



# HARVARD UNIVERSITY

## SUMMER COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.

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Chemistry, four courses, viz. : Fundamental Principles of Chemistry ; Qualitative Analysis ; Quantitative Analysis ; Organic Chemistry.

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In addition to the above-mentioned courses, certain lectures on methods of instruction will be given by teachers in the several departments represented by the schools. These lectures will be open, without charge, to the persons who are enrolled as members of any of the summer schools in the University.

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During the session of the Schools the College Library will be open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The Museum of Comparative Zoology, the Peabody Museum, the Semitic Museum, and the Mineralogical Collection are also accessible to the students during the summer vacation.

In general the fees of the above mentioned courses, except those in Chemistry, Botany, Engineering, and Physical Training are \$20 for each course.

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# THE WEEK.

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

### CURRENT TOPICS.

The budget brought down by Sir William Harcourt in the British House of Commons on Monday will no doubt give rise to some vigorous debates. It is no easy matter, even in a wealthy country like Great Britain, to raise twenty-five millions of dollars of additional taxation without pressing heavily on some classes of the population. British citizens do not take more kindly to heavy taxation than the people of other countries, and under the direct system which is their cherished policy, the people know more exactly what their taxes are than those of most other countries. From the few particulars given in the not very favourable cablegrams which have been transmitted, the burden is, it appears, to be laid mainly upon the well-to-do and wealthy classes. It seems reasonable that if taxes must be collected they should be drawn, within reasonable limits, from those

best able to pay them. It cannot be said, however, that this has always been the practice of Governments. At any rate, it is doubtful whether the policy of seeking to lay the heaviest burden upon the rich was ever more in favour than it is at the present day, as witness the income tax bill now before the American Congress and the British budget in question. Sir William Harcourt proposes to lay the burden mainly upon three classes, viz: heirs of estates, those in receipt of large incomes, and those who indulge in what may be called luxuries of a certain kind. Each of these proposals involves what may be termed class legislation, and is open to criticism accordingly. Yet, it will be difficult, probably, for the Opposition to suggest any less objectionable methods of raising the immense sum required.

Is there any other great national assembly in the world, save the United States Senate, in which it would be thought seemly for a legislator to advocate openly on the floor of the House, and in the hearing of the nation, hostile tariff legislation against a neighboring and friendly people, with the avowed purpose of forcing them into annexation? Yet that is just what Senator Hale did the other day at Washington, if the newspaper reports may be relied on. Canadians are not, of course, any longer surprised at such displays of statesmanlike courtesy at Washington, but they may well be surprised that any Senator, with sufficient intelligence to command the attention of the Senate, is so much in the dark in regard to a matter of current history as to believe in the existence of an annexation sentiment in Canada, at the present moment, to be fostered by such measures, or as to be seemingly unaware that, so far as the stimulation of such a sentiment is concerned, even the McKinley Bill has been a conspicuous failure. If we were of the same opinion as many of the advocates of protectionism in Canada, who have so little confidence, seemingly, in the loyalty of their fellow-Canadians as to dread the effect of friendly and intimate commercial relations with their neighbors, we should commend to Senator Hale and those who share his views, to study the old fable of the sun and the wind, in their strife to see which could the sooner dispossess the traveller of his coat. But having too much confidence in the steadfast purpose of Canadians to carve out a future for themselves, in spite of either friendly blandish-

ments or unfriendly pressure, we would simply remind the astute Senator that fair mutual trade means mutual profit and at the same time promotes mutual confidence and friendship.

The work and aims of the National Council of the Women of Canada, happily described by Lady Aberdeen, at its first annual meeting last week, as "mothering" and "home-making," must commend themselves to all who love their fellow-beings and their country, whether men or women. Passing by other lofty and Christian sentiments in Lady Aberdeen's address, the following strikes us as being specially worthy of attention: "Day by day, strangers, young men and young women, are coming into this country and the home-maker has a responsibility to these." "The characters of these young men and women may be moulded through the influence of the homes that open their doors in welcome to them." Unhappily the homes that open their doors in welcome to the young man or the young woman who fails to bring influential introductions, are few and far between. Probably few who have never been placed in such a position can fully realize the loneliness of many a worthy young person of good character, who finds himself, or herself, through the force of circumstances, a stranger in a great city. How often such may live thus for years without having ever had a welcome to a real home. As a rule the more modest and unassuming the individual, the greater the likelihood of being shut up in the utter loneliness of the boarding-house and the city streets, and every one who has tried it knows that there is no loneliness like that of the crowded street or even the Christian church, in the heart of the strange city. Every father and mother can understand the feelings which prompt the heads of city homes to guard carefully the doors of the home sanctuary against the entrance of the unworthy. But few, perhaps, realize sufficiently their duty to the "stranger that is within their gates," or stop to consider the fierceness of the temptations from which many such might be saved by occasional admission within the sacred precincts of a true home.

The main argument on which the Minister of Education relied, in his speech in opposition to the use of the ballot in all elections of school trustees, was that the supporters of Separate Schools do not want the ballot, and that it should not be forced

upon them. Most persons will readily admit that the use of the ballot in elections should not be made compulsory upon any body who do not desire it. But what if some of those interested desire it and others do not? How shall the question then be decided? By the majority? But for what is the ballot generally desired save for the protection of the rights of a minority? Were the right of the secret vote to be withheld in every case until it was demanded by the majority, it is doubtful whether it would ever be granted at all, for when the majority dared to ask for it openly there would generally be no further need for it. The case is one of those in which no possible injustice can result to the majority from granting protection to the minority. Its use deprives the majority of no right. They are still free to cast their vote and influence in favor of whom they will, while the same privilege is by the ballot secured to the minority who might be afraid to cast an open vote contrary to the wishes of those on whom they were in any way dependent. The peculiarity in the case before us is that the wishes of the clergy are constantly referred to as if they were the Catholics, and we are told that the Catholics supporting the Separate Schools do not wish the ballot, when the simple fact is that the Catholic clergy do not wish it. But the great reason why any supporters of these schools should wish for the secret vote would be that they might vote without the knowledge of the clergy. Hence the inconsistency of regarding the voice of the latter as the voice of the people in the matter. No means have, so far as we are aware, been taken—it is not easy to see how any effective means could be taken—to ascertain the real wishes of the Catholic laity in the matter. It is, however, well known that some of the latter do desire the ballot. Why should not their request be granted, on the principle above mentioned, seeing that their freedom of action would in this way be safeguarded, while no real right or privilege of either priest or laity could be affected.

Dr. Bourinot, the well-known historical and constitutional writer, has prepared a Manual of Procedure (The Carswell Co., Toronto), for the use of municipal councils, shareholders and directors of companies, religious conferences and synods, societies, and public meetings of all classes. As the author very truly says in his prefatory note, "in the practice of many societies and public bodies in this country, some confusion appears to exist with reference to the true meaning and application of the previous question! and of such motions as 'to lay on the table,' 'to postpone definitely,' or 'indefinitely,' and 'to reconsider,' which are drawn from the procedure, not of our own Legislative Assemblies, but of Assemblies in the United States." In the present treatise, Dr. Bourinot gives such

explanations as will aid in preventing confusion or doubt in the application of these methods of procedure. Like all his previous literary efforts, this book is noteworthy for its clearness of style and logical arrangement, and meets the wants of that large body of persons who, in this country of popular institutions, are immediately interested in the methodical progress of business, and naturally wish to make themselves conversant, as easily as possible, with the principal rules and usages that should guide the proceedings of public bodies of all kinds. The book is divided into five parts, the first of which contains an admirable summary of the leading rules and principles of parliamentary procedure "which lie necessarily at the base of the proceedings and deliberations of all public assemblies in this country." In the other divisions, we have an application of those rules and principles to the proceedings of public meetings, societies and municipal councils. As a manual for the instruction of all persons engaged in municipal government, we have no book to compare with this. Dr. Bourinot is one of those authors who thoroughly understands the value of a complete index, and has consequently devoted over forty pages to what is really an analysis of the contents. This handsomely printed book, whose cover with the mace and Dominion arms has a Canadian character, merits to be a *vade mecum* with every person interested in public affairs. Its general circulation will give us regularity and uniformity of procedure. That will be of decided public advantage; for, to quote Dr. Bourinot's own words, "laxity of procedure is antagonistic to the successful prosecution of business."

A writer in the April number of the *Canada Educational Monthly*, more in sorrow than in anger, reproaches THE WEEK for "casting in its lot with those who declare that all religious instruction in State schools is impossible." The deep importance of the question, even more than the admirable tone of the criticism, makes us desirous of setting ourselves right upon one or two points in regard to which our views, very likely through our own inadequate expression, appear to have been misapprehended. The contrast between a Theocratic Government, with inspired leaders and prophets, and a modern political State with its uninspired ministers and methods, is so broad that we need not stay to consider the argument drawn from the Hebrew Commonwealth. We do not think we have said anything to indicate that we believe that religion and true morality can be divorced, though we do maintain that they can be and must be clearly distinguished. It does seem to us passing strange that our critic, while holding that the mere reading of the Bible in the schools is "not a very useful thing to do" should imply that the teaching of some dry doctri-

nal system, such as the Apostles' or the Nicene creed, would serve the desired purpose of religious instruction, a view which it might not be easy to reconcile with that of the Teacher who claimed that the words which he spake were life.

But we notice the article in question chiefly to point out that the writer does THE WEEK an injustice, unintentional we doubt not, by confusing two things which are in our thought quite distinct. We discriminate broadly between state-taught religion and religious teachings in state schools. We object to the teaching of religion by the state as not only impossible under the conditions which prevail in English-speaking Canada, but in every way undesirable. But while we deem the teaching of religion in the public schools impracticable, we are far from thinking it undesirable. The difference is obvious. The proposal to which we did and do take strong exception was, as we understood it, to have religion taught compulsorily in the schools by the state-licensed teachers. This, as we pointed out, involves two intolerable things. It implies that the state must decide what religion is and how it shall be taught, and that the state shall apply a religious test to the teachers whom it licenses. Could the plan which the writer in the *Monthly* proposes be proved feasible, and a half-hour of the best part of the school day, at proper intervals, be occupied by voluntary religious instruction, whether imparted on an undenominational basis approved of by all the leading denominations, or by denominational teachers to the members of their own bodies, the liberty of conscience of all being carefully guarded, that would be a very different thing. Our impression is, however, that it has not hitherto been found practicable, and that it cannot be made so. To our question as to the effect of the teaching of religion by the state in Europe our critic replies, as soon as he recovers from his consternation, "All that is best in us Canadians comes from the religious principles which our ancestry acquired through the instruction which they received in the Old Country." Granted. Does that answer our question? Was that instruction given by the state, even indirectly through a state church, which is quite a different thing from a state school? If so, why did some of those ancestors flee to America to escape the domination of the state church? And why did our less remote ancestors in this country make such haste to sever the connection between the state and the church? But in order to get the true answer to the question which has so shocked our friend, let us study the state of things in France to-day, with the bulk of its population divided between gross superstition and rank infidelity. Or, if that does not suffice, let us turn our eyes to Russia, where the state assumes, perhaps, a more direct control of religion than in

almost any other country, and observe the quality and influence of its state-taught religion.

That, other things being equal, the average mechanic or labourer will do as much work in an eight-hour as in a ten-hour day has sometimes been asserted, but the assertion has generally been made by some enthusiastic social reformer, and has usually been met by the hard-headed matter-of-fact employer, or other practical man, with an incredulous smile, or a contemptuous interjection. It remained for a large and liberal-minded English manufacturing firm to put the matter to the test of actual experiment. Most of our readers have probably noticed the remarkable report which was made public a few weeks since by Mr. William Mather, M.P., upon a year's trial of the forty-eight hour week, at the Salford Iron Works. This great establishment of Messrs. Mather & Platt employs about 1,200 men, in a great variety of trades connected with the manufacture of articles in iron, copper, brass, tin, etc., for engineering and other purposes. A better opportunity for trying such an experiment on a large and comprehensive scale could scarcely be wished for. The result, in brief, at a time of almost universal depression, was as follows: On the one article of wages alone, there was an increase in proportion to the amount of work done, as measured by the standard of money value, of four-tenths of one per cent. This slight increase was found as the result of a comparison of the labour outlay for the year with the average of six preceding years. But, as was no doubt foreseen, this loss is fully balanced by the saving effected in such expenditures as those for lighting, fuel, lubricants, miscellaneous stores, and wear and tear of machinery. Thus the problem is solved, and solved so entirely to the satisfaction of the firm that they have, without hesitation, resolved to continue the eight-hour system permanently in their establishment. That such a report should bear immediate fruit was a matter of course. The British Government is the first, or among the first, to fall into line. Mr. Asquith has announced that in the War Office and in the Government dock yards, where ten hours and sometimes more have been the rule, in a very short time no man will be required to work longer than eight hours a day, or forty-eight hours a week.

The philosophy of what might seem at first thought a strange phenomenon, is not far to seek, especially by anyone who has observed the languid, lifeless movements of a labourer working breakfastless in the early morning hours, or when bowed down with fatigue towards the close of a ten or eleven-hour day's toil, compared with the alert, energetic execution of a fresh, vigorous recruit. This philosophy was well explained by Mr. Asquith, in the speech referred to. Advocating short hours, he said:

By short hours I am not speaking of anything excessive or extreme, nor am I laying down any hard or fast rule as applicable to all employments; but as short hours I take as a sample the general kind of average what is now called the eight-hour day, which represents, according to the experience of those who have tried them, the maximum time during which the human being, regarded as a productive machine, can carry on his efforts and energies for the best possible advantage both to himself and the community. We felt that to be the case; and finding, as we did, in these various Government departments that men were working sometimes for ten hours and sometimes for more than ten hours—working, that is to say, as we believe, for a length of time which was inconsistent with the production of the largest amount of work, and which was still more injurious to their interests and to their moral and social requirements as human and civilized beings—we have reduced the hours of labour, and in the Government departments at the present moment, in the War Office, and in the Government dockyards very shortly, no men will be employed for a longer time than an average of eight hours a day, or something like forty-eight hours a week. I anticipate, and those who are more closely conversant with the circumstances of the particular case than I am are perfectly confident that that result, allowing as it does the workmen to enjoy home life, to enjoy social life, to enjoy the more refined pleasures of literature and culture, for so many hours in each day and in each week, will not be found inconsistent with the interest of the taxpayer, because the taxpayer will get quite as much and probably more for his money than he ever did before.

It is to be noted, however, that in one respect the very success of the experiment defeats one of the arguments which have been most strongly urged on behalf of the eight-hour day, viz., that its adoption would, by lessening the production of a given number of employees without lessening their wages, increase the available employment in the same ratio, and thus create employment for a large additional number of men.

#### THE TARIFF DEBATE.

Was the prolonged tariff debate, which ended on Thursday of last week, of any service to the country? Of course the result, so far as the voting in the House is concerned, was a foregone conclusion. Probably not a single vote was changed by the discussion. But it would be a rash conclusion that, therefore, the discussion was a waste of time. Far from it. The subject, not only in view of the effects of the tariff, for good or evil, upon the business and industries of the country during the next few years, but also in view of the far-reaching importance of the economic principles involved, in their bearing upon further legislation and policy, is one of the very first importance. If on any subject that can be mentioned it is worth while for our legislators and the people to have the *pros* and *cons* distinctly stated and argued, it is so with regard to our fiscal policy. It can

hardly be doubted that in the process of studying and thinking upon the question, in the search for arguments, many of the members of the House gained clearer views and fuller information than ever before. Beyond the precincts of the Chamber, too, throughout the length and breadth of the land, the people were sitting as a great jury and listening, it is safe to say, as they have seldom listened to a Parliamentary debate. It was evident, as some of the speakers did not hesitate to avow, that much of the oratory was intended more for the ears of the electors in the constituencies than for those of fellow-Parliamentarians. There is reason to fear, it is true, that the discussion lacked the essential element of an ideal debate—minds open to conviction and intent only on the truth. The party system is, unhappily, fatal to such a state of mind, in the case of the great majority. But the same defect is to be found in the arguments in our courts of law, in our ecclesiastical controversies, and in every other field of discussion. One sometimes queries whether the long-sought differentiating quality of the genus *homo* may not be found in the dominance of the party spirit. It is a natural, we are not sure whether a safe, inference that the truth usually lies between the extremes, and may be approximately reached by striking a balance.

In attempting to analyze the contents of the discussion, it will be found most convenient to arrange the views expressed under three general heads. There were the out-and-out Protectionists, the out-and-out Freetraders, and a large class of moderates lying between the two extremes, though not often occupying the middle ground, but so far verging towards one extreme or the other as to make it clear on which side they would be found in the division.

Judged by the first half of his speech the Minister of Finance might be placed at the head of the list of pure protectionists, but his practice, as exhibited in the amended tariff, deviates so widely from his theory that he cannot consistently take his place there. Mr. McLean and not more than one or two others had the courage to put themselves on record as consistent protectionists. At least they alone showed the courage of their convictions. Certainly their position is logical. If there is no wrong in Governmental interference with the liberty of the citizen to buy and sell in the markets which best suit him; if it is the right and duty of the Government to regulate the matter by legislation; if the best interests of all concerned and the prosperity and progress of the country would be promoted by a law compelling the farmer, for instance, to pay \$100 for a reaper made in the country, when he could procure one just as good from another country for \$90, why not, by all means, have the thing done thoroughly? If the ten-dollar discrimination is needed to effect the complete result and ensure the exclusive use of the home-made article, why

dally with the principle by imposing a barrier of only five dollars, with the result of securing only one-half the patronage for the home manufacturer and allowing the other half of the purchase money expended for these articles to go out of the country? If the question is one of revenue, surely one-half the progress and prosperity in question should not be sacrificed for the sake of the few thousands, or hundreds of thousands of revenue involved. It is highly probable that if the home manufacturers can do a paying business on condition of having half the orders secured to them at \$100 for each implement, they could afford to manufacture the other half at the rate of five dollars, or one-twentieth per cent., less, per reaper. In other words, they could, in view of the doubling of their output, afford to reduce the price of the whole output one-fortieth per cent. If so they ought to be willing to pay into the revenue, in the shape, say, of an income tax, the full amount necessary to make up the loss in revenue. Surely, we repeat, the logic is all on the side of the thorough-going protectionist as against the faint-hearted one. If it is for the good of the country to compel the purchase of the home-manufactured article to the extent of one-half the full number or quantity consumed in the country, it must be doubly for its good to compel the purchase of the whole number or quantity from the home-manufacturer. It is assumed, of course, as we have a right to assume on protectionist principles, that the home competition will suffice to keep the products at or below the proper price. Why, then should not every such tax for protection of home manufacturers be made prohibitive? Why not secure to them the whole business of the country as well as the half of it, for the general good?

But if the Government and its supporters, with one or two exceptions, have shrunk from a logical and consistent application of the theory which they avow, the same must be said of the Opposition leaders and their supporters, with but one or two exceptions. Mr. Gilmour, of New Brunswick, and possibly one or two others, stand, we believe, alone in advocating the immediate application of their free-trade principles to practice. The Opposition leaders may be wise, or unwise, in deeming it necessary to make the transition from a protectionist to a free-trade, or even to a strictly revenue tariff, a gradual rather than a sudden process, just as the Government may be wise or unwise in compromising the principles which they distinctly avow, by modifying instead of perfecting their tariff and thus receding from instead of approaching towards that which they must theoretically hold to be the right and sound policy for the country. We are not expressing an opinion upon these points at present, but simply seeking to ascertain where we now stand. There is, of course, a good deal to be said in support of the view enunciated by Mr. Laurier

and others on his side, that it would be disastrous to sweep at one fell stroke the tariff supports from under the establishments which have been brought into existence, or upheld, by the protective tariff. The point we just now wish to make is that, through the operation of this spirit of compromise on both sides, it results that the zone of separation between the two policies is narrowed and likely to become still further narrowed, until in practice there may be little to choose. Once the Protectionist Government has begun to yield step by step to the popular demand for reduction of the tax on this, that, and the other commodity, the tariff resulting from a few years of this lopping off of branches here and there would differ so little from that which would be likely to be reached by a professedly free-trade policy which should begin by allowing this, that, and the other protective tax to stand for fear lest its too sudden removal might destroy an important industry and give a shock to the business of the country, that the difference would scarcely be worth keeping up a party struggle to maintain. The principles so much talked about by both parties would meet on the common level of opportunism.

The thing to be specially noted is that the result to the country in either event would be the perpetuation of the condition of uncertainty which has been paralyzing trade more or less during the past year. If the present Government is continued in power, every session will bring the recurrence of the struggle between manufacturers and consumers. The dread of an increase of protection here, and a reduction or abandonment of it there, will become chronic. The unseemly spectacle of the capital besieged by the representatives of various industries, each bringing all the influences at its command to bear to secure tariff favours, will become more unseemly year by year, while the agitation by the farmers and others whose interests lie in the opposite direction will gain proportionate strength. The normal condition of the country will be one of civil war, so far as its fiscal policy is concerned.

Nor would the case be very different were the Liberal party to come into power, pledged to the policy of a gradual reduction of the tariff and a gradual approach to free-trade, or a tariff strictly for revenue. The force of the pressure which would be brought to bear in opposition to every proposed reduction of the tariff can easily be imagined. Nor would the effect upon the industries of the country, if it were believed that the "goal" of free-trade were being kept steadily in view, be very different from that of a prompt and decided abolition of protection. The process of decapitation can scarcely be made more acceptable or less fatal by being performed inch by inch. The coming doom loses little of its paralyzing power by being at a little remove. On the other hand, so long as any shaking of the Government's purpose were believed possible, there would be ample scope and temptation for the use of all the agencies which demoralize party government.

What the country needs, next to a sound fiscal policy, or rather as an indispensable and inseparable part of it, is fixedness, certainty. Is there any other country in the world except Great Britain which has attained this and the industrial and commercial stability which results from it?

## OTTAWA LETTER.

The idea of raising maids-of-all-work to the position of maids-of-honor is an excellent one, if they would only work for honor and not for pay, but when they will demand pay for their work there should be an equivalent in honest labour given, in order to preserve that Christian equilibrium, which is supposed to govern the civilized world. The mother who slaves her life out in order that her children may learn high art in idealism instead of high art in the realism of home life, is a foolish woman in the interest of her children and of their future homes; but when she is called upon to do that in order to lift those she employs from the practical to the ideal, she is laying the foundation for two or three generations of uncomfortable hours for want of the practical knowledge that is essential to the creation of a comfortable home and a happy family by the womanly love and experience that will alone make it so. The consensus of opinion seems to be that the National Council of Women, under Lady Aberdeen's guidance, will be productive of good, but criticism will in no way detract from the merits of those who strive by honourable methods to reform abuses where they exist.

The debate on the budget is over, and the first division bell sounded on Sir Richard Cartwright's amendment, resulting in a majority for the Government of fifty-six. Before the close of the debate Mr. McCarthy spoke. A great deal of interest was attached to his speech; in fact, there is no one in public life to-day around whom there is such an atmosphere of interest. He succeeded in getting the floor at six o'clock, so that after recess the galleries were filled to overflowing to hear him. He confined himself to the question before the House, and the summing up of his commentary was free trade for Canadians, no matter how much other countries might burden themselves with protective duties. He has come round to this process of reasoning gradually, and produced his facts and figures in justification of his position.

Mr. McCarthy was followed by Mr. Laurier who complimented him highly upon the high stand he had taken. As leader of the Liberal party, Mr. Laurier seems to feel it is necessary to play hide-and-seek with the trade policy of the country. While he eulogizes the principles of free trade, he seems to consign it to the dim by-and-by, so as not to alarm that wing of the Liberal party who are protectionists. Mr. Laurier always makes a good speech, oratorical powers and educational advantages both shine conspicuously in him. He seized Sir Hibbert Tupper's original idea that the free trade policy of Great Britain had so far failed that the Imperial Government had to make war upon savage tribes in order to open up new markets to keep the commercial pot boiling; this certainly puts savage tribes to a new use. England, we thought, led the van in opening up the remoter regions of the world to civilizing influences and that her superior success in competing with other nations lay in the fact that the political and commercial freedom everywhere instituted was productive of the best results to the populous communities she cast her protecting ægis over, and that the sword and the bible went hand in hand not for pelf but for enlightenment. Mr. Laurier was not slow to avail himself of this weak point in the Minister of Marine's defence of his commercial policy.

## CARTIER AND ROBERVAL.

Dr. Montague followed Mr. Laurier, not to, however, combat the Liberal party's position, but to pierce Mr. McCarthy's armour with his barbed darts. Dr. Montague is a good speaker, clear and forcible, and if he did not add to the discomfiture of his opponents he pleased his friends by his eloquent thrusts at the vacant chair of the hon. member for North Simcoe.

The tariff is now in committee stage, and the claim is put forward by the Conservative party that the Liberals have the opportunity of building up their commercial policy, brick by brick, as the various items come under review in committee. The Liberals are disposed to say, No! We are not going into details to expose our hands. There is, however, a weakness in that position, for if the Conservative party have to face the people with issues clearly defined in detail, the same definite clearness will likely be required as to the Liberal policy.

Since my last contribution we had what might be termed "A Comedy of Errors." The *dramatis personae* were Mr. Hugh Sutherland and Messrs. Martin and Tarte. Mr. Sutherland did not imitate the Dickens hero, who was satisfied to exclaim to his enemy, Consider your nose pulled, sir! but he actually pulled the smelling apparatus of the member for Winnipeg. The comedy was heightened when Mr. Tarte rushed to Mr. Martin's aid, and justified the prophetic vision of the Premier when he announced the partnership that existed between the member for Winnipeg and the member for L'Islet. More truly pathetic than that Mr. Van Horne's two dollar wheat is likely to prove, I trow.

There has been a little skirmishing in anticipation of the French treaty coming into the house, and yesterday was a day of questions and answers, or what is called clearing off the motion paper. In the House to-day they have been making a plaything of reciprocity, a fruitful source of controversy. As it has always been an accepted axiom that it takes two to make a bargain, Sir Richard's oft-repeated statement, again reiterated, that we can have no prosperity until we have access to our neighbors' markets, is one of those peculiar positions that "no fellow can understand." Reciprocity is a football that will be kept high in the air until the wind is all knocked out of it, when it will fall as dead and limp as one of Sir Richard's immaculate collars, after a real bad night at whist on a July night.

Governor and Mrs. Schultz, of Manitoba, are here. Mrs. Schultz took part in the proceedings of the National Council of Women, and the Governor is as likely to prove as long a stayer in the Gubernatorial chair as he has in this mundane world, to the astonishment of all his friends.

Mr. Haultain, the Premier of the Territories, leaves for home in a day or two. The North-West school question casts round him a mantle of dignity, or perhaps I should more properly say, a cloud of mystery that sits well on his youthful shoulders.

The guests at the Russell House are going in for a gay time and are thoroughly enjoying themselves. Equestrians are beginning to show themselves in numbers; in many instances the horses appear to better advantage than the riders. Every one is sighing for a good shower of rain to give the city a good bath.

VIVANDIER.

Ottawa, April 17th, 1894.

The question of Cartier's last voyage to Canada is involved in obscurity, and it seems worth while to examine the evidence with the view of arriving at a more certain conclusion than has yet been reached. The main (almost the only) authorities are Hakluyt's "Voyages" and the documents unearthed from French archives by modern research. From these it is clear that Cartier set sail from St. Malo on his third voyage, on May 23rd, 1541, with five ships and provisions for two years. From the beginning there were differences between Captain Cartier, Master Pilot and Leader of the ships, and John Francis de la Rocque, Knight, Lord of Roberval, the King's Lieutenant and Governor in the countries of Canada, Hochelaga, and Saguenay. The King urged haste, fixing April 15th as the latest day of sailing. But in May the ships were still at St. Malo. The fault, was Roberval's. "Monsieur Roberval came down to St. Malo and found the ships fallen down to the roade, with their yards across full ready to depart and set sailed staying for nothing else but the coming of the Generall, and the payment of the furniture." Even then Roberval was not ready, so it was agreed that Cartier should set sail and Roberval should follow. Cartier was again detained in Newfoundland, "wayting for Monsieur Roberval," and so did not arrive at Stadacona (Quebec) till August 23rd. After fortifying a position further up the river, on Sept. 2nd he sent back two ships to the King "to advertise him what had bene done and found; and how Monsieur de Roberval was not yet come, and that hee feared that by occasion of contrary winds and tempests he was driven backe againe into France." As a matter of fact, Roberval had not even set out. It was April 16th, 1542, when he left La Rochelle, and then he was driven back to the Breton coast. It was June 8th, when he arrived in the road of St. John, Newfoundland. "While wee made somewhat long abode heere, Jaques Cartier and his company returning from Canada, whither hee was sent with five sayles the yeere before, arrived in the very same Harbour. . . . Furthermore, hee informed the Generall that hee could not with his small company withstand the Savages, which went about dayly to annoy him: and that this was the cause of his returne into France. Nevertheless, hee and his company commended the Countrey to be very rich and fruitfull. But when our Generall being furnished with sufficient forces, commaunded him to goe backe againe with him, hee and his company, mooved as it seemeth with ambition, because they would have all the glory of the discoverie of those partes themselves, stole privily away the next night from us, and without taking their leaves departed home for Bretagne." Roberval went on, and built a fort four leagues west of the Isle of Orleans. On Sept. 14th he sent two of his three ships back to France "to carie newes unto the King, and to come backe againe unto him the yeere next ensuing, furnished with victuals and other things, as it should please the King." Provisions were scant, and during the winter 50 men died of scurvy. Roberval hanged one man for theft, put others in irons, and whipped women as well as men, "by which meanes they lived in quiet." On June 5th, 1543, Roberval set out to go up the river to Saguenay (as the country

beyond the Lachine rapids was then called), leaving thirty people behind with provisions till July 1st, when, if he did not return, they were to sail for France. On June 14th, part of the expedition returned to the fort, bringing word that one boat and eight men had been drowned and lost. On June 19th came another party with 120 pounds of corn, and commands to stay till July 22nd. Here the narrative breaks off, but not before we have learnt enough of Roberval's mismanagement to justify Cartier in refusing to serve under him any longer.

The two vessels which Roberval sent back in September, 1542, were under the command of his lieutenant, Saineterre. A curious entry in Hakluyt runs: "There is a pardon to be seene for the pardoning of Monsieur de Saineterre, Lieutenant of the sayd Monsieur de Roberval, given in Canada in the presence of the sayde John Alphonse." This pardon is among the documents printed in Mr. HARRISSE'S "Notes sur la Nouvelle France." It relates to the killing of a mutinous seaman by Saineterre before Roberval's expedition left France. It is dated Sept. 9th, 1542, a few days before the time Hakluyt says Saineterre left Canada. In HARRISSE we have also a commission from the King to Saineterre, dated January 26th, 1542 (1543 N.S.), authorizing the provisioning and equipment of two ships on the coast of Brittany to supply Roberval "with food and other things of which he is in great need, as we have heard, in the lands of Canada." Saineterre is appointed to the leadership of the expedition, because he can perform the King's commands "as well as or better than any other, being Roberval's lieutenant, and having already made the said voyage." Presumably Saineterre carried out the King's commands, and Roberval returned home with him. Under date of Sept. 11th, 1543, (HARRISSE, pp. 276-7) we have an authorization from Roberval to Saineterre, in which the former is described as "lieutenant du Roy au voyage fait es parties de Canada Ochelaga et aultres vers le Saguenay." The phrase suggests that the voyage was over and that Saguenay had not been reached. Roberval instructs Saineterre to go to La Rochelle or elsewhere to find two vessels, which had been to Canada, one belonging to the King and the other Roberval's own Canne, of which Saineterre had been captain from the outset. Saineterre was to sell the Canne and the equipment of both vessels, to pay out of the proceeds the gentlemen, soldiers, and sailors returning in the ships, and to give them their discharge. The expedition had been a failure.

I have gone somewhat fully into Saineterre's relief expedition, because it has been generally assumed that it was undertaken by Cartier, whom we know from the baptismal register to have been at St. Malo on Oct. 21st, 1542. Subsequently he was concerned in settling up the accounts of the expedition. We learn from a document (RAME, pp. 21-23), dated April 3rd, 1543 (1544 N.S.), that a royal commission had before this been appointed to go into the accounts, but the members had not had leisure to verify them, "au grand interest et prejudice de nous et du dict Cartier, lequel à ceste cause nous a très humblement supplyé et requis luy voulloir pourveoir d'autres commissaires." The King, in accordance with Cartier's request, directed that other commissioners should be appointed, and that within a week Cartier and

Roberval should appear before them. Roberval was to be summoned, and if he did not appear the investigation was to proceed without him. The commissioners were to enquire into the statements of each and the differences between them. They reported under date June 21st, 1544, in Cartier's favour (Rame, pp. 24-31).

"In this document," says Mr. Joseph Pope, in his *Essay on Cartier*, "is to be found the only evidence we possess of Cartier's fourth voyage to Canada, which, however, seems to establish the fact of its having taken place. The following is the quotation—Cartier having claimed 4,500 livres (apparently extra) on account of *l'Hermine* and *l'Emerillon*, adds: "

"Et en ce qui est du tier navire mettrés pour dix sept mois qu'il a esté audict voiage dudict Cartier, et pour huit mois qu'il a esté à retourner querir ledict Roberval audict Canada au péril de naufrage que les autres deux, se seront deux mil cinq cents livres, et, pour les autres deux qui furent audict voiage, six mois à cent livres le mois sont douze cents livres."

But this passage, if closely examined, does not establish the fact of Cartier's fourth voyage having taken place. It only establishes the fact that a voyage was taken to seek Roberval, and the inference is (apart from the evidence given above as to Saineterre) that Cartier did not go on this expedition. A translation into English will make the matter clear:

"And as to the third ship, you will put for seventeen months that it was on the said voyage of the said Cartier, and for eight months that it was returning to the said Canada to seek the said Roberval, at the same rate of freight as the other two, this will be two thousand five hundred livres, and, for the other two which were on the said voyage, six months at a hundred livres a month are twelve hundred livres."

The "il" of the crucial sentence refers not to Cartier, but to "navire," and a distinction is made between the voyage to fetch Roberval and "the said voyage of the said Cartier," i. e., the third voyage referred to in the beginning of the same document as the voyage "dernièrement fait." This shows that in June, 1544, the third was Cartier's last voyage to Canada, and confirms the view that the task of relieving Roberval was left to his lieutenant, Saineterre.

But, it may be asked, if Cartier did not go on the expedition to rescue Roberval, how was it that he charged for the freight of the ship that did go? To answer the question, it is necessary to go somewhat carefully into the accounts summarized in the report of the commission. Cartier, on his third voyage, had five ships. One was the *Ermine*, probably *La Grande Ermine*, in which he made his second voyage, *La Petite Ermine* being the ship abandoned in Canada, and the need for the distinction thus disappearing. His second vessel was the *Emerillon*, given him by the King in October, 1540, and described as "jà viel et caduc." Cartier makes repeated mention of the repairs needed for this galleon, and for these two vessels he charged 4,500 livres. With the third ship, the one that brought Roberval back, we will deal presently. The other two making up the five were chartered at 100 livres a month, and the charge for six months was therefore 1,200 livres. These were evi-

dently the two ships sent back by Cartier in September, 1541, immediately after his arrival in Canada. The third ship he charges for, also at 100 livres a month, for the seventeen months it was with him on his third voyage, and for eight months when it was going to fetch Roberval—2,500 livres. This third ship had been the cause of difference between Cartier and Roberval before the expedition set out. Cartier's instructions from the King were to buy some ships and charter others, and this third ship he wished to buy. But he was not able to pay for it, "for lack of the money that the said de Roberval had, and ought to have brought from day to day." He was therefore obliged to charter it at the same rate as the other two (Ramé, p. 28). On returning from his voyage, he kept this third ship for the King (ledict tier navire demeurant acquis et propre audict Cartier en le retenent au Roy), and apparently charged 500 livres on that account. Presumably, this was one of the two vessels on the coast of Brittany which the King ordered Saineterre to equip for the relief of Roberval, and it seems likely that the 500 livres is for five months intervening between Cartier's return and Saineterre's leaving France for the second time.<sup>2</sup>

However this may be, it seems established that Cartier did not make the fourth voyage attributed to him. The evidence adduced above is borne out by a consideration of probabilities. After Cartier's differences with Roberval, who was his superior in office, it was not likely that the King would send him to fetch Roberval home. Nor would Cartier be eager for such an expedition. He had apparently some misgivings about going on his third voyage, because he could not fulfil his promise to bring back within twelve months the Indian chief, Donnacona, whom he had taken from Stadacona in 1536, and who had died in the meantime with the nine other captives, except one little girl. His fears as to the hostility of the Indians proved well grounded, and he had given this to Roberval as the reason for his return. He had discovered, moreover, that no boat could pass up the rapids beyond Mount Royal to gain the reputed wealth of Saguenay, and, finally, supreme power over the whole country, as it was then known, had been given to his rival Roberval. Cartier knew that the glory of discovering Canada was his and could not be taken away from him, but he had gained little except honor by his hardihood as an explorer and the endurance of two Canadian winters, whose unaccustomed terrors were enhanced by the ravages of scurvy. He had every inducement to spend the rest of his life in quiet at St. Malo, and the ascertained facts all go to prove that he did.

JOHN W. CUNLIFFE.

(2) Cartier set sail on May 23rd, 1541, and had probably been ready some time before. He charges for seventeen months, which brings the date of his return almost down to October, 1542, when we know he was back in St. Malo. Five months more carry us to March, 1543, as the probable date of Saineterre's expedition, and this accords with other known facts. The third ship was away eight months, and an effort would certainly be made to get back before winter. The King's commission to Saineterre is dated January 26th, and on the occasion of the previous expedition he fixed April 15th as the latest day of sailing.

Most people float on life's tide like boats moored in a quiet bay. They scarce know how they have got hold of principles that are good serviceable stakes, or how strong are the chains which habit has been forging. When the storm comes they are surprised themselves to find how fast they hold.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

## A DAY IN APRIL.

Grievously all day the dry leaves pass,  
The bleached branches in the trees make moan,  
The sullen wind has taken dust and sown  
The resting-places of the dead dead grass.  
The sky is perished with cold. An ominous,  
crass,

Dull-tinctured cloud, like coloured to blue  
stone,

Hangs heavy over all the landscape blown;  
There is not found a rent in all its mass.

And now the leaves move steadily circle-wise,  
Like gray-haired witches in a dancing dream,  
The winds tune shrieks aghast against the skies,  
The moan among the trees becomes a scream,  
And the wild dust flings furiously and flies  
Along the thirsty air in an arid stream.

COLIN A. SCOTT.

## IN THE WAKE OF "THE GRIFFIN."

I reined in my sorrowful-faced Rosinante and looked about for the author of the plaintive sounds which smote my ear. The road, a long-stretching, gravelled highway, was bounded on either side by a deep ditch, its grassy banks without their stream from May until October. Reaching the edge, at the deepest part, I was met by a round brown face containing two round brown eyes, the pair of cherub's lips below finished off by a round brown chin with a dimple in the middle. Over all was a huge brown hat, now dejectedly flapping over its wearer's right eye. Two little fat brown hands held desperately to what was to them the side of a precipice; but, on my approach, they suddenly relinquished their hold, and instead of the hands there appeared a pair of little fat brown legs, protected by little brown socks and shoes. Scrambling over, and trusting Rosinante not to move until positively obliged to do so, I picked up an assortment of tiny berry pail, smashed hat and a tumbled mass of brownness. Like all of her sex and race, the little one quickly recovered her self-possession and gave an unintelligible reply to each of my, to her, unintelligible questions. With an air of inspiration she at last said, "Maman Française!" But that much I had divined for myself. Plainly, she was lost. Not a house was in sight, and little mamzelle stoutly refused to be put into my trap. I knew that if we went far enough four roads must meet; and, equally certain, a French tavern would be found at, at least, two of the four corners. So I determined to leave the Brownie; but hardly had Rosinante's counterpart been persuaded to pursue the even tenor of his way when I was conscious of a little round body trotting along beside us, two sparkling eyes keeping their gaze upon me as best they might through the slowly turning spokes. She did not refuse a second invitation, but clambered up, expressing volumes by play of hands and features. The bag of sweets with which I seldom go unprovided was at last exhausted, and so was my stock of patois. "Il n'y a pas de plus," I say, with great earnestness, blowing a hole in the bottom of the bag to emphasize the fact.

The cross-roads were in sight, and so were the taverns; while at the door of one of the latter stood a handsome young Frenchman, with the duplicates of my Brownie's eyes. "Can you tell me to whom this belongs," I say, in the best patois which the moment brings; "I found it in the ditch, miles down the road." "Mais oui, c'est le mien," is the smiling answer from the owner of the second pair of eyes, as he stretches out his arms to the little

(1) *Naukaige*, as pointed out by Mr. Pope, is simply a synonym for "fret." *Péril* here evidently means "price" or "rate," as in *Histoire du Chevalier Bayard*, p. 209, "A quelque péril que le bled se vendist, voulurent essayer leur mauvaise fortune." I should like to take this opportunity of acknowledging the very kind help of Mr. L. P. Sylvain, one of the officials of the Parliamentary Library, Ottawa, in the solution of this and other difficulties.

one, holding her close and lavishing upon her the gurgles of endearment which come so easily from his kind, ending by handing her over to a young woman with more brown eyes and more dimples, just emerged from the low doorway. "Ah, mechante; va-t-en; va-te-coucher." Then, turning to me again, "But I tank you, I vair moch oblige; she often loss. Goo'bye."

The lumberman of the Ottawa, the fisherman of Gaspé, the ordinary habitant of Quebec, and the extraordinary descendant of the noble French of the 17th century, have all been talked up and written up with such painstaking perseverance that it was with relief I found myself among the French of Upper, instead of Lower Canada. Granting the flatness of the land and the general softness of the timber, one must be more than difficult to please if not entirely charmed with many bits on the Detroit River. The county of Essex is full of interest, but the district of the Detroit appeals most nearly to the hunter of the quaint; and the day that I found my Brownie was only one of a series of expeditions, when I and Rosinante took our fill of the beauties of the elm-fringed back roads or the river bordered front one. Verily, decay, if not much change, all around I see; and the first question asked by the stranger is *where* is the spirit of those brave old original habitants, whose clustered white cottages and thriving homesteads bore witness, in the early days of settled living after the nightmare of an existence daily threatened by the "Satan of this forest paradise" was done away with, to the brains and capable hands of their owners? Where, indeed. The present-day happy-hearted, blanketed Lower Canadian is no more like his iron-souled ancestors than is his graver brother of the Detroit.

Choosing a July day which had enough of the freshness of a recent June upon it to insure one's earthly happiness, I began one of my pilgrimages, taking, as a starting point, the reeds and lagoons to which one has best access by the courtesy of the proprietors of "Bondys," opposite Deschreeshoska. It looked as if one good jump, and one would be over—free to explore Fighting Island, without thought of or care for the summer hotel and appliances for modern enjoyment now covering its east end. The ambuscades laid by those Red Devils for the explorers whose bateaux first furrowed the waters now teeming with the world's shipping come to one's mind here in all the vividness of Parkman's word pictures; and, as I laboriously hopped over the stodgy ground, grasping at the reeds to save myself from an untimely end, my floating soul was too charged with great thoughts to give heed to minor things, and I was full of admiration for our first fathers, French and English alike. For, can the English in any part of Canada ever object to the people who remind them that their country has a history. Providence has placed them in a land which is surely large enough for both. The one is the conqueror of the other; but it is when we listen to the tongue spoken by Cartier, Frontenac and Montcalm, that justice makes us remember who won that country for us from the savage and the wilderness. My soul might float; but my boots were horribly mired. So I made my exit through Bondy's friendly gate, and Rosinante drew me on my travels eastward.

A slight detour, and I alighted at the Roman Catholic cemetery in Sandwich; an odd old spot, never looked to, apparently unless when a new grave has need to be

dug. The piled and broken headstones, the defaced mounds, the gloomy unpruned cypress and cedar trees, combine to depress the casual visitor even on this God-given day; But I did not turn away without a lingering glance at the ancient and quaint wooden crosses, the name of the sleeper below each, and I.H.S., studded into the boards with nails.

Sandwich, fitly named by an inhabitant "The City of the Dead," is the beginning of a line of residences which seems, save for a business-like interruption at Windsor, to stop only at Drouillard's Point, some miles beyond the thriving town of Walkerville where a certain world-renowned "Club" is manufactured. Rip Van Winkle should be the name of every second soul in Sandwich. Except that Rip Van Winkle does wake up. But there are some whose next awakening will only come with the sound of the trumpet which will call us all to the new order of things, whose death and form of burial, in the hearing of it, stirs the blood of even the strolling summer visitor. We turn from the place where one common pit holds the unnumbered cholera victims, to the unpretentious flat stone raised from the ground by a few bricks, which records an incident of '37—an era in our history whose deeds of action were not confined to Montgomery's Tavern, Papineau and Lount, as one quickly finds in a half-hour's conversation with the children of the contemporaries of Prince and Rankin. Dr. Hume, who, as it is told, on some hours' leave, had been spending the evening with several others, at the house of a friend in Sandwich, found that their pleasant meeting had been prolonged well into the early hours of another day before the return towards Windsor was thought of. But he scoffed at his host's alarms, saying "Who would touch a doctor!" The epitaph, though well known, never loses its interest to the reader and tells the story in more forcible language than could be substituted for it, and the full text is given below.

"Sacred to the memory of Jno. James Hume, Esqre., Staff Assistant Surgeon, who was inhumanly murdered and his body afterwards brutally mangled by a gang of armed ruffians from the United States, styling themselves PATRIOTS, who committed this cowardly and shameful outrage on the morning of the 4th December, 1838, having intercepted the deceased while proceeding to render professional assistance to Her Majesty's gallant militia, engaged at Windsor, U.C., in repelling the invasions of this rebel crew, more properly styled PIRATES."

The same men were almost immediately caught, and, according to Colonel Prince's famous report, were ordered "to be shot, and were shot accordingly." The alleged manner of the shooting, however, transfers some of our sympathies even to the "Pirates," who were done to death by British colonists in a way which could successfully compete with the methods of the Iroquois in the seventeenth century. The men were given "a chance for their lives," and, as they ran, were shot. One, who took refuge behind a haystack, was followed, as the local tale has it, by a member of the firing party, who accentuated the bitterness of his speech by a final thrust which relieved the poor wretch forever from his terror. It is said that the owner of that bayonet carried it proudly home, unwiped, and, entering his wife's sickroom, waited for her comments.

From Dr. Hume's grave it is but a step to a heavily shaded plot where several

mounds lie side by side, each facing the east whence final light is expected; but the sentiment of the questioner receives a shock when he learns the local history of the one grave which lies at right angles to its fellows, unmarked by board or headstone. It is pleasanter to ponder on Rector Welby's gift to the church, when we walk farther on to the grave of his little daughter—a plot to be kept in perpetual order, as a record of the parish's appreciation of an unsought gift.

Twilight drew on apace, and Rosinante and I were anxious to see the site of the French windmill where U. E. Loyalist and habitant of former times took their grist; so we hastened through Windsor, along the river road where the old pear trees of the Jesuit Fathers still stand like sentinels; and, as the glorious tints of sunset faded from the waters, I paused on the bridge to think on the littleness of man and the mightiness of nature. As the lights of Detroit burst into being and hang like stars let down from heaven, we leave distilleries, malthouses and ironworks behind us, and the mind returns to the days of La Salle and Hennepin. Well might those first explorers say, "Those who in the future will have the good fortune to own this lovely and fruitful strait will feel very thankful to those who have shown them the way."

K. M. LIZARS.

#### PROMINENT CANADIANS.—NO. XLIX.

PROFESSOR JOHN WATSON, M.A., LL.D.

The character of one's country should be an object of deep concern to every citizen. This concern shows itself in the attempt to understand the various elements operating to produce that character. To gain a knowledge of our national life, the study of the aims and in a measure of the special character of the work of our prominent men, is signally helpful. The deeper their work the greater light does the knowledge of it afford of the conclusions we should reach regarding our country's present condition and its future destiny. It has been said that a people need have no concern about the framers of their laws provided the makers of their songs are sound. This means that those moulding the thinking of a people are its most veritable rulers. To the truth of this statement none will refuse assent. The most practical man among us is he who trains us to think most sanely regarding ourselves in connection with the secular and religious conditions in which we find ourselves placed in the present world, inasmuch as he who sets forth most intelligently man's chief end in life does thereby fit us to deal most effectively with all its secular instrumentalities.

Hence in turning our minds to prominent men in Canada, the study of the poet and philosopher claims a pre-eminent place.

Dr. Watson, professor of Ethics in Queen's College, was born in Glasgow some forty-six years ago. His maternal ancestors were of Northumberland stock. His great-grandfather on his mother's side was a burly, broad-shouldered Englishman of great mental capacity and of keen sympathy with every human interest. His paternal ancestors were farmers in Lanarkshire. His father, however, turned from agricultural to manufacturing pursuits. John went to school at Kilmarnock, whither the family removed from Glasgow when he was six years of age. Even as a boy the subject of

our sketch was an omnivorous reader. Before he was fourteen he read books on electricity, magnetism and astronomy as well as all kinds of fiction, among which were Sir Walter's Scott's works. A favorite book with him, even then, was Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*. In a year or two later he took to such reading as Tennyson, Byron, Keats, Shakespeare, DeQuincy, Coleridge, and, above all, Carlyle's French Revolution, which profoundly impressed him. When the father returned to Glasgow, John found his way to reading philosophical works, beginning with those of Dugald Stewart. Before entering the University of Glasgow in 1866, he had read all Reid's and Sir William Hamilton's works as well as Ferrier's *Institutes and Remains*. In 1868 he took the first prize in Logic and Rhetoric. In 1869 he gained the first prize in Moral Philosophy. In 1871 he gained the first prize and the Buchanan Gold Medal in English Literature. He graduated in the spring of 1872 as M.A. with first class honors in Mental and Moral Philosophy and English Literature. In the same year he was appointed to the chair of Logic, Metaphysics and Ethics in Queen's College, to the great advantage of the university and the interests of higher education in Canada and the United States, and indeed throughout the whole world of philosophic thought.

He has written for such periodicals and papers as the *Journal of Speculative Philosophy*, the *Canadian Monthly*, the *Philosophical Review* and *Queen's Quarterly*. His books are "Kant and his English Critics," "Shelling's Transcendental Idealism," and "Selections from Kant." A book is already announced to be published in the Library of Philosophy, entitled "The Principle of Evolution; its growth and applications." All these books and his lectures of an historic kind on the Philosophy of Religion show that Dr. Watson's philosophy qualifies him to take the very deepest interest in the special departments of History, Art and Politics, and indeed in the various fields of research bearing upon all that concerns human life. He was married in 1874 to Miss Margaret Patterson Mitchell, of Glasgow. He has a family of four. His father is still alive; his mother died two years ago. The eminence to which he has attained is such that did self or power weigh with him as with many, Queen's ere this would have lost his services again and again. Professor Clark, of Trinity College, Toronto, says that he is by universal consent the foremost man in philosophy on this side the Atlantic, whilst Dr. Schurman, president of Cornell University, pronounces him the foremost of all philosophical teachers and writers in the English-speaking world. Professor Edward Caird, his teacher at Glasgow University, recently appointed master of Balliol College, Oxford, and successor to Professor Jowett, said to a friend of the writer that among the eminent men who had passed through his classes "he had only one Watson."

One must confess that it is with some shrinking an attempt is made to set forth in any way the merits of such a man; however, this is not an effort to furnish an estimate of him as a philosopher. That task would require to be undertaken by other pens than mine. I desire here to give the impression Dr. Watson has made upon me by intercourse with him in private and at the Conferences of the Theological Alumni Association held at Queen's during the last

two winters. The feature too of this impression, to which I shall chiefly confine myself, is the idea he appears to me to hold of the aim of philosophy and how that idea affects the character of his work as a teacher.

Dr. Watson, in the course of conversation, utters memorable statements. One of these which I recall was to the effect that philosophy explicitly states what every unsophisticated mind can recognize as its own implicit contents, when properly pointed out to it. From this view of the function of philosophy it can easily be seen that anything that isolates the mind from the relations in which it actually exists, denies to it all knowledge worthy of the name of reality. God and the world must be conceived as in actual relation to the mind, else these cannot be known in any true and efficacious way. As I know things in relation to my consciousness I know them really. Only, indeed, to that extent do I know them. All statements about knowing things in themselves, about substances in which qualities inhere, and so forth, are meaningless. "There is a spirit in man and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding," but only as he abides in the conditions in which real knowledge is to be found. Only as we are true to the terms of the covenants under which knowledge is vouchsafed us, can we, in any true fashion, be said to know anything whatever. These terms are God, the ego and the world. God, the ego, and the non-ego exist in organic and, therefore, inseparable connection. In the attempt to gain knowledge, we must not ignore either of these, else we are doomed to ignorance regarding all. To offend in one point here is to inflict harm upon all. Philosophy, in rethinking for men in an adequate way, their ordinary experiences must achieve either an absolute synthesis or nothing. Such phrases as subjective synthesis, and such conceptions as regard the ego as something that can be separated from its objective relations imperil the very life of philosophy, unless employed to set forth, and that too only provisionally, logical or rather imaginary distinctions. Philosophy does not take men away from God or the world in which He has placed them. It seeks to acquaint them in the real way with themselves, and God and the world in such a manner that they shall recognize "their experience of themselves" to be "their experience of the universe." Hence Dr. Edward Caird says that the life of reason or consciousness "is a life of knowledge in which we can know ourselves only as we know the universe of which, as individuals, we form a part. It is a life of action, in which we can realize ourselves, only by becoming the servants of an end which is being realized in the world. . . . The world without and the world within are not two separate worlds, but necessary counterparts of each other; and just in the extent to which we succeed in withdrawing from the world without, we narrow the world within." Such a conception of philosophy exhibits its character as one of supreme practical importance. Its aim is to enable man in some adequate way to answer the question, "for what end was I born, and for what cause was I sent into the world?" In the degree in which it is realized all such "walls of partition" as secular and sacred, finite and infinite, subjective and objective are seen to possess a diagrammatic and not an actual existence.

Dr. Watson, entertaining such a view of philosophy, does his utmost to make students think for themselves. Philosophy having for its mission the qualifying of men to think, "soberly and righteously" of themselves and their divinely appointed relationships and the universal experiences evolved therefrom must like religion, if it is real, be a matter of personal experience. What is philosophy but an adequate account of man's universal experience? Professor Palmer, of Harvard University, writing of Dr. Watson, says: "Insisting also as he does, that life is the only complete expression of philosophy, he is pretty sure to make his pupils take his subject seriously, and to become through its study, graver and more energetic men." This from a man knowing Dr. Watson only through his books, comes home with intensified power as true to those privileged to come in personal contact with him. His best students impress me as a sort of intellectually regenerate men, as men with whom philosophy is a life and not mere learning.

It was my privilege to be present at a meeting of Dr. Watson's junior class in philosophy. One could not help seeing there that he viewed his duties as of the highest practical importance. With earnest, considerate adaptation of his teaching to the mental development of his pupils, he led them on step by step to where the light of truth made the shadows of contradiction flee away. Knowing something of the heights whence he descended to the levels to which he came to his class, the words his work called up to my mind were, "he that is greatest is the servant of all." His rostrum was transformed into a pulpit, whilst the man himself stood before me as one as truly serving God in the ministry of His Son as any one technically set apart to this service. Teaching "the young idea how to shoot" resolves itself with him into the formation of character. Ideas with him are living things, and philosophic thought, "spirit and life." The letter of philosophy or literature or anything else counts for nothing with him. Only as these exhibit and develop the life of reason or consciousness are they of value. Hence students have told me in his criticism of their essays he reads their character. This attitude of mind accounts for Dr. Watson's varied learning, art, literature, science, history, theology; in fact, every interest under the sun attracts him because in all he discerns the manifestation and development of universal, ultimate ends. He views the world and all its fulness *sub specie aeternitatis*. To regard philosophy as a set of opinions deserving our acquaintance instead of a system of truth to be realized in our experience would, to his conception, be simply its degradation. Its letter kills. Its spirit only gives life.

For this reason he insists upon maintaining in sacred wedlock the objective and subjective, the ego and non-ego. We can only know things as they are related to our consciousness and our consciousness is true only as the mind wisely conceives all that affect it and remain in unbroken, vital connection with it. Hence Dr. Watson inculcates an earnest study of all interpretations men have made of themselves, the world, and God. His lectures on historic and literary subjects are luminous and inspiring. They are so because he has made a thorough study of the historic periods he discusses and the literary productions he criticises. He urges upon his students the

careful study of the text of any author whom they wish to understand. He has translated selections from Kant in order that a knowledge of Kant may be most thoroughly reached. The wisdom of this plan of study is vindicated by his own success as an interpreter of philosophy. He exhibits what he has gathered by close study from the authors themselves, whose systems of thought he has interpreted. The secret lies here of his power as an author. By closest critical process he gets at the mind of the men whose systems of thought he endeavors to value. He puts himself in their place. He thinks their thoughts before criticising them. He knows whom he judges. Critical patience and creative energy exist in him in rare combination. His influence, owing to this combination, is of the highest educative value. Sympathy, you are made to feel through him, is a solemn duty, being the fruit of research, pursued with keen discrimination, jealous self-watchfulness and subtle feeling. Dr. Watson does not argue you out of your perplexities. Philosophy is to each man the rational interpretation to him of God and the world. That interpretation must depend, therefore, upon each man's rational experience. Growth in such experience is the only real way to solve philosophical problems. Only by growth in rational experience does the mind secure deliverance from its perplexities. The wise philosophic teacher is he, therefore, who leads the mind out (*educit*) to the proper view-point from which it is possible to realise the truth it seeks to know and then speaks the word as it is able to hear it. Dr. Watson's teaching proceeds upon the principle that if men do the Divine will philosophically they "shall know the teaching and the teaching shall make them free." He has in consequence the most intense aversion to all study of a sporadic character. Men must, to be real, grow in rational experience in the same way as real piety demands growth in spiritual experience. The path of knowledge, as well as piety, is that of the dawn-light which "shines more and more unto the perfect day." Only as the day grows upon our path will shadows flee away. By growth in reason its difficulties vanish like ghosts who "scent the morning air." Interests apprehended as in collision are seen in fuller light to be in harmony. The true philosophic spirit is at once reverent and constructive. Dr. Watson, it is needless to say, possesses this spirit in the most pre-eminent degree. It imparts a tone and power to his teaching, rendering it nothing short of a benefaction and that too of rare value.

In this age of rush and superficiality it is a matter for which we ought to be profoundly thankful that we have such a teacher in our land. Haste is our great bane. Our one great desideratum is the formation of the habit of patient, accurate research and the acquisition of the power of concentrated and sustained individual thinking. Sir William Hamilton used to tell his students that it was better to read one good book ten times over than to read ten good books only once. Dr. Watson's teaching in its whole spirit and method has wrapt up in it as an indispensable condition of our knowing anything adequately, that it must become part and parcel of our own intellectual and moral being. Hence the thinker must wait patiently for the fruits of his harvest.

In 1892 the Theological Alumni Association of Queen's resolved to make annual

conferences a part of their work. For clergymen to gather together to give their minds to deeper study than the conditions of their work tend to foster in this age, in which men too largely live and move and have their being in haste, was thought to be the most advantageous way for them to hold "a retreat." In February of 1893 and 1894 such conferences were held. Through aid given these by the indefatigable Principal and his professors their success has more than realized the anticipations of those who were most sanguine respecting the good of which they could be productive. I rejoice I invited to our first conference one of our most studious city ministers, a graduate of Knox College. He was so convinced of the benefit such conferences are fitted to yield to ministers of the Gospel that he was mainly instrumental in one being held last January, I am glad to say, in his own College. The effect of such conferences on ministers determined to keep in touch with the thoughts of their age, cannot but be beneficial. At the Queen's conferences, Dr. Watson, by his lectures on the Philosophy of Religion, contributed to render in a peculiar degree these gatherings feasts of reason.

It could hardly be otherwise, having our minds brought in contact with one fitted to speak to us upon the highest interests of life as seen by the eye of a matured and exceptionally distinguished thinker who regards conduct as not the three-fourths of life but its four-fourths.

Seeing there are no providential anachronisms, I often find myself cherishing the unavailing wish that Dr. Watson had been earlier in a chair at Queen's or I later in attendance in its class-rooms. One must, however, endeavour to forget the things behind, making the most of the present and future, although it is an incalculable benefit to be trained to think by a great philosopher who regards the fulfilment of his duties with something akin to the feelings with which a Hebrew prophet viewed the commission given him to speak to his nation and through it to the world; and whose aim in his work may be described in the words Wordsworth uses in giving an account of his own: "To teach the young and the gracious of every age to see, to think, and feel, and therefore to become more actively and securely virtuous."

I regard my personal acquaintance with Dr. Watson of the highest benefit to myself and my work. People knowing him in a general way would not suspect that he is a man possessing rare social attractiveness. But such is nevertheless the case. His sympathies are wide and delicate. To repair to him with some real difficulty on your mind, it matters not how trivial it may be in itself, is to find in him a most patient, considerate and helpful friend. I conjecture that aside from such purpose you will experience him to be something other than this. Entertaining an utter aversion to pretentiousness in every form, he is indulgent itself to all seekers after truth.

He may be invited to fill the vacant chair of Moral Philosophy in Glasgow University. If merit be made the basis of choice in selecting a successor to Dr. Edward Caird, Dr. Watson will certainly be called to succeed his illustrious teacher. In such an event Canada will lose one of its greatest citizens; in philosophy manifestly its greatest. His work, however, is of such quality that it cannot be other than lasting. He will leave behind him, should he change his sphere of labour, men so thoroughly identi-

fied with his aims and methods that they will carry on with efficiency and distinction the work he has been undertaking in Kingston for over twenty years.

I am devoutly thankful to a bountiful Providence for countless gifts undeservingly bestowed, among the best of which I reckon having been brought in contact with a man of such mind and heart as Dr. Watson; and offer this article to THE WEEK as a feeble tribute of gratitude to one whose help has been an unspeakable boon and his friendship a rare and solemn privilege.

G. M. MILLIGAN.

Toronto, April 7th, 1894.

### PARIS LETTER.

No one would have believed that the creation of a Ministry of the Colonies, would be, from its *debut*, the occasion of a grave conflict between the Government and the Municipal Council. Naturally having founded a brand new Minister for the Colonies, the difficulty was to find where to lodge him. The Pavillon de Flore is that part of the new Louvre that joined the late Tuileries, overlooking the Seine. Pending the re-erection of the Hotel de Ville, the Prefecture de la Seine, the official residence as well as the many branches of that service, were lodged in the Pavillon de Flore. When the Hotel de Ville had been completed, the Municipal Council, after much skirmishing, condescended to allow the offices of the Prefecture to be transferred to the Hotel de Ville; but that body would never permit the Prefect himself to occupy his apartments in the Mansion-House Guildhall of Paris. The President of the Municipal Council claims to be Rob Roy, by right of office, in the Town Hall. The law recognizes the Prefect only as Supreme Chief—subject to his head, the Home Minister—of the city of Paris, and the department of the Seine. The City Fathers spurn such a right, and the Greek has now to meet Greek; owing to the Prefect having to clear out of the Pavillon de Flore, and reside in his natural home, the Hotel de Ville. The embryo colonial office has for a few years been installed in the pavillon, and now the Minister must reside near his administration. The Municipal Council threaten, as they always did, to lock out the Prefect, and up to the present no Government has had the courage to try a fall with them. Premier Casimir-Perier is not the man to be baffled in the executing of what is the law, and it is to be hoped he will now keep the ediles in their place. The "fight" of the Prefect to enter his official home is a source of much interest to Parisians; he may have to adopt all the wiles of the Mohicans to gain admission, and even when in, he will be subjected to every kind of petty torture and exasperation. The Council will refuse to furnish the rooms, to fit up stables, and to provide lodging facilities for his servants. Happily the Government has a veto on all the municipal estimates; can strike out all items of an eccentric character voted, and add on those of a necessary character willfully rejected.

Now that the Commissioners of the 1900 Exhibition have found a solution for the manner of classifying the products, the work of shaping the idea will go rapidly forward. The principle that has guided the Consulting Committee is, that of taking a raw product and illustrating on the spot the various processes it goes through, until turned out a finished article for the marke

The public and the jury will thus be able to see the product in a rational manner, under the different aspects, from its origin, till it has taken its definite form. Then one will be in possession of the necessary elements of appreciation. In the 1889 International Exhibition, visitors were able to observe this illustration in the case of paper making. That will be the base of the 1900 Exhibition's classification; it will be the most gigantic concentration of workshops ever presented; the public will be able to observe glass-makers, weavers and smiths, exercising their ordinary callings; the miner will extract the ore, the smelter separate the metal from its foreign accretions, and the metal will be produced in every stage of perfection. The work of the jurors will be more difficult, as the classes will afford less scope for specialists. But what will be lost in this respect will be gained in greater breadth of view. Objects will be less dispersed, and the mind will not be lost in details. Henceforth the number of groups will be 100 instead of 86. There will be four leading new groups, chemistry, electricity, war and marine, and forestry. Some sciences that were divided into sections, will form also a certain number of classes. A few other examples: "Perfumery" was hitherto included in the class of furniture; it will now be ranged under chemistry; "arms of war" will be ranked under the United States Service of the Army and Navy. Public charities and sanitation will be changed from the class "mechanics," and placed in the group social economy. Goldsmiths' and jewellers' out-puts will not be separated, but united. The only motive power that will be employed is to be electricity, so there will be no necessity for distinct machinery houses; there will be no more Machinery Hall, but a larger display of machines moved by electricity.

The engineers and the doctors are now agreed as to the cause of the outbreak of typhoid fever that created such alarm in Paris. It was due to infected water, gaining admission into the tubing, set apart for the conducting of the water in the river Vanne. The latter *per se*, at the source, is blameless, but the subsequent plan of tapping other supplies, *en route* to feed the reservoirs of the river Vanne, was objectionable, these secondary collections being infected with disease germs. The local doctors aver, that it is not the water of their respective localities that did the mischief. Codlin's the man, not Short. In any case the engineers have ended the discussion by collecting no more collateral supplies.

*Figaro* states that when he was in the employment of the governmental breeding stud, he often, in his role of pharmacist, sold to men good horse medicines. The assizes at Vendôme have just disposed of anarchists, with whom were discovered quite a collection of raw materials for making fulminates, how to prepare them, and the best manner to fill a shell and to secure an explosion. One of the accused explained that the explosives were merely veterinary medicines; the liquid sulphuret of carbon was employed for frictions; the saltpetre, to cure colics, and the sulphuric acid, to remove corns; united, they were employed as an explosive agent to split wood. The prisoners would not, they asserted, injure a fly, but they liked to take a rise out of the comfortable classes. Another had his pocket filled with dynamite cartridges, and

when he solicited relief, if it were refused, he produced a cartridge, and pointed skywards. The third prisoner was an ex-schoolmaster; he said his comrades were "softies" and duffers; merely used to extract chestnuts from the fire; as for swearing by Ravachol, as the God of Anarchy, they all indulged in the worship of that scoundrel, the better to scare the wealthy classes; the judge condemned them to from one to three years' imprisonment.

There is a flicker-up in a few of the journals touching Siam and the buffer state. It is against the latter being regarded as a temporary arrangement, and that the buffer state must not be made subordinate to either English or Chinese interests. Indeed, one newspaper hints that not an inch of territory, not a stone of a fortress, be surrendered by France to any of her rivals in the Upper Mekong. Only France does not delimitate her territory in that region, nor is it clear what she could do, were she left face to face only with China. The Celestials could bleed the last drop of blood out of all the Westerns, France included, did she make up her mind to keep pegging away.

It is to be deeply regretted that the French cannot agree to select Jeanne d'Arc as a national saint, who would represent neither Materialists nor Creedists, but simply the unification of France and of disinterested patriotism. Hers ought to be a shrine where all could muster, if all could not worship. But on the other hand, the religious party is wrong in trying to elude the responsibility of the Church in the trial and condemnation of Joan. It was the Church, by its representatives, that sentenced the Maid of Orleans, and it was the secular arm, then at its disposal, which executed the sentence. Neither the Church nor England would do such a cruel act today, and it is by the light of 1431, not of 1894, that that act must be viewed. It is not hazarding too much to assert the English are as much admirers of Jeanne as are the French. In the whole range of d'Arcian literature not a line can be found, written by an Anglo-Saxon, justifying the intolerance that sent the noble Maid to the stake. The English would to-morrow sign a petition to the Pope, asking him to confer all the posthumous honor and glory, without further delay, on Jeanne d'Arc.

There is a universal chorus of praise in honor of the specially extraordinary weather that has characterized the Easter holidays. No religious community can claim to have solicited it, but all religions, and none at all, testify their grateful happiness at the event. During the holidays it is estimated that two millions of people have travelled over the railways, trunk as well as suburban lines. Never were picnics known to have come off so early; people did not hesitate to sit in the slowly coming up green grass, and as for the buds, they were evidently in a hurry to burst into full leaf. Some attribute to the students the honor of securing the lovely season. They inaugurated the cheering weather by their brilliant Mid-Lent Carnival. As a reward, hand over to their exclusive care the meteorological department of the State. In Roumania, a functionary has been recently nominated to travel through the realm and gather up the currents of public opinion, so as to guide the Executive in the way it should go. A Minister of the Weather is perhaps reserved for the politicians of the ensuing century.

The agitation for the suppression of plu-

rality in public appointments seems to hang fire, simply because it comes too much home to every man's interests and bosom. The real cause why the agitation does not and cannot succeed is the smallness of salary attached to a single office. Nowhere is this more unfortunately illustrated than in the case of the legislators themselves. They could never keep body and soul together on the humble pittance of 25fr. a day. The deductions to be made out of this sum for the deputy's letters alone, in reply to constituents, is very excessive, so they must become members of some public companies boards, to secure by their *jetons* of attendance their whittled down incomes. Officialdom has no Spartans anywhere. One of the greatest evils of this low remuneration of public men is to be witnessed in the case of the Judicial Bench. There the judges have too often to stoop to conquer. They are not fixtures and also crave for promotion.

Though no headstone marks the resting place of an executed criminal, the spot is perfectly well known to the authorities, in the sense that its exact whereabouts is measured from a fixed point and recorded on a map. No criminal has ever been buried in the grave of another. In levelling the site of Vaillant's grave, and removing all indications round the spot, the Government has acted well. The crowd was becoming too interested in the keeping of the guillotined Anarchist's memory green. It would be better if every one condemned were in due course carried from the guillotine and buried in the *promenoir*, where the executed are interred with quicklime, as in other prisons.

It is asked, What does public opinion intend doing in presence of the permanent decline in the revenue? It will do nothing at all. The Government will not be bored with any financial reformers; it will meet the deficit by fresh augmentations of the taxation. So long as the ultra-protectionists can obtain the means to thus hoodwink the nation, nothing will ever be done to repeal the tariff. It is on the price of the loaf that the eye looking for change ought to be fixed; so long as that remains unaffected the protectionists may feel perfectly at ease; the advocates of moderate customs dues can make no serious breaches in their battlements.

The French are gradually accepting the situation, though with bitter pangs, that they cannot follow England in augmenting their fleet. The money is not forthcoming. At the same time they complain of the cool audacity of John Bull claiming to remain sole arbiter of naval supremacy. Happily that supremacy is on the side of peace, so no danger is to be apprehended that England will abuse her gigantic striking power. Indeed, there is nothing now alluded to respecting the phases of the Russian alliance. Can the republic support itself independent of foreign practical sympathy. Z.

—♦♦♦—  
Labor is life; from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred celestial life-essence breathed into him by Almighty God!—*Carlyle*.

Thought and theory must precede all action that moves to salutary purposes; yet action is nobler in itself than either thought or theory.—*Wadsworth*.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition. In the first instance, we cook the dish to our own appetite; in the latter, nature cooks it for us.—*Goldsmith*.

## EVENING: A CONTRAST.

## PEACE.

Faint tinkling thro' the deep'ning dusk,  
Soft bleatings from the folded lea,  
Low lisplings by the Syren sea,  
And fragrant whiffs of mint and musk.

A patch of crimson, sunset-left,  
A thread of gold upon the rim,  
The far horizon's distance dim,  
Athwart the gloaming's warp and weft.

Gray shadows by the silent mill;  
Cool fingers on the rushes' strings,  
The daylight droops her wearied wings,  
And all the world is dark and still.

## STORM.

Ver'd waves that dash white thunder down  
Upon a wreck-strawn, echoing beach;  
Wild breakers hoarse, that rudely reach  
To where the rough rocks beetling frown.

Tempestuous waves that fiercely tear  
Loose shreds from ragged, tortured crests;  
A thousand harried, heaving breasts  
To mist and murk and midnight bare.

A driving hull—a flash—a boom,  
Weird voicings neath the sullen sky;  
A lightning-gleam—the petrels fly  
Alone athwart the spectral gloom.

A. H. MORRISON.

## MR. ROYAL'S PAMPHLET.—II.

## VII.

We come at last to the subject that was the determining cause of the appearance of this pamphlet, namely the educational question. The long dissertation on the principles of justice, and the right of the minority to determine for themselves the question of whether religious instruction shall be given in schools supported by taxes, calls only for this observation. The great mass of the Protestant people do not recognize that it is just that money levied by the state should be employed in contributing to religious teaching, although they recognize that it is the duty of the state to furnish common school education. While, therefore, they will do nothing to prevent the teaching of religious doctrines to children or adults, they will not consent, where they are not obliged to, that this should be done with funds levied by the state. On the question of conscience, whether a Roman Catholic can permit his children to attend non-sectarian schools, it is too late to urge that pretension now. We have seen that the Pope, through Cardinal Gibbons, has given full liberty to Roman Catholic parents to send their children to public non-sectarian schools in the United States. What is right for Roman Catholics in the United States cannot be wrong for Roman Catholics in Canada. We have the right to exact from our citizens the same degree of conformity to national institutions that the American people are allowed to exact from the American Roman Catholic citizen. A new pastoral to the Canadian churches does lay down a different doctrine, but with what right does the church pretend to enjoin upon Canadians what it does not require from Americans? Protestants can see in this nothing but an attempt to coerce the public men of this country into granting political privileges to the church in Canada to which a church has no just claims. This cannot be a spiritual doctrine, or it could not vary from country to country. It affords an illustration of the political complexion of the Roman Catholic system.

The separate school question, however, requires special examination on its own

merits. Here we have to make a historical retrospect. And the question arises, What has been the attitude of the Mother Country towards the Roman Catholic inhabitants? If it has been just, and even generous, how do we find her spirit of justice and generosity required in the teachings of the Roman Catholic schools in Quebec? What are the sentiments towards the Mother Country that have been instilled into the minds of the children who attend the denominational schools of Quebec?

The special privileges enjoyed by the people of Quebec are often spoken of as Treaty Rights. This is a misnomer. They are secured by no treaty, but are the effect of legislation and toleration alone. The only thing in the nature of treaty rights is the promise contained in the Treaty of 1763, by which His Britannic Majesty agreed to grant the liberty of the Catholic religion to the inhabitants of Canada, and to give effective orders that his new Roman Catholic subjects may profess the worship of their religion according to the rites of the Romish Church, so far as the laws of Great Britain permit. There is nothing here about laws, language, education, or collection of tithes, or church assessments. The above is the full extent of the obligation to which either France, as a party to the treaty, or to which international good faith, can bind the British Government.

But the Quebec Act of 1774 goes a little further, and may be regarded as a species of treaty, not with France, not of an international character, but as between the British Sovereign and his Lower Canadian subjects. Giving this its most formidable character, it may be regarded as the Magna Charta of the French Roman Catholics in Quebec. But even this act contains no mention of language or of education. It introduces the civil laws formerly recognized in Canada for the determination of matters of property and civil rights. It also authorizes the Roman Catholic clergy to receive and enjoy their accustomed dues and rights with respect to such persons only as profess that religion. These provisions are not to affect those parts of the country in which the lands are granted in free and common socage.

Here, then, we find a voluntary concession by the Metropolis in favour of the Roman Catholics. Did it represent the views of the English Protestant inhabitants of the country at that time? On the contrary, it was protested against very emphatically by them and by the Protestants of the other American colonies. This, however, is not a treaty obligation. It is an Act of Parliament, which could have been changed or repealed by Imperial Parliament without any breach of international good faith. But it never was changed. Under its operation was allowed to grow up the system of church privileges that now exists in the Province of Quebec.

Upon the drawing up of the Confederation Act, the subjects referred to came under the jurisdiction of the Provincial Legislature, and the laws on these subjects therefore can be altered by the Provincial Legislature of Quebec, so soon as the majority of its members decide. The rights conferred upon the church are not likely to be greatly increased, at all events to the prejudice of the English-speaking inhabitants, because any law having that object directly and avowedly in view would be subject to the veto power of the Parliament of Canada, which is hardly likely to suffer

serious encroachment by law upon the rights of Protestants. If such encroachments take place, it is either by custom, or by incidental provisions of laws having other objects in view.

Now what has been the sentiment of the Protestant population of Canada upon these subjects? If the views of the English majority in old Canada had prevailed, how long would the privileges of the Roman Catholic Church have been maintained? If the Provincial Parliament, before confederation, had had full control of matters relating to religion and education, how long would these conditions have remained unaltered? Just so long as the French Roman Catholic representation was equal, or approximately equal, to the Protestant, and no longer. These privileges, then, are enjoyed by the grace of the Mother Country, and under their influence the whole educational system of the Catholics in Quebec has come under the control of the Roman Catholic priests and the religious orders. What are the sentiments with which the minds of the children educated in these schools have become imbued? Is it gratitude towards the Mother Country? Is unconditional allegiance to the British Crown a striking characteristic of the Roman Catholic population of Quebec? Is it not true that the two classes into which the French Canadians are divided are particularly these: First, the class of which Mr. Royal is a fair representative, with whom allegiance to the Roman Catholic Church is paramount; the other the Rouge, or liberal element, whose tendencies we shall discuss later. The outspoken declaration of the first of these schools is that the people are willing to remain loyal to the British Crown so long, and in so far only, as it guarantees them the enjoyment of their church privileges. The moment the claim of the church is denied, do they not hasten to declare their readiness to cast off British allegiance? Was not the whole population of Quebec aroused with an anti-British agitation after the Riel execution? Does not Mr. Royal himself, the moment Manitoba wishes to rid itself of church schools, proclaim himself an advocate of independence? Mr. Martineau is ready to secede from confederation to form an independent republic of Quebec. There are notable exceptions among the well-educated and enlightened French Canadians, but with the common people the sentiment is not loyalty to Britain but loyalty to the church. And in these democratic days it is the sentiment of the common people, not the culture of the educated and enlightened, that determines movements of public policy. It is the Merciers not the Angers, that arouse popular enthusiasm. In the opinion of Protestants, there seems to be something in the Roman Catholic system that tends to prevent the development of an undivided, unequivocal, allegiance to the state. We do not refer in the slightest degree to spiritual matters. The right of Roman Catholics to profess all their religious doctrines should be unquestioned. They should be at perfect liberty to worship God as they see fit. Protestants have no political right to object to the mass, to prayers to the Virgin Mary or to the Saints; or to object to the celibacy of the clergy, or to auricular confession, or even to the doctrine that regards the authority of the church as superior to the authority of the scriptures. But there is one feature of Roman Catholic teaching that seems to be inimical to true citizenship; and that is the

recognition of the church as a kingdom upon earth. This seems to be not only impolitic, but even unchristian, because Christ declared that His kingdom is not of this world. But whether sound or unsound theologically, it is a menace to the stability of civil authority that citizens should be taught allegiance to any worldly sovereign except the sovereign of their own country. This objection lies partly to the temporal authority claimed by the church in the Papal States. This led to the armed intervention of foreigners in the internal affairs of Italy. It only indirectly affected us, but it had its manifestation in the organization of the Papal Zouaves, and more recently in the refusal of the Mayor of Montreal (in no offensive way, however) to receive an Italian naval commander, because he was the representative of a government that was supposed to be hostile to the temporal pretensions of the Pope. But the objection lies more forcibly to the claim of Catholic Christendom that the Pope ought to exercise authority over the kings and nations of the world. This is a claim no Protestant will ever admit, and it is something that the "laws of Great Britain" do not permit. Reasoning statesmen will consider it subversive of the undivided allegiance of citizens which is so essential to the stability of the state. The claim of a purely spiritual authority may be defended, and is even accepted by many Protestants in the spiritual domain, but the objection is radical when the allegiance claimed is to an earthly monarch, or to an earthly ecclesiastical organization which claims the right to make laws binding on citizens with even greater authority than the laws of their own country.

But the claim to temporal power has its practical, concrete effect in another direction that very deeply concerns all citizens. And this is what forms the basis of the pretensions now put forward by the advocates of separate schools. The church claims the right to levy taxes upon her people for church purposes, and to exempt them from the payment of taxes for the support of national schools. There is nothing to which modern Protestants have a more deeply-rooted hostility than to this. Church establishment exists in the United Kingdom; but the tocsin has sounded against the established church in Scotland and in Wales, and they are doomed. The church in England will speedily follow. I do not know of any new British community in which taxation for religious purposes is permitted, and it has been swept away in many places where it formerly existed. On the other hand, there is a determination on the part of the British people to control their national schools. It does not matter that taxes for Roman Catholic schools or churches are sought to be levied on Roman Catholics alone. Protestants dispute the right of the state to force even Catholics to pay for religious purposes under penalty of legal compulsion.

And what are the effects in Quebec of a system of ecclesiastical taxation? In every village and parish in Lower Canada there is one large, imposing and costly building, the Roman Catholic church, and in many cases no other good building in the whole parish. The country is impoverished by the assessments made for the construction of these churches, and the people possess few of the luxuries, and are deprived of many of the comforts, of life. And then, when it comes to the payment of

taxes for carrying on the government of the country, or to pay off provincial debts incurred by the vote of the majority, the Protestant or commercial minority is told that they must pay these, because they are rich, and because the majority have nothing to spare after meeting the exactions of the church. This is the reason why we find, in the Province of Quebec, that seventy per cent. of the taxes levied by the Provincial Government is collected from the City of Montreal, the principal centre of Protestant and commercial enterprise, while the population of Montreal is only about ten per cent. of the population of the Province, and its representation in the Legislative Assembly, only six members out of seventy-two. This is why, also, in the city of Montreal the taxes are levied more heavily on the St. Antoine and west wards, which contain most of the property owned by Protestants, although in the city council the St. Antoine Ward is represented by only two members, like the ward which contributes the least to the treasury.

The majority seem to have no compunctions about spoiling the Egyptians, and the minority are the Egyptians. A large number of streets have been widened in the city recently, and whereas in the other cases the city paid only half of the cost of the improvement, in the case of St. Lambert Street, which is being opened through the property of the nuns, from Notre Dame Street to the river front, the city is to pay the whole of the cost.

Even the courts of justice are not free from the influence of the spirit to which we have reference, and the Court of Review, presided over by a Protestant Chief Justice of the Superior Court, in a judgment from which there is no appeal, and dissented from by one of the judges, reverses a decision of expropriation commissioners, which gave full value to the Jesuit College of St. Mary's for land taken for the widening of Bleury Street, and awarded, in express terms, double the market value of the property taken, while no other person expropriated received anything but the real value.

There is among French Canadians a great deal of loyalty towards Canada, even towards Canada as a whole, but this is not what might have been expected if the guarantee of their separate schools and institutions was something to inspire gratitude. The French Canadians know well that the Canadians are hostile to their church privileges, and yet they are more loyal to Canadians, who would contest, than to Britain, which has guaranteed and secured them. It is the same in the United States. The United States has been pretty intolerant towards Roman Catholic and sectarian teaching, and still Roman Catholics, Irish and French Canadians, are even enthusiastically loyal towards the United States, while they are the reverse towards Britain, who has given them these privileges in Canada. From these circumstances the Canadians are learning the lesson that it does not pay to establish and preserve these special privileges, and they will not desire to extend them to the Western Provinces and Territories.

Now does this conflict with the statement with which we set out, that the British are more tolerant towards Roman Catholics, and allow greater religious freedom, than the Americans of the United States? Possibly it may. But it is probably more correct to say that the British democracy of to-day is more intolerant of any rival claim-

ant to the allegiance of the people, than the mixed aristocracy and democracy of the past. The true significance of the present statement, however, is to be found rather in the fact that the policy of the British Empire of to-day is that no part, not even the mother country, will interfere with any other self-governing part as regards local affairs. Great Britain will leave the control of this matter entirely to Canada. And if Canadians deem it impolitic to allow church schools to be supported by state taxes, or if Canadians consider that all citizens must contribute to the support of national schools, no other British country will claim the right to interfere. If British connexion was of a nature to curb our local autonomy, the most intensely British of our people would not desire to perpetuate it. But their conviction being that it curbs neither local autonomy nor full development in any legitimate direction, but rather forms the safeguard of these rights, they are determined that British connexion shall not cease.

We have said that the French Canadians educated in the schools of Quebec are composed of two classes. We have referred already to the class which gives allegiance to the church the first place in their affections. The other class that predominates among those educated in these schools do not give the church the first place. To this class belong such men as the great Louis Joseph Papineau, Eric Dorion, Joseph Doutre, Rodolphe Lafamme, and the whole rank and file of the Rouge party, with a large number of those who have become Protestants. What are the national sentiments that prevail among them? They have resisted the claims of the church to their first allegiance. Do they accept the national sentiments of the majority of the people of Canada? It will hardly be disputed that the English-speaking Canadians have been, by a vast majority, thoroughly British in sentiment. Are the French Rouges in sympathy with them? Not at all. These men look for their heroes, not to British history, nor to British Canadian history, but to George Washington, Lafayette, and the American Revolutionists, whose great virtues were that they repudiated their indebtedness to the British Empire for the defence and extension of their country, and cast off their British allegiance. The members of this party eulogize the leaders of the Lower Canadian Rebellion, erect monuments to Chenier, glorify Desorimier; their sons lay plots to dynamite the statue of Nelson. Their leading poet is a laureate of France, an enemy of England. When Mr. Laurier seeks for a hero, whom does he select? It is the undeniably great and noble Abraham Lincoln, but it is an American, not a British, patriot. And he has sadly misread the great life purpose of his hero, which was to preserve the union of all the States forming the Empire to which he owed allegiance, while Mr. Laurier would have Canada play the role of the South, and secede from the union to which her allegiance binds her. And thus Mr. Laurier goes about from place to place insidiously sowing the seeds of disaffection and disruption, proclaiming that whenever the interests of England and Canada come into conflict he will decide for the interests of Canada. Why should he suggest any such conflict of interests, unless he wishes to take advantage of it to justify secession? The French Canadian Protestants, again, when they find it may be uncomfortable for them at home, by reason of their change of religion, where do they go? Is it to Ontario.

or to the new Provinces of Canada? No: it is to Illinois, and to other places in the United States. The teachings of the sectarian schools in Quebec brings up the children with totally different sympathies from those of the English-speaking people of Canada, until it is almost a general truth to say that a French Canadian conservative is a devotee of the church, and a French Canadian liberal is an American sympathizer, and in neither of them is any ground work laid for loyalty to the British Empire, of which their Canada is so great a part.

Looking at the school teaching from another point of view, it may be true that there is at present little active intolerance shown towards native-born Protestants, especially those that speak the English language, unless they try to claim the right to take their part in the politics of the country. Then they too must conform to the predilections of the Catholics, or there will be a sufficient vote in almost any constituency to keep or drive them out of public life. But what do we find with respect to French Canadians who become Protestants? The unmeasured license of invective to which they are subjected is a gross outrage upon the feelings of the Protestant community generally. To confine ourselves to recent examples, is it possible to imagine a greater degree of intolerance than has been exhibited towards Mr. Papineau, of Montebello, on his recent public admittance into the Presbyterian church. Or there is the case of the few individuals in one of the back parishes of Lower Canada, who joined the Baptist church. There is, a little further back, the treatment of the Oka Indians, who were driven out of their homes in the Province of Quebec against the deep resentment of the whole Protestant population. There was the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench, which refused redress to the Salvation Army, when they were attacked in their barracks by a Roman Catholic mob. There is only one parallel to the violent intolerance of the Roman Catholics towards French Protestant converts, and that is, the unmeasured denunciations of the present Premier, Sir John Thompson, by the late Rev. Dr. Douglas, and the still more exaggerated and unbridled attack upon him by the Rev. Dr. Carman, at the Methodist conference in Halifax. I do not wish to attack the memory of Dr. Douglas, as I am quite convinced of his sincerity and honesty, but none the less his attack stands as an exhibition of bigotry and intolerance that few Protestants would have believed in existence among their people. One thing is very sure, and that is, that the men who made these attacks were never educated at public non-sectarian schools. The P. P. A. is only an ignorant exhibition of the same indefensible spirit of intolerance. It is not like the Orange Order, an organization with the positive virtue of energetic loyalty towards the country and the constitution.

If, then, sectarian education can produce such results as these, are we going to attempt to settle such a system on the Western provinces of Canada? We know, of course, that we could not if we wished to, but should we wish it?

The advocates of separate schools may make up their minds that neither by amendment to the Constitutional Act as regards Manitoba and the West, nor by a clause in a written constitution of an independent Canada, will Canadians ever consent to fore-

go the right to national schools, in which all children, irrespective of creed, may associate together, learn to know one another in childhood, and so grow up citizens of a common country, animated by the same sentiment of undivided allegiance.

It would be a far more hopeful sign if the French Roman Catholics would set on foot an agitation for the abolition of separate schools in Quebec, for the establishment in Quebec of a system of schools in which all children could be taught by the same instructors; where no religious teaching should be permitted, except such as can be agreed upon by representatives of the Roman Catholic and of the Protestant churches; or, failing that, that religious exercises should be conducted at special hours, and attended only by the children who belonged to the church which conducts them. If necessary, let both languages be used in the schools. It can do no harm for English children to thoroughly master the French language, nor for French children to gain perfect command of the English language. Let us concede anything to bring the children together, and to enable them to know one another well.

This is the only way in which the people of Quebec can bring themselves into sympathy with the rest of the Canadian people, and it is to be hoped that such a movement will be started in Lower Canada, and pushed through to a successful issue.

Montreal.

ARCH. MCGOUN, JR.

## SHAKESPEARE AND THE MODERNS.

From all the boundless sea's expanse I turn  
my face,  
And leave the deep profound old ocean's  
thundering:  
For though I love to watch the waves' long  
endless race,  
And hear the laughter, or the moan, they  
land-ward fling,  
With restless feet I sometimes turn to inland  
streams  
That all the day melodiously babble on  
Among the meadows and the drowsy summer  
fields,  
And murmur little songs to every way-side  
lawn:  
For then within those woodland realms of  
sounds and dreams  
Across the outer hills the sea's salt odour  
steals.  
And so with Shakespeare; for I sometimes  
turn away  
From his deep notes of mingled joyousness and  
woe  
And passions' war, to hear the voices of to-  
day,  
The daintier music, and the less substantial  
flow.

ARTHUR J. STRINGER.

## ART NOTES.

In the recently issued "Birds of Ontario," by Mr. Thomas McIlwraith, the illustrations by Mr. Ernest Thompson show that he is in that field of art almost unrivalled. One reviewer says: "Mr. Thompson's reputation as a painter of birds is not surpassed, we believe, by that of any other artist."

The *Argonaut* is responsible for the following gossip about two great Englishmen:—"Sir Frederick Leighton, the great English painter, is a stalwart, long-nosed man of pompous manner, with curly hair and a flowing gray beard, and always wears a voluminous silk tie, loosely knotted, the ends flowing superbly over his shoulders. He is a profoundly ornate speaker, but his periods, like his paintings, smell too

strongly of the lamp, and the art students, whom he addresses with immense suavity once a year, find him a bit of a bore."

"George Frederick Watts, the celebrated English painter, recently presented his painting of 'Love and Life' to the people of the United States. In future it will hang in the reception-room of the White House at Washington. Its companion picture, 'Love and Death,' in which Love, with crushed wing, is trying to keep the fatal messenger from entering a house, will, it is understood, become the property of the English nation upon the demise of the painter. Mr. Watts, who, by the way, was the first of Miss Ellen Terry's husbands, was born in London in 1820."

The same paper also tells how Munkacsy at the exhibition of his "Arpad Receiving Tribute from the Conquered Tribes," finding his canvas insufficiently lighted, broke a portion of the skylight—a wonderful feat, much commented on!

We take the following paragraph from the same source:—"Other artists have other ways of drawing attention to themselves and their works, and those who think it necessary to do so are not the least talented by a long way. The choice of a sensational subject is one very sure means. This is Roybet's way. Others paint you a riddle which you have to decipher; others, again, dazzle you by the brilliance of their coloring. It is impossible not to feel a shock when you enter Durand Ruel's, where some hundred works by one of the most inveterate of the *impressionnistes*—Guillaumin—are on show. They absolutely blaze with red, blue, yellow, and purple."

A slight change in the usual order of affairs prevented a notice of Mr. O. Staples' exhibition of paintings at his residence, 39 Magill Street, some weeks ago. A few of these pictures have already been noticed at former exhibitions, and three of the best, now in Ottawa, will probably find a place at some of our coming ones. Mr. Staples is one of the young and rising artists, and is perhaps best known by some of his paintings of animals, several of which are owned in the city. At present he has on hand two large canvases. One bright bit of out-of-door, barn-yard life, which, if we are not greatly mistaken, shows very much the influence of the World's Fair exhibition—an influence that promises to rival that of 1876, which gave such an impetus to art on this continent; so it is not to be wondered at if we see and feel it here. Another canvas promises a striking effect, but is not sufficiently advanced to speak of fairly. Much of last summer's work in the way of sketches may be seen; one of the best is a group of sheep under the shade of a tree, the drawing of the sheep and effect of light and shade being exceedingly good. Like the majority of true artists, Mr. Staples through boyhood practised constantly with brush and pencil, but with few helps and no master. He was one of the members of the Students' Art League at its start, but did little serious work until he went to Philadelphia somewhere in the eighties, where he spent the greater part of two years at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts. There coming under the influence of Mr. Thomas Eakins, whose solid modelling and masterly technique are felt and admired by all his "boys," Mr. Staples followed his methods in studying—modelling much, especially in wax, from animals, both at the Academy and the Zoological Gardens, the latter affording of course a greater variety. A study of a tiger shows the result of this way of working; the drawing and action are strongly given. A certain hardness in brush work and heaviness in color in this has disappeared from the artist's later productions and are replaced by a growing ability to render light and atmosphere with greater freedom.

Some of our readers may have read the very appreciative description of Gérôme in his studio that appeared in the Christmas Number of the *Century*; but to those who have not, these paragraphs will be of great interest:

There sits the worker, the Prometheus, the maker of men—Gérôme in a gray blouse. Before him stands the man of marble, his own creation, spiritual, immortal. Just beyond is

the model, nature's creation, fleshly, vital. "Since Gérôme has turned sculptor, we understand what he means," declares a brother artist. He wishes to create men and women according to his ideals and his temperament. Indeed, to see "The Death of Cæsar," the "Pollice Verso," and the "Phryne before the Judges," you would never guess the secret of the great master, the foremost historical painter, director of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts. That secret is to work as nature works. You cannot get beyond her. "Le bon dieu dans la nature a fait tout" (the good Lord in nature has made all things), he said. "Measure the natural object, construct one like it. Do you see that tiger's head?" he continues, putting his hand upon a superb work of art adorning a newel. "I measured the skull of that tiger, I measured the jaws, I measured the teeth; then I made my skeleton exactly on those measurements, filled it up—*et voilà tout!*"

"But after all, it looks rather finer than a real tiger," you venture.

"After you have done this, you may clothe your work with the poetry of your own soul," replies the master. "Find a beautiful thing in nature, measure it, construct your skeleton; next, get well those bold yet lovely outlines—then you cannot fail."

You ask to see the "beautiful thing," and he goes to a drawer, and carefully displays finely executed sketches of certainly the ugliest beast on earth, the camel. There are dozens of drawings of this creature, of every part, in every attitude, the lips, the long legs, the hump, the knees, the feet, everything studied with the utmost care, the utmost patience. Not Leonardo with the "Mona Lisa," or with the head of Christ in "The Last Supper," could have taken more pains. What a lesson is here! O brilliant young impressionists, who dash off a large canvas in a morning, and produce a stunning Mexican girl radiant in soft gold and bewildering violet, know that your master is patiently studying the knees of camels with a sharp lead-pencil; measuring skeletons inch by inch and line by line—the strongest artist in the world humbly confessing his weakness: "Le bon dieu dans la nature a fait tout." Painting and sculpture," says Gérôme, "are the same thing." What will the green, gold and violet schools say to this!

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Musical happenings have not been frequent during the past week, so our budget this time will necessarily be brief.

Mr. George Henschel is writing the music to Mr. Gilbert's new opera, Sir Arthur Sullivan having refused. The work, it is understood, will be brought out at the Savoy Theatre.

The Canadian Society of Musicians will hold a dinner in Webb's parlors on the evening of Thursday the 26th inst., when we hope to see a large attendance.

Frau Wagner is educating a tenor at her own expense by the name of Burgstaller, who is said to have remarkable musical abilities, and a voice of exceptional purity and range. He has been a wood carver in Bavaria.

The closing concert for the season by the Toronto Vocal Club, W. J. McNally, conductor, was given in St. Paul's Methodist Church on Monday evening last, when several numbers were given in a manner which showed the steady improvement being made in phrasing, ensemble and musical finish. Mr. McNally is proving himself a good conductor, and no doubt will in time bring the club up to a high state of musical efficiency. Several miscellaneous items were given during the evening by the following ladies and gentlemen: Miss Maggie Huston, mezzo soprano; Mrs. Forsythe, contralto; Mr. Robert Gorrie, tenor; Mr. Henry P. Blackey, electioneer; and the harmony male quartette. The Misses Pearson and Marks were the accompanists.

It is not often we refer to musical performances outside of the concert room, but we attended a social gathering the other evening, at the home of Dr. Wagner, on Victoria street,

when music was the chief article on the bill of fare, and it was not only interesting but quite artistic. The first number performed was the second movement of a double concerto for two violins by Bach, beautifully played by Mr. W. Kuchenmeister, the well-known violinist, and his talented pupil Mr. Charlie Wagner. The latter has undoubtedly genuine musical and violinistic ability of a high order, as his playing of the above number and Raff's "Cavatina," performed later on, amply demonstrated, notwithstanding a slight nervousness which all are more or less subject to, and should he continue his studies as seriously in the future as he evidently has in the past, he will surely be heard from. Sensitive by nature, he phrases broadly and with dignity, and his tone quality and intonation are already excellent. He is a pupil of Mr. Kuchenmeister, who is to be congratulated on his pupil's success and future prospects. Shortly after the Bach number we were treated to a vigorous and brilliant performance of Grieg's Sonata for Piano and Violin, played by Miss Edith Burke—a former pupil of Mr. A. S. Vogt, and afterwards of Herr Teichmüller, of Leipzig—and Mr. Kuchenmeister. Miss Burke has improved vastly in her playing since we last heard her, not only in touch—which is everything in a pianist—but in style and musicianship in general. Miss Ella Patterson followed shortly after with two songs, which she sang most charmingly. Unfortunately we were obliged to leave early, and so missed whatever else of merit followed, but enough has been said to show the delightful evening spent by those fortunate enough to be present.

### LIBRARY TABLE.

THE BARBARY COAST. By Henry M. Field. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, Toronto: William Briggs. 1893. \$2.00.

The northern shore of Africa presents many points of interest. Here the student of history can recall the glories of Carthage—that city of ancient renown. The lover of antiquities will find many an old ruin to ponder over. The sportsman may follow the footsteps of the Gallic Nimrod Gerard, and alone in the darkness of night measure his nerve and skill with the lordly lion. Here too may the politician test his foresight and speculate on the probable outcome of the progress of European enterprise and commerce in Northern Africa, and the possible termination of the Moslem's sway. Mr. Field has written many interesting books of travel, not the least interesting by any means is that on "The Barbary Coast," the very name reminds one of the thrilling tales that once were told of that now extinct species the Barbary corsair. As in prior notices of Mr. Field's books we have spoken of the pleasure they have given us, so we can speak of this. As to matters past and present relating to the country and people described our author is well informed. With an inquiring spirit and observant eye he gathers good material for his readers whithersoever he wanders. He loves his task and pursues it with enthusiasm and even exhausts ingenuity, as in the case of the portrait of the Sultan of Morocco, to obtain novel and interesting matter for comment. But Mr. Field judiciously blends the old with the new and in the same chapter in which he so well refers to the consummate generalship of Hannibal, he also pays tribute to the moral force and religious enthusiasm of the late Cardinal Lavigerie. "The Barbary Coast" is a most enjoyable book of travel, and will prove instructive, as well, to those who are not already familiar with the story of that historic ground.

BON-MOTS OF CHARLES LAMB AND DOUGLAS JERROLD. Edited by Walter Jerrold, with Grotesques by Aubrey Beardsley. London: J. M. Dent & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Ltd. 1893. 75c.

To every one familiar with English literature and drama, the names of Charles Lamb and Douglas Jerrold are household words. To many whose culture may be more limited

their names will be recalled by association with their witticisms which form such a precious part of the *flotsam and jetsam* of the journalistic world. "A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any state of the market," says Lamb, and Jerrold has said that "Humour is the harmony of the heart." Even the immortal Goethe tells us of "Humour" that it "is one of the elements of genius." Being asked how he knew his books, one from the other, for hardly any of them were lettered, Lamb answered, characteristically and truly, "How does a shepherd know his sheep?" Here is a scientific pun from Lamb: "Martin Burney earnestly explaining the three kinds of acids, was stopped by Lamb, 'The best of all kinds of acids, however, as you know, Martin, is city-assiduity.' Again he favours us with an evolutionary joke in the saying that "we are ashamed at sight of a monkey—somehow as we are shy of poor relations." But we must leave our gentle, genial, Elia with this last quotation, "The greatest pleasure I know," he says, "is to do a good action by stealth, and to have it found out by accident."

Jerrold said many good things—this is by no means the worst: "Love is an alchemist, and will, at least to the eyes and ears of some one, turn the coarsest lump of clay to one piece of pure human gold." Here we have one apropos of the woman question: "Someone having talked of man's injustice to woman," said Jerrold, "Ah! my friend, but you forget there's that little matter of the apple still to be settled for." There is good nature and good sentiment in this saying: "Happiness grows at our own firesides, and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens," and this other lacks neither humour nor literary truth: "Readers are of two kinds, the reader who carefully goes through a book, and the reader who as carefully lets the book go through him."

This tiny volume of nearly two hundred pages, with its excellent portraits of Lamb and Jerrold respectively, its artistic title page and pretty binding, will be gladly welcomed by all lovers of real wit and humour. We would have preferred it, minus the grotesques, and some of the selections as well.

GENERAL HOSPITAL BULLETIN. Devoted to the Interests of the Sick and Suffering in Eastern Ontario.

THE IDEAL NURSE. A short Address to the Graduating Class of Nurses of the Kingston General Hospital. By Kenneth N. Fenwick, M.D., of the Gynecologist Hospital.

Hospital practice is developing a literature of its own, which well deserves the attention of us all, subject as we all are to the inroads of disease, while none of us know how soon they may need the benefit of the fast-improving appliances which science has marshalled to obey her bequests in doing battle with our unseen enemies. In this connection, it is pleasant to notice two modest but interesting little publications, both emanating from the progressive hospital at Kingston, and conveying a very favourable impression of the spirit, work and equipment of the institution.

We will refer first to the *General Hospital Bulletin*, which is published annually, and affords a means of making known to the public both what has been done during the year to improve the appliances of the hospital, and what is further needed in order to make it still more efficient. Many of the hints and suggestions here given would apply to any similar institution, and might point out to all willing to help according to their ability various useful methods of being of service to the patients and the staff of any hospital. "Almost everybody would be kind," it has been said, "if they only thought of it!" And no doubt, many, if they only thought of it, could and would do such little needed kindnesses as the sending of fruit, flowers, jellies, linen—old and new—the loan of a carriage for airings, papers, pictures, and others of the many brighteners of life so abundant in our age, and which the healthy do not need half so much as do the weary patient who has to lie for months or weeks shut out from the outside world. To

complete the equipment of all our hospitals, there is needed, as is here suggested, a diet-dispensary, as well as a medicine dispensary, and as many well-to-do people might be glad to avail themselves of its benefits as well as the poor, it might be made, especially in large cities, a self-supporting institution. The following words are well worth considering as a practical lesson for all to consider :

"A physician's love for his hospital is something a layman can hardly understand, but 'the uses it may have of him' are patent to all. Therefore his hospital should honour him by doing all in its power to help him, taking all possible care of his patients; keeping proper records of his cases, giving him all that he requires in the way of medical and surgical appliances so that his work may be carried on in the most perfect manner that modern science has discovered to benefit human nature. A human life should never be lost for lack of necessary material. We, nurses, doctors, public, are but stewards after all, and will finally hand over our cases for the inspection of the Great Physician. Let His judgment on our work be, 'well done.'"

The other publication is a dainty little brochure in a most attractive garb, affording a most appropriate medium for the presentation of a carefully drawn portrait of "The Ideal Nurse"; it is an address given by Dr. Kenneth N. Fenwick to the graduating class of nurses at the Kingston hospital, and might be read with profit by every woman, for there are few who are not, at some period of their lives, called to perform some of the duties of a nurse, often with very little idea of what such duties involve, and how they should be performed. Dr. Fenwick is evidently an enthusiast in regard to his own profession as well as to that of the nurse—appearing to rank these two above all others. While hardly prepared to go quite so far as this, so long as we believe that the spiritual life of man is of more importance than the physical, still the two are very intimately bound up together, and it is always well to see men enthusiastic about their own work, while we can all heartily subscribe to everything here said as to the high qualities that should go to form the ideal nurse. For, while our ideals are never quite realised in a world of imperfect fact, still the possession of a high ideal always tends in the direction of its realization. Therefore, if we cannot expect, even in this enlightened age, to find ourselves in possession of the ideal nurse, when we may be placed in a position to require her services, we shall at least have reason to be thankful if she proves to have been educated with such an ideal before her eyes as is presented in these pages, and summed up in the following comprehensive list of qualities :

"My ideal is a high one, and if attained would be the perfection of moral loveliness. Healthy, intelligent, educated, courteous, observant, sympathetic and cheerful, having steadfast principle and perseverance, patient, good tempered, neat and trim, earnest and brave, and, lastly, marked by unswerving devotion."

## PERIODICALS.

*University Extension* for March has an article on "University Extension in Canada," from the pen of Mr. T. J. MacLaughlin which supplies a short sketch of the progress of the movement in our country. The *Bulletin* of the movement for April is a bright and readable number containing much special information.

*Electrical Engineering*, for March and April, are two good well filled numbers. This is a valuable and most servicable periodical, carefully edited, and presenting to the specialists for whom it is published month by month in compact form and beautiful type articles, notes, comments, at once instructive and interesting.

The *Canadian Bookseller*, a pamphlet published monthly, enters, with the April number recently issued, upon its seventh volume. With this issue is begun the publication of a record of new Canadian books and copyright, giving as full particulars as to size, price,

publisher, etc., as are obtainable. The *Book-seller* is of mutual interest to readers, authors and publishers.

The *Writer*, for April, opens with some pithy sentences on the Dialect Nuisance, and we quite agree with the sentiment that "the writer who employs dialect should impose upon himself very severe limits." The second article, "Three Literary Parables"—(Now Barabas was a—publisher)—is worth reproduction. This number contains, as usual, some useful hints for the literary worker.

The *Music Review* for April comes to us again containing several articles of merit and interest, chief among which are Hector Berlioz's account of the gifted artist and composer, Stephen Keller; Thomas Tapper on "Technic," a subject interesting to so many students nowadays, and E. B. Storey's "A Musical Relic." Several music and book reviews complete the number.

*Onward and Upward* gives us this month an appreciation of the ever-popular Andrew Lang, and we are indebted to this number for a review of some of Mr. Lang's writing for children. The Rev. Principal Grant contributes some able and interesting sketches on the missionary work of the Presbyterian Church in the great North-West, and the balance of the number is taken up with matter which makes pleasant reading for the members of the Onward and Upward Association.

Mr. Rounseville Wildman, introduced in a few cordially expressed paragraphs in "Etc" in *The Overland Monthly*, opens the April number of that magazine with a bright little talk in "The Sanctum." This publication, so dear to the hearts of Californians, devotes most of this month's space to the Midwinter Fair—a not unnatural allotment when we notice that editor, contributors, and, we presume, readers, all consider that "California is God's foot-stool." The *Overland* claims a "long and historic past," and we trust that its anticipations of "a useful future" may be fully realized.

The *International Journal of Ethics* this month contains papers of peculiar interest, F. H. Bradley, Frederick Harrison and Monsgr. Satolli being among the contributors. The number opens with an article on "Punishment," followed by others bearing such suggestive titles as "Occult Compensation," "The Reality of the General Will," "The Combination of Capital," "Relation of Ethical Culture to Religion and Philosophy," "Italy and the Papacy." One sentiment expressed by Professor Bradley, that "it is better to ignore a question which does not seem to affect our main result," would, if generally adopted, do away with much of the unnecessary discussion found in the columns of the world's press.

The *Expository Times* for April in its Notes of Recent Exposition has some remarks on Professor Sayce's new book against the Higher Criticism. It seems that Canon Driver claims Prof. Sayce as being on his side. A very important series of papers on the Theology of Isaiah is begun in this number. The portion here given is merely introductory, but should be read with care. Dr. Bernard, of Dublin, writes well on the Letter and the Spirit, but gives a turn to the phrase somewhat different from S. Paul's notion. Among other articles we would mention the Parables of Zechariah by D. Stalker, Creation waiting for Redemption, by Dr. G. Philip, and some good though brief notices of Books of the Month.

The *Book and News-Dealer* contains its usual quantity of closely-printed matter of interest and service to purchasers, and, for the moral contained therein we quote a few lines dealing with some publications bearing the imprint of Messrs. E. A. Weeks & Company: We must still advise the trade to buy at any price the following books:—"Foul Play," "Very Hard Cash," "The Cloister and The Hearth," "Put Yourself in His Place," "For the term of His Natural Life." . . . Each of the five books is a great novel, or was when it left the author's hand, but in the Messrs. Weeks' edition they are mutilated beyond

recognition . . . until there is little left of the original. . . . The matter in the books has been reduced by one half or more, and of "The Cloister and the Hearth" there remains but one-fourth of what is considered the world's greatest historical novel. Unfortunately there is no making such a crime a penitentiary offence."

The good departed Bishop Phillips Brooks is represented as a poet in the April number of the *Magazine of Poetry*. A pretty Christmas poem is that entitled "O Little Town of Bethlehem :—"

No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.  
Where Charity stands watching,  
And Faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.

Eugene Field is also represented in portrait, sketch, and selection. Of more than passing interest to Canadians is what appears regarding Mary MacColl Schulte, daughter of Evan MacColl, the Scottish-Canadian poet. Her pathetic poem Elaine is simple and touching.

Sir John Lubbock says that "a popular writer in a recent work has observed why anyone should select the best hundred, more than the best eleven, or the best thirty books, it is hard to conjecture," and the gentle-minded baronet and scholar goes on to say that "another objection has been that everyone should be left to choose for himself." While agreeing with Sir John Lubbock's ideas much more than with those of his readers who object to his methods, we must say that the little monthly journal entitled *Book Reviews*, issued by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., is a most valuable assistance towards an individual choice. Besides several pages of the usual short notices, the journal this month publishes two critical essays of much merit on Mrs. Humphrey Ward's new book, "Marcelin," and gives us nine transcribed reviews on works of present note. The modest appearance and price of this periodical are by no means indicative of its value to the busy book-lover.

We speak of a just gradation of salaries, of the justness of a penal code which, in spite of many contras, has found a uniformly weighing system which parallels offences and punishments in accordance with public sentiment; we speak of a just distribution of taxes, of just profits, of a just interest on loans. And men are grouped and classified according to certain characteristics, qualities, deeds and accomplishments, descent and property. Burdens and advantages should correspond to these classifications. So says Gustav Schmoller in "Justice in Political Economy," translated from the German in this month's *Annals of the American Academy*. "Material justice demands equal rights only in so far as it observes equal qualities, as it presumes the possibility of equal achievements and fulfillments of duties." Farther on we read that "the value of our own life, of our own time, does not lie so much in what was attained before us, as in the amount of strength and moral energy with which we press forward in the path of progress." There is plenty of food for thought in the article, and it will be read with care by the student of present questions in political and social science. The opening sentence, "Is there a just distribution of economic goods? Or should there be?" is suggestive. The standing of the publication is kept up in this number by papers on "Classification of Law," "American Life Insurance methods," and "Relation of Taxation to Monopolies."

A flippant, frivolous man may ridicule others, may controvert them, scorn them, but he who has any respect for himself seems to have renounced the right of thinking meanly of others.—Goethe.

Life, which all creatures love and strive to keep—wonderful, dear and pleasant unto each, even to the meanest, —yea, a boon to all where pity is; for pity makes the world soft to the weak and noble for the strong.—Edwin Arnold.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Thomas Hardy's next novel, it is said, will deal with the differences between capitalist and workman.

M. Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire, is engaged in writing a life of Victor Cousin. He was Cousin's favorite disciple.

Mr. Stuart Livingston has nearly finished a new story, which is well spoken of, whose heroine is a pretty American girl. The scene of the story is laid in Hamilton and in the Continent of Europe.

The Baker & Taylor Company announce the following publications: With the Wild Flowers. By E. M. Hardinge; The Amateur Aquarist. By Mark Samuel; and the Friendship of Jesus. By the Rev. F. S. Child.

Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., F.R.S.C., has received official notification that he has been awarded a diploma and medal for his works on "Parliamentary Procedure and Government in Canada," and "Cape Breton and its Memorials," special copies of which were exhibited at the Chicago World's Fair. The Royal Society of Canada have received similar honourable notice.

The *Speaker* has the following comment on the election at the French Academy for the seats rendered vacant by the deaths of MM. Taine and de Mazade: For the chair of the former there were four candidates, MM. Leroy-Beaulieu, Henry Houssaye, Emile Montegut, and Zola. M. Zola, apparently with a view to making sure, entered himself for both events. He got no votes for M. Taine's chair, and after several abortive ballots between the other candidates, the election was adjourned. For M. de Mazade's *fauteuil*, the candidates besides M. Zola were M. de Heredia and M. Francis Charnes. M. Zola got nine votes this time, but M. de Heredia was finally elected. M. de Heredia is the chief senneteer of present-day France. His "baggage" is not large, but unquestionably he is an exquisite literary artist.

THE WEEK had occasion, in a recent number, to express its appreciation at Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., F.R.S.C., our distinguished constitutional and historical scholar, having undertaken special reviewing for its columns. It has now great satisfaction in announcing that Mr. J. Carter Troop, M.A., for some years the successful editor and manager of *The Trinity Review*, has been appointed manager of THE WEEK. Mr. Troop has already made his mark as a young Canadian journalist of sound taste and excellent ability and with capacity for affairs. His recent trip to Australia in the interest of the Canadian Government and the Canada Pacific Railway was greatly to his credit. We are confident that Mr. Troop's services will be a decided gain to THE WEEK and that he will prove an acquisition to the best interests of literary journalism in the highest sense.

The *Boston Home Journal* has the following pleasing reference to the home of John Ruskin: A good while ago Ruskin lived at Denmark Hill, near London, but his love of nature finally drew him to the Lake Country as it did Wordsworth, Coleridge, De Quincey and Harriet Martineau before him. He rented Brantwood, a plain but roomy and comfortable house, by the side of Coniston Lake, once occupied by Lynn Linton, the American engraver, where he has since lived, and where his days are now all too soon and too sadly drawing to a close. There are many pleasant walks and beautiful scenery all about Brantwood, and Ruskin was a familiar and always welcome figure to the villagers as he took his morning and evening walks, which he did until sickness and increasing weakness made it no longer possible for him to do so. He has ever been the unfailing friend of the poor about him, and there is hardly a cottage in Coniston in which one will not find evidence of his thoughtfulness and generosity. Half a mile from Brantwood, and commanding a splendid view of lake and mountains, is Tent Lodge, the pretty home to which Tennyson long ago brought his bride to spend their honeymoon. Visitors

still have pointed out to them the seat the poet had built in a little clearing on the hillside, and on which many of his gladdest and sweetest songs were written.

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

## LEOPARD SHOOTING.

The first time that I saw a wild leopard in the jungle might have been easily also the last time for my seeing any wild leopards. I was creeping along under the trees on the slope of one of the little hills at Chittagong, just inside the tangled fringe of briars and grasses at the edge of the covert. I was stalking, or rather sneaking, after one of these beautiful pheasants which we used to call the mathoora (*Euplocamus horsfieldi*), and listening for its footfall on the dry leaves, for this pheasant rather disregards the precaution of moving silently.

Suddenly there was a slight noise of a broken twig on the projecting branch of a tree almost overhead in front of me. A glance showed to me a leopard stretched out along the branch and gazing earnestly into the bushes below it.

The leopard was hunting the mathoora after his fashion, hoping to pounce upon it from the tree. He was so intent on his work that he seemed not to have heard or smelled or seen me. In a moment I raised my gun and fired a charge of No. 5 shot into his head just behind the ear. The leopard fell dead almost at my feet, nearly all the shot having penetrated the brain. But if I had not been so lucky as to see the leopard, and also to kill it, it might perhaps have jumped down on me and broken my neck, or in its dying struggles it might have bitten and mauled me. It was great luck for me, but bad luck for the leopard.

It was a very handsome young beast, apparently full grown, though leopards vary so much in size and length that it is not easy to say when one of them has reached maturity. This adventure happened many years ago. I still have the animal's skin, but it looks rather dingy and dirty now.—*Longman's Magazine*.

## A TRANSFORMATION SCENE.

There is never a road in Morocco in any place whatsoever. There are goat-tracks that have been widened and deepened by the caravans, and one is at liberty to ford the rivers where he likes. . . . You scarcely ever see a tree; but, as if to atone for this, there are the grand tranquil lines of the virgin landscape, unbroken by roads, houses or fences.

We are about to change from one territory to another, and all the men of the tribe we are approaching are under arms, their chief at their head, to receive us. Perched on their lean little horses, on their high-peaked saddles that are almost like easy chairs, they look like so many old women shrouded in long white veils, or like old black-faced dolls, or mummies. . . . We draw near, and quickly, at the word of command given in hoarse tones, the whole army scatters like a swarm of bees, horses curvetting, arms jingling, men shouting. Under the spur, their steeds rear, leap, gallop like frightened gazelles, main and tail flying in the wind, clearing rocks and great stones at a bound. The old dolls have been restored to life; they, too, have become superb; they are metamorphosed into tall, active men, with keen faces, standing erect in their great silver-plated stirrups. The white bournouses fly open, and stream behind them in the wind with the most exquisite grace, revealing beneath robes of red, orange, and green cloth, and saddles with housings of pink, yellow, and blue silk embroidered with gold. And the fine symmetrical arms of the men, to the colour of light bronze, emerge from the wide sleeves, brandishing in the air in their headlong course the heavy bronze muskets which in their hands seem no heavier than reeds. It is a first welcoming fantasia (exhibition of Arab hard-riding) given in our honour. . . . Men pass us with the speed of a flash, standing erect upon their saddles, or standing on their heads with their legs waving in the air; two horsemen make for each other on a mad gallop, and as they meet, without drawing rein or coming in collision, exchange muskets, and give each

other a kiss. An old grey-bearded chief proudly calls our attention to a squad of twelve horsemen who charge down on us abreast—and such handsome fellows as they are! They are his twelve sons.—"Into Morocco." From the *French of Pierre Loti*.

## ELEPHANT TRAVELLING IN INDIA.

By Sara Jeannette Duncan.

Suddenly my attention was attracted by a dark spot in the distance upon the road. It was moving, moving rapidly in the direction of the station. As it came nearer it looked like an animated barn, and it had approached within a quarter of a mile before I could be certain that it belonged to the animal kingdom. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, my worst fears were realized. I saw that the creature had four large unwieldy legs, two great flapping ears and a trunk, that it was, in a word, an elephant, and that it was travelling toward me with a momentum of which I never thought an elephant capable. As I look back, my Oriental experiences seem to crystallize into the awful moment when I awaited the onslaught of that formidable beast. Two alternatives presented themselves to me, either to fly for shelter into the telegraph office, or to open my sun-umbrella in the face of the advancing animal with a view to imparting some of my own terror to him, but I was incapable of doing either. I was frozen to the spot. My whole life did not pass in review before me, as is customary upon such occasions. I was entirely occupied in speculating as to the precise arc I should describe in the air when the elephant picked me up with his trunk. I believe I was under the impression that he would toss me over his head, and then sit on me. An instant later I observed that the elephant was being ridden by a man who sat just behind its ears, and that it was not, so to speak, all elephant, but consisted partly of an erection, presumably disassociable, on its back. This somehow gave me courage to shriek. I shrieked violently, and turning almost ran into the arms of my preserver, a Mahomedan gentleman in a green cap, spectacles, and whiskers.—From *"The Idler" for March*.

## HOW MUCH SLEEP IS NEEDED?

That the amount of sleep required by different individuals is decidedly different has almost passed into an axiom. Persons who are very energetic naturally require a great deal of sleep, and children and young people who are growing require at least nine or ten hours of sleep. Invalids or people advanced in life should sleep as long as they can, as there is no restorer of tired nature like sleep. To get a refreshing sleep the brain must cease to act. It would be curious to trace how many cases of irritability, or of functional diseases of the nerves, are due to lack of proper sleep. Little children should literally go to bed with the chickens. They should have an early supper, and be put to bed directly after. This should be kept up till the child is seven or eight years old, when the bedtime hour may be seven. A growing child should certainly go to bed as early as eight o'clock. The old Norman law, which commanded that all fires should be covered and lights put out at the ringing of the curfew bell, though looked upon as a tyrannical measure, was from a hygienic point of view, a wise one. Considerable harm has been done by arbitrary rules in the matter of sleep. The fact that Napoleon was able to exist with six hours' sleep, if it were true, proves nothing but his exceptional endurance. It is said that General Grant once said that he could do nothing without nine hours' sleep. There has been considerable discussion as to what is the best position in sleep. Most physicians will say you should lie on the right side; but no definite directions can be given. A weakness of the lungs may cause the sleeper to rest more comfortably on the left side. Again, in depressing illness the patient usually lies flat on his back, and this position seems, in general, to contribute the greatest amount of rest to the muscles, yet few people would find it a comfortable one. A position which has

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been advocated with considerable show of reason is that of lying partly on the face. Probably no healthful person sleeps altogether in either one of them, but varies his position during his resting hours. The best bed coverings are light woollen blankets. The impervious cotton quilts so much used are the most unwholesome of any covering. A hair mattress is conceded now to be the very best bed, and a good hair bolster is the most wholesome head rest. Sleeping with a number of pillows under the head is certainly injurious, as it tends to raise the head into a cramped unnatural position. The fashion of double beds is one greatly to be deprecated, and two single beds placed side by side are taking their place in many cases.—*Good Health.*

## THE IMPERIAL WHALE.

The "imperial whale" that does not dare, "unless by stealth," to attack the "firm united commonwealth of the herrings," is a very precious fiction, and full of humour.

"But herrings, lively fish, like best to play  
In rowan ocean or the open bay;  
In crowds amazing through the waves they  
shine,  
Millions on millions from ilk equal line:  
Nor dares the imperial whale, unless by  
stealth,  
Attack their firm united commonwealth.  
But artful nets and fishers' wile skill  
Can bring the scaly nations to their will."  
—*Allan Ramsay.*

Only a poet could imagine a whale stealing up in a red Indian, snaky sort of manner upon its prey, or suppose that Behemoth, let him be never so crafty, could take a herring by surprise, or fancy that any danger to the whales could possibly result from a bold front attack upon a shoal of herrings. That the whale eats herrings is "a fact of knowledge" with the poets' and seeing that they are convinced it really was "a whale" (as our translation of the Acts states) that "swallowed" Jonah, there can be obviously no physical difficulty in the way of Behemoth swallowing herrings. Pitt goes farther, and says it swallowed sharks! Milton and many others after him speak of the whale as being scaly, but Campbell is, I think, the only poet who endows Leviathan with a voice. "Where loud Lofoden whirls to death the roaring whale." Judging from that poet's natural history generally, it is more than probable that "roaring" was only a truth by accident, for it is undeniable that the whale and its cetaceous relatives, the "quadrupeds" of the sea, "can roar you" both "gently as any sucking dove," or "with that hollow voice of roaring" of the lion in the Progress that came after the Pilgrim at "a great padding pace."—*From the Poets and Nature. Reptiles, Fishes and Insects.*

## GALLANT CONDUCT OF BRITISH OFFICERS.

The following incident, in which the qualities of readiness and cool courage in an emergency were eminently displayed by British officers, occurred at St. Lucia in connection

with the recent wreck of the English ship *Volga*. On Sunday, December 10th, this vessel, a three-masted steel ship, was driven ashore off Vigie Point, St. Lucia. Besides her cargo of rice and linseed, she had on board 643 coolies, who were to be landed at St. Lucia and Jamaica. The news of the wreck was speedily taken up to the military quarters, where at the time there were only three young officers, Lieutenant Stanley Halse, R.A., Lieutenant P. H. Parken, R.A., and Lieutenant Harrison, A.S.C. Without the loss of a moment the three lieutenants, who were in mess kit, saddled their horses and galloped down the Morne to the shore, intending to call out the crew of the garrison boat. The men were, however, not to be found, and the officers determined to put off by themselves to the *Volga*. The boat, which was a heavy six-oared gig, was launched with difficulty, and the three young fellows started on their heavy pull out to the wreck, which was on the rocks about a mile and a half off. The tide was running strongly against them, and with a brisk wind blowing, the sea was high. Vigie Point terminates in perpendicular rocks, and a heavy surf was breaking over them. It was all that the officers could do, by pulling their hardest, to keep their boat from being driven by the wind upon the rocks. When, at length, after a most exhausting row, the three officers reached the *Volga*, they found her on the rocks with a heavy list to port, and the waves dashing over her. A large number of the crew and of the coolies had before this put off to the shore in the ship's boats, but there were still many on board, and the three lieutenants had to use great caution in approaching the ship, for fear their boat should be swamped by a rush of coolies. They succeeded, however, at length in getting alongside and lifting their big boat with coolies, whom they eventually, together with the *Volga's* log and papers, landed safely in Castries.—*The Colonies and India.*

## A NOVA SCOTIAN'S STORY.

A FALL FROM A WAGON AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

Mr. Abel Wile, of Bridgewater, Relates a Remarkable Escape After Weary Months of Suffering—How it was Brought About.

From the Bridgewater, N.S., Enterprise.

For some time past it has been talked about Bridgewater that Mr. Abel Wile, a well known farmer who resides a few miles out of town, had been cured of a serious illness by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The Enterprise having published the particulars of many other cures occurring in various parts of the Dominion through the efficacy of this remarkable medicine, felt a curiosity to investigate this local case in order to ascertain just what benefits had actually followed the use of the medicine in question. With that end in view a reporter was sent to interview Mr. Wile. The writer had understood that Mr. Wile was an old gentleman, and his first impression was one of pleasant surprise, for instead of shaking hands with a feeble grey-haired man, beheld not a grey hair was to be seen, although some seventy-five years have passed over his head. Mr. Wile is now hale and active and his memory very clear, and he can tell many interesting stories of the early settlement of Bridgewater. When the reporter mentioned the object of his visit, Mr. Wile at once exclaimed, "Well, my dear sir, I might express it all by saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. This spring I was violently thrown from my wagon, and although I escaped having any bones broken, I sustained a severe strain in my right loin which seemed to paralyze that part of my side

and stomach. I experienced great pain and weakness, which, despite all my efforts with different remedies, grew steadily worse, and for two months or more I suffered terribly. I could not properly digest my food and got but little sleep at night, and at last began to think that it was only a matter of a few weeks when I would go the way of all men. But a happy day came and ended my misery. We are all good Baptists in our family, and in a copy of the Messenger and Visitor my wife read to me of some of the marvellous cures brought about by the use of Pink Pills, and I decided to try them. My wife went into town and purchased some and from the first Pink Pills seemed to go right to the root of my trouble and it was not long until I could sleep good sound refreshing sleep, for the first time in eight weeks. I continued taking the pills until I had taken a number of boxes, when I considered myself completely cured, and from that out I went about my everyday duties as well as ever, and I thank the Lord that such a boon as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has been given to mankind to help rid them of disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of la grippe, influenza, and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark. They are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, put up in similar form intended to deceive. Ask your dealers for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., at either address, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

France gathers a window tax on more than 9,000,000 houses.

There can be no better test of the character, management and standing of a company than its ability to withstand, and if possible overcome the strain of hard times. When our readers realize the astonishing fact that The Canada Life Assurance Company did a larger business in 1893 than in any preceding year of its history—nothing more need be said—save perhaps to give the splendid record in hard cash: The premiums were \$1,787,536; Income, \$2,474,538; Amount at risk, \$24,040; Policies, \$62,703,245; Assets, \$14,313,643; Cash surplus to Policy-holders, \$661,781; and the payments to Policy-holders were \$1,010,984. This has indeed been a record making, record breaking year for The Canada Life.

## Professional.

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Or Residence, 104 Maitland Street.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

Halifax Chronicle: The efforts made by  
"fire-eating" politicians and newspapers in the  
United States to foment trouble between that  
country and Great Britain over the legislation  
required to carry out the Bering Sea regu-  
lations has not been successful. Both  
countries have formally ratified the Paris  
award.

Manitoba Free Press: Canada's trade with  
Great Britain continues to increase by leaps  
and bounds. Last month we sent over \$457,600  
worth of food products in excess of what we  
exported in March, 1893. One of the results  
of the McKinley bill, some will say, but,  
more properly owing to the fact that Canadian  
goods are becoming better known and their  
excellence more appreciated.

Ottawa Free Press: The first convention  
of the National Council of the Women of  
Canada, which has just closed here, was a  
highly successful gathering, the proceedings  
reflecting the highest credit upon the ladies  
who took part therein. The papers read dis-  
played remarkable ability, the matter of each  
being well arranged, practical, and indicating  
substantial ability on the part of those who  
prepared them. Too much credit cannot be  
accorded to Her Excellency the Countess of  
Aberdeen for the success of the gathering and  
the efforts made to extend the influence of  
Canadian women.

Vancouver News Advertiser: It is no  
exaggeration to say that both the interest in  
Canada and the knowledge concerning it which  
are to be found in Great Britain to-day, are  
vastly greater than they were a few years ago.  
The enterprise displayed by the Canadian  
Pacific Railway, the establishment of the China  
and Australian Steamship lines, has had much  
to do with this satisfactory and interesting  
change. But not least is that growth of the  
"Greater Britain" sentiment, which has been  
observed in all classes in that country. Sentiment  
and interest are united and it is worthy  
of note that the leading statesmen of  
both the great political parties there are  
strong and devoted Imperialists in the widest  
sense of the word.

St. John Telegraph: While the people of  
the United States have been struggling with  
the Hawaiian problem, Englishmen have been  
quietly enlarging the British Empire by tak-  
ing possession of more territory. The foolish  
King Lobengula having presumed to think  
himself as big a man as Mr. Cecil Rhodes,  
premier of Cape Colony, has been driven out  
of Matabilland, his country, and the territory  
which he occupied, which is about half as large  
as New Brunswick, has become a part of Cape  
Colony. Now it is announced that the same  
enterprising colony has annexed Pondoland, a  
strip of country which lies on the coast to the  
south of Natal, and which has an area of  
5,700 square miles, with a native population of  
200,000. . . . All this has been done in  
the name of humanity and commerce.

Montreal Star: There is no use of any pro-  
test in this matter. No one can give the  
public good city government. They must take  
it. All the conventions in the world will avail  
nothing, unless the people will find out for  
themselves, first, what measures are good and  
what are bad, and then endorse the former  
while punishing the men responsible for the  
matter. No alderman, or set of aldermen, can  
render the best possible service to the com-  
munity unless the citizens are appreciatively  
watching their efforts, ready to come out with  
the force of public opinion to their support  
when the battle waxes hot. No curative of  
civic corruption can replace public interest;  
while public indifference ties the hands of  
the municipal reformer and provides friendly  
darkness for the convenience of his antagon-  
ist.

MR. WM. CALDER, 91 Spadina avenue,  
Toronto, cured by Acetocura of spinal disease  
nearly 40 years ago, endorses all we say about  
our remedy.

## POET-LORE

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF LETTERS.  
196 Summer St., Boston.

SHAKESPEARE ANNIVERSARY NUMBER.

APRIL, 1894.

SHAKESPEARE'S OPENING SCENES AS  
STRIKING THE KEY-NOTE OF DRAM-  
ATIC ACTION AND MOTIVE. 'Othello,'  
'Cymbeline,' 'Coriolanus,' 'The Shrew,' and  
'All's Well.' The Barnes Shakespeare Prize  
Thesis. Charles W. Hodell.

CLEMATIS AND IVY. A Record of Early  
Friendship. Being Extracts from Unpublished  
Letters of George Eliot. Conclusion. William  
G. Kingsland.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE GREEK TRA-  
GEDIANS. 'Hamlet' and 'Orestes.' Prof.  
Paul Stapfer.

SHAKESPEARE'S IGNORANCE CONCERN-  
ING THE COAST OF BOHEMIA. Char-  
lotte Porter.

RECENT AMERICAN VERSE. C.  
BOOK INKLINGS. Crane's 'Tempest.'—Rolfe's  
Da Porto's 'Juliet and Romeo.'—Dowden's  
'Introduction to Shakespeare,' &c.

A SCHOOL OF LITERATURE. How to study  
Burns's 'To Mary in Heaven.'

NOTES AND NEWS. What are "Scamels"?  
—Prince Hal's quip on the "Moon's Men."—  
Shakespeare Anniversary Performances at  
Stratford.—How Emerson named the "White  
City." London Literaria, &c.

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**CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.**  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**

I once met a man who had forgiven an in-  
jury. I hope some day to meet the man who  
has forgiven an insult.—Charles Buxton.

The "last word" is the most dangerous of  
infernal machines; and the husband and wife  
should no more fight to get it than they would  
for the possession of a lighted bombshell.—  
Douglas Jerrold.

True Christian unity does not mean the  
abolition of denominations any more than  
patriotism means the abolition of the family.  
Evangelical denominations are one in Christ.  
They work each in its own way for a common  
end, praying for and rejoicing in each other's  
success.—Lutheran World.

I BELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT will  
cure every case of Diphtheria.  
Riverdale. MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

I BELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT will  
promote growth of hair.  
Stanley, P.E.I. MRS. CHARLES ANDERSON.

I BELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT is the  
best household remedy on earth.  
Oil City, Ont. MATTHIAS FOLEY.

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Pupil of Prof. Martin Krauss, Hans von Bulow and Reinecke, solo pianist Albert Halle concerts; Richard Strauss, conductor, Leipzig; pianist of the Seidl orchestral tour in Canada, 1892; by invitation of Theodore Thomas, representative Canadian solo pianist at the World's Fair, Chicago. Concert engagements and pupils accepted. Address—105 Gloucester Street, or Toronto College of Music.

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(FOUNDED 1829.)

A fully equipped residential Boys' School. Besides the Classical and Science Courses, for which the College has long been famous, a thorough Business similar to the one adopted by the London (England) Chamber of Commerce is now taught—eight exhibitions entitling the winners to free tuition are annual-ly open for competition. Winter Term begins January 8th. For Prospectus apply to The PRINCIPAL, U. C. COLLEGE, DEER PARK, TORONTO.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The seventeenth anniversary of the accession of the Sultan to the throne has been celebrated recently in Constantinople. According to *La Riforma*, Abdul Hamid is a man of great muscular strength, and it is said that, although small and slight of build, he is powerful enough to overcome the strongest of his janissaries in a trial of personal strength. He owes this to his regularity of life, the observance of the laws of health and his passion for gymnastics. Although his harem possesses the rarest examples of European and Asiatic feminine loveliness the Sultan visits it but seldom, and in other respects he differs rather widely from the generally conceived conception of a Sultan.

Sewing seems so ingenious an art that it must be reserved for the human species alone. Yet the tailor bird, the *Orthotomus longicauda*, and other species possess the elements of it. They place their nests in a large leaf which they pierce two rows of holes along the two edges of the leaf; then they pass a stout thread from one side to the other alternately. With this leaf, at first flat, they form a horn in which they weave their nest with cotton or hair. These labors of weaving and sewing are preceded by the spinning of the thread. The bird makes it itself by twisting in its beak spiders' webs, bits of cotton, and little ends of wool. Sykes found that the threads used for sewing were knotted at the ends.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

**SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.**

The discovery of iodine was accidentally made by Courtois, a French soapmaker, who found the new substance in the ash of seaweed.

The fastest time ever made between New York and San Francisco was by a theatrical train in 1886—3 days, 7 hours and 39 minutes.

Greenland's interior is estimated to be covered by a shield-shape cap of snow and ice not less than 5000 feet or one mile in thickness.

A British Navy gun will fire a 100-pound projectile four miles with such rapidity that four of them will be in the air at the same time.

A tidal-mill on the coast of Cheshire, England, having about four horse-power, is used to run a dynamo for lighting a house with electricity.

A French dentist has invented a "potato wine," made by pressing out the water, turning the remaining starch to sugar by treatment with malt, adding yeast, and fermenting.

Pictet, the French chemist, whose experiments on very low temperature phenomena have attracted so much attention, has reached the conclusion that chemical reaction cannot take place below—125° Centigrade.

A bridge possessing what will be the longest swing span in the world is now being erected across the Missouri River between Omaha and Council Bluffs. The span will be 520 feet long, 15 feet longer than that of the great Thames bridge at New London, Conn.

Vaccination threatens to become a universal panacea in the ingenious hands of Continental scientists. Inoculation against snake bite is the latest production in this field, brought forward by Messrs. Phisalix and Bertrand at a recent meeting of the Academie des Sciences.

Marfan and Monrot, two eminent French physicians, have recently shown that bronchopneumonia, and various other pulmonary maladies occurring in children, are due to infection resulting from chronic indigestion, often the result of incorrect feeding. This was found to be the case in thirteen out of eighteen cases.

It is announced that strychnine is an antidote to chloroform poisoning. In a case where a would-be suicide recently swallowed two ounces of chloroform, one-twentieth of a grain of strychnine injected hypodermically, with the aid of artificial respiration, caused immediate improvement, and after another injection of one-sixtieth of a grain the patient recovered, suffering no other evil effects than a severe attack of gastritis.

Recent investigations undertaken by the Academy of Sciences, Rome, have demonstrated the fact that the blood of both eels and lampreys contains a poison similar to that of the viper. The blood of a four-pound eel is said to contain an amount of this poison sufficient to kill ten men. The poison is rendered innocuous by cooking; nevertheless the Academy recommends that people suffering from any organic lesions should abstain from these fish.

The odoriferous principle of the essence of roses, called by chemists *rhodinol*, has been found also in other flowers by the French chemists Bonnet and Barber, notably in the essential oil of the pelargonium, where it is quite disguised, however, by mixture with other substances. This result is important, as rhodinol, hitherto a rare and expensive substance, can now be prepared easily in comparatively large quantities.

Anatomists, when they wish to separate the bones of a skull, sometimes resort to a very peculiar procedure. They fill the skull with small beans and place it in a vessel of water. The beans swell and rend the skull apart at the sutures. The well-known German physiologist, Grehant, measured the force which the beans are capable of exerting under these conditions, and found that it indicated five atmospheres, equal to the average pressure in the boiler of a steam-engine.

**ABOVE ALL OTHERS,**

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in every disease caused by torpid liver or impure blood. For Dyspepsia, Liver and Bowel derangements, and kindred ailments, nothing approaches it as a remedy.

**PIERCE GUARANTEES A CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.**



Mrs. AURELIA VANZILE, of Hamilton, Ind., writes: "My friends said I would never be any better, for I had ulceration of the bowels. By the time I had taken a bottle and a half of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the bleeding had almost stopped. My appetite was good, nothing seemed to hurt me that I ate. My improvement was wonderful. Several years have passed and my cure is permanent."

**R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.**

CURES AND PREVENTS  
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA, Frost-bites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,  
DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.  
Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs.

It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY  
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

ALL INTERNAL PAINS, Cramps in the Bowels or Stomach, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency, Fainting Spells, are relieved instantly and quickly cured by taking internally as directed.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S RELIEF.

25 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
**RADWAY & CO.,**  
419 St. James Street, Montreal.

**RADWAY'S PILLS,**  
Always Reliable.  
Purely Vegetable.

Possess properties the most extraordinary in restoring health. They stimulate to healthy action the various organs, the natural conditions of which are so necessary for health, grapple with and neutralize the impurities, driving them completely out of the system.  
**RADWAY'S PILLS**  
Have long been acknowledged as the Best Cure for  
SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE LIVER.  
Price 25c. per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

The huge guns of modern navies, it is said, can only be fired about 75 times, when they are worn out.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha finds that technically he cannot give up that \$50,000 a year from England, although anxious to.

William E. Gladstone knows his business as a Grand Old Man, and he will not retire until he is obliged to, even to accommodate the *London Times*.—*New York World*.

The British Museum contains the oldest specimen of pure glass which bears any date. This is a little lion's head, having on it the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty.

The title lieutenant comes from a word signifying "holding the place." A lieutenant-colonel holds the place of a colonel in the absence of the latter; a lieutenant holds the place of a captain.

Jean Ingelow gives three dinner parties a week at her home in London. Among the guests upon each occasion are a dozen poor persons who have just been discharged from the London hospitals.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is on the horns of a dilemma. He must have his picture removed from the boxes of a boycotted cigar manufacturer or meet the opposition of the labour unions at the next election.—*New York Recorder*.

Captain Benjamin Thompson, of Keme-bunkport, Me., celebrated his 100th birthday recently. He is able to do a full day's work on the farm. The captain followed the sea for many years, but most of his life has been devoted to farming. He has a son 70 years old.

This is a characteristic extract from the manuscript diary of King James II. of England, preserved in the Imperial Library of Paris: "I did not retire from the battle on the Boyne from a sense of fear, but that I might preserve to the world a life that I felt was destined to future greatness."

The Tartars are supposed to have, as a nation, the most powerful voices in the world. The Germans possess the lowest voices of any civilized people. The voices of both Japanese and Chinese are of a very low order and feeble compass, and are probably weaker than any other nation. Taken as a whole, Europeans have stronger, clearer and better voices than the inhabitants of the other continents.

While the *Volant* was lying at Clipperton the strangest kind of a fish I ever saw came up astern to her. In shape it was something like a stingaree, with a long, ugly-looking tail. It spread big wings that must have been at least 20 feet wide from tip to tip. The superintendent said it was a ray fish, and others called it a sunfish. It stuck its head up, then spread out its wings, and skimmed along over the water.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

In spite of the suspicion which attaches in many minds to the use of "hypnotic suggestion," its therapeutic practice seems to be rapidly gaining ground in this country. Not long ago the British Medical Association, after hesitating for a year, found itself compelled to "receive" the favourable report of the committee it appointed to investigate the matter, and it is noticeable that the tone of the medical journals has gradually changed from one of open hostility to a more or less favourable tolerance.—*London Public Opinion*.

The following information is supplied by the current number of *La Nature*: "One-half of the population of France is dependent on agriculture for a living, one-quarter on industry, one-tenth on commerce, four-hundredths on liberal professions, and six-hundredths on income derived from founded property or stock. The number of landowners cultivating their own land is 9,176,000; bankers and merchants are set down at 789,000; manufacturers employ over 7,000,000; State functionaries form an army 805,000 strong, and there are 23,000 journalists and men of letters."

## THE CANADA LIFE.

## FORTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING IN HAMILTON.

The forty-seventh annual general meeting of the Canada Life Assurance Company was held at noon Monday in the Board room at the head office in Hamilton. A. G. Ramsay, President, was in the chair, and R. Hills acted as secretary.

When President Ramsay had taken the chair, Secretary Hills read the advertisement calling the meeting, and the minutes of the last annual meeting were taken as read. Copies of the annual report were in the hands of the members. It was as follows:

The business of the year 1893, being the fourth-seventh since the establishment of the Company, has again resulted very satisfactorily, the new assurances applied for being 3,216 in number, for \$7,646,832, again a larger number and amount than during any previous year. Of these, 247 for \$536,250 were such as the Board regretted that the interests of the Company required it to decline, leaving 2,969 for \$7,110,582 accepted, but, as 257 for \$544,139 were not carried out, the assurances actually issued were 2,712 for \$6,566,443, yielding a new premium income of \$228,508.47.

At the close of the year 29,040 policies were in force upon 21,439 lives, for \$62,703,245.97 of sums assured and profit bonuses, all it may be said upon the lives of persons resident in Canada and the healthful States of Michigan and Minnesota, for your directors have not thought it well to enter upon the extra hazard of business in climates where the risks of death may be greater, or the facts of the mortality less known or established.

The income of the past year amounted to \$2,474,638.30, and as is shown by the statement of assets and liabilities, the former were increased by \$1,236,513.64, and now amount to \$14,313,643.46.

As an allusion was made last year to the fact of the claims by death during 1892 being from the causes then stated somewhat heavy, amounting to \$771,726, it affords the Board much satisfaction to be able to report that they were more moderate during 1893, amounting to \$700,435.21. It is also encouraging to add that, during so much of the current year as has thus far elapsed, the amount of death claims is even less than it was at the same date last year.

During the past year advantage was taken of an opportunity to acquire a very desirable and valuable site for a new building for the company's offices in Montreal, and having at the same time made an arrangement with another important financial institution for the tenancy of a considerable and valuable portion of it under a long lease, upon mutually favorable terms, preparations are being proceeded with for a building there, such as will not only be worthy of the company's standing and prospects in the city of Montreal and the Province of Quebec, but will be likely to prove an increasingly valuable asset of the Company.

The Directors have to report that the business of each of the various branches was very generally well sustained during last year, and as the profits of five years fall to be divided as at 31st December next, the present year is a very important one to new assurers desiring to share in these profits, and it is anticipated that each branch and agency will be able to considerably increase the amount of the current year's new business.

The following Directors, under the terms of the Company's charter, retire by rotation, at the present time, but are eligible for re-election: The Hon. Mr. Justice Burton Toronto; Col. Sir Casimir S. Gzowski, K. C. M. G. A. D. C. to the Queen, Toronto, and N. Merritt, Esq., Toronto.

(Signed) A. G. RAMSAY, President.  
R. HILLS, Secretary.

## Summary of Financial Statements.

RECEIPTS.	
To balance at December 31, 1893	\$12,505,856 27
To premiums, interest, etc.	2,474,638 30
To balance on overdraft (since paid)	38,108 51
	\$15,018,103 08

PAYMENTS.	
By death claims and matured endowments	\$ 646,126 44
By profits paid policy-holders	275,574 53
By re-assurance premiums	12,054 16
By surrender values and annuities	77,229 71
By expense account	329,975 82
By dividends on stock	25,000 00
By balance of assets	13,637,142 98
	\$15,018,103 08

ASSETS.	
Mortgages, debentures, stocks, loans, etc., etc.	\$13,652,142 98
Cash in agents' hands, half-yearly and quarterly premiums, accrued interest	661,500 43
	\$14,313,643 46

LIABILITIES.	
Assurance, annuity and profit funds	\$13,099,571 94
Reserve on mutual policies	104,539 73
Special reserve on account of 4 per cent. basis	250,000 00
All other liabilities	198,088 81
	\$13,652,142 98

President Ramsay, moving the adoption of the report, said:

As the report points out, the business of 1893 was a very large one, exceeding that of any previous year, and taking that in conjunction with the fact of the death claims being fewer in number and smaller in amount than there were in 1892, and greatly under what was anticipated and provided for, although the risks carried were so much larger, there is unmistakable evidence that the business has been selected with the care and caution essential for the real and permanent prosperity of the Company.

The Company's income has now reached two and a half million dollars a year, and the investments which that and the Company's other large funds of some fourteen million dollars necessitate, are a constant consideration and care of the Directors. As you all know, the rate of interest which can be safely realized has fallen very much during the past few years, and while that may perhaps be beneficial to the general public, it certainly diminishes the revenues, and must thereby affect the profits which this and other companies can give to their policy-holders.

The building of the Company in Montreal having for some length of time proved unsatisfactory for its purposes, and less conspicuous and attractive than is desirable, the directors have acquired a very advantageous site at the corner of St. James and St. Peter streets, opposite the Merchants and the Molsons banks, in that city, and a building is about to be erected thereon such as, while being worthy of the important business capital of the Province of Quebec, will also, it is anticipated, yield the Company a fair return for its investment.

The present year, 1894, being the last of the current quinquennium, the five years' profits realized during that period will fall to be divided as at December 31st next, and as persons assuring during the year will secure a share of these profits, we may look for a large additional number of assurers desiring to obtain so important an advantage.

Nothing occurs to me further to say, but if there are any questions you desire to ask I shall be most happy to answer them. I have much pleasure in moving the adoption of the report.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, A. G. Ramsay, was re-elected President, and F. W. Gates, Vice-President.

A healthy girl of seventeen, devoting herself to hospital nursing, dies on the average twenty-one years sooner than a girl of the same age moving among the general population, and a hospital nurse at the age of twenty-five has the same expectation of life as a person at the age of fifty-eight in the ordinary community.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

**QUIPS AND CRANKS.**

She: I'll never marry a man whose fortune hasn't at least five ciphers in it. He (exultingly): Oh, darling mine's all ciphers.

Landlady: I simply dote on Shakespeare Professor. Hungry boarder: Then, madam, why give us Bacon every breakfast? — *Truth.*

"It is as easy to write shorthand," Fogg says "as it is to run into debt. In either case it is the notes that bother a fellow."

Dora (trustingly): Am I the only girl you ever loved, Jack? Jack: Why, yes, certainly, my love—that is to say, the only girl I ever loved as I love you, my darling?

Miss Pensee: Oh! Amy, I am going to give a novel little birthday reception. I have sent one invitation for every year of my life. Miss Caustique: My! you'll have a crowd.

Josephine: I cannot understand why we poor women should not have the same rights as the men. Rosalie: Because we can't do what men do. Can you hold your tongue? — *Saphir, Vienna.*

Mrs. Honeymoon (to bridegroom, in railway train): Do you love me? Old Party (confidently from other seat to bridegroom): She's asked you that forty-seven times already. I get out here, but I'll leave the score with this gentleman by the window.

A practical joker recently sent pictures of W. D. Howells and Archibald Forbes to the police of Chicago to have them identified. The almost unanimous verdict of the police was that while the photographs were not in the rogues' gallery they were undoubtedly those of crooks.

"I understand," said Farmer Cornstossel, "that a lot of fellers is gittin' ready ter go up ter the North Pole." "Yes," replied the neighbor, "that's what it says in the paper." "Well, that jest shows how folks haint contented ter patroniz home industries, not even when it comes ter weather."

A gentleman of the old school employed a very polite and brisk Frenchman as a servant. One morning Jean-Baptiste came to wait on him. The gentleman, who had not yet risen, said: "Oh, Jean-Baptiste, I can't get up—I'm as sick as a horse this morning." "Ah! monsieur," exclaimed the Frenchman, springing toward the door, "I will bring ze veterinaire at once!"

We will take any of the following for one year's subscription, if delivered at this office: Four fat hens, five cockerels, two geese, one turkey, one dozen dressed rabbits, five dozen fresh eggs, one and one-half bushels of potatoes, four pounds of fresh butter, ten pounds of fresh pork, two bushels of corn meal, or anything that a family can use of the value of \$1.—*Rural Exchange*

Dakota lawyer (to witness): You saw the fight with your own eyes, did you? Witness (slippantly): That's what I did. Judge: Lookee here, young gent, you answer any more questions in that slip-slap style in this court room and I'll fine you for contempt of court, danged if I don't. You don't want to fergit that you're in a court of justice now, and that the dignity of this here court has got to be preserved if I have to break a leg to do it! Jest mind that, freshy!

Judge Kellen was for many years police judge of St. Louis. An old Irish woman named O'— was often before him in consequence of her too great fondness for "a drap up the cratur." One morning she was called up and the clerk read the charge: "Mary O'—, found drunk in the street." "What plea do you want to enter, Mary?" said the Judge. "Well, yer hanmer," said Mary, "I'll not be pl'din' at all to that charge; it's too general. It don't say what strate."

The other night at a club some Americans were boasting about their inventions and the wonderful machines to be found in the States. One of them told of the well-known mincing-machine, in which, a live pig being introduced

at one end it was turned out as sausages at the other end. An Irishman present, who was not going to have the Yankees riding rough shod over every other nation, turned on them and said promptly: Bedad, we've got the same machine in Ireland, only ours is more perfect and far more satisfactory, sure, for if you don't like the sausages you can put them back into the machine, and by reversin they'll come out live pig agin where he went in.

**WHAT A WORD WILL DO.**

Byron reminds us that a word is enough to rouse mankind to mutual slaughter. Yes, there is power in a word—Marathon, for instance, Waterloo, Gettysburg, Appomatox. Great battles these, but what a great battle is going on in many a sick and suffering body. In yours, perhaps. Take courage. You can win. Call to your aid Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts powerfully upon the liver, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities; cures all humors from a common Blotch or Eruption to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially potent in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles; Sore eyes, Scrofulous sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings" and Enlarged Glands.

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Helen Keller, lately, in the story of her life, spoke of Boston as "The City of Kind Hearts." Boston has read of it, and, if there is anything in this world that the wonderful blind girl wishes and Boston can get for her, she has but to name it.

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A silken prayerbook has been woven at Lyons, in France, the completion of which took three years. The prayers are not printed on the silk, but woven. Five hundred copies were "struck off" the loom, and bought for wedding presents.

Queen Victoria is in possession of a curious needle. It was made at the celebrated needle manufactory at Redditch, and represents the Trajan Column in miniature. Scenes from the Queen's life are depicted on the needle, so finely cut that they are only discernible through a microscope.

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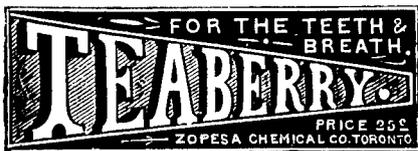
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