishmen of the lower classes." Mr. Mortimer has come to the conclusion that English professional men blessed with a number of sons for whom they are unable to provide should be advised to send them away at twelve or fourteen years of age, instead of eighteen or twenty, to finish their education in the colony or country in which their parents have determined to start them. Three or four years at school will teach them the habits of the natives, and they will then have a fair start in commencing for themselves. The qualities that insure success in California will insure ultimate success in England or elsewhere, the only difference being that better opportunities are offered there. The expense of admission to the learned professions is nominal. One result is that these professions are somewhat crowded, and versatile men, not finding success in one profession, will sometimes leave it for another. There are few restrictions, and an intelligent man can be anything he is fit for.

THE "NATIONAL CURSE OF ENVY."

MAY not the outward sadness of the American race and its adopted sisters and brothers be found in the discontent which makes each envy the goods and place of others? This unrest has infected every rank of American society until the only happy people among the poor in this country are to be found among the new arrivals from the other side of the Atlantic, and then only among such as have come over here to go out to service and who by keeping with their own people and speaking little English have not yet been told that they are as good as anyone else, that all places are open to them, and are therefore content to be servants and good ones. None of these people remain long in this condition however. Some good missionary is sure to come their way and inoculate them with the national curse of envy. That ambition which inspired one poor boy as he learned to read beside the rude fire in the camp of the wandering New England gypsies to rise out of his rude condition to be one of our foremost statesmen, in too many cases makes of America's adopted sons useless, envious and idle men, and in too many other cases makes men who are sad and who feel the curse of inability weigh upon them in the sight of the apparently effortless success of better equipped men, and in as many more makes wicked and revengeful men. We who look on feel that this is the natural course of evolution, the onward movement of a great scheme in which the individual is helpless and as an individual useless. If we have kindly hearts we cannot help but feel for the individual who is entirely sacrificed, but we wish that living had reached that point where man had learned to make the most of circumstances, to cease to be pained by the inequalities of life, to look out into the beautiful world which is his as much as it is anyone's, and to recognize as he learns to know the hopelessness of life, to feel its resistless march from mystery to mystery, that he has as much share in it as anyone provided that he be fed, housed and clothed, and loved—not even the emperor has more save anxieties, and all that he must lose so must the emperor, and more.—*H. Quin, in the Boston Home Journal.*

LITERATURE AND LIFE.

FROM an interesting paper read by Hamilton W. Mabie, of New York, we cull the following: His subject had been announced as "The Sources of Literature," but the terms can be taken as synonymous in the speaker's way of treating his theme. There is an entirety to literature that we often do not see because of books for the study of many detached books of different kinds tends to make us oblivious to the significance of the whole as one of the greatest of the arts of expression. In a large relation books of power differ from books of mere knowledge, in that they grow out of vital impulses and on fundamental merits. Literature is thus a representation and illus-

tration and an interpretation of life, expressed in terms of art. The greatest artists in literature have been the men most deeply identified with their own times and with the common life of humanity. They have never been isolated or detached beings, and their whole secret lies in the completeness with which they enter into the lives of other men. Homer, Danté and Shakespeare were examples, and they are notable for their immense indebtedness. They created almost nothing, but recast everything. They laid hands on everything, history, mythology, tradition and universal experience, and through their own genius made the results that we have. The first great source of literature is the immense mass of material found in the vital experiences of humanity, and it is brought out by knowledge of life, not by thinking, but by living. The Greek dramatists drew all their material from sources of this sort, whose origin no one knows, in so far as they had not a rooted history. They grew up like wild flowers. Tragedy itself, which seems the most artificial of the great literary forms, had a direct origin in the popular religious festivals. There was an evolution step by step from the dances and rudiments of the spectacle to the elaborate form produced by the Athenian dramatists. The story of all, or nearly all, of the epics is the same. They were from the memory of men and were a popular realization of nature, or a popular embodiment of common ideas and hopes. They were not made, but grew with man. But this does not diminish the quality of greatness or of literary genius. All of it is material for literature and does not become literature until a great artist passes it through his personality and stamps it by virtue of his skill. It merely shows how literature is derived from life itself, and the saving quality of a book is the measure in which it has this contact with life, and, in the language of De Musset, it takes a great deal of life to make a little art.

THE LUMBER TRADE OF VANCOUVER.

THIS interest is, and is likely to be for some time to come, the most important and chief manufacturing industry of Vancouver. British Columbia is rich in timber, and in this respect no other province in Canada, no country in Europe and no state in North America can compare with it. The finest growth is on the coast and in the Gold and Selkirk ranges. Millions and millions of feet of lumber, locked up for centuries past, have now become available for commerce. The Canadian Pacific Railway passes through a part of this and crosses streams that will bring untold quantities to the mills and railway stations. The species of trees found in British Columbia are as follows: Douglas fir, western hemlock, Engleman's spruce, Menzie's spruce, great silver fir, balsam spruce, white pine, giant cedar, yellow cypress, western larch, maple, aspen poplar, mountain ash and others. Of these probably the best and most in demand is the Douglas fir. It is straight though coarse grain, exceedingly tough, rigid and bears great transverse strain. For lumber of all sizes and planks it is in great demand. Few woods equal it for frames, bridges, ties and strong work generally, and for shipbuilding. Its length, straightness and strength specially fit it for masts and spars. Masts specially ordered have been shipped 130 feet long and 42 inches in diameter octagonally hewn. It grows to an enormous height, frequently from 250 to 300 feet, and often exceeds 8 feet in diameter. The lumber sawn at the local mills is shipped to all parts of the world and is greatly in demand. The capacity of the mills is being yearly increased, the older machinery being replaced by that of more modern construction, and it is safe to say that there are no finer equipped saw mills anywhere the world over than in the city of Vancouver.—*The Canadian-American.*

BOODLING IN VENEZUELA.

THE *St. John Gazette* holds up Venezuela as an example of a far away South-American Republic that has adopted a policy similar to the policy of the Conservative party of Canada. It seems that Venezuela has refused to enter into reciprocal trade relations with the United States on the basis laid down by Secretary Blaine. The reasons given for this refusal are quite Spanish in their grandiloquence, and well calculated to deceive where the facts are not known. The truth about Venezuela is that her customs duties are almost prohibitive and are pledged to pay off the large loans made by the Government mainly in England and France. Knowing that the revenues when collected go to pay off the interest on the debt the customs officials, high and low, wink at smuggling, and it is carried in the principal ports in the most open and unblushing manner; a cargo of refined sugar, in one instance, having been smuggled in by one of the so-called Venezuela men-of-war. Boodling in Venezuela may be said to have been reduced to a science, the officials from the president down to the coast guardsman all being on the alert to feather their own nests. In fact the minor officials have generally to forage for their salaries, government pay days being few and far between.—*Halifax Critic.*

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

WHEN the Turk takes his departure from Europe it will fall not to England, but to Europe at large, to determine by whom he is to be replaced; and if a single English life were to be lost in enforcing a particular solution of this question that life would most emphatically be wasted. As for India, one may well hope that the days of craven

panic over the possible fate of our Empire there have passed away. It is ours to hold for our own glory and for the interests of the people of India; and if we have so little confidence in our ability to safeguard this splendid possession that we shiver at the movement of a Russian squadron in Central Asia, we had better yield to our fears at once and abandon an Empire which we no longer have sufficient nerve to keep. This, happily, is a solution of the problem to which it is impossible that the people of this country should ever submit. There remains but one alternative: that we continue to hold our own in India, fearing no man's wrath and seeking no man's favour; confident in the justice of our rule and in the strength of our own right arm.—*The Speaker.*

THE SHIPBUILDING INDUSTRY IN CANADA.

WRITING from Halifax, Nova Scotia, to the *Economist*, Mr. Peter Imrie predicts that Canada will eventually control the shipbuilding industry. It is now practically proved, he argues, that steel mixed with from three to five per cent. of nickel is double the strength of ordinary steel, and that it does not corrode or take on barnacles, so that ships constructed of it will never require scraping. Moreover, as ships of nickelled steel may safely be built much lighter than ordinary steel ships, their engine power and consumption of coal may be safely reduced without diminution of speed. In short, nickelled steel seems bound to supersede ordinary steel, and probably also all other materials in present use, in ship construction. Nickel has thus become a necessity, and the nation which is in a position to produce this material must necessarily control the shipbuilding trade. And, for the present, at least, there is no known supply of nickel worth mentioning outside that of Canada. Canada possesses nickeliferous pyrites without limit. The entire bleak region extending from Lake Superior to Labrador is rich in it. Experts declare that the Dominion can supply a million tons of pure metal annually, if necessary, for an indefinite period. All the other sources of supply known in the world just now would not suffice to keep even a single first-class shipbuilding concern on the Clyde in full working.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

IT is the Temple of the Anglo Saxon race, the building in which is enshrined the greatest traditions of our history, and which is sacred as the actual burial-place of many of our most illustrious dead. It is no derogation to the religious character of the Abbey to dwell upon this national aspect of a unique building. Within these grey walls have been witnessed a hundred historic pageants, from the burial of Edward the Confessor to the Jubilee celebration of Queen Victoria. For six hundred years the English kings have received the crown and taken the oath of fealty before this altar. The English House of Commons first met within the Abbey precincts, so that here may be said to have been the birth-place of Constitutional Government. When the fight between the people and the monarch had waxed fiercest, and when Cromwell had broken down the superstition of the Divine Right of Kings, the Abbey still held its own, and the Protector looked upon burial within its walls as the highest reward of a life of devotion to the State. All around it the world has been sweeping from change to change. The reedy and secluded islet of Thorney has become part of the greatest of modern cities; kings and statesmen, warriors and priests have passed in procession through the Abbey portals in such quick succession that one can hardly distinguish between them; great wars have begun, and pursued their bloody course and come to an end, and peace has reigned again; science and art and literature have taken possession of the national mind, and the simple, unlettered race of the days of Edward the Confessor have gained their place in the foremost ranks of the cultured and elect; the fiercest crises of our national fate have come and gone; our national liberties have been staked and lost and won again within a stone's-throw of these walls; we have founded new empires in every quarter of the world, have lost some of them, have held others after fierce clash of fire and sword, and our country stands to day "the mighty mother of free nations" throughout the earth. And through it all Westminster Abbey has been the one supreme shrine of our race; its towers have looked down upon it all unchanged and unchanging; Plantagenet, Tudor, Stuart, Cromwellian, Hanoverian, Victorian, all have come in turn to kneel at this altar and to bind anew the solemn ties which unite princes and people in a common lot. It is the story of England carved in stone which stands before us in the building hard by which the prosaic underground railway now carries unthinking thousands to their daily struggle for bread. The poetry, the majesty, the romance, and the glory of the place are plain to see—and yet how few among us pause for a moment in our busy lives to regard them.—*The Speaker.*

Love is the name of a Bengalee publication which seems to have a large sale in Calcutta. The author divides the feeling into several dozen parts, the most singular of which may be mentioned: (1) Love in the market place; (2) Love in the field; (3) Love in the house; (4) Love out of the house; (5) Love of a Hindoo; (6) Love of an ua-Hindoo; (7) Theatrical love; (8) Dramatic love; (9) Fictional love. No. 9 has rather a melancholy sound, but possibly there is such a thing.—*Imperialist, in Colonies and India.*

No manure that I have ever seen used, not even cow manure, in which I have great faith, has produced such immediate effect in the growth, vigour and full colour of foliage as nitrate of soda. Mr. J. J. Willis, writing in the *Gardeners' Chronicle*, maintains that it is a most valuable factor in the production of vegetable crops and fruits. He strongly recommends it for strawberries, celery, cabbages, onions, in fact for all kitchen garden produce. But he recommends it to be used in conjunction with ordinary manures. He says: "It may be stated that nitrate of soda is not regarded as a substitute for other manures. Taking horticulture as we find it, we recommend nitrate of soda as the cheapest and best form in which to apply nitrogen to plants. To those who are using ordinary stable manure we say continue to use it, but use nitrate of soda in addition."—*W. Watson, in Garden and Forest.*

"WHY, now I cannot get enough to eat," says one lady who formerly had no appetite, but took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

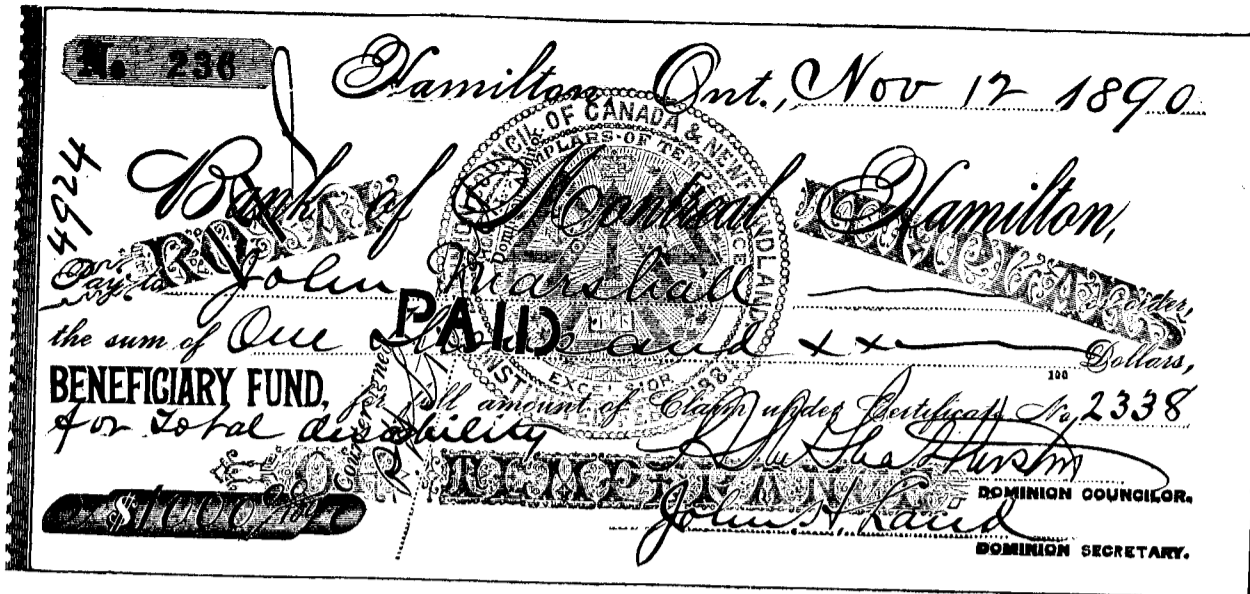
It is a matter of congratulation to Canadians that at the International Exhibition held in Jamaica so many of their products were successful in competition against the world. One pleasing fact might be mentioned. The Gold Medal which was offered for the best sample of ale, and competed for by England, Scotland, United States and Canada, was carried off by Mr. John Labatt, the celebrated Brewer of London, Ont. At the conclusion of the Exhibition his Excellency, Governor Blake, stated that he could not wish for a better ale than that exhibited by Mr. Labatt, while other gentlemen freely asserted that it was the best article attainable on the Island. Mr. Labatt is to be congratulated upon this latest endorsement of the quality of his manufacture.

THE *London Lancet* contains a warning against the use of iced fish. Ice spoils the freshness, firmness and flavour of fish by rendering it, prior to putrefaction, insipid, soft and flabby. Where fish is preserved on ice, it appears that the ice only favours putrefaction by furnishing a constant supply of moisture, carrying with it the putrefactive bacteria derived from its uncleaned surroundings, so that this iced fish remains covered with fresh solutions of filth pregnant with putrefactive bacteria. On the other hand, keeping fish dry and cold can in no way favour putrefaction.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



THE HAMILTON MIRACLE

The Case Investigated by a Globe Reporter

THE FACTS FULLY VERIFIED

One of the Most Remarkable Cases on Record

A MAN PRONOUNCED BY EMINENT PHYSICIANS PERMANENTLY DISABLED FULLY RECOVERS—FACSIMILE OF THE CHEQUE FOR \$1,000 PAID BY ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE FOR TOTAL DISABILITY—HUNDREDS OF VISITORS

TORONTO DAILY GLOBE, July 25.—This is an age of doubt; especially in regard to cures by patent medicines, and not without reason, for too often have the sick and their near and dear loved ones been deceived by highly recommended nostrums that were swallowed to be of less avail than as much water. The old, old fable of the boy and the wolf applies also too frequently to many of the specific concoctions for curing the ills that flesh is heir to; and when a real cure is affected by a genuine remedy those who might be benefited fight shy of it, saying "It was 'cure, cure' so often before that I won't try it." When such a state of affairs exists it is advisable that assurance should be made doubly sure.

A few weeks ago a marvellous and almost miraculous cure was made known to Canadians through the medium of the Hamilton newspapers. It was stated that Mr. John Marshall, a well-known resident of Hamilton, by the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, had been snatched from the very jaws of death, placed upon his feet and enabled to mingle with his fellow citizens with more than renewed health and strength, and even brighter spirits than he had experienced for years before. This remarkable statement naturally excited the wonder of almost a continent. Some believed, most people doubted, although the facts were placed so clearly as to ward off the slightest suspicion of fraud. To investigate the very extraordinary cure and place before the people of Canada and the United States verification or otherwise of it was the special mission of a *Globe* reporter a few days ago.

A close inquiry into the circumstances first showed that Mr. John Marshall, whose residence is 25 Little William St., off Barton St., in the northeast portion of the city, while employed as foreman for the Canadian Oil Company five years ago, fell upon the edge of an oil vat and hurt his back. Thinking little of the affair, Mr. Marshall continued to work on, but after a few months he became ill, gradually got worse, and in August, four years ago, became stricken with that dread disease, locomotor ataxy—a disease attacking the nerves and rendering that portion of the system attacked perfectly helpless, proclaimed by the physicians to be incurable—which left him from the waist downwards without feeling and utterly unable to move his lower limbs. All he was able to do was to raise himself by the aid of sticks and crutches and drag himself around the house and occasionally to the corner of the street on fine days. His legs were without feeling, pins and even knives were stuck into them without the sick man experiencing any inconvenience. He could take a walking stick and beat his legs until the blows resounded through the house, and yet he felt nothing. During all these years of torture Mr. Marshall consulted every doctor of ability in the city; tried every form of treatment and took almost every kind of patent medicine, but without receiving one tittle of relief. The agony was frequently so intense that he was obliged to take morphine pills in order to receive a reasonable amount of sleep.

As the months and years passed by, although the doctors continued to treat him in various ways, they plainly told the suffering man that he could not get better, the disease was set down in the works of specialists as incurable. The doomed man was member of the United Empire Council No. 190, Royal Templars of Temperance, and under the discouraging circumstances he thought it advisable to apply for the payment of the total disability claim of \$1,000, allowed by the Order on its insurance policy. Application was accordingly made, but before the claim was granted the patient had to offer conclusive proof of his total disability to the chief examiner, and Mr. Marshall was sent to Toronto for a special electrical treatment. It proved no more successful than the others that had preceded it, and a number of city doctors and the chief medical examiner of the Order signed the medical certificate of total disability, and Mr. Marshall received from the Dominion Councillor of the Royal Templars a cheque for \$1,000 last November. One day last February came Mr. Marshall's salva-

tion, although he did not accept it at first. A small pamphlet telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the diseases they cured was thrown into the house, but it was placed aside and no notice was taken of it for weeks. One day the sick man re-read the circular and concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, although Mrs. Marshall tried hard to dissuade him, saying they would be as ineffectual as all the others; but, on April 14th—memorable day to him—Mr. Marshall began to take the pills, one after each meal for a start. In a few days a change was noticed, and as he continued to take the pills he gradually improved, and in a little over a month he was able to take the train for Toronto and visit an astonished brother-in-law. Now he can walk four or five miles with any of his friends.

The *Globe* representative paid a visit to the house of the man thus rescued from a living death. Mr. Marshall's home, cosy, comfortable, with climbing flowers covering its front, was reached only to find him out taking a few miles' constitutional up town. Mrs. Marshall, with smile-wreathed face, and looking as happy and light-hearted as upon her wedding day, welcomed her visitor, and appeared delighted to have the opportunity of telling frankly and fully while awaiting Mr. Marshall's return—what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for her husband.

"It was a happy day for me," she said, "when Mr. Marshall tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many of the weary day I had before that. Look at all these things we bought, hoping they would cure him," and the good lady turned with an array of straps and tacklings of all kinds. There was a combination of harness and attachments of leather used for the "suspensory treatment," by which the crippled man was hung in the barn by his body with his feet but a few inches from the floor. There were enough belts, bandages, supporters and soles to set up a good-sized store. Then Mrs. Marshall showed a collection of crutches and sticks which her husband had used. The whole collection was a large and remarkable one.

Mrs. Marshall showed a letter received that day from New York State, in which was a query similar to many that had previously been received by Mr. Marshall, "Write me if it is a fact or only an advertisement."

"Here's a bundle of letters," said Mrs. Marshall, showing about a hundred letters tied together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily, for he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A firm step here was heard at the gate, and in a moment a sturdy, healthy-looking man of middle age, with flowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man suffering from ataxy. When the reporter's mission was explained, Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which caused a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

"Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago," said he, cheerfully. "It's four years next August since I did a day's work but I guess I can soon make a start again. About my illness? It was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body and legs were useless. I tried every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown it in the bay. I suppose my wife has shown you the apparatus I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen men, but they did me no good. I lost control of my bowels and water and couldn't sleep without morphine. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from nervous pains in the legs, neck and head. Yes, I received from the Royal Templars a \$1,000 cheque, being declared totally unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, carefully following the directions accompanying each box. Why, in three days I got relief and kept on mending. I threw away the morphine pills and the crutches. I recovered my appetite and regained control of my bowels and water and I went on getting better and stronger, and now you see me stronger and more healthy than I was for years before I was taken ill. I tell you I am feeling first-class," and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively gait.

"I weigh 160 pounds to-day," he continued, "and I've gained 30 pounds since I first took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I haven't such a thing as a pain or ache about me, and another thing, I can walk as easily in the dark as in the light."

Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried conviction to the enquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gainsaying the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the neighbours bore testimony to the genuineness of the cure. None of them ever expected

to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and regarded his restoration to health as nothing short of marvellous.

The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the Dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall. He has been a member of one of the councils of this city for about seven years. He is a well known citizen and a reliable temperance man. About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The provisions under which the total disability claim is paid in our organization are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow their usual avocation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty. It is true: he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that there was little hope of recovery, but they would not give the definite declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our Dominion Medical Referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. He was paid by a cheque on the Bank of Montreal. There is no doubt whatever about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it, and he gives the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office every day or two and is apparently enjoying good health now."

The general offices of the order are in the old Bank of Upper Canada building just opposite the publishing house. Mr. J. H. Land, the Dominion secretary, was easily found, and in response to the questions asked simply corroborated all that the general manager had said. Mr. Land is a neighbour of Mr. Marshall, living within a block of him in the north-eastern part of the city. He was well acquainted with him for years before he was taken sick, and pronounced his recovery as one of the most remarkable things in all his experience.

"I have not much faith in patent nostrums," said Mr. Land, "but Mr. Marshall's case proves beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine. He seems to have exhausted all other means and methods of treatment during his long illness and all without any benefit, but his recovery was rapid and wonderful immediately after he commenced using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Inquiries among the city druggists disclosed the fact that an extraordinary demand had arisen for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that the claims made for them by the proprietors are borne out by numerous cures. It may here be remarked that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered by the proprietors as a certain blood tonic and nerve builder for all diseases arising from an over-taxed or weakened condition of the nervous system, or from an impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood—such as the complaints peculiar to female weakness, loss of appetite, inability to sleep, dizziness, pale and sallow complexions, loss of memory, that tired feeling which affects so many, and disease resulting from over work, mental worry, abuse or loss of vital forces, etc.

John A. Barr, a well-known and popular dispenser of drugs here, told the reporter that he knew of no patent medicine that had such a demand upon it, or one that had done all that was promised for it. On that day he had sold no less than forty boxes of the pills, and since he received the first instalment he had sold nearly three hundred boxes. He told of several cases of great relief and cure that had come under his notice. Mr. Wm. Webster, MacNab St., after suffering from ataxy for years, from the first had found certain relief from taking the pills, and he is now a new man. Mr. George Lees, corner of Park and Main Sts., after years of illness of a similar nature, has taken three boxes of the pills, and was able to walk out greatly improved in health. Another case Mr. Barr vouched for was a city patient, who had been cured by the pills of the effects of la grippe, after having been given up by the doctors. Many others had spoken highly of the Pink Pills as a fine remedy for nervous and blood disorders. Other druggists told the same story.

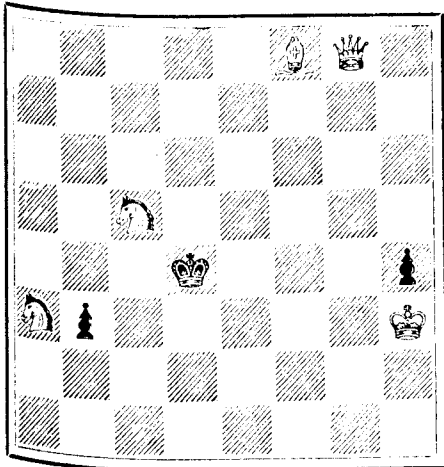
One thing worthy of note in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the light expense attending the treatment. These pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk or by the 100) at fifty cents a box, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N. Y.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 591.

By Mie Bux.

BLACK.



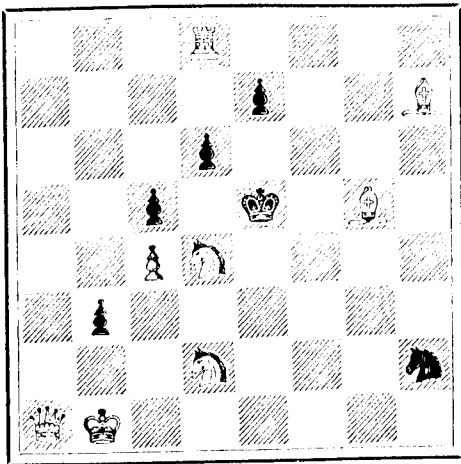
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 592.

By E. Fornstgheer.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 585.

- White. Black.
1. Kt-K 2
 2. Q-Kt 7
 3. R x P mate
- if 1. K-Kt 3
2. K-R 3
2. Q-Kt 8 +
3. R x P mate.
- With other variations.

No. 586.

- White. Black.
1. R-R 8
 2. R-Kt 8 +
 3. Q-R 8 mate
- if 1. P-B 6
2. K moves
2. Q x K P
3. Q mates.

GAME PLAYED IN THE MATCH BETWEEN THE ST. GEORGE'S AND CITY OF LONDON CHESS CLUBS, AT THE ROOMS OF THE LATTER, MAY 14TH, 1891.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

- | | | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
| REV. W. WAYTE,
St. George's. | MR. E. O. JONES,
City of London. | REV. W. WAYTE,
St. George's. | MR. E. O. JONES,
City of London. |
| 1. P-K 4 | P-K 3 | 15. B x B (h) | Q x B |
| 2. P-Q 4 | P-Q 4 | 16. P-K B 4 | Q-R 5 (i) |
| 3. Kt-Q B 3 | Kt-K B 3 | 17. Q-B 2 | P-K B 3 |
| 4. P x P (a) | P x P | 18. P-K R 3 | B-R 4 |
| 5. K-B 3 | B-Q 3 (b) | 19. B-B 5 | Kt-B 1 |
| 6. B-Q 3 | Castles | 20. P x P | P x P |
| 7. Castles | Kt-B 3 (c) | 21. K-R 2 | B-Kt 3 |
| 8. Kt-K 2 | B-K Kt 5 | 22. B-Kt 4 | P-B 3 |
| 9. B-K Kt 5 | R-K 1 (d) | 23. Q-Q 4 | R-K 2 |
| 10. P-B 3 | Kt-K 2 | 24. Kt-R 5 | Kt-K 3 |
| 11. Q-B 2 (e) | Kt-Kt 3 | 25. Kt x P + | K-B 2 |
| 12. Kt-Kt 3 | B-K 2 (f) | 26. B x Kt + | R x B |
| 13. Kt-K 5 (g) | Kt x Kt | 27. P-B 5 | Q x Q |
| 14. P x Kt | Kt-Q 2 | 28. P x R + | Resigns. |

NOTES.

- A good continuation, which keeps the dull close game as open as possible. White has also the option of 4. B-K Kt 5 or P-K 5, which both lead to very complicated play.
- B-K 2 is better. Compare Black's twelfth move.
- We should prefer B-K Kt 5 first.
- B x Kt would not be favourable for Black, as it would only serve to develop opponent's game.
- Threatening B x Kt followed by B x P +.
- If this be necessary Black should have played B-K 2 at once on the fifth move.
- Having obtained an attack, White keeps a vigorous pressure upon his opponent.
- B x P + would not improve White's game, as Black would afterwards regain the Pawn by Kt x P.
- This move and the continuation form the basis of his future trouble. He ought to play 16. Kt-B 1. - London Chess Players' Chronicle.

40 lbs. in 60 Days

Remarkable Improvement in Health

Statement of Facts from a Prominent Vermonter.

We call attention to the statement below from Mr. J. A. R. Corwin of Chelsea, Vermont, known not only in his own town, but all through the State as a man of the strictest integrity and uprightness. Mr. Corwin has long been proprietor of a general store, and for many years has been town clerk, selectman, and held many other positions of responsibility and trust.

"Chelsea, Vt., June 16th, 1891.

"My son had a severe sickness last winter, and after his partial recovery he was very weak, had no appetite and grew very poor, weighing only ninety-one pounds. At the suggestion of Wm. F. Hood he commenced the 16th of April to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and the result was wonderful. He regained his appetite and gained forty pounds in flesh, and now seems much better than at any time since his sickness." J. A. R. CORWIN.

N.B.—Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL.—If you have Weak Lungs—Use it. For sale by all druggists.

HAY fever takes a prominent place among the maladies that go to make life uncomfortable during this month. Through the use of Nasal Balm the sufferer will experience immediate relief and rapid cure. No other remedy equals it for the treatment of hay fever and catarrh. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price (50c. and \$1 a bottle). G. T. Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

PURIFIES AS WELL AS Beautifies the Skin. No other cosmetic will do it.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer,

said to a lady of the *hautton* (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the most *harmful* of all the *Skin* preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. F. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 7 Great Jones St., N.Y. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe. Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of anyone selling the same.

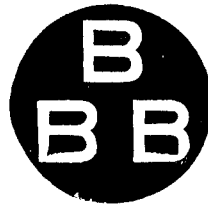
3 PRACTICAL POINTS.

One of the most successful German physicians gave as the secret of his wonderful success these three important points:—

1. Keep the Head Cool.
2. Keep the Bowels Open.
3. Keep the Feet Warm.

These conditions are not so easily obtained as one would think. Why? Because without pure and healthy blood a vigorous circulation cannot be kept up, and because the food and occupation of most people tends to clog up the bowels and produce constipation. The success of B. B. B., like that of the German physician, lies in so purifying the blood and regulating the bowels, liver and stomach, that these three conditions are fulfilled easily, and disease can find no lodgment in the body.

THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE.



This medicine does purify the blood and cure all diseases arising from impure or unhealthy blood. It does regulate the entire system and cure constipation, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, serofula, skin diseases, rheumatism, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. During the past ten years over one million bottles have been sold in Canada, and, although we guarantee every bottle to do all we claim, we have not received a single complaint.

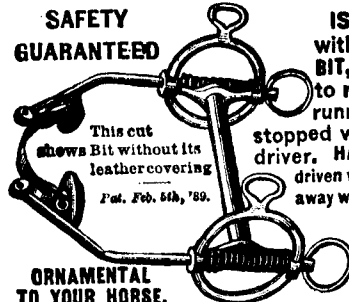
ESTERBROOK PENS



26 JOHN ST., N. Y. THE BEST MADE. For Sale by all Stationers. ROBERT MILLER, SON & CO., AGENTS, MONTREAL.

RUNAWAYS IMPOSSIBLE!

SAFETY GUARANTEED



ORNAMENTAL TO YOUR HORSE.

This cut shows Bit without its leather covering. Pat. Feb. 6th, '89.

IS THIS POSSIBLE? YES, with the AUTOMATIC SAFETY BIT, any horse who ever starts to run away, be he vicious or running from fright, can be stopped without injury to horse, or driver. HARD-MOUTHED or PULLING horses driven with ease. Your horse CANNOT run away with the Automatic Safety Bit.



You have a handsome horse, bright and spirited, that you would like to drive but hesitate to do so as under certain conditions you feel you cannot stop him. With the Automatic Safety Bit you can drive him and stop him easily without the slightest injury or irritation to the horse. You have a handsome horse you would like to have your wife or daughter drive, but are afraid to do so, for fear they will not be able to control him. With the Automatic Safety Bit adjusted a fifteen year old girl can stop the most vicious horse without hurting the horse or in any way worrying or fretting him. The mechanism for stopping the horse does not act upon the bit proper, but through the outside of the bit on the nostrils, closing them and shutting off the horse's wind, and of necessity stopping him. Absolute safety from running away is guaranteed to anybody using these Bits. Simple in construction, easy on the horse and absolutely reliable. Circulars and testimonials will be sent you upon application to

L. P. BRITT, 37 College Place, cor. Murray St., N. Y.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT!

When Preparing for Pic-Nics, Summer Excursions or Camping Out, always procure some of

JOHNSTON'S



FLUID BEEF.

It is Compact, Convenient, always Ready for Use. It makes Delicious Sandwiches, and Strengthening Beef Tea.

Confederation Life

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO

BUSINESS IN FORCE, \$20,000,000

ASSETS AND CAPITAL

FOUR AND A QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS

INCREASES MADE IN 1890

In Income,	- -	\$55,168.00
In Assets,	- -	\$417,141.00
In Cash Surplus,	-	\$68,648.00
In New Business,	-	\$706,967.00
In Business in Force,	-	\$1,600,376.00

W. C. MACDONALD, ACTUARY.

J. K. MACDONALD, MANAGING DIRECTOR

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE

Produces a delightfully Cooling and Invigorating Sparkling Aerated Water. THE BEST REMEDY FOR BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, SEA SICKNESS, ETC.

W. G. DUNN & CO., London, England, and Hamilton, Canada. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.



Copyright, 1890.

He who waits for an inactive liver to do its work, exposes himself to all the diseases that come from tainted blood. Don't wait! Languor and loss of appetite warn you that graver ills are close behind. You can keep them from coming; you can cure them if they've come—with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's the only blood and liver medicine that's guaranteed, in every case, to benefit for cure. Your money back if it doesn't. Thus, you only pay for the good you get. Can you ask more? It cleanses the system and cures pimples, blotches, eruptions and all skin and scalp diseases. Scrofulous affections, as fever-sores, hip-joint disease, swellings and tumors yield to its superior alterative properties.

IMPERIAL
Cream Tartar
BAKING POWDER
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.
E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



W. BAKER & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is **Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.**

No Chemicals

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

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WINDSOR HOTEL
MONTREAL.

THE WINDSOR, facing on the finest and most central square in the city, stands unrivalled in Canada. Its cool, airy situation, spacious rooms, Palatial Corridors, Parlours, and Dining-Room, hold a world-wide reputation, and place it among the Palace Hotels of the American continent. It is within one minute's walk of the Grand Trunk and new Canadian Pacific Railway depots.

GEO. W. SWETT, Manager.

Niagara : Falls : Line.

DOUBLE TRIPS DAILY.

St. EMPRESS OF INDIA

Leaves Geddes Wharf, foot of Yonge St., at 7.40 a.m. and 3.40 p.m. for

St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Rochester, New York

And all points east. Tickets at all G.T.R. and Empress ticket offices and on wharf.

HAMILTON STEAMBOAT CO.

Clyde Built Electric Lighted Steamers,

MACASSA AND MODJESKA,

BETWEEN

HAMILTON AND TORONTO,

Calling at OAKVILLE and HAMILTON BEACH. Four Trips each way daily (Sundays excepted).

Leave Toronto—7.30 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 5.15 p.m. Leave Hamilton—7.45 a.m., 10.45 a.m., 2.15 p.m., 5.30 p.m.

Family Tickets at greatly Reduced Rates. Special rates for pic nics and other excursions.

F. ARMSTRONG, Agent, Geddes Wharf, Toronto.
J. B. GRIFFITH, Manager, Hamilton.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE.

PALACE STEAMERS

CHICORA AND CIBOLA,

In connection with Vanderbilt system of railways, leave Toronto four times daily (except Sunday) for Niagara and Lewiston, connecting with express trains on New York Central and Michigan Central railways for Falls, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Cleveland, and all points east and west. Leave Yonge street wharf 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., 4.45 p.m. Tickets at all principal offices. JOHN J. FOY, Manager.

STEAMER "LAKESIDE."



DAILY TRIPS TO ST. CATHARINES.

The fine steamer "Lakeside" leaves St. Catharines wharf, foot of Yonge Street, for Toronto daily at 3.40 p.m., making close connections for Welland, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, etc.

Saturday Trips to St. Catharines.

The steamer "LAKESIDE" will commence her popular Saturday Trips next Saturday, June 6th, leaving Milloy's Wharf, foot Yonge Street, at 2 o'clock p.m., returning 10 p.m. Tickets good to return Monday. Round trip 50 cts.

JOHN H. R. MOLSON & BROS.

ALE AND PORTER BREWERS,

No. 1006 Notre Dame St.

MONTREAL,

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE AND PORTER

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

Families Regularly Supplied

A HAPPY TRANSITION.



After five years' suffering from Dyspepsia my wife got entirely cured in one month by the free use of ST. LEON MINERAL WATER. We prize it highly. The happy transition it brings from misery to fine health is gradual and permanent. Feel so good and hearty will take pleasure in answering any enquiries.

JOSEPH PRICE,
339 Dovercourt Rd., Toronto.

Mr. M. A. Thomas is now down at the Hotel, and has everything in first class shape.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Branch Office—Tidy's Flower Depot, 164 Yonge St., Toronto.

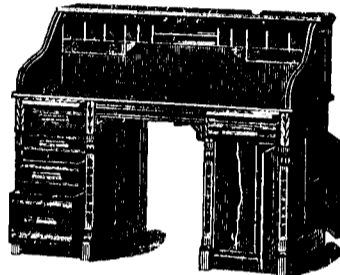
THE CANADIAN

OFFICE & SCHOOL

FURNITURE CO., Ltd.

PRESTON, ONT

Successors to W. STAHLSCHEMIDT & CO. Manufacturers of Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



Office Desk, No. 5.

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE: SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GEO. F. BOSTWICK,
24 FRONT ST. W., - TORONTO.

H. H. DAVIDSON, V.S., V.D. W. M. DAVIDSON

WEST END VETERINARY INFIRMARY,
CAB, LIVERY

AND
SALE STABLES.
TELEPHONE 5006.

All orders will receive prompt attention

DAVIDSON BROS.

188 STRACHAN AVE.

NOTICE.—Agents for B. J. Nash & Co., London.
Carriages of all kinds on hand.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

FALL EXCURSIONS TO THE EAST

FROM TORONTO

TICKETS WILL BE ISSUED TO
Kingston & Return, \$4.00
Ottawa " 5.00
Montreal " 7.00
Quebec " 9.00

DATES GOING

Aug. 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st

Good to return until Sept. 21st 1891

Excursionists to Montreal have privilege of taking boat from Toronto or Kingston, returning by rail at proportionately low rates. For further particulars apply to any Agent of the Company.

"This unique periodical has proved itself a veritable educator of the public taste."—*Boston Morning Star.*
"With its handsome July issue this magazine passes successfully into its 26th volume. No other publication approaches it in its special field."—*Troy Times, New York.*
"It occupies a place of its own in our current literature, and no student should be without it."—*Toledo Bee.*
"This popular historical magazine is always in close sympathy with current affairs."—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*
"It is invariably entertaining in every line of research, and as a standard authority no college or school can afford to miss it."—*Chicago Herald.*

Magazine of American History

A BRILLIANT MIDSUMMER NUMBER.

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST, 1891.

The Spartans of Paris. Leaves from my autobiography, Part I. Illustrated. General Meredith Read, Knight Grand Cross of Royal Order of the Meddemer.

The Fifteenth State. John L. Heaton. **Beginnings of the City of St. Joseph.** Illustrated. Judge William A. Wood.

The Right Reverend Samuel Provoost, D.D. First Bishop of New York, 1787-1815. Rev. Isaac Smithson Hartley, D.D.

A Character Sketch of Mr. Gindstone. Hon. J. L. M. Curry, LL.D.

Governor Meriwether Lewis, 1774-1809. General Marcus I. Wright.

The Bewitched Children of Salem, 1692. Caroline E. Upham.

The Royal Couple of Roumania. History more romantic than fiction. An Extract.

The Four New York or Senior Regiments of Troops in 1775.

Archaeology in Missouri. O. W. Collet. **Minor Topics, Original Documents, Notes, Queries, Replies, Book Notices.**

Terms, \$5 a year, 50 cents a number.

PUBLISHED AT
743 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Ask your Newsdealer for this Magazine.

COAL AND WOOD



CONGER COAL CO., Limited,
General Office 6 King St. East.

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.

Subscription (including postage) \$4.00 yearly in advance

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

Every Person Reads

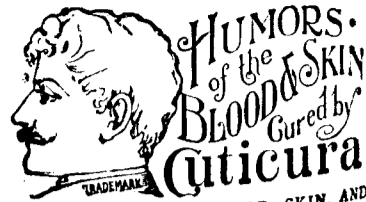
THE EMPIRE.

CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

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

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

THE WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year in advance.



HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by CUTICURA

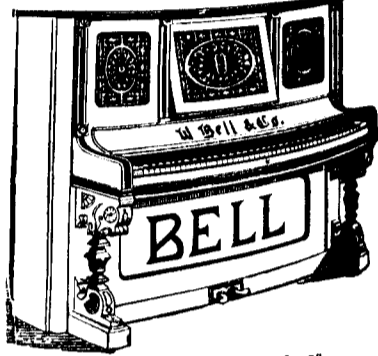
HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND SCALP, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and CUTICURA Remedies fail when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by FOSTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER. 30c.

PIANOS!



For Catalogue, etc., address

THE
Bell Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.
GUELPH, ONT.

GILLETT'S

PURE POWDERED

LYE

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

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

DELICATE
MURRAY & LANMAN'S
IMPERISHABLE

REFRESHING

PURE SWEET LASTING

RICH RARE PUNGENT

FLORIDA WATER

STILL HOLDS THE FIRST PLACE IN POPULAR FAVOR. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FRAGRANT