

THE WEEK.

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

Sixth Year.
Vol. VI., No 19.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, APRIL 12th, 1889.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Paid-up Capital, - - \$6,000,000
Reserve, - - - - - 600,000

DIRECTORS:

HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.
GEO. A. COX, Esq., Vice-President.
Wm. Gooderham, Esq., Matt. Leggat, Esq.
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.
Jas. Crathern, Esq., John I. Davidson, Esq.

B. E. WALKER, General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, Assist. Gen. Manager.
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.
G. de C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.

New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.

BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaford, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Avenue; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.

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

Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland; Paris, Lazard Freres & Co.; British Columbia, the Bank of British Columbia.

Chicago Correspondent—American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.
HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors.

R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WITHELL, Esq., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.
JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., GEO. R. BENFREW, Esq., SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

Head Office, Quebec.

JAMES STEVENSON, WILLIAM R. DEAN, Cashier, Inspector.

Branches:

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

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

JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier

IMPERIAL * BANK OF CANADA.

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

DIRECTORS.

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

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.

D. R. WILKIE, B. JENNINGS, Cashier, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

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

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.

Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

ART

MR. D. ALEXANDER, ARTIST, pupil of Sir John E. Millais, R.A., Portraits in Oil, Pastel or Crayon. Classes in all branches of Portrait, Landscape, Animal and Flower Painting. Mr. Alexander has the largest and handsomest studio and private gallery in Toronto. Visitors welcome at all times. STUDIO.—31 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

THE Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

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

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—

Engine Sized Superfine Papers, WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER Machine Finished and Super-Calendar Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers, Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished. Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

THE MOLSONS BANK

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1852.
Capital, all paid up, - \$2,000,000
Reserve, - - - - - \$1,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS:

THOMAS WORKMAN, President.
J. H. R. MOLSON, Vice-President.
R. W. SHEPHERD, S. H. EWING, SIR D. L. MACPHERSON, ALEX. W. MORRIS, K.C.M.G., W. M. RAMSAY, F. WOLFFSTAN THOMAS, General Inspector, A. D. DURNFORD, Inspector.

BRANCHES:

Aylmer, Ont. Montreal, St. Hyacinthe, Que. Brockville, Morrisburg, St. Thomas, Ont. Clinton, Norwich, Toronto, Excelsior, Owen Sound, Trenton, Hamilton, Ridgeway, Waterloo, Ont. London, Smith's Falls, West Toronto June. Meaford, Sorel, P.Q. Woodstock.

AGENTS IN THE DOMINION.

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

AGENTS IN EUROPE.

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

AGENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.

New York.—Mechanics' National Bank, Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co.; Messrs. W. Watson and Alex. Lang. Agents Bank of Montreal. Boston.—Merchants National Bank. Portland.—Casco National Bank. Chicago.—First National Bank. Cleveland.—Commercial National Bank. Detroit.—Commercial National Bank. Buffalo.—Bank of Buffalo. San Francisco.—Bank of British Columbia. Milwaukee.—Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Co. Bank. Helena, Montana.—First National Bank. Butte, Montana.—First National Bank. Toledo, Second National Bank.

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

NOT AN EXPERIMENT

But five years successful business without the loss of a dollar in principal and interest is the satisfactory record of the largest Real Estate Company in the South-West.

WINNER INVESTMENT CO.

CAPITAL, - \$500,000 00
SURPLUS, - 644,975 00

This Company does strictly an investment business, and shares with investors the results of conservative and profitable investments. They offer a fixed income, large profits, and absolute security. Nearly \$2,000,000 net profits paid to investors since 1883, from Kansas City (Mo.) real estate investments. At the present time opportunities are offered to invest in desirable Kansas City real estate, secured by a first mortgage bond, bearing eight per cent. guaranteed interest, in amounts of \$500 and its multiple. The entire net profits given to purchasers of the bonds. Write for full information.

8 % Guaranteed First Mortgages

On Kansas City real estate always on hand, based on an actual selling price, principal and semi-annual interest absolutely guaranteed, payable at maturity, and 25 per cent. deposited with the American Loan and Trust Company, of Boston, as additional security. No safer investment possible. Amounts \$250.00 upwards.

10 Syndicate Investments 10 per cent. Kansas City realty.

SEND FOR MONTHLY CIRCULARS.

WILLIAM H. PARMENTER, GENERAL AGENT,

Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company Building,
50 STATE ST., BOSTON, Mass.

Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

ASSETS OVER \$118,000,000.

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

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

Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

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

Medland & Jones, Gen. Agents.

Mail Building.
TELEPHONE, OFFICE, 1667
" MR. MEDLAND, - 3092
" MR. JONES, - 1610

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

CHEQUE BANK, LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED IN LONDON, 1873.

CHIEF OFFICE:

4 Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, London.

TRUSTEES:

THE RIGHT HONORABLE JOHN BRIGHT, M.P.
THE RIGHT HONORABLE EARL BEAUCHAMP.

Bankers—Bank of England.

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

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

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

Visitors to the Paris Exhibition this summer can cash the Cheques at upwards of 70 Banking Houses in all parts of Paris.

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

For Handbook containing list of upwards of 2,000 Banking Houses, situated in all parts of the world, who Cash Cheque Bank Cheques on presentation, without charge, apply to

THE AGENCY, CHEQUE BANK, LTD.

United Bank Building, 9 Wall St., New York.

E. J. MATHEWS & CO., AGENTS.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:—

John W. Mackay, Esq., President Commercial Cable Company, Mackay-Bennett Cables, New York. F. O. French, Esq., President Manhattan Trust Company, New York and many others.

CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON, ENG.

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

OFFICES:

4 Wellington St. West, - Telephone 228.
42 King East, - - - - - Telephone 16.

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

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

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

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) - - - - - \$7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884) - - - - - 13,000,000
Investments in Canada - - - - - 952,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) 33,500,000

Toronto Branch - 26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, Agents, Toronto.

TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch 1081; Mr. Evans, 9034.

Glasgow and London Ins. Co.

Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.

Government Deposit - - - - - \$180,000
Assets in Canada - - - - - 270,000
Canadian Income, 1887 - - - - - 338,904

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.
ASSISTANT MANAGER, J. T. VINCENT.

Inspectors: C. GELINAS, A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office, 34 Toronto Street.
HUGH BROWNE, Resident Secretary.
GEN. AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN, Telephone No. 418.

WILLIAM DOW & CO.,
Brewers & Maltsters,
MONTREAL.

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

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

ADDRESS

Mr. Sheldrake, "The Grove," LAKEFIELD, ONT.

THE BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES.

GEO. COUTELLIER & MAX INGRES,
81 KING ST. EAST, - TORONTO.

BRANCHES:

New York, W. Madison St.; Boston, Mass., 154 Tremont St.; Philadelphia, 1523 Chestnut St.; Brooklyn, 40 Court St.; Washington, 723 14th St., N.W.; Berlin (Germany), 113 Leipziger Strasse; Toronto, 81 King St. E.; St. John N.B., 74 King St.

FRENCH: G. COUTELLIER, B.A., D.C.L., of Paris Faculty. GERMAN: A staff of best native teachers, graduates of the Berlitz School of New York.

Branch Office: Hamilton, Canada Life Buildings.

THE MEISTERSCHAFT SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES

69 QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.

DIRECTORS.—M. Philippe de Sailliers, Graduate of the Sulpician College, Montreal, Que.; M. James Cusin, of Neuchatel, Switzerland; Charles T. Paul, Practical Linguist. Address all communications to CHARLES T. PAUL.

French, German, Spanish, Italian.

You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH S. KORNTHAL's celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms, \$5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25 cents. Liberal terms to teachers.

Meisterschaft Publishing Co., Boston, Mass.

PELEE ISLAND WINE AND VINEYARDS CO., Ltd.

Pelee Island and Brantford.

J. S. HAMILTON, PRESIDENT

OUR BRANDS:

THE CHOICEST CANADIAN WINES IN THE MARKET.

Dry and Sweet Catawba, St. Emilion, Isabella, St. Augustine, Claret.

For sale by all leading wine merchants in the Dominion. Ask for our brands and take no other. Catalogues on application

F. S. Hamilton & Co.,

91, 93 & 95 DALHOUSIE ST., BRATFORD.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.

WINE S.

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

SHERRIES—Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.

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

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

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

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.
Corner of John Street

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

EASTER HOLIDAYS!

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 18, 19 and 20, RETURN TICKETS will be sold to all stations in Canada (excepting points on Intercolonial Railway) at

Single First-class Fare & One-third

Good to return not later than April 23.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

On presentation of certificates from principals, pupils and teachers will be ticketed at SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD, from April 6th to 19th inclusive, good for return till April 30th.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

R. J. LICENCE, PORTRAITURE

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

R. JORDAN, Plumber, Steam & Gas Fitter.

Estimates given on application. Bell-hanging, 631 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, 1st door north of Isabella St. Phone 3359.

A FRANK WICKSON, ARCHITECT,

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

R. GAMBIER-BOUSFIELD, ARCHITECT,

Associate Royal Institute British Architects. Member Toronto Architects' Guild.
61 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - TORONTO

W. E. MANGER'S BIRD STORE,

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

SHORTHAND SCHOOL — E. BARKER,

Principal (for over five years Principal of Bengough's Shorthand Institute, in connection with the "Canadian Business University," of this city). The 620 students who were there under his instruction are his best references. Mr. George Bengough, agent for the Remington Typewriter, has charge of the Typewriting Department. Apply for circular to BARKER'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, 45 King Street East, Toronto.

RESIDENCES ON SHERBOURNE.

Jarvis, Carlton, St. George and Bloor Sts. Also a large list of other PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

Loans negotiated at lowest rates of interest. Estates managed.

LEONARD W. BUTLER, 30 Toronto St.

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

Second Floor—49 King St. W., TORONTO.

TORONTO STEAM LAUNDRY,

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

MR. HAMILTON MCCARTHY, SCULPTOR.

Under Royal European Patronage. Statues, Busts, Reliefs and Monuments. STUDIO—NEW BUILDINGS, 12 LOMBARD ST. TORONTO.

A. H. YOUNG, PICTURES,

Picture Frames & Room Moulding
448 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

PETLEY & CO., Real Estate Brokers,

Auctioneers & Valuers, Insurance and Financial Agents.
City and farm properties bought, sold and exchanged. Offices—55 and 57 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

EPPS' COCOA.

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

JAMES EPPS & CO. HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS LONDON, ENGLAND.

HENSCHEL

Grand Vocal Recital,
SATURDAY EVE., APRIL 13, 1889, AT 8.15 P.M.,
IN THE MUSIC HALL OF THE
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC,
TICKETS \$1. 12 AND 14 PEMBROKE ST.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrow-root or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

"BELL"

PIANOS & THE ORGANS
LEADING INSTRUMENTS
FOR PURITY OF TONE & DURABILITY.
CATALOGUES FREE.
W. BELL & CO. GUELPH, ONT.

G. N. W. TEL. CO.



Special Messenger Department.

MESSENGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

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

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

SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

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

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):

One subscription, one year,	\$3.50
Two do do	6.00
Three do do	8.00
Four do do	10.00

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

PRESS COMMENTS.

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

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

N. D. C. HODGES,

Lafayette Place, - - New York.

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

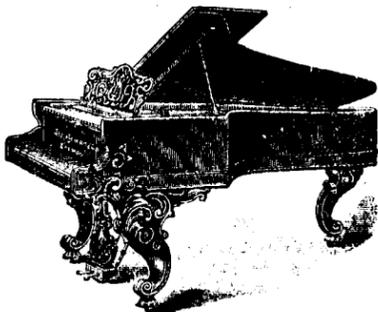
MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOFORTES

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

One of the oldest Piano houses now in the Trade.

Their thirty-six years' record the best guarantee of the excellence of their instruments.



Our written guarantee for five years accompanies each Piano.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

Warerooms: 117 King St. West, Toronto.

NEW CARPETS!

WM. BEATTY & SON

Take pleasure in announcing that their Stock of CARPETS and HOUSE FURNISHINGS for the SPRING is now being opened up, and consists of

Wiltons, Axminsters, Moquettes, Brussels, Wools, Tapestries, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Etc.,

In all the leading designs, most of which they have the exclusive control. CURTAINS and CURTAIN MATERIALS, POLES, BLINDS, Etc.

Sole Agents for the GOLD MEDAL SWEEPER.

WM. BEATTY & SON, 3 KING ST. EAST
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Confederation Life
TORONTO.

OVER **\$3,500,000** ASSETS

AND CAPITAL.

SIR W. P. HOWLAND,
PRESIDENT.

W. C. MACDONALD, Actuary. WM. ELLIOT, E. HOOPER, VICE-PRESIDENTS. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

Awarded the Highest Prizes at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia.

Honourable mention, Paris, 1878. Medal and Diploma, Antwerp, 1885.

For Purity of Flavour and General Excellence of Quality

COSGRAVE & CO.

MALTSTERS, BREWERS AND BOTTLERS,
TORONTO.

ARE SUPPLYING THE TRADE WITH THEIR SUPERIOR

ALES AND BROWN STOUTS,

Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavarian Brands of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.

Brewing Office, - - 240 Niagara Street.
TELEPHONE No. 264.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—90 KING STREET WEST.

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

WHERE WILL I GO THIS SUMMER?

For your answer address

EXCURSION BUREAU,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

Prepared according to the directions of Professor E. N. HORSFORD.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,

NERVOUSNESS, EXHAUSTION, TIRED BRAIN,
And all diseases arising from Indigestion and Nervous Exhaustion.

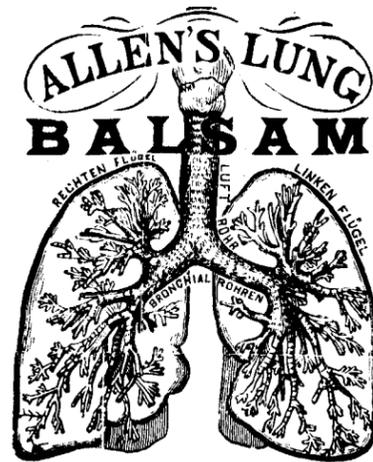
A preparation of the phosphates and phosphoric acid in the form required by the system. It aids digestion, and is a brain and nerve food. It makes a delicious drink with water and sugar only, and agrees with such stimulants as are necessary to take.

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

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



(This Engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

THE REMEDY FOR CURING

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,
ASTHMA, CROUP,

ALL DISEASES OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND PULMONARY ORGANS.

BY ITS FAITHFUL USE

CONSUMPTION HAS BEEN CURED

When other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Recommended by PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS, AND NURSES. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL. It is harmless to the Most Delicate Child.

It contains no OPIUM in any form.

PRICE 25c, 50c AND \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

JAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. (Limited).
General Agents, MONTREAL.

PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS

BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER IS MADE FROM ABSOLUTELY PURE CREAM TARTAR AND SODA. FLAVORING EXTRACTS ARE THE STRONGEST, PUREST AND BEST.

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

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The genuine is signed "J. Wistar" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

THE WEEK.

Sixth Year.
Vol. VI. No. 19.

TORONTO, FRIDAY APRIL 12th, 1889.

\$3.00 per Annum
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS LITERATURE SCIENCE AND ARTS

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

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

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

No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
The Verdict on the Scott Act	291
The Knights of Labour on the Prison Question	291
Management of the Intercolonial	291
A Royal Commission Needed	291
The Montreal Gaol	291
The Proposed Copyright Bill	292
Possible Objections to the Bill	292
Provincial Rights Sustained	292
The Dominion Franchise Act	292
A Strange Financial Discovery	292
Payment of Members of Parliament	292
Boulanger as a Fugitive	292
Stanley's Terrible March	292
The Moral Questions Involved	292
Prospective Opening of Oklahoma	293
THE PANAMA CANAL	J. J. Bell, 293
THE INFLUENCE OF THE AESTHETIC AND THE MORAL SENSE ON PUBLIC LIFE	G. Mercer Adam, 293
OTTAWA LETTER	Rambler, 294
PARIS LETTER	M. A. B., 294
COME (POEM)	Colin A. Scott, 295
MONTREAL LETTER	Villa Marie, 295
SUPPRESSED GENIUS IN WOMEN.—II.	Louisa Murray, 295
IN DAYS TO BE (POEM)	B. F. D. Dunn, 296
RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN BRIGHT	Goldwin Smith, 296
AN IMPORTANT MEETING	J. J. Bell, 297
A HARP AND THE PLAYER (POEM)	William P. McKenzie, 297
CORRESPONDENCE—	
Objections to Annexation Considered	W. E. Raney, 297
Trade Combinations	H. K. S. Hemming, 298
Administration of Justice	Granville C. Cunningham, 298
THE POETRY OF COMMON THINGS	J. C. Sutherland, 298
ARCHBISHOP TRENCH (REVIEW)	298
PEDAGOGICAL MANUALS (REVIEW)	299
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	299
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	B. Natural, 300
OUR LIBRARY TABLE	300
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP	301
CHESS	302

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

AFTER years of trial the Scott Act and the principle of local prohibition, at least on a small scale, have been condemned, and we venture to say finally condemned by the people of Ontario. The result is just what might have been expected and what was expected by many sincere friends of temperance. It is pretty clear that it is physically impossible to prevent the introduction into a given district by those who wish it of a portable commodity whose manufacture and use are permitted in surrounding districts. It is also clear that any and every attempt to punish as a crime in one small section of the country that which is legal and respectable in neighbouring sections must of necessity fail. It is no less clear that the attempt to treat as a crime, by virtue of the vote of a bare popular majority in any community, that which a large and influential minority of the people regard as harmless, respectable and moral, must fail, whether that community be large or small. No legislative decree can make that a crime which is not criminal in itself, or which is not recognized as criminal by the moral sense of all honest and virtuous citizens. This being a first principle in the science of Government, it follows that the attempt to enforce such a decree by police methods must be productive of evil, and that continually. Such an attempt tends to confuse the moral sense of the community. It sets a snare for the consciences both of those who believe in the law and try to enforce it, and of those whose sense of justice it outrages. In proportion to the energy with which the attempt to enforce such a law is prosecuted will be the ingenuity developed in devising modes of evasion, and the ill-feeling and antagonism aroused between the honest fanaticism which strives to enforce it and the honest sense of injury which prompts either to evade or defy it. It is to be hoped that the friends of prohibition will study well the expensive lesson set before them, and will again revert to those unobjectionable and excellent methods of moral suasion which were plied with so much success before the

compulsory tactics were adopted. When the great majority of the people have been persuaded to become total abstainers on principle, then, perhaps, it may be in order to talk about sweeping measures of prohibition, though then, happily, the chief necessity for such measures will no longer exist.

A SERIES of resolutions was passed at a recent meeting of the Toronto Knights of Labour, condemning in strong terms the proposal to employ the convicts in the Central Prison in certain iron industries, and expressing the opinion that the whole question of prison management should be investigated on different lines from those hitherto followed. Touching the latter proposition some excellent suggestions are made. It is recommended that the new investigation should be carried on with a view to ascertain the causes that lead to the commission of crime. The Knights confidently assert that it is not only possible but "easily within our power to very materially reduce crime, and consequently reduce the number of prisoners," thus solving the prison problem from the other end. They further declare and every good citizen will endorse the declaration: "That it is the duty of the Government as far as possible to remove the causes of crime, and to provide for the better care of those persons who are disposed to commit crime, and for the greater safety of its citizens; and that this is the better and more economic method of government." Most thoughtful persons will agree that none of our Governments have as yet either made adequate investigation in the direction indicated, or devised and applied adequate measures for the prevention of crime in so far as its causes are ascertained or obvious. We have no doubt that a great work remains to be done for suppressing and supplanting the agencies that are constantly at work in the production of criminals. But none the less is it clear that at the very best the process will be a slow one, and that in the meantime the prisons will continue to be filled with criminals who have to be cared for and disciplined. Cannot the Knights of Labour see that the proper discipline of these prisoners, with a view to the eradication of bad habits and the formation of good ones, so that when set free the largest possible percentage may be saved from again lapsing into crime, is a work in the closest accordance with the principles they lay down? And what reforming agency is so potent or so indispensable as a training in some useful and honourable industry?

CAN it possibly be for the best interests of the people of Canada that the International Railway should be run at an annual loss of at least \$400,000? The Opposition argue with a good deal of plausibility that but for the objectionable practice of charging to capital many heavy items which should properly be charged to current expenses, the annual deficit would be little short of a million. But, even the smaller figures are sufficiently startling and demand more attention than they have yet received. It is useless now to say anything about the vexed question whether a great mistake was made in the location of the line. The Dominion having the road, and being bound to operate it, the practical question takes this shape. First, is it possible by any change of plan or management, to put the road on a paying basis, or at least to reduce materially the amount of loss at present incurred, and second, if so would the change necessarily involve such injury to business interests in the Maritime Provinces, for whose behoof the road was built and is operated, as would more than counterbalance the saving effected for the Dominion Exchequer? It is, of course, conceivable that the impulse given to general trade and industry by the facilities afforded by the road as now operated justify the heavy outlay, on the same principle on which the subsidies to steamship lines are justified. But if so, satisfactory proof that such is the case should be forthcoming, and nothing short of satisfactory proof should be accepted as justification for so large an expenditure of public money.

FOUR hundred thousand dollars is a large sum for a young and not very wealthy people to sink every year in a single enterprise. So far as appears, a large part of this deficit is brought about by carrying coal from the Nova Scotia mines to western points at less than the

actual cost of hauling. It seems incredible that this can be shown to pay in any proper sense. The only persons that can be benefited are the owners and employees of the mines, and the only advantage to them is represented by the difference between the present output, and that for which a market could be had were satisfactory rates charged on the Intercolonial. It is inconceivable that this difference can confer an advantage on those few citizens sufficient to offset the loss to the whole community, to say nothing of the difficulty of reconciling such a method of promoting the interests of the few with the broad principle—"the greatest good of the greatest number." We are bound to recognize the fact that the National Policy presses unduly hard at many points upon the Maritime Provinces, and that in common fairness, a portion of the burthen should be borne by other parts of the Dominion. But if the "moral obligation" of the Government to spend half a million annually for the benefit of the trade and industries of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick is admitted, it should surely not be difficult to secure much better results for the money. A similar remark may be made in regard to the sum annually expended as bounties to fishermen, which sum, it is tolerably clear, is now pretty much thrown away for commercial, though not, perhaps, for political purposes. The case is becoming so serious that it may be questioned whether it would not be worth while to appoint a commission of competent railway men to enquire into the whole question of the management and usefulness of the Intercolonial Railway.

A FORCEFUL commentary on the shortsightedness of our authorities in their treatment of criminals is afforded in the state of the Montreal gaol, as described by the Montreal Star, which has been investigating the matter. Setting out from the elementary principle that one of the first and chief ends to be sought in all prison discipline is the reformation or improvement of the convicts, and bearing in mind the equally elementary principle that fresh air, cleanliness, plenty of useful labour, and the absence of the temptations to evil which result from idleness and vicious associates, are indispensable conditions of successful reformatory discipline, what must be the state of affairs in a gaol which can be described in such sentences as the following: "The space afforded is utterly inadequate to the constant demands made upon it," "Without positive cruelty it is impossible in this building to prevent prisoners herding together in the corridors, thus forming classes in a huge training school of vice," "Most of the cells are so constructed that adequate ventilation is impossible," "In some of the cells the beds of half a dozen prisoners are touching each other," "Many of these sleeping apartments are five feet below the surface of the ground," "The principal employment the prisoners are engaged in is twirling their thumbs and telling each other stories?" It may be safely predicted that the crop of criminals will not fail so long as cities and provincial governments furnish such hotbeds for their propagation.

THE Copyright Bill introduced in the Commons a day or two since is likely to afford scope for considerable discussion. The Bill is drawn on the lines recommended by the Canadian publishers, on which we have before commented. From the point of view, not only of the upholders of the National Policy, but of most other Canadians who fully appreciate the peculiar difficulties of the situation, the main features of the Bill must commend themselves as both fair and useful. As a matter of detail it may appear that one month from the date of publication elsewhere is a somewhat short time to allow the holder of a British or foreign copyright to print and publish in Canada, in order to save his rights under the Bill. In the case of large works this would seem to necessitate the carrying on of the work here before its completion elsewhere, which might prove, in many cases, a hard condition. Perhaps, however, by reason of the greater expense and risk of publishing large works, the matter would regulate itself, and the chances of practical injustice be reduced to the minimum. The provision that if the person entitled to copyright fails to take advantage of this Act, the Minister of Agriculture may issue a license conveying to any person,

or number of persons, domiciled in Canada, the right, not exclusive, to print and publish the work, and may at the same time prohibit the importation of that work from countries other than the United Kingdom, seems well adapted to check the obnoxious practice, on the part of British publishers, of selling to American publishers the right to the Canadian market, to the great detriment of the publishing business in Canada. The provision in the proposed Bill for securing the royalty to the author seems much simpler and safer than that under the old arrangement.

SERIOUS objection will no doubt be made to the Copyright Bill by or on behalf of the British publisher, and, perhaps, also of the British author. What weight these objections may have with the British Government remains to be seen. Viewed apart from the peculiar conditions created by Canadian proximity to the United States, which has hitherto refused to make a copyright treaty, it certainly would appear somewhat presumptuous for a colony to undertake to limit the operation of a British copyright by such a condition as that the work copyrighted must be printed and published in the colony. From the British standpoint, it may also seem arrogant for the Canadian Minister of Agriculture to undertake, under legislative authority, to issue a license for the publication of a British book, without consent of either copyright holder or author, and actually to fix the amount of remuneration to be paid to the latter. The only justification for such a course arises from the peculiar circumstances above referred to. Whether the interested parties in Great Britain, or what is of more practical concern, the British Government, can be persuaded to see the force of those circumstances is the question. If so, it can hardly fail to appear that the barriers are not primarily erected against either author or copyright holder in the Mother Country, and that, while devised for the protection of the Canadian publishing trade, they are incidentally adapted to protect all parties interested against American pirating. There seems, moreover, pretty good reason to hope that the United States Congress will shortly do away with the chief cause of the troubles by agreeing to an equitable treaty of international copyright. The operation of the proposed Canadian Act would certainly not retard the adoption of such a policy.

THE judgment of the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council in the British Columbia Minerals Appeal, while based on strictly legal and constitutional grounds, adds another link to the chain of decisions which show that the rights of the Provinces, in the matter of territory and legislation, are large and well guarded under the British North America Act. It cannot have escaped the notice of the thoughtful that the recent vote in the Canadian Commons on the motion for disallowance of the Jesuit Estate Act points in the same direction. Whatever anyone may suspect to have been the real motives which produced the overwhelming majority against disallowance, it is clear that either honest convictions or political exigencies forced both parties to take a firm stand in favour of Provincial rights as against Ottawa supremacy. The rescinding of the monopoly clause of the Canadian Pacific Railway Charter last session, under pressure from Manitoba, was another case in point. Thus a uniform line of precedents, which will soon become too strong to be broken, is being made in support of the thoroughly federal character of the Canadian union. Opinions may vary as to the desirableness of this result, but it seems impossible to deny the significance of the facts. It is difficult to see how the present Government could ever again claim any large power of disallowance, in the case of a measure strictly within Provincial jurisdiction, as it did in the case of the Manitoba Railway Acts.

THE coming fate of the Dominion Franchise Act was pretty clearly foreshadowed during the recent debate at Ottawa. In view of the strength and vigour of the assaults made upon the Act by the Opposition and the fact that no supporter of the Government volunteered to defend it, on principle, it is scarcely possible to deny longer that the Act is thoroughly unpopular. The extraordinary cost of its working is alone enough to condemn it utterly, unless some strong necessity can be shown for its existence. Few, we venture to think, even of the Government's supporters, believe in that necessity. The extension of the franchise to virtual manhood suffrage in several of the Provinces has not only destroyed the most plausible arguments or pre-

texts urged in its favour, but are making it a vexatious anachronism. The general impression seems to be that the weight of opinion in the House is against the Act and in favour of returning to the simple, inexpensive, and seemingly logical course of permitting each Province to determine its own franchise and prepare its own voters' lists, and that the present Act is retained simply out of deference to the Premier's views and wishes. Even Sir John himself refused to discuss the main question, alleging, logically enough, that that question was not involved in the matter before the House. Some of his half-jocular allusions to the opportunity which would arise at future sessions, before the dissolution, for entering upon the larger debate would harmonize well enough with the suspicion that even he may be contemplating the possibility of change. Meanwhile, it must be conceded that the present Act is one of the most expensive, cumbrous, and generally unsatisfactory Franchise Acts ever put upon a statute book.

HOWEVER the opinions of financiers may vary as to the degree of risk involved in the condition attached to the last Canadian loan, virtually pledging the Government to repay the whole \$4,000,000 in ten annual instalments instead of at the end of fifty years as hitherto supposed, the discovery of that fact by Sir Richard Cartwright certainly puts the Minister of Finance in an awkward position. Whether he, or his predecessor, had failed to understand the full force of the condition, and its possible consequences, or had purposely concealed the fact in order to create a more favourable impression of the financial transaction than it merited—whether, in other words, the transaction was a blunder, or a deception—the reputation of the Government can hardly escape unscathed. Certainly the jubilation, in which all parties joined, on the success of the loan and the evidence it afforded of Canada's high standing in the British money market, was hardly justified by the fact. Though Mr. Foster states that the Government do not hold that they are bound to apply the sinking fund to the purchase of that stock should it be unreasonably appreciated, or should it be apparent that a combination exists for putting up its price, it is impossible to deny the force of Sir Richard's contention that a refusal to fulfil the pledge given in the prospectus, on any such ground, would look very like repudiation and so injure the financial reputation of the Dominion. Mr. Foster's further argument that by purchasing Canadian stocks the Government enhances the credit of the Dominion, if intended to imply that this enhanced credit would offset an appreciation of the stocks in question, is evidently fallacious, as the causes of the appreciation would be sure to be taken into the account by capitalists. On the whole it will be strangely fortunate for the Minister of Finance and for the Canadian taxpayer, if the Government does not find itself obliged to purchase the stocks in question at a rate which will bring the cost of the loan up to four or five per cent. at least, instead of the three per cent. on which the country was so warmly congratulated.

THE motion in favour of the payment of Members of Parliament, introduced by Mr. Fenwick in the British Commons, came to a rather ignominious end the other day by a count-out, not, however, until able speeches had been made in its support by Mr. Asquith, Sir George Grey, and Mr. John Morley. It is evident that the question is yet a long way off from the region of practical politics. The general feeling of the constituencies, so far at least as it is represented by the present members, seems to be that as they can find plenty of able men willing and glad to represent them without payment they would be foolish to offer it. Had the question come to a vote the amendment offered by Mr. S. Smith, that "inasmuch as the great majority of members of Parliament neither need nor desire payment for their services, this House is of opinion that where such payments are considered desirable they should be made by the localities interested, and not out of Imperial funds," would evidently have carried, notwithstanding its rather illogical assumption that the question was one to be decided by the needs and desires of the Members, instead of the constituencies. Mr. Morley is convinced that the mass of the people are taking a growing and deepening interest in the question. The chief argument in favour of Mr. Fenwick's motion was summed up in his statement that "the effect of the present system is that the wealthy classes are represented, but a working class constituency could not have the representative it desired unless it were willing to impose a tax on itself."

REMEMBERING the fate of former prophecies concerning the effect of the Floquet duel episode upon the popularity of Boulanger, we shall wisely refrain from prediction as to the outcome of his rather ignominious flight. If we might judge the "brave" General and his excited prosecutors by any ordinary rules we should say that his refusal to submit to the ordeal which is being prepared for him places him in a rather awkward dilemma. It seems very difficult to credit him with a clear conscience and an honest record, save at the expense of his personal courage. His protestations of willingness to appear before a different tribunal are of little worth, so long as he knows there is not the slightest probability that the tribunal will be changed to suit his taste. The pretence put forward on his behalf, that he fled to save his neck from the guillotine, is simply absurd. The days of the guillotine are past, even in France, and if they were not no Government would dare to send to it any but a clearly convicted traitor. To put to death a popular hero, without the most convincing proof of traitorous designs, would sweep any Government from power and consign it to perpetual infamy if it did not precipitate the revolution which seems constantly to sit as a nightmare upon the breasts of the leaders of the French Republic. One's first impression was that in deciding to prosecute Boulanger the Cabinet was but playing into the hands of its enemy and giving the world a fresh illustration of the "school-boy heat" and "blind hysterics of the Celt" in his attempts at self-government, but by putting an international boundary line between himself and his accusers the General has again quenched any rising sympathy amongst onlookers, and given good reason for the suspicion that the charge of treason may have a better foundation than was hitherto supposed.

STANLEY'S second trip across the dark continent will go on record as one of the most memorable exploits of the kind in history. The famous retreat of Xenophon and his ten thousand surpasses it in no feature of tragic interest, save that growing out of the larger number of the band whose lives were staked on the issue. Whether we have regard to the hordes of blood-thirsty barbarians harassing them before and behind, or to the more relentless foes which beset them at every step during that terrible five-months' march in the shape of fatigue, disease and starvation, Stanley's story, as an exhibition of human fortitude and daring, is, so far as he himself and a few of his faithful followers are concerned, marvellous and almost unique. Stanley has certainly made good his claim to a foremost place among intrepid leaders of men, and several of his lieutenants have shown themselves to be made of scarcely inferior stuff. The end, unhappily, is not yet, and we cannot forget that the same difficulties and terrors have to be again encountered on the return march, though it may be hoped in less degree, by reason of the experience gained and the possibility of hitting upon a better route. Moreover, after such achievements we find ourselves unconsciously assuming that the bravery and fortitude which have accomplished so much must be invincible, so that we are scarcely able to conceive it possible that those who passed unscathed through such hardships and dangers can fail to make the return journey in safety.

HAVING said so much without hesitation or fear of contradiction, many queries of a different character suggest themselves. Has the end of the expedition been achieved, and does that end justify the means? Has a good been done commensurate, not only with all the suffering and loss of life involved on the part of the little band themselves, but also with the fearful carnage wrought among the wretched barbarians who feebly tried to oppose their passage? We should be unworthy of our age and civilization should we allow the glamour of such achievements to blind our eyes to their moral aspects. Many of us, if thoroughly honest with ourselves, will have to confess that we are but half satisfied with the answers that have been given to these and similar questions. The primary object of the expedition, the relief of Emin Pasha and his heroic band, was certainly a worthy one. The fact that Emin seems hardly to have been in need of succour, and that if he had been, Stanley had little help to offer when he reached him with the shattered remnant of his party, does not detract from the nobility of the motive that prompted the attempt, and no doubt sustained the intrepid few through all the terrible march. But was there no possibility of Stanley's getting through, as Livingstone and other famous African travellers have done,

without leaving a trail of blood at every step? It is said that the jealousy of the slave dealers of the Interior was the cause of the fierce opposition to Stanley's progress, but this remains, we think, to be satisfactorily proved. We are bound to admit that humanity has rights which must transcend and outweigh those of barbarian tribes. It cannot be that barbarism has a vested right to hold a continent in darkness. But have Stanley's expedition and methods done anything to bring the dawn of civilization for equatorial Africa nearer? Have they made the way easier for the advance of that civilization? Have they not rather helped to block its progress by sowing seeds of fear and hatred which will spring up as thorns at every step in the pathway of the true, peace-bearing civilizer who may follow him? It is too soon, as yet, to answer these questions—too soon, perhaps, even to ask them. But they are questions which it must be right for Christian civilization to ask and answer at the earliest possible moment.

A SINGULAR, and probably unique, spectacle is that just now to be seen along the borders of the Oklahoma Reserve in the United States. The Oklahoma territory, extending from the Canadian River to the Kansas border, and to No Man's Land, in the North-West, contains an area estimated at 23,000,000 acres, some of which is said to be the finest land in the world. Scattered along the border of that territory, and living in tents, shanties, and dug-outs, or sod houses, there are, and have been for weeks, it is computed, not less than 10,000 people. They are waiting, impatiently enough, for the coming of the day and hour at which they may enter the promised land, from which they have been long ruthlessly kept back, and, in some cases in which they have effected an entrance, unceremoniously ejected by United States troops. The President's proclamation has now fixed the 22nd day of the present month as the date on which the reservation is to be thrown open to settlement, and at a given hour on that day there will commence a grand rush, not only of the ten thousand now on the borders, but of many other thousands from neighbouring towns and villages who will no doubt take care to be on the spot at the appointed moment. It is estimated that the territory may have a population of 100,000 within a few months from that date. As the supply of choice homesteads will fall far short of the probable demand, and as the ingoing settlers are, after the American fashion, fully supplied with revolvers, it is not unlikely that blood may be shed in the scramble. The throwing open of this territory to settlement is in pursuit of the new Indian policy adopted by the United States. Whatever may be our views of the spectacle presented, the fact that there is such a greed for land amongst our neighbours shows the impossibility of much longer preserving unoccupied and unimproved large tracts of fertile soil for the purpose of perpetuating paganism and the tribal system among the Indians. The new system, if honestly worked, will be vastly better for the Indians as well as for the nation.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

IN the *Contemporary Review* for March is an article on the Panama Canal, which bears very harshly on M. De Lesseps, the energetic Frenchman who undertook to construct the great work across the isthmus connecting the two American continents, which unfortunately collapsed for want of funds. Nothing succeeds like success, and had De Lesseps been able to complete his great scheme, perhaps, the writer of the article in question would not have been so severe. The Suez Canal will always stand as a monument to De Lesseps' indomitable energy and perseverance, and that his later project has fallen through, for a time at least, is, perhaps, due in a measure to that very energy which led him to consider the engineering difficulties (which the progress of the work, so far as it has gone, showed that he was quite competent to overcome) rather than to give due consideration to the financial aspect of the scheme. At all events it seems unfair to charge the engineer of the canal with a desire to "revolutionize trade routes," and to show a disposition to rejoice over his failure to change the current of trade, for does not the same censure, if there is any reason for it in his case, apply to every projector of a canal or railway? And why should trade routes not be revolutionized? Is the business world to remain at a standstill and not keep pace with the progressive ideas of the nineteenth century? The main object of the Panama Canal is to shorten a great trade route and to save the long passage around Cape Horn, and thus enable vessels bound for the west coast of America or the east coast of Asia to take their cargoes to their destination without breaking bulk. He must be entirely out of accord with the spirit of the age, or actuated by selfish motives, who objects to the construction of a great work on the ground that it will "revolutionize trade routes."

There is a little more show of reason in what the *New York Times* says, quoted by the writer in the *Contemporary*. That journal attributes "scandalous extravagance and carelessness" to M. De Lesseps. I am not sufficiently acquainted with the methods adopted to raise the money to say whether the charge is true or not, but the fact remains that while the estimated cost was placed at \$240,000,000 the sum of \$250,000,000 has actually been expended, with a large floating debt of unknown amount, while a recent report of the Columbian Government states that only one-fifth of the necessary cutting has been done. These facts preclude the possibility of the canal paying, if it should be completed, and lessen the chances of the money being advanced by the French Government, or any one else, in order to save from absolute loss what has already been put into it. As for the probable traffic De Lesseps estimated it at 7,500,000 tons a year, but English and American engineers have expressed an opinion that it cannot exceed 4,000,000 tons.

The company having the work on hand having collapsed, the question arises, Will the canal ever be completed? De Lesseps has always been hopeful, but he is now an old man, the public have to a large extent lost confidence in him, and it is doubtful whether he can do anything more towards carrying to a successful issue his pet scheme. The only hope seems to be that the original investors, having become reconciled to the loss of what they have put in, will consent to abandon their claim, and that a new company, accepting what has already been done as a gift, will complete the work.

Meantime the project of a cut through the isthmus is likely to be realized in another way. Attention has long been turned to the San Juan route as a favourable one for water communication between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Lake Nicaragua and the San Juan River almost cut Central America in two, the distance between the lake and the Pacific being less than twenty-nine miles. The wonder is that this route has not been utilized long ago. The only objection to it appears to have been that it would involve a canal with locks, while De Lesseps proposed to have a tide water canal, which he had subsequently to abandon for one with locks and a somewhat uncertain water supply at the summit, an objection which does not hold good in the case of the Nicaragua route, where the supply of water is unlimited.

A Bill to authorize the construction of the Nicaragua Canal has been passed by Congress, and the matter is now in the hands of a private company, which proposes to undertake the work under concessions from the States of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, and in pursuance of treaties entered into between those republics and the United States. Very careful surveys and estimates have been made, the collapse of the Panama scheme having taught the promoters that the utmost care must be exercised.

The distance from ocean to ocean by the proposed route is 169.8 miles, of which 56½ miles is by lake, 84½ miles by river, and only 28.8 by canal. The greatest cut through rock is three miles long, with an average depth of 120 feet. The length of the Panama Canal is about forty miles, all or nearly all of which would be cutting. Lake Nicaragua, which forms the summit, is deep and unobstructed, has a watershed of 8,000 square miles, and with that portion of the summit level in the San Juan river to the east and the cut to the west will afford 152 miles of clear navigation. The principal work in the river will be a dam 1,500 feet long and sixty-five feet high, not so great a structure as the dam on our own Rideau Canal at Jones' Falls. A recent survey also provides for a dam on the Pacific side, which will reduce the cutting to eight and one-half miles through a low divide, and three miles at the ocean level, or eleven and one-half miles in all. The summit level will be 110 feet above the mean level of both oceans, and this will be reached by three locks on the east end and a similar number on the west. The dimensions of the locks will be 650 x 70 x 30 feet, allowing for the passage of the largest vessels afloat.

The total cost of the work is estimated at \$50,000,000, to which may be added \$15,000,000 for contingencies, or \$65,000,000 in all, less than one-fourth what De Lesseps' Panama Canal has already cost. The estimated revenue is \$8,000,000 a year, and the cost of maintenance \$1,000,000. It is thought the work can easily be completed by 1895.

The question of climate is an important one in connection with this work. It will be remembered that great loss of life occurred in connection with the surveys and construction of the Panama Railway, repeated, though to a somewhat lesser degree owing to improved sanitary precautions, during the progress of the Panama Canal. The Nicaragua route appears to be entirely free from those climatic conditions which have proved so fatal at the Isthmus, and this circumstance will tell in its favour, not only during construction, but in its subsequent working.

The prospect, then, is that we will have a Panama Canal, perhaps two, before many years have elapsed, and that while De Lesseps may not live to see his own scheme carried to completion, he may survive to see it carried out in effect by what may now be regarded as a rival project. As for Mr. Hympier, who writes in the *Contemporary*, it is to be hoped he will witness the revolutionizing of our trade routes by the canal to which he seems to be opposed, and of many others, if such changes mean progress and a developing of the resources which nature has placed at man's command. Such revolutions are to be desired, not contemned.

J. J. BELL.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE ÆSTHETIC AND THE MORAL SENSE ON PUBLIC LIFE.

TO intrude art and the reposeful consideration of matters that appeal to the æsthetic sense on a community deliriously exercised over the Jesuit Question, French Canadian aggression, and the disturbing issues of Commercial Union, Imperial Federation, and other subjects that enter into the discussion of the future destiny of the country would seem of all acts the most inauspicious and untimely. To think so, however, is, we trust, but a superficial—a hasty and an ill-considered judgment. When the heavens are dark with the impending storm, and the air is close and sultry, what relief is there not in a downpour of rain, cooling the atmosphere, refreshing the sun-baked earth, and lifting from the jaded spirits of men the sense of weariness and depression! We are, of course, not vain enough to think that in a single word or thought of ours on the subject of the present paper there will be found anything that corresponds to the figure we have used, of refreshment to minds heated and distraught over the serious political controversies of the hour; but rather that in the topic we have broached, as well as in the change of subject, there will be found something akin to the relief experienced in the natural world when an explosive condition of the atmosphere has given place to one of coolness and placid repose, with the grateful sense that accompanies a return to the normal atmospheric conditions. Our point is not only that, at times of heated controversy and in states of feverish apprehension, it is well to cool off with a change of subject, and one which is soothing to the general temper, but that we have too little before our minds the value of the æsthetic sense and the influence of a high moral ideal, not only upon the individual life and conscience, but upon the life and conscience of the nation. Few will deny the prosaic character and materialistic tendencies of the discussions of the time, or refuse to admit that our political and religious controversies, especially, are in the highest degree arid in themselves and often unnecessarily irritating in the discussions they evoke. How much all this might be changed, the strain relieved, and the intellectual equilibrium steadied, by focusing upon the heated parts the cooling spray of a high art ideal with the play of the æsthetic and the moral sense round the everyday subjects that engross our interest and contract or obscure our vision. It is in the nature of polemics and political controversy to harden and sharpen the mental faculties of those who are called frequently to indulge in them; but it is often sadly at the expense of the more gracious qualities, and the higher and nobler intellectual and social endowments of the race.

The art of looking at and discussing things with the artistic sense is one which the age seems to be slow to learn; yet what a beneficent influence it has on the general temper. As commonly understood, the sense of the beautiful is limited to the objective, and takes little or no thought of the subjective. Outward objects—objects that one can handle and look at—are the only things with which it is supposed to have concern. But why this limitation? Are not thoughts, actions, arguments, sentiments and emotions bad or good, and may they not therefore be viewed in an artistic as well as in a moral sense—in the sense, we mean, that they are, picturesquely, either low and gross or elevating and refined? In other words, may not these acts, thoughts and emotions be artistically excellent, pleasing, congruous and timely, or the reverse of all these qualities? Apart from what we call their moral aspect, may they not have those elements and characteristics that make them either acceptable to the sense-apprehension of the true and the beautiful, or calculated to jar on the feelings with a sense of their inaptness and unsightliness? This lacking quality, of the æsthetic sense, is not altogether comprehended in what we call "good taste," but rather in a combination of good taste with artistic insight and the faculty—all too rare in these days—of treating subjects with nobility of feeling, courtliness of speech, and the emotional warmth of a sensitive moral nature. It is a quality which means more than that typified in the old school of English statesmen, the public men of high culture and good breeding of a past generation; for it includes that subtle art-instinct and delicate æsthetic temper which is the distinctive product of a modern age—the blossom and flower of the civilization of our time. The absence of this delicate quality is shown in many ways: it manifests itself in the rankest prejudice and intolerance, in spasms of trepidation and fussiness, in bluntness of feeling and speech, in callous indifference to the dictates of conscience, and in the coarse subservience to material ends and to personal or party aggrandizement, not only of the best interests and weal of the community or the nation, but of all that lends dignity and distinction to both public and private life. Here the æsthetic sense is apt, however, to run into and blend with the moral sense, and to be hardly distinguishable from it. But the two are nevertheless quite distinct, as distinct as they were in the mental characteristics, for instance, of Carlyle and Matthew Arnold. The one presents itself in that spirit of Hellenic repose which Arnold commends to us in the terms "lucidity" and "sweetness and light"; the other, in the stern, inflexible rectitude and regard for the veracities, which Carlyle, despite his own waywardness and frequent injustice, adjures us with Hebraic earnestness and in the presence of the Eternities to give heed. Perhaps we can best illustrate our meaning by citing a further example, furnished by recent political history. The example will perhaps not be esteemed a happy one, for the subject of it

may be said to have had little of the artist in his composition, and, on the surface, to have had less of the characteristics of the approved moralist. What the figure lacks, or seems to lack, however, in these qualities is more than compensated by the repose and calm judgment of the philosopher, and by that air of distinction which ever marks the scholar and thinker, and never more so than when he leaves the seclusion of his study for the noisy arena of political strife. We refer to John Stuart Mill and his influence in Parliament. What that influence was Mr. Gladstone has told us; and Mr. John Morley's estimate of the man is hardly less eulogistic. Both agree that he exercised a beneficent influence in the House of Commons, not only by the moral elevation of his character, but by the engaging personality of the man and his eagerness to conciliate and win over those who were most stubbornly opposed to his opinions. While Mr. Morley speaks of the discipline and vigour of his understanding, and the vehemence of his passion for the unfettered and unchecked development of new ideas on all subjects, however unpopular they might at first appear, he at the same time dwells lovingly on the simplicity and gentleness of Mill's manner, the warm kindness of his accost, his generosity in encouraging and eager readiness in helping on the good, and that most striking trait of his character, the moderate and impersonal kind of persuasion he had at command, which enabled him not only to win over opposition, but to lay under the thrall of his habitual serenity the turbulence and passion raised in debate. From Mr. Gladstone he secured the title of the "Saint of Rationalism;" and Mr. Courtney, his biographer, in referring to the two-fold nature of Mill, the union of the practical with the sentimental, speaks of him as "Adam Smith and Petrarch rolled into one." "Of all the motives, stings, and stimulants that reach men through their egoism in Parliament," observes Mr. Gladstone, "no part could move or even touch John Stuart Mill. His conduct and his language were, in this respect, a sermon. Again, though he was a philosopher, he was not, I think, a man of crotchets. He had the good sense and practical tact of politics, together with the high independent thought of a recluse. I need not tell you," Mr. Gladstone adds, "that, for the sake of the House of Commons at large, I rejoiced in his advent and deplored his disappearance. He did us all good. In whatever party, whatever form of opinion, I sorrowfully confess that such men are rare."

This, admittedly, is a fine and deserved tribute to Mill; and to those who care for the amenities, as well as for the higher moralities of public life, it will seem a pity that in these days of crude democracy the men are rare who devote themselves to politics whose career merits anything like the honour paid in Mr. Gladstone's eulogium. But does not this misfortune arise, not from the want of high-minded men, but from the debasement of politics and the servile party mood in which most public questions are discussed, which is not only fatal to independence and nobility of character, but blunts all fine feeling, deadens the æsthetic consciousness, and "narrows the field of the influence of beauty in our lives?" In the history of our country, never does there seem to us to have been a time when there was more need, not only of men of intellect and calm, dispassionate judgment, but of men who possess that charm of personality which attracts and calls into active exercise every influence that makes for national solidification and greatness, and, at the same time, are dowered with those ethical and æsthetic qualities which ennoble humanity and exalt the duties and refine the pleasures of public life. In stating this want of the time, we desire to pay no disrespect, either individually or as a class, to our present-day politicians. In the public service no doubt there are many men who generate an atmosphere about them of the cheeriest and most wholesome kind, men to whom angry disputation is as alien as it is kin to the disagreeably earnest people who range themselves with rigid stubbornness on the side of their party, whether that party be right or wrong, and upon whose arid souls there never falls the kindling beam of "sweetness and light." To those this paper is not addressed, save in the hope that it may be used as the humble instrument of missionary work in the blithe and serene advocacy of the cultivation of the æsthetic sense.

G. MERCER ADAM.

OTTAWA LETTER.

THE excitement about the Jesuit's Estates Bill is not in a fair way to decrease. The Opera House was literally crammed with fiery spirits, bent upon listening to a lecture on "Jesuits, Politicians and Patriots" by Dr. Hunter, of Toronto. The proceedings took the form of a trenchant criticism of the action of the House, a complete destruction of Sir John Thompson's contention that the Jesuit's Estates were not the property of the Crown, and a final decree upon the conduct of certain members whose names have become public property in connection with the celebrated debate. Amid surpassing enthusiasm the assemblage, composed of citizens of both political parties, recorded their solemn and indignant protest, regarded the measure as subversive of the sovereignty of the Crown, and of the inalienable rights of Canadian freemen,—a deliberate perversion of public funds, and an act disloyal and unjust.

The Silver Wedding of the Minister of Public Works was celebrated on Saturday in the New Block on Wellington street. No invitations were issued, but the gathering was select and representative. A congratulatory Address was read to the Hon. gentleman in which his admirers

desired to manifest their personal esteem and their appreciation of the energy, industry, and zeal displayed by him in the discharge of his many official duties. They had at all times found him courteous, obliging and sincere, and then proceeded to enumerate a formidable catalogue of the pronounced strides our wonderful country had made during Sir Hector's twenty-five years' reign. The Hon. gentleman's reply was simple and direct, not long but pointed. With some pardonable modesty he repudiated a few of the strides, admitting that Providence might claim part of the credit. An address and a basket of flowers were presented from Three Rivers, and the Ottawa Testimonial consisted of a massive silver dinner service, and two hundred and fifty pieces of silver cutlery, valued at \$3,000.

In this connection it seems a mistake to allow the magnificent pile of new departmental buildings on Wellington street to drift into such a cognomen as *New Block*.

The Street Railway Committee of the City Council met a company of gentlemen who propose to construct an important addition to the service, consisting of a double track line from the Protestant Hospital, by way of Rideau, Wellington and Elgin streets to the Exhibition Grounds, with a branch line on Steilor street to the Upper, and on Cumberland street to the Lower, Town. The addition is contemplated to be in running order by September, and the branches are expected to be completed in a year from that date. The company propose to allow the corporation to take over the road one year after completion by the payment of all sums expended and a bonus of ten per cent. on the amount, and interest at six per cent on the original expenditure. Electricity is to supplant horse-power.

English and French Committees are deep in preparations for the Archbishop's Reception. Each Committee has chosen fifty delegates who will proceed to Montreal, sixteen of whom have been selected for the honour of sitting in the special car with His Grace on the return trip. A formal programme has been drawn up to regulate the Ottawa share. Upon the arrival of the train a procession will form as escort with Clubs, Societies, and Bands *ad infinitum*; Marshals, Lances, and Cavalcades, Deputations, Branches, and officers *en avant*; and the Presidents of Committees, Clergy, Ministers of the Crown and Citizens *en arrière*. His Grace will return from Rome.

His Grace has just lost one of his most faithful workers in education, Brother Marcellus, known as Thomas Wallace, (or rather Thomas Wallace known as Bro. Marcellus) Principal of St. Patrick's Parish School, who has been cut down in the very prime of life.

The Parish of Ste. Anne's is the object of some curious revelations in clerical etiquette. At a meeting of the Lord's Day Alliance a certain Protestant divine who had been distressed by the spectacle of much apparent irreligion in the neighbourhood of his own congregation, laid before his brethren a printed circular of a Minstrel Show which had been held on the Sunday evening previous, and at which the Protestant church-goers were so scandalized that he suggested to the Alliance the wisdom of taking action regarding it. The President of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, in defence, explained that the entertainment was in the evening, was one of innocent vocal and instrumental music, in which nothing either said or sung was irreligious and that it was adapted to the taste of the young people of the parish. The object was to augment the funds of a charitable society which aided the poor and sick; and as his parishioners began the observance of the Lord's Day very early, at 5.30 for confession, and kept it up through mass at six, holy services at eight and ten, with catechism classes and vespers in the afternoon, surely no charitable man, "no member even of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," would object to an entertainment at eight in the evening, even though the songs were not strictly sacred. The Lord's Day is a feast day, a day of rejoicing; not of mourning and sadness.

Then, the President adds, if the priest of Ste. Anne's should attempt to interfere with the congregation of the Protestant divine, the best part of whose Sabbath, from six a.m. to ten, seems to be spent in spiritual and bodily idleness, he might inform the reverend gentleman that his church door is not open till an hour before noon, that the members of his flock are suspected of spending more time on breakfast, worldly gossip and newspapers on Sunday than any other day.

Upon this the Protestant champion of the Alliance undertakes to justify his strictures on the entertainment by quoting some selections from the programme, asks whether or not it is "profane or irreligious," and suggests that if it be "adapted to the taste of the young people of the parish," it is quite time that the holy *peres* bestirred themselves. The entertainment was under the auspices of the Bright Light Company and the following *recherché* relaxation was provided for souls who had exhausted themselves upon spiritual observances from the rising of the sun:—"Meet Me in the Moon;" "Only to see Her Face;" "My Wife Waits with a Club;" "Frank Foster in his Wonderful Black Face Wing Dance;" "Harold Osborne, the Greatest Banjo Juggler;" "Brown and McGill, the refined Song and Dance Artists, introducing Their Great Waltz Clog;" "Jule and Franklin in Their Dutch Absurdity;" "Challenge Clogs;" "Wonderful Snare-drawn Imitation;" "Funny Street Conversation;" "Springing a Ten-Pound Gag Vocabulary in Twenty minutes." It is needless to prophesy that the last word of this is not yet.

A sweet little Beethoven Evening was given in the Music Hall of the Rideau Street Convent, by the Alumnae Association. The programme was inaugurated by a sketch of the life of the great composer, and among the music

were scattered recitations in harmony with the study of the evening. "The Sonata Pathétique," "Ave Maria," and "Agnus Dei" were most beautifully rendered; and the "Adagio Cantabile" was reserved as an encore for the Sonata. The following seems to sing so exquisitely in words what this wonderful Adagio sings in tones that I give it as a lingering accent of a beloved voice:—

I have been dreaming, dear;
Dreaming over a classic score,
A grand, sweet thought of the days of yore:—
On waves of melody, pure and bright,
Through purple haze, and golden light;
Floating,—floating,—Oh! to be
From fetters of earthly grossness free,
That I might make forever mine
The glorious truth of that dream divine.

Is it only in dreaming, dear,
That souls may rise to a life sublime?
The masters grand of the olden time
Teach better things; my heart grows strong
As their echoing harmonies sweep along;
And this is the lesson to me they teach:
There are laurelled heights beyond my reach;
But myrtles twine and pansies grow
On the sunny slopes that smile below.

RAMBLER.

PARIS LETTER.

THE past fortnight has not been a merry one here. To the usual simmering agitation of General Boulanger has been added the fear of a severe financial crash. The saving from ruin of the Comptoir d'Escompte by the Bank of France was not accomplished without sharp criticism. Some of the deputies have resembled boys who fling up their arms and cheer the winds and waves in a storm. It is certain that if Paris had been visited by a Black Friday on the eve of the Centenary Exhibition a severe check to trade would have ensued. As it is, several provincial houses have fallen, notably in Moulins and Le Mans, though these towns are far apart; but Paris has been saved. This has very unreasonably irritated the work-people against the Rothschilds, whom they regard as the authors of the speculation in copper, and as being the main agents in the upholding of the great financial houses menaced by the breakdown. This view may be true enough, nevertheless, if Parisian trade went smash, it would be the workmen who would suffer and not the great house which has savings invested in so many other countries.

Early this week the tailors began to agitate for a strike, just at the very moment when all the fashion of the world is expected to come and buy its coats and trousers, and its tailor-made dresses in Paris. There is a very uneasy feeling in the air; and the *Figaro*, in search for a sensational article, entitled its leader of two days ago *Le Nouveau Peril*, and says that there is in the air "a vague smell of the Guillotine"; the plain English of which appears to be that the present moderate republican Government recalls the doomed Girondists of '93 to memory; and Antoine, the Deputy for Metz, is being put in a sort of sentimental opposition to Boulanger. I say the "Deputy for Metz," although, of course, his election was perfectly invalid, Metz being held in tight grip of the Germans. Meanwhile General Boulanger is suffering in health from the prolonged strain of his way of life, and from the necessity of constantly dining in public. The sternest anchorite cannot content himself with a mutton chop in public. He is forced to eat a selection of the good things provided, which is perchance difficult and dangerous to a man past fifty. So it fell out that last Sunday (Sunday is the day for all ceremonials in France) the General received delegations of his friends and admirers from different parts of France during the whole of the day; and at half-past seven in the evening he put himself into dress clothes and went to Durand's, the great restaurant near the Madeleine, where he had been invited to a banquet by a great chemist (or what we should call an apothecary) of Paris, one Monsieur Pauchaut. The guests were many and the banquet room was relatively small, and in the middle of the feast a certain Captain Guiraud, formerly Ordnance Officer when Boulanger was Minister of War, saw the General ceasing to eat, and looking uncomfortable. The devoted Captain led his chief into a cooler room, and at ten o'clock he returned to his seat and received one hundred and fifty representatives of the "high commerce" of Paris, meaning big shop-keepers. Such are the sweets of popularity. Next day he had a stiff neck and could not put on a collar! Alas! close to the scar of the ugly wound inflicted by M. Floquet in the famous duel, was what in nursery French parlance is commonly called a *bobo*. Further, we need not particularize. It may be a big *bobo* or a little *bobo*; we hope it is only the latter. But such is the story told with the utmost gravity by the principal newspaper in Paris—the witty, the literary, the much influential *Figaro*, the only newspaper in Paris from which the truth can be gathered; for the *Temps* and the *Debats* are too dreadfully proper and wise to tell the truth about a people neither wise nor proper, and the smaller journals are inflamed by political passions out of all reason. We must not forget that poor Gambetta died of a *bobo* on the hand and of the inability to restrain his appetite. We sincerely believe that General Boulanger only feasts because he cannot help it.

Meanwhile the festivities of the *mi-carême* are as usual. Madame Madeline Lemaire, the first *acquarrelliste* of France, gave a great reception yesterday, and all the guests were invited to assume the costume of 1830. At the Eden Theatre the break in Mid-Lent has been celebrated by a ball called by the queer title of "The Incoherents."

Nobody is allowed to wear a blouse or a black coat, nor a *casquette*, nor a tall hat. Thus the ordinary dress of a gentleman and a workman being equally forbidden, a free rein is given to fancy!

Duels are, as usual, part of the order of the day. M. Hardouin Dick de Loulay, editor of the *Drapeau*, has met a gentleman intimately connected with a newspaper called the *Bataille*. It is an old proverb that two of a trade can never agree. M. Dick de Loulay (how did he get his name, absurd to English ears) was wounded three times; the last wound being in the side was judged sufficient for honour and they left off.

Several grand betrothed couples are to be married as soon as Easter comes, and their old names and their titles are set forth with due care—the republican feeling in France is but skin deep. People are very much alive to the meeting of the two queens at St. Sebastian; our dear white haired Queen Victoria and the young Regent of Spain. We are told that the infant King makes “a military salute.”

The splendid new station of St. Lazare is making rapid progress towards completion. All travellers by Newhaven and Dieppe will come in to Paris that way. It is extraordinarily handsome, and puts our London stations to shame. Some of the architecture is really beautiful in a modern grandiose way. The reconstruction has been accomplished during the past year, and, of course, without the slightest hindrance to the immense circulation of the travelling public through the halls and corridors. It is, perhaps, the busiest station in all Paris, leading as it does to Versailles, St. Germain, Amieres and St. Cloud, in addition to Rouen, Havre and the western route to England. As it is my almost daily necessity to travel on the suburban rail, I have been a constant witness of the very extraordinary dodges practised to ensure the safe arrival and departure of trains while the floors of the platforms and the roofs up aloft were all being transmogrified in turn. The ticket offices were constantly changing, the eager public being shunted from corner to corner in search of their bits of pasteboard. The pursuit of a missing hamper has partaken of the excitement of a rat chase in a barn. All the martinet discipline of the French official has been called into play to marshal distracted ladies with droves of pretty dressed children laden with parcels after a day's shopping in town, and papas hurrying out to dinner after a day in the courts or the counting-house. But no life has been lost, and no train has got off the rails, and the enormous fabric of the New Station has gradually swallowed up the crumbling remains of familiar old St. Lazare. Gone is the restaurant where we ate sweetbreads and drank pale ale before encountering the horrors of the “long passage.” Gone the stationers with the illustrated books and the maps of Paris; gone the booth where the good woman sold toys and tobacco. All this appears on a grander scale in palatial halls; and a huge hotel, replete with “comfort” will welcome the visitor to the Centenary Exhibition, provided that in the meantime we have not blown up in some new and unexpected manner. Meantime it is a comfort to reflect that for the moment *notre brave General* cannot put on his starched collar and is obliged to take some rest. For the next few days we shall hear nothing of delegations, and the banquets will know him no more.

M. A. B.

COME.

WHEN the apple tree yearns for her blossom and fruit
And fills her old veins with new blood and desire,
When each gay little wind with a light tripping foot
Stirs the leaves that are left of the dead autumn fire;

When the roughened brown skin of the grey earth is
Keen

With a prickling pain where the grasses pierce through,
And the birds that were babies when summer was green
Are filled with a song that is olden and new,

Then come, my love, come in thy beauty and youth,
Bring the soul of the spring in thine heart and thine
Eyes;

Bring her song on thy lips, I shall know it is truth
Nor doubt, although sullen and frowning the skies.

Ottawa.

COLIN A. SCOTT.

MONTREAL LETTER.

THE week has been much occupied by Academic Proceedings. Bishop's College had its Convocation in the Synod Hall, presided over by the Chancellor, Dr. Heneker, the total number of students in medicine this year being thirty-nine. The Medical Faculty of McGill College sent out from the Molson Hall a batch of thirty-eight doctors of medicine, nine of whom were drawn from the Province of Quebec, and eighteen from Ontario. This is a small graduation class for McGill; but the Medical Arts, and Donaldas Courses are alike still suffering from what is called the *Small-pox year*—that is the time four years ago, when the epidemic of that disease made a very tangible reduction on the influx of students. From the melancholy loss recently sustained by the Faculty in the lamented death of the Dean, the Convocation was of a visibly undemonstrative and sombre aspect.

A gathering brilliant with the enthusiasm of the unapproachable Scot was convened on Wednesday evening in the Morrice Hall, in the interests of Theology, when, out

of a present roll of one hundred and fifty-four, fifteen young men took the degree of B.D., the largest graduating class in the history of the Presbyterian College. Four of these young divinities are intended for the French field, and four go off to Foreign Mission work; one of whom will be supported by St. Paul's, Erskine, and Crescent Churches respectively, and the fourth by the liberality of a private gentleman. Honorary Degrees were conferred upon three eminent divines of maturer years. Prizes and Scholarships varying from five to one hundred dollars in books and money were distributed, each prize and scholarship (even those of five dollars) bearing the name of the donor. The most distinguished graduate of the year is Mr. R. Johnston, B.D., who carried off the Gold Medal for general standing, and most of the other honours. Mr. Johnston's valedictory was a redeeming feature in the flights of rhetoric to which Convocations are generally martyrs. In good taste, elevated sentiment, rounded, trenchant periods, and pleasing delivery, the Gold Medalist's farewell to his Alma Mater takes the palm of any similar utterance ever listened to in Montreal, excepting perhaps the valedictory of the first sweet girl graduate in McGill last year. Amongst the gift announcements of the year was an organ for the Morrice Hall which was presented and inaugurated on the occasion. The Morrice Hall is pretty, in good proportion, and of fair size for such ceremonies. But the floor should be graded, the platform raised, and the atmosphere ventilated. The indistinctness of a voice on a platform can be remedied by raising the voice; but the process becomes complicated when applied to a graduate or prizeman who cannot be seen; and as the ceremonies of our Convocations are chiefly spectacular, it is surprising that “authorities” continue to decline to consult the dignity of their pageant and the comfort of their guests by insisting upon adhering to small and unsuitable private halls instead of adjourning to a public one, such as the Queen's. It is a pity we leave to our Theatres the monopoly of the art of not only attracting audiences, but of catering for their physical as well as emotional enjoyment. But if the power of the pulpit is on the wane, the power of Theology is not. In a temperature which was torrid, and an atmosphere which was worse than exhausted, the Scots not only endured, but applauded a series of twenty-two speeches in English, French and Gaelic.

On Friday evening the Academy was blended with the social, the ethereal, and the terrestrial, in a *pour prendre congé* of the said one hundred and fifty-four going divinities, present and prospective; and on Saturday the Montreal cabbies were secretly quizzing each other as to what in the name of wonder was taking all the pretty women of the town into a dusty and dismal apartment of the Fraser Institute. Cards signifying that THE PROFESSIONAL EDUCATION OF WOMEN would be on the tapis, had attracted a modest crowd of semi-serious, semi-amused faces, and the importance of the question was sufficient excuse for the inauguration of a peppering of spring fashions in bonnets and gloves. The Donaldas were in full force in the front benches; their chaperones seated themselves behind; while a small contingent of medical spies placed themselves in the rear. Everybody was exuberant with the good humour which attends the opening of a game in which he individually expects to be victorious. It was read distinctly on the countenances of the front benches who came to win, on the chaperones who came to be at hand with congratulation or condolence, and on the spies who came to enjoy a ride on the fence. The platform was taken (it possessed not a chair) by a gentleman who commands the esteem alike of the broad and the narrow-minded, the *en avants* and the *en arrières* of Montreal. His introductory remarks were thoroughly in sympathy with the young besiegers in their skirmish against the fort of medical education, but were fettered by a broad neutrality of caution from his connection with the governors of the College, which is the special object of siege. A young Donaldas explained the origin and development of the movement, in a fashion simple, earnest and beautiful, presenting her cause with an enthusiastic *naïveté* and a womanly charm which must have prematurely exploded the bombshells which the rear was reserving in the shape of the *great unsexed*. A physician present was asked to give a practical turn to the discussion, but with immobility of expression sat too near the rear, until a fire of ardent expectation from the front Donaldas drew him, unwillingly, to his own destruction. His speech was simply perfect. The question was two-fold. 1st. Had the time arrived when women should be educated in medicine? Was this movement a deep-seated desire which had in it the seeds of endurance and permanence, or was it only an impulsive craving which would vanish with its satisfaction? 2nd. Upon the assumption that it was the former and not the latter. How could the desire of the women be best carried out? In Montreal, or elsewhere? In a separate college, or affiliated to McGill? A separate college was a tremendous undertaking, and even if possible, would be a questionable extravagance. If the women are not in earnest for the future as well as the present, let the matter be dropped. If they are animated by a love of education, work, and science, deep-seated, strongly-rooted, far-reaching, let them go on. Any endowment placed in the custody of the Medical Faculty of McGill should rest on the important understanding that in all future improvements and progress of the medical school, women should participate on terms of perfect equality with men. Whether he intended it or not, Dr. Cameron settled the matter by his speech. Smiles vanished, and quiet determination took their place.

A large committee of ladies was appointed with power to add to their number, and if the hopes of the young women may not be realized so soon as perhaps their years of *couleur de rose* had led them to anticipate, they shall be realized all the better for that. There are among the Medical Professors the distinct and keenly-felt opinions which form the usual reception of a new idea, from the out-and-out antagonist and red-hot supporter, to the too practical co-educationalist, and too cautious separationist. But the general impression left by this initial discussion is that a movement is on foot which can neither be fondled nor frowned into oblivion. As long as ten years ago a spirit did crave to gratify the taste which nature had given her, a taste which then was easy to frown into oblivion, but not into extinction. With her to live is to feel; to feel is to speak; to speak is to work. In the early part of this winter she organized a parlour lecture by Dr. Eliza Cook of New York. One spirit was added, another and another; and if young women ever receive their medical education in Montreal they have to thank the unremitting zeal of one whose name is familiar on the pages of THE WEEK—Mary Morgan (Gowan Lea). VILIE MARIE.

SUPPRESSED GENIUS IN WOMEN—II.

DOROTHY WORDSWORTH AND JANE WELSH CARLYLE.

BY all lovers of Wordsworth's poetry his “sole sister,” Dorothy, is revered as her brother's ministering angel: When the growing expectations with which the French Revolution had fired his youth died out in disgust and despair, it was she who inspired him once more with energy and hope. Time might have restored his mind to its natural strength, but most likely would have left him hard, cold, and loveless but for the softening and healing influence of his sister. He fully recognized the great debt he owed her and continually acknowledged it with loving gratitude.

She gave me eyes, she gave me ears,
And humble cares, and delicate fears,
A heart the fountain of sweet tears,
And love, and hope, and joy.

In the “Lines composed on the banks of the Wye,” her image and influence are interwoven with his renewed delight in Nature.

For thou art with me here upon the banks
Of this fair river, thou my dearest friend,
My dear, dear friend, and in thy voice I catch
The language of my former heart, and read
My former pleasures in the shooting lights
Of thy wild eyes.

But this, though the greatest, was not the only service she rendered her brother. But for her his best years might have been sacrificed to some irksome taskwork that would forever have dulled and deadened his peculiar powers and prevented the poems which at that time came as a new revelation to the world from ever being written. She, who was herself one of Nature's elect souls, had perfect faith in her brother's inspiration, and by her practical as well as spiritual help, made it possible for him to devote his life to poetry, through which, as they both believed, he had a message to deliver to men. When a legacy of a few hundred pounds came to Wordsworth these two rare souls carried out a plan which they had often talked about when it seemed out of their reach. Wordsworth hired a cottage no better than a labourer's; there Dorothy delightfully joined him and their dual life began. It was a life of primitive simplicity but idyllic peace and content. All household duties were undertaken by Dorothy, and Wordsworth had nothing to do but study Nature's teachings and cultivate his poetic genius. Plain living and high thinking was the deliberate choice of both. They needed no society but each other, and if a visitor chanced to appear they attempted no hospitality but a cup of tea. Their simple mode of life made Dorothy's domestic cares light, and she found time to share in all her brother's thoughts and aspirations. They lived as much as possible out of doors and she tramped with him through the roughest roads and in all sorts of weather twenty, and sometimes even forty, miles in a day. Every scene and aspect of nature which struck her imagination she described to him in the simple but accurate and picturesque language that came to her naturally, and he reproduced them in poems that are now among the world's greatest treasures. “He saw by her,” it has been said, “felt through her; at her touch the great instrument began to thrill, the great melodies awoke.” In “The Recluse,” a poem lately published, but written in 1814, he describes their perfect communion.

Where'er my footsteps turned
Her voice was like a hidden bird that sang;
The thought of her was like a flash of light,
(Or an unseen companionship, or breath
Of fragrance independent of the wind.)

Her mind was so completely in unison with his that when she brought her rare gifts of insight and imagination and threw them into his poetic treasury they were so intimately blended with his that he received them as the voice of his own thoughts.

Yet closely as this brother and sister resembled each other, there was a difference. His nature has been compared to clear daylight; hers to daylight with sunshine added. In those early days nature in all its aspects, life and all its creatures, filled her happy spirit with the purest joy—that “beautiful and beauty-making” joy which in his “Ode to Dejection,” Coleridge exalts and attributes to the “Lady” to whom the poem is addressed. That this “lady” was Dorothy Wordsworth no one who has studied with sympathetic interest the lives and characters of that

remarkable triad, Coleridge, Wordsworth, and his sister, can doubt. It is sad to remember that this pure, bright, joyous creature should in after years have sunk into premature mental and physical decay. She possessed all the elements of a true poet, and if she had not suffered her genius to be absorbed by the greater genius of her brother she might have won a place among the immortals. Lockhart said of her "Journals," written for her brother's use, and the simple unstudied utterance of her fancy and feeling: "Few poets have ever lived who could have written descriptions so simple and original, so vivid and picturesque." Mr. Frederick Myers says of the same "Journals": "They are indescribably attractive in their naive and tender feeling, combined with a delicacy of insight into natural beauty, which was almost a new thing in the history of the world. Her tenderness for all living things gives character and pathos to the landscape, and evokes from the wildest solitude some note that thrills the heart." Readers will remember her charming picture of a birch-tree "with all its tender twigs yielding to a gust of wind like a flying, sunshiny shower," and the beautiful description of the dancing daffodils from which Wordsworth composed one of his most exquisite poems. Her portrait, as De Quincey gives it, is life-like and fascinating. "Her complexion," he says, "was of a gypsy tan [no doubt owing to her free and fearless exposure to sun and wind]; her eyes were wild and startling, and hurried in their movements; she was of warm, even ardent manner, now bursting into strong expressions, now checked by decorous self-restraint: of profound sensibility to all things beautiful, with quick sympathy and deep impressibility; and seemed inwardly consumed with a subtle fire of impassioned intellect." Does it not seem certain that a spirit of fire and feeling like this, filled with the finest essence of genius, could not have been denied its natural outlet without great loss and injury? Wordsworth, it has been said, was the spokesman for two souls, and as long as she was her brother's closest companion and *confidante* and was virtually a sharer in his work she probably felt no need for any other mode of expression. But after a few years their ideally dual existence ceased. The brother and sister remained as deeply attached to each other as ever, and she lived with him till her death, but the conditions of their lives changed. Wordsworth married a beloved and congenial wife, children came to him, his poetry found readers and admirers, he had duties to perform in which Dorothy had no share; her sympathy and appreciation were no longer necessary to him, and her partnership in his poetry came to an end. Her mind had so long worked in union with his that it seems to have made no effort to act independently, and her faculties, long kept at their highest strain, gradually broke down when the stimulus that had sustained them was withdrawn. That fire of impassioned intellect which De Quincey saw in her died out, and she sank into that state of living death so touchingly described by Wordsworth in his sonnet beginning:

Oh what a wreck! how changed in mien and speech.

in which, while he mourns for the entanglings of her brain and the shadows that clouded her chilled heart, he finds comfort in the assurance that underneath

Her's is a holy being freed from sin,
Inly illuminated by Heaven's love.

Probably it never occurred to him that if she, like him, had had the safety-valve of literary work and had sought the natural sustenance of genius in the sympathy and fellowship of the world's kindred spirits as he did, her intellect might have remained clear and unclouded to the last. In her long and dreary decay she had such solace as the devoted care and tenderness of her brother and his wife could give. She survived Wordsworth five years, and though she could not be with him in his illness, when she was told that he was dead she understood, and exclaimed in the ruling spirit of her life—"There is now nothing to live for."

Mrs. Carlyle was another victim of suppressed genius. The estimate of her talents formed by men and women accustomed to mix with all the best intellects of London was almost as high as that of her husband. "Not all the Sands and Eliots, and babbling *coquettes* of celebrated scribbling women that have strutted over the world in my time could, it seems to me, if all boiled down and distilled to essence, make one such woman," was Carlyle's dictum in his "Reminiscences." This seems to have been Dickens's opinion also: "None of the writing women come near her at all," he asserted; and Forster says much the same. "She had a true poetic nature and an almost infallible instinct," writes Mr. Moncreu Conway; "and her wit and humour were overflowing." It may be conceded that her attractive beauty and fascinating manners added a good deal to the impression her intellectual gifts produced. Quick intelligence and ready sympathy joined to personal grace and charm are not without influence on the critical judgment, but are far from proving the presence of such creative genius as George Sand and George Eliot possessed. Mrs. Carlyle, however, in her letters, in one or two fragmentary dialogues, and in her sad and touching poem "To a Swallow," has left some evidence, besides the assurance of her friends, that she had the literary faculty. From her earliest years her chief aspiration had been to gain a high place in literature. Before she was fourteen she wrote a tragedy in five acts, which she told her friend, Miss Jewsbury, was much admired and wondered at. Carlyle describing his first sight of her says, "The beautiful, bright, and earnest young lady was intent on literature as the highest aim in life." She admired intellectual power above all things. Edward Irving, whom she acknowledged

she had once passionately loved, was a man of great, though eccentric and unsound, genius; and undoubtedly it was Carlyle's lofty intellect and noble ambitions that determined her to marry him in spite of the many drawbacks of which she was fully aware and without very much love on either side. Her correspondence with Carlyle shows that she quite understood the economical conditions she would have to accept as Carlyle's wife, and that she was willing to conform to them resolving, as she said to Miss Jewsbury, to manage her household affairs so well that he should never be obliged to write for money, but only when he had a message to deliver to the world. But in return she expected to be her husband's companion and helper in his work, to have a share in his studies and his books. But this dream was soon dispelled. She had a share in his work and a very important one, but it was not that which she had reckoned on. "Her part," Carlyle wrote long after, "was to conquer the innumerable practical problems which had arisen for her; dairy, poultry, piggery, cooking, and bread-making, all of which—I think—all—she triumphantly mastered." She soon recognized that she was powerless to change her husband's habits. The prophet-like intensity with which, Jeffrey said, he struggled to find "his right relations with the universe," the deadly earnestness with which he wrestled with the "Everlasting No," and tried to attain to the "Everlasting Yes," admitted of no partnership. In solitude his thoughts had to be shaped into form, and with infinite labour written down for the printer. Then Mrs. Carlyle had sometimes a crumb of comfort in being allowed to read and criticize them in manuscript; she was a keen and clear-sighted critic, and he respected her judgment accordingly; especially as it always seems to have been admiring and sympathetic. This was the utmost approach to fellowship in his books that she ever attained, but she accepted her disappointment magnanimously and filled the rôle that was appointed her with admirable skill and success. Everything was so well ordered, Miss Jewsbury says, that no one could tell whether they were rich or poor; nothing seemed wanting. Carlyle had every comfort he needed and was spared all domestic trouble and annoyance. "She placed," he said, "velvet between me and all the angularities of existence"—in which were included crowing cocks, barking dogs, piano practisings, and troublesome visitors. And if now and then some natural weakness of womanly jealousy or fancied injustice roused her hot spirit to resentment and hasty words were said, her life-long self-sacrifice deserves that they should never be remembered against her.

Her life at Craigenputtock was altogether alien to the "bright, beautiful young lady," the "radiant, star-like shining creature," of whom we have so many attractive pictures. It was for the most part one of toil and drudgery and of almost unbroken loneliness. When Carlyle was at work on a book or review articles she scarcely ever saw him, except for a few minutes in the morning when she stole into his dressing-room to have a little talk with him while he was shaving. The solitude of the moors round Craigenputtock was so complete that when she went for a walk she could hear the sheep nibbling the grass. The years she spent there broke down her constitution and almost broke her spirit, full as the latter was of what Carlyle called "fine electric intellect." Sometimes Carlyle shows signs of having recognized that her nature needed some other interest than the solving of those domestic problems which she had to contend with. "I tell her," he writes to his brother John, "that there is much for her to do if she were but trained to it; her whole sex to deliver from the bondage of frivolity, dollism, and imbecility into the freedom of valour and womanhood." How this was to be combined with the careful cooking of his porridge and the anxious watchfulness that his cups and plates should be delicately clean he does not say. Some years after when she told him that some one had advised her to write a book, he did not enter into the project very warmly. "I do not know if you mean to take the advice, and write a book," he answers; "I have often said you might with successful effort, but the impulse, the necessity, has mainly to come from within. It is a poor trade otherwise, so we will be content with Goody whether she ever comes to a book or not." Mrs. Carlyle never did come to a book, and under the exacting conditions of her life one does not see how it would have been possible. No doubt the impulse, almost the necessity, to cast off her burdens by putting them into an imaginative form often seized her. Carlyle in one of his letters speaks of her being busy with some kind of writing which she would not show to him; and a few days before her death she gave Dickens a subject for a novel which she had worked out from various trivial incidents she had noticed in a house in her street. "The subtle serious humour of it, the truth in trifling bits of character, and the gradual progress into a half romantic interest enchanted the skilled novelist," Forster says. "How often I have thought of the unfinished novel," Dickens wrote after her death. "No one now to finish it. None of the writing women come near her at all."

If she could have used her talents for drama in writing for the unknown, but presumed appreciative public, when she was imprisoned in Craigenputtock she would not have suffered as she did from her lonely surroundings and want of companionship, nor would she have carried away with her the seeds of that nervous disorder from which she endured so much torture, or the heart disease which killed her at the last. Writing was evidently her born vocation, and such an "electric" spirit as hers, so quick to see and feel, so swift to respond, so keen of wit, with language suited to every mood, and not without

latent lightnings, could not be cabined, cribbed, confined, and deprived of its proper sphere without fatal consequences to the delicate frame in which it was lodged. Her death was probably hastened by the tumult of anxiety, pride, and joy into which she was thrown by Carlyle's election to the Lord Rectorship of Edinburgh University and his triumphant inauguration speech which she had so much dreaded for him. But however that may be, her life from the day of their marriage had been, not in any symbolical sense, but in prosaic reality and with a full consciousness of what she was giving up for him, a voluntary sacrifice to Carlyle's genius. Her death coming at the time it did, and in so striking a manner, is a fit end to the tragedy in which there was so much that was grand and noble.

LOUISA MURRAY.

March 5th, 1889.

IN DAYS TO BE.

We rise to toil, then sink to rest again;
And so the days go by and this life seems
Composed of rest from toil and peace from pain
With strange, vague longings that we call day dreams;
But it is sweet to dream and feel that life
Is not the slavery that our toil enrolls;
And in the midst of the laborious strife,
To hear the whispered tale the heart unfolds
Of some glad promise that the future hides,
Till present frosts do thaw, and o'er the barren wolds
Shall flow the current of the looked-for tides;
Wherein we'll cool our weary-fevered brows,
As from the shore of grief Joy's love-winged vessel glides,
Leaving cruel days behind and faithless, broken vows.

B. F. D. DUNN.

RECOLLECTIONS OF JOHN BRIGHT.

OF all the speakers whom I ever heard, John Bright was the greatest, and of all the speeches of John Bright's that I heard, the greatest was his speech in St. James' Hall, London, on the Civil War in the United States. An American Unionist, if he had been present on that occasion, would not have thought that all England was against him. I did not hear what was considered Bright's greatest effort in the House of Commons—his speech against war with Russia, in which he said that "the Angel of Death was already hovering over them—you might hear the rustling of his wings!"

His characteristic as an orator was not passion or point, but weight. In this he resembled Webster. His diction was extremely simple, and he rarely indulged in metaphor or rhetorical ornament of any kind. Nor did he use any gesture in his delivery. He always made you feel that he was speaking not for effect, but from a sincere desire to convince. The distinctness of his pronunciation rather than the power of his voice made him perfectly audible in the largest hall.

The idea that he did not compose his speeches is absurd. Literary form so perfect could not possibly be attained *ex-tempore*. Gladstone's speeches are really, to a great extent, *ex-tempore*, and the inevitable consequence is that, though most impressive when delivered, they are totally devoid of literary merit when read as compositions, whereas Bright, as an orator, is a classic. I have stood close to Bright when he was speaking and seen his notes—written on little slips of paper—in his hand. One of his best speeches, in its way, was that on the unveiling of the Cobden statue at Bradford. He told me that no speech had ever given him more trouble, that he had long been in doubt how he should deal with the subject, and that the inspiration had at last come to him one morning when he was dressing. In common, I believe, with most great orators, who feel the burden of their reputation, he was to the last nervous about his speeches. Even when he rose to address a perfectly sympathetic audience his knees, as he declared to me, trembled under him. While speaking, however, he was perfectly collected and could answer interruptions and take advantage of the incidents of debate. I have heard him speak very well *ex-tempore* in a quiet way. He began, I believe, as a temperance orator with a single lecture. He had certainly received no training in elocution and was free from all the tricks which it is apt to produce.

I never heard the Bible read so impressively as I heard it read by Bright to his own household. He was fond of poetry of a full-bodied and sonorous kind and read it aloud remarkably well. He read aloud to me once with great gusto a part of the *Epic of Hades*. His mind was stored with poetry of a rather out-of-the-way kind, and of a religious and philanthropic cast, such as had been popular with the religious circle in which he had spent his youth. I do not think he had much literary culture or a wide acquaintance with history. His reading, I fancy, was mostly of the kind which furnished either matter or language for his speeches.

Bright once asked me whom I thought the greatest of Englishmen and answered his own question by naming Milton. He put Milton first, because Milton had combined intellectual greatness with the greatness of a citizen. On Bright's seventieth birthday I gave him a copy of the fine edition of *Milton*, printed in the last century by Baskerville, at Birmingham, with his own words written on the fly-leaf.

Bright had entirely doffed Quaker costume and diction. But if anything was said against Quakerism in his pres-

ence, he showed that he had not deserted the connection. Indeed, he retained so far as I could make out from conversations with him, if not his Quaker creed, his Quaker frame of mind with regard to religious questions. The criticism and scepticism of the age seemed hardly to have found access to his home. He seemed to think that all would be well if Christianity could only disencumber itself of forms and become more purely spiritual. There can be no doubt that he was deeply religious and walked always in the sight of God.

In the early part of his public life Bright, both as an opponent of the Corn Laws and as a radical, had been brought into fierce antagonism with the landed aristocracy, the Established Church, and generally with all that was ancient and traditional in English society. But latterly he had softened; his sympathies had widened; he had made his peace with history and culture, and he found himself not less at home in Oxford than in Manchester or Birmingham. As he sat on my lawn at Oxford, looking at the tower and spires of the old city, which were filling the summer air with their chimes, I heard him say to himself: "It would be very pleasant to be eighteen and to be coming here."

That element of Old England with which he never did reconcile himself to the last was the military element. He had a holy hatred of war, and he never could be made to see that, whether we liked it or not, we were in the midst of a world in arms. This was a relic of his Quakerism. He even opposed the volunteer movement, though the force created by it was purely defensive. He was angry with us for not confiding in the pacific intentions and good faith of the French Emperor, who both in his usurpation of power and in his foreign policy had shown himself to be a mere brigand, and who, as we now know, actually proposed to the German Emperor to make war upon us. A man who avowed himself to be against all war could not speak with authority against any particular war; and Bright's opposition to the Crimean and Egyptian wars was weakened accordingly. It was desired at one time that he should be Secretary of State for India; but this was not possible, because as Secretary of State for India he might have had to order military operations.

If by a statesman is meant an administrator, Bright cannot be called a statesman. The place which he held in the Cabinet, the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster, is one to which no administrative duties are attached; it is in fact a seat in the Cabinet without office. He probably lacked the industry necessary for an administrator if he had the power; naturally, I fancy, he was somewhat indolent, and to rouse him to strenuous effort the stimulus of a great cause was required. But he was a great citizen and a great master of the moral forces and of public opinion. He was one of the greatest citizens that England ever had. Nor was there ever a more thorough patriot in the true sense of the word, than this man whom Tories calumniously called "the great un-Englishman." Never did he allow party feeling, much less did he allow personal ambition, to interfere with his duty to his country. He left the Gladstone Ministry when it blundered into the Egyptian War, but, strongly as he expressed himself in private against its policy, he never in public turned against it or tried to embarrass it in the conduct of the war, but simply remained silent. No man was ever more free from petty motive and capable of self-sacrifice or had a nobler standard of public duty. His character had been formed in the advocacy of great causes, and it bore the full impress of that mould.

He who at the crisis of American destiny had stood forth as the foremost European champion of the American Union has been taxed by some Americans with inconsistency and apostasy for upholding the union of his own country. Let his critics honestly ask themselves whether their motive for sympathizing with Parnell is not at bottom the same as the motive of the British aristocracy for sympathizing with Jeff Davis. What Bright has been doing, his illustrious brother-in-arms Cobden, had he been alive, would have done; of that I feel sure, and I knew Cobden well.

GOLDWIN SMITH.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

THE attention of the people of Toronto appears to be so engrossed with the Jesuits' Estates Bill that they have lost sight of a very important meeting which is to take place in their city on the 24th of April, and which may result in consequences just as important and far reaching in their effects as the Jesuits Act. I refer to the meeting of committees appointed by the Church of England, Presbyterian and Methodist bodies in Canada to exchange views and if possible formulate a scheme for the union of those churches, which would mean in effect an organic union of all the Protestant denominations in the Dominion. Whether anything practical will result from the conference it is impossible to say; but that such a coming together should take place at all is itself a hopeful sign, and will doubtless result in bringing about more cordial relations and more hearty co-operation in church work, even if it should not issue in organic union.

As for the Presbyterians and Methodists, although there is considerable divergence between them on certain points of doctrine, there seems to be no insuperable obstacle to an organic union on their parts, for have they not worked together harmoniously in the past and have they not both had some experience of the beneficial results of union? If it were possible for the four Presbyterian churches in Canada to unite in 1875, and for the four

Methodist churches to join forces in 1883, what at one time seemed insuperable obstacles being overcome in either case, what is there to prevent these two churches, and the Church of England too, from leaving minor matters which are non-essential in abeyance, and joining together on a basis of one Lord, one faith, one baptism in which they all believe?

The Church of England may have stood aloof in the past, but it is worthy of notice that the present movement originated in the Synod of Toronto; and when by reference from that body it came before the Lower House of the Provincial Synod, it was received with applause, and the members, as if seized by a common impulse, fell on their knees and prayed for a greater spirit of unity. Another hopeful sign is that at a preliminary meeting of the sub-committees in December last a very friendly spirit was manifested.

Of course in such a matter there will have to be a great deal of give and take, in fact the willingness to give will have to predominate over the desire to take. But with such men as General Superintendent Williams, Principal Caven and Rev. John Langtry on the committee, is there not reason to hope that some satisfactory conclusion will be arrived at, even if it does not result at once in organic union? But there is no reason to despair of the latter. Principal Grant some years ago, in writing on the subject, suggested a basis, including the Baptists and Congregationalists, which, if I mistake not, appeared in THE WEEK at the time, and which to me seemed quite practicable. But why speculate? The committee will soon meet, and we shall not have to wait long to know the result of this very desirable movement.

J. J. BELL.

A HARP AND THE PLAYER.

In olden time a precious instrument
Did hang unused within a palace gay;
No hand had skill the golden strings to play:
What time men tried the discords ever blent
With notes of joy; and so they came, and went.
But when the wind among the strings would stray
And rouse faint heavenly strains, the king would say,
One cometh yet to play whom God hath meant.

A maiden came, star-eyed and snowy-armed;
Her dainty hands like wind-blown lilies glide
Among the strings, and every heart is charmed:
Yet pensive she, alone unsatisfied.
Such golden harp hath Love,—the poet's brain;
How sweet he singeth, charming her in vain!

WILLIAM P. MCKENZIE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OBJECTIONS TO ANNEXATION CONSIDERED.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—I venture the assertion that not many persons with a reputation for discretion and sound judgment to lose would hazard the opinion that political fusion with the United States would not benefit Canada commercially. Such is the expressed belief of Mr. Granville C. Cunningham in THE WEEK, of March 29th. He thinks that free trade with England would be far preferable to free trade with the United States, forgetful evidently that Canada already has free trade with England, so far as it is in the power of England to grant it. England admits Canada's products free, while Canada, for her own benefit, puts a tax on imports from England. Could any arrangement with England be more advantageous to Canada?

But the *dele noire* of Annexation to Mr. Cunningham's mind is the "political forms and institutions" of the United States which he says Canada "would of course have to adopt." I am far from contending that those forms and institutions are perfect, but I do believe that the American Constitution is the greatest charter of liberties ever written by the hand of man. It is no Utopian parchment. Its practicability and adaptability are sufficiently attested by its survival unimpaired for a full century while the country has been bounding forward as never nation did before in area, population, and wealth. During that century the country has assimilated hordes of emigrants and refugees from every country under heaven, besides sustaining the strain and shock of the most sanguinary internecine war ever waged by man. A system of Government that has fitted itself to all the stages of growth of this nation from its birth to the present hour is hardly deserving of unmingled contempt.

Holding this view of the American Constitution, I am inclined to think that it would be impossible to condense in the same space a greater amount of misinformation than is contained in the following extract from Mr. Cunningham's article:

"No matter how great may be the majority of Democratic representatives in the Senate and House of Representatives, if only the Republicans can, by whatever means, secure the election of their party man for the Presidency, the control of the affairs of the nation is secured to them during his term of office. . . . The President and his Cabinet, during his term of office, are not answerable to the people, or in touch with the people, as a Premier and his Cabinet."

This is pure nonsense. When the Senate—only one branch of Congress—differs in politics from the President,

the latter's hands are effectually tied. No law can be passed without its consent, no important office filled, no treaty concluded, no war declared. Where then does the presidential "control of the affairs of the nation" come in? When both houses disagree with the President the case is of course even stronger.

As to the other part of the charge, namely, that the President is not answerable to the people during his term of office, anyone having any acquaintance with the American Government must know better. The mistake Mr. Cunningham makes, and he is not the first to make it, is in assuming, when he has read the famous document beginning, "We, the people of the United States," that he has read the whole of the American Constitution. The pronouncement of 1789 was only the nucleus of the Constitution of 1889. There is an unwritten American Constitution as well as an unwritten British Constitution. In theory, having regard only to the letter of the written Constitution, a President is in a sense independent during his term of office; in practice the case is quite otherwise. A President of the United States has every incentive to keep in touch with the people. To defy the popular sentiment would mean for himself obloquy and desertion, for his friends chagrin and confusion, for his party disaster, and for the country commotion and, possibly, convulsion. Only two Presidents, and both of those men who succeeded to the chief executive office by the accident of the death of the elected President have ventured to set up their own will in opposition to that of a majority of the people, and until the name of Andrew Johnson is forgotten the experiment is not likely to be repeated. The Canadian and English system of government makes it possible for one man to so fortify himself in power as practically to make himself sovereign of the country for life. Canadians do not need to be given an illustration in point. In the United States it is an unwritten law that no man shall be elected to the Presidency more than twice, and there is a very strong feeling against even second terms. So that here "one man power" is never heard of. The President of the United States must make the most of his brief term of office to establish his niche in the nation's temple of fame, and then step aside and allow some other citizen of his own or the opposing party to take his place. I hope I will not be understood to disparage the Canadian system which, with its excrescences lopped off, I regard as the ideal democratic government, when I say that I regard the American system as better adapted, in the present state of society, to the good of the whole people of this Republic, and less susceptible to abuse by ambitious and self-seeking men than the Canadian system.

Mr. Cunningham finds an illustration of the superiority of the United States Constitution, and at the same time of course an argument against Annexation in the judicial system of this country. He makes a sweeping arraignment of the American courts, from which a person wholly unacquainted with the facts would infer that every court in the country, from the Supreme Court of the United States down was reeking with corruption. From the way he speaks of "lynchings" one might imagine that it was the commonest thing in life for the people of Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, and the other States of the Union to run against the remains of the victims of attentions from the "Law and Order Society," suspended from convenient limbs and lamp posts. Finally he condemns in no stinted phrase the practice of "dragging judicial appointments into the foul arena of political and party strife." Everything that he says under these heads has some foundation of truth, but the whole is so overdrawn as to be more misleading than if it were wholly untrue.

In the first place the only judges with whom the Constitution of the United States have anything to do are appointed for life, precisely as those of the Supreme Court at Ottawa are. All the other judges, except those for the territories, are appointed under State laws. In some of the States all the judges, high and low, are appointed by the governor for a term of years. That is the case in this State, and I believe in all the new England States, and will no doubt ultimately become the practice in all the States. In a few States the judges, or some of them, are elected directly by the people. There is no reason why any State should not appoint its judges for life, as is done in Canada, if the people preferred a judiciary so constituted, and if Ontario were to become a State in the Union there would be nothing to prevent her from appointing her judges in her own way.

Here again, however, I am not sure that the advantages are all on the side of the Canadian system. I have heard even in highly favoured Ontario, mutterings both loud and deep against the system which makes it practically impossible to get rid of a judge until he takes himself out of the way, and it is a trite saying among members of the legal profession that a poor judge rarely dies and never resigns.

The sweeping charges of demoralization and venality which Mr. Cunningham brings against the judicial system of the United States have just as much foundation as the equally sweeping charges with reference to "lynchings," which he also lays to the door of the "political forms and institutions" of the United States. Among the 60,000,000 of Americans there are, it need not be said, many vicious and ignorant persons—many persons of foreign birth who have not been assimilated to the American idea, many wild and lawless men who acknowledge subjection to no authority. Sometimes these men are strong enough in a community to rule it, and then woe to that community! This is especially true of some regions of the West, and partially true of such cities as New York and San Fran-

cisco, where there is a large element of un-Americanized foreigners. But the existence of those people in this country and their occasional local dominance is no more an argument against the political fusion of Canada and the United States than the Whitechapel murders and the existence in London of such people as live in that district, is an argument against Imperial Federation.

Saco, Me., April 5th.

W. E. RANEY.

TRADE COMBINATIONS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—After the criticism my letter received at your hands, which, in its two-sided presentation, might be styled *à la Laurier* (for the leader of the Opposition first found fault with Sir John for pandering to the Catholic vote, and then fell into line with him on the Jesuit question) I determined to let the matter drop. As, however, in the summing up of your reply to Mr. Blain's letter in the last issue of THE WEEK, you drew attention to the very fact I had tried to bring out in my letter, I shall once more, with your permission, offer a few explanations of my theory.

You remind Mr. Blain that there is a great difference between restrictions of commerce as imposed by the Government and similar restrictions when governed by a number of individuals who have managed to place themselves in control of the sale of a certain commodity. And, no doubt, you have here struck at the real root of the whole trouble, for, if the control of these selling prices is to be left in the hands of men who are not responsible to the people in any way, there are grave chances of the combines ceasing to be "just" and becoming obnoxious "trusts" such as we see across the border. But that is exactly where my proposition comes in. Let the Government, instead of uselessly trying to stop combines altogether, step in and regulate them by enquiring into the first cost of the goods, and the cost of disposing of them, and then setting the selling prices themselves. It would then be in order for any body of men wishing to sell their goods at a uniform price, after deciding by a large majority of the trade in question—say 90 per cent. in numbers—to apply to the Government for a charter under which to work, and by the provisions of which they would be required to send in regular statements as do the chartered banks. A board of commissioners could be named whose duty it would be to hear and grant the petitions, and decide upon prices and terms, and to keep a constant watch upon the returns sent in to them. In this way, not only would the public be protected against fraudulent low-priced goods on the one hand and extortionate prices on the other, but the combines thus incorporated would have the courts as a resort against any dishonest member who should try to evade the agreement he had entered into, which evasion is at present one of the most fruitful sources of trouble even in just combines, on account of their illegality and consequent inability to settle disputes by the proper means of justice. This idea of having a commission to settle all the matters relating to combines, may at first seem clumsy, but it will be evident that a few men chosen with this one object in view would be much better able to handle the questions brought before them than would the judges be able to decide whether a body of men have combined together to *unnecessarily* enhance the price of certain goods which would be the frequently recurring result of the passage of the Bill which is now under consideration at Ottawa.

As it would, of course, be a recognized principle that the profits allowed by the Government would only be large enough to pay a fair rate of interest on the money invested, no applications would be made until the prices had been brought down to a losing basis by competition.

All self-constituted combines would be prohibited by Act of Parliament.

By these restrictions the gigantic monopolies, which are ruled by men whose only object is the raising of prices, entirely regardless of the means resorted to, and which have gained so firm a hold on the American commerce, can be kept out of Canada altogether.

This is, of course, but a brief outline of the solution I would propose of this all-important problem, but the details would readily present themselves to any such student of combines as Mr. Clarke Wallace, should he think fit to modify his Bill in accordance with these suggestions.

Toronto, 8th April, 1889.

H. K. S. HEMMING.

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In your last issue there appeared a letter from one signing himself "Kanuck," dealing with some facts and inferences that appeared in my articles on "Imperial Federation," lately published in your paper. "Kanuck" is one of those who, as he states, would prefer Annexation to Imperial connection, and also is apparently one of those who imagines that the political system of the United States is superior to that of the British Empire. It is just such as he who should make some study of the two systems, and, from a fair comparison, arrive at proper conclusions, and, therefore, I am glad that my remarks have turned his attention in that direction. But when "Kanuck" states that "justice is as well administered in New England, the Middle, the Northern and South-western States as it is in Ontario," he is far—very far—from being correct. Everywhere in the States justice is tainted with the foul breath of the political caucus, and is degraded to serve party ends; and the necessary result is that, "Law and Order Societies,"

"Vigilantes," "Regulators," etc., are formed and banded together in order to punish, by the rough and ready measures of Judge Lynch, scoundrels who would otherwise be whitewashed by the established courts of the country. The statements that I made, were not made simply on my own authority, but were backed by quotations from American sources. When "Kanuck" speaks of the Biddulph lynching, he shews himself ignorant of the meaning of the word *lynch*. There never has been a case of lynching in Canada. The Biddulph murders that were committed some years ago in Western Ontario, were certainly very horrible and revolting, and the failure to punish the guilty parties is much to be regretted: but there was no *lynching*; however much public feeling may be roused, the people of this country have never found it necessary to take the administration of justice out of the hands of the constituted authorities and themselves execute a guilty ruffian. We, in this country, feel and know that the administration of justice is pure and honest. In the States it is not; and the scenes of lynching that frequently recur, to that country's shame, are the evidences of the people's distrust of their own courts. This inferior administration of justice, that obtains in the States, is, as I believe, mainly due to the bad political system with which it is intimately bound up. "Kanuck" may see nothing to object to in all this, but in discussing Annexation the people of Canada would do well to consider carefully all that such a change implies.

GRANVILLE C. CUNNINGHAM.

Toronto, 9th April, 1889.

THE POETRY OF COMMON THINGS.

ONE of the differences between eighteenth century culture and the culture of the nineteenth century is the advantage which the latter has of being able to see more deeply into the poetry of common things. And by this I do not mean that sentimental reflectiveness over daisies, primroses, dandelions and peasant children which Wordsworth found necessary to employ in his endeavours to bring us back to nature, nor that the eighteenth century was without its interpreters of this kind of poetry. For the eighteenth century had a Cowper who saw deeply into the poetry of common things, and there were certain Essayists then also who could preserve for us the very atmosphere in which a simple country gentleman, Sir Roger de Coverley by name, moved and displayed his little peculiarities. But in saying that the culture of the nineteenth century has the advantage of being able to see more deeply into the poetry of common things than the culture of the eighteenth, I merely mean that science has so widened the bounds of knowledge about common things, and deepened the interest in them, that the ordinary all-round culture of to-day, even when not particularly or very consciously poetical in its spirit, is more deeply imbued with the poetry of common things than the best culture of the eighteenth century. An excuse for quoting a paragraph from Herbert Spencer which has already been quoted almost to death should be sound; and my excuse for transcribing it here is that it places the subject in words which are not likely to be paralleled for some time:—

"Think you that a drop of water, which to the vulgar eye is but a drop of water, loses anything in the eye of the physicist, who knows that its elements are held together by a force which, if suddenly liberated, would produce a flash of lightning? Think you that what is carelessly looked upon by the uninitiated as a mere snow-flake does not suggest higher associations to one who has seen through a microscope the wondrously-varied and elegant forms of snow crystals? Think you that the rounded rock, marked with parallel scratches, calls up as much poetry in an ignorant mind as in the mind of a geologist, who knows that on this rock a glacier slid a million years ago? The truth is, that those who have never entered upon scientific pursuits are blind to most of the poetry by which they are surrounded. Whoever has not in youth collected plants and insects knows not half the halo of interest which lanes and hedgerows can assume. Whoever has not sought for fossils has little idea of the poetical associations that surround the places where embedded treasures were found. Whoever at the sea-side has not had a microscope and aquarium have yet to learn what the highest pleasures of the sea-side are."

Spencer is here pleading for a rational scientific culture, but the paragraph illustrates in a clear way the greater advantages which are afforded by nineteenth century culture for seeing into the poetry of common things. It was not given to the man of culture in the eighteenth century to know the thousandth part of the interest which lies in the commonest objects—a drop of water, a snow-flake, a glacier—rounded rock, a fossil, a plant or an insect.

A primrose by a river's brim
A simple primrose was to him

and it may have been this much more that by the power of memory and association it suggested thoughts which were denied, perhaps, to the very next observer. But to the man of all-round culture to-day—the man of insight as well as knowledge—in the commonest weed or clump of moss there lies a mine of historical and poetical wealth. And to the study of the commonest objects what guidance he has! A Kingsley to teach him the way to study the pebbles of the street, the slates of the roof and the coal in the mine; a Darwin to show how the earthworm has contributed to agriculture; a Faraday to make the common candle shine more wonderfully than the geni's lamp; a Lubbock to observe the ways of the ant, and a Huxley to

surround the cray-fish with the deepest intellectual interest. And to the list of science popularisers may we not add the Canadian names of Sir William Dawson and Grant Allen?

But if the nineteenth century has these advantages it must be remembered that only culture—the literary culture which, according to Matthew Arnold, acquaints itself with "the best that is thought and known in the world" and the scientific culture which, according to Mr. Huxley, is simply "common sense at its best"—receives the full measure of the poetic interest which lies in common things. The man of science only who is satisfied with merely dissecting and classifying a flower misses as much as the man of sentiment only to whom a flower may or may not suggest thoughts through memory or association. Perhaps one of the best examples we have of the happy combination of literary with scientific culture—where literature has been studied for its own sake and where science has been studied for its own sake—is to be found in the philological works of Max Muller. Max Muller has studied words in much the same way as Agassiz studied fish bones or as Boyd Dawkins hunted English caves. He has analysed them and traced them to their roots "dead from the waist down," but by the power of literary culture, the power of knowing the "best that is thought and known in the world," he has been able to associate the barest skeletons of words with man's history—with his struggles, his development, his achievements, his hopes, his fears and his religions.

There is scope for unlimited development of this wider culture in Canada. In our history there is much of scientific interest, and our geological formations as well as our wild flowers have still something to tell of the near and distant past.* And our universities will assist the recognition of the poetry of common things by developing the spirit of a wider—a more literary and a more scientific—culture.

J. C. SUTHERLAND.

Richmond, P.Q.

ARCHBISHOP TRENCH.

THERE are very few names belonging to the present century which are more widely known in the Christian Church than that of the late Archbishop Trench; and we doubt whether there is one to whom the Christian world is more indebted for Scriptural and practical religious teaching. If Trench had written only his two precious volumes on the *Parables* and *Miracles*, he would have earned the gratitude of posterity; for no books on these subjects existing before his own have any pretensions to the fulness and completeness of his works. In learning, in thoughtfulness, in spiritual insight, in felicitous expression, they are far beyond their predecessors; and, although not a few volumes have been published since Trench's books appeared, they have hardly added perceptibly to our knowledge or our power of grasping the teaching of the words and deeds of the Lord Jesus.

But although it is as the writer on the *Parables* and *Miracles* that the late Archbishop is most widely known, he has been, in other ways, a very important influence in our time, more particularly in promoting the revision of the English Bible, and in encouraging the undertaking of a dictionary of the English language which should meet the needs of the present age. With regard to the first of these great enterprises, his publication on "Revision" pointed out very clearly the necessity for such an undertaking, and his very excellent work (frequently republished, and receiving enlargement with every new edition) on the *Synonyms of the New Testament* afforded some valuable help for the carrying out of the work. If the Archbishop did not entirely approve of the result, this might be reasonably explained without our refusing to acknowledge the excellence, if not the absolute finality, of the revisers' work.

The other enterprise which Archbishop Trench, when Dean of Westminster, almost originated, certainly did much to help forward, was the composition of a dictionary of the English language which should not only trace out more thoroughly its etymology, but should illustrate more completely the whole course of its history and development. It must be nearly thirty years ago that Dean Trench was the means of founding the English Philological Society, whose members at once undertook the organization of a great body of readers who should take up the study of English writers of every period, noting any peculiarities of linguistic use, the first introduction of new words, any modification of meaning which they might undergo, and the like. So many years passed by from the inception of this work without any sign of its being brought to effect that the public began generally to despair of anything being actually accomplished. But it was never really abandoned. Great masses of information were being collected, arranged, and made ready for use; and now at last we are able to see how well the time of preparation has been spent. It may safely be said that the great English dictionary, now being produced at the expense of the University of Oxford, at the Clarendon Press, under the editorship of Mr. Murray, must be placed at the very head of all the works of the kind which have yet appeared. Even the great work of Littré is distanced.

*There are two good instances, at least, of the blending of science and history which might be referred to. The one is Sir William Dawson's restoration of the Indian village of Hochelaga as a result of geological investigation; the other is the remarkable paper on Canadian wild flowers read by the late Prof. Asa Gray at the Montreal meeting of the British Association in 1884.

J. C. S.

†Richard Chenevix Trench, Archbishop. Letters and memorials, edited by the author of Charles Loder. Two volumes. 8vo. Kegan, Paul, and Company. London. 1888.

If Archbishop Trench had only done these two pieces of work, he would have deserved to be had in remembrance. But he has, in many other ways, served the cause of Christianity and education. Yet his life was comparatively quiet and uneventful; and this, in spite of the fact that he was Archbishop of Dublin at the time of the disestablishment of the Church, and the whole outward history of his life might be told in a very few pages. We think that his friends have done wisely in making the memorial of the Archbishop to consist principally of his own letters; and the editor of these two volumes has carried out this plan excellently by affording only such connecting links in the way of information as were necessary to make the letters intelligible. A few introductory remarks tell us that the Archbishop, although born in Dublin, and of a family long resident in Ireland, was of French blood on both sides, although a good deal of English had mingled with it. We are informed that, in his latter days, he used to attribute a great deal more to race than to education. It was, then, a curious fact that few men have ever been less French in build, temperament, and manner than he was. Rather ponderous in body, slow and heavy of speech, of a humility which bordered upon self-distrust, few men seemed so far removed from the ordinary notion of the airy, volatile Frenchman. Indeed it must still seem rather wonderful that the man who wrote such excellent prose, and such poetry as is not unworthy to go along with it, should have been so helplessly ineffectual and ineffective as a speaker. Yet one can see that the intellectual force and moral weight of the man must often have made his utterances influential and his "speech" far from "contemptible."

Trench was born in 1807, went to Harrow in 1819, left Cambridge in 1829, married his cousin, Frances Mary Trench, in 1832, and was ordained at Norwich the same year by Bishop Bathurst. Soon after he became assistant to the famous Hugh James Rose at Hadleigh, where he met Newman, Hurrell Froude, and other leaders in the Tractarian movement. In 1841 Archdeacon Samuel Wilberforce, subsequently Bishop of Oxford and afterwards of Winchester, was appointed to the rectory of Alverstoke, and shortly afterwards Trench accepted the curacy. This connection was the commencement of a life-long friendship, of the most intimate and affectionate character, between these two distinguished men. In 1844 Trench accepted the Rectory of Ithenstoke which he retained until he became Dean of Westminster in 1856. In 1863 he left this delightful post to become Archbishop of Dublin, a charge which, as he grew old and infirm, he resolved to resign, but which he retained until his death, in 1886.

Many persons have doubted whether Trench did well to leave a post so congenial to himself as the Deanery of Westminster, and one in which he had such scope for the exercise of his peculiar and pre-eminent literary gifts. Certainly it was a great change to undertake the navigation of the Irish Church amid the storms of disestablishment and reconstruction. At such a time it was quite impossible to please everybody, and hardly possible to please anybody. It has been said that he was very little suited for such a post; but it may be doubted if a man who seemed more gifted with the powers of administration would have succeeded better, or served more effectually the interests of his church. Trench was forced to see some things done of which he disapproved; but sometimes he put his foot down and refused to move. Certain suggested alterations of the Prayer Book seemed to him so serious that he simply declared that, if the majority consented to them, he must avail himself of his right to use the Prayer Book as it was. We cannot doubt that the records here preserved of those troubled times will add to the very high reputation which the Archbishop has always enjoyed.

When we mention that these volumes contain letters from and to such men as John Sterling, Macready, Kemble and Donne, the well-known theatrical censors, Arthur Hallam (the subject of *In Memoriam*), Frederick Maurice, Samuel Wilberforce, Thomas Carlyle, and others no less distinguished, it is hardly necessary to say that there is much good reading to be found here. Perhaps a little compression might have improved the book; but this is a common criticism of such productions. One of the most interesting parts of the work is a collection of "Chance Sayings About History" and "Comments On Famous Men." We wish we had room for a large selection; but we will at least give a few extracts: "Hildebrand made all the clergy give up their wives," he once said. "They were not quite sure they were in the right, he was quite sure that he was, so there was not much doubt who would win."

"The six greatest men, meaning by that the men who have most shaped the history of the world, have been (1) Alexander the Great; (2) Julius Caesar; (3) Mahomet; (4) Buddha; (5) Cyrus; (6) Alfred the Great." "Who did most to ruin France? So many did all they could. Henry IV. did a great deal; Louis XIV., both the Napoleons, Voltaire, Robespierre, all did all they could; Gambetta is trying to keep one foot in with the extreme Democrats, and one foot with those who wish, at any rate, to go slowly. It may go on for a time, but not for long."

"Trench is a particularly nice fellow. I did not know till I met him how much greater a man Carlyle was. The first thing that struck one of Carlyle's writings was a long article on German things; it was let into one of the magazines, and there was his 'Life of Schiller.' One did not think he was to be the great prophet. At the Grange (Lord Ashburton's house) he used to be so fierce against the luxury of the upper classes one used to think, 'Suppose St. John had done it in Herod's Palace.' He told me that

when he had got halfway through his 'Frederick the Great,' he found he was not great, that he was a great disappointment. Carlyle must always remain one of the great forces of the country. The difference between him and Froude is that between a creator and imitator."

Every sentence of this part of the book is worth reading. It is near the beginning of the second volume. The work is admirably got up, the paper and printing being faultless. There are a good many errata in the quotations from the German, which we must certainly credit to the editor, as they could never be charged to Trench.

PEDAGOGICAL MANUALS.*

DR. McLELLAN explains in his preface that his treatise is, in large part, a reproduction of the lectures he has been delivering for some years past to County Teachers' Institutes in this Province; and, therefore, one will hesitate to differ from him as to either his general method of dealing with the relation of psychology to methods of teaching, or his opinion as to the best method of dealing with any particular subject in the class room. To fortify his general position he quotes Herbert Spencer's remark that "with complete knowledge of the subject which the teacher has to teach, a co-essential thing is a knowledge of psychology; and especially that part of psychology which deals with the evolution of the faculties." Mr. Spencer's remark does not necessarily justify his mode of dealing with his subject; but even if it did we venture to question the utility of trying to deduce methods of teaching from any psychological system however perfect. Dr. McLellan has many valuable hints and suggestions as to methods of teaching; but we hazard the opinion that he arrived at these methods by induction from his own experience as a teacher, not by deduction from an analysis of the human mind. That there is a close connection between psychology and methods no one would think of denying or even questioning; but one is more likely to find that connection by passing from methods to psychology than by passing from psychology to methods. One of the very best ways of becoming acquainted with the nature and power of the human mind is to observe closely the different effects produced by practising different methods of teaching different subjects; one of the most useful ways of finding out which is the best of several methods is to assume certain facts about the mind and decide on the strength of these assumptions. The physician who makes a deductive diagnosis by assuming that certain symptoms always indicate the presence of a certain disease will never become a safe and great practitioner. Any diagnosis worthy of the name must be the result of induction based on long experience and observation. We do not wish to be understood as questioning the correctness of Dr. McLellan's psychological analysis. It is of the usual conventional kind, and as a branch of philosophy might be accepted without demur. Neither do we wish to be understood as questioning the correctness of his views as to the relations between psychological facts and pedagogical methods. What we do question is the utility to the teacher of any attempt to deduce methods from any man's conception of the nature of the mental faculties. If there were no other objection to such a system of treatment it would still be open to this one that in order to get any benefit from it the teacher must master a somewhat elaborate and shifting terminology.

We have already stated that the book contains many useful hints on method. In this connection we have to specify, as peculiarly worthy of commendation, the chapter on the method of interrogation; which is elsewhere, and more appropriately, called the art of questioning. This is the great means practised by all good teachers in the work of training children, and the exposition here given of it is the best we know of. No teacher need find any difficulty in understanding it, and every one who studies it with care and applies it with intelligence will teach all the better for doing so.

We cannot say so much for Dr. McLellan's defence of the phonic system of teaching reading to beginners as contradistinguished from the word method. He is more one-sided here than is at all necessary, and than the facts warrant. He puts the case for the word method far too weakly, and neglects to state some formidable objections that can be brought against the phonic method. The two great pleas for the former are (1) that it is truly inductive, and therefore natural; and (2) that it is more favourable to that very desirable accomplishment—reading with expression. The word method is the one advocated by Mr. Sinclair, who has given it a long trial in the primary classes in the Hamilton Public Schools. The fact that the phonic method is the official one in the Ontario Normal Schools is sufficient to give it a certain amount of vogue; but we have no hesitation in predicting for its rival a complete though perhaps a long delayed triumph. Mr. Sinclair and Dr. McLellan both advocate the introduction of Kindergarten methods into the public schools, and in this they are champions of the greatest reform that remains to be made in our public system of education. The great majority of children never take a course in a Kindergarten, and to them a modified Kindergarten course in the public schools would be a perfect boon. Children who are

* *Applied Psychology: An Introduction to the Principles and Practice of Education.* By J. A. McLellan, M.A., LL.D. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. (Limited) 1889.

First Year at School: or Blending of Kindergarten with Public School Work. By S. B. Sinclair, Ph.B. Toronto: Warwick & Sons, 1889.

fortunate enough to get a Kindergarten training pass at present from a place where all their faculties are developed in rational ways to a place where memory is cultivated at the expense of all the other powers. If the child must be subjected to an absurd regime, such as the public school system too often is, by all means let him be kept under rational treatment as long and to as great an extent as possible.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

NOVELISTS AND THEIR EARNINGS.

WITH regard (writes a well-informed correspondent) to a paragraph in your "Literary Notes" of Saturday, on the subject of the gains of novelists, I believe you are right in stating that the highest price ever paid for an English work of fiction was £12,000 which Lord Beaconsfield received from Messrs. Longman for *Endymion*, and, by the way, they made a very bad bargain. He also obtained from the same firm nearly as big a price for *Lothair*. George Eliot, who received £7,000 for *Romola*, made, from first to last, quite £10,000 by at least one of her novels, in which she retained a large share of the copyrights. Including the American and foreign rights, Dickens was to have received £9,000 for *Edwin Drood*. Wilkie Collins received £5,250 for *Armadale*. Of Sir Walter Scott's novels, *Woodstock* produced about £8,200; and as he was writing at the same time the *Life of Napoleon*, the first and second edition of which realized £18,000, he made (including sums received for reviews and other minor works) £28,000 in the course of eighteen months! Thackeray was to have received a very high price for *Denis Duval*, the story he was writing when he died; but the largest sum he ever was paid was, I believe, a trifle under £5,000, which he obtained for *The New-comers*. Going back a hundred years, we find Miss Burney obtaining 2,000 guineas for *Cecilia*, her second work; and this was probably the highest price paid until the Waverley era.—*Belfast Weekly Telegraph*.

MUSICAL CRITICISM.

RAPTURE is one kind of criticism. Perhaps in music, the effect of which is emotional, rapture, if you know the person, is the best criticism. The artist who can kindle to the utmost enthusiasm of delight a musically sensitive person who is also an exquisitely skilful player, and whom mere marvels of execution do not affect beyond reason, may be accepted as a very remarkable artist. Temperament also counts for much in estimating musicians. Natures are sympathetic. A silent, separate chord vibrates in response to a thrill of sound which leaves other things unmoved. The heart of the young man speaks to the psalmist, but the old man's may be dull and unawakened. The homœopathic formula, "Like cures like," may be adapted to musical criticism at least so far as to say that like touches like. When Jenny Lind first sang in America one of the most accomplished critics said that he must wait a little to decide whether she was a great singer. That critic could never really hear her. Another said that she was a consummate ventriloquist. He meant that in the Herdman's Song and in the other Volkslieder and native melodies there was an effect of vocalism which seemed to him a trick. But to others it suggested wide, solitary horizons, and sadness and seclusion of remote Northern life. Mere imagination, retorted the critics. Yes but to what does art, especially musical art, appeal? Rubinstein, as he said of himself, dropped notes without number under the piano. Thalberg did not, nor Henri Herz. But they dropped something which Rubinstein did not. The sunshine of a December day in this latitude is often cloudless and beautiful. But it unfolds no rose and restores no leaf to the bare bough. A sweet and true, a full-volumed and thoroughly-trained voice is a rare gift to any man. But without a certain quality in the singer it is a perfect fruit without flavour. The singing that haunts us, which becomes part of our life, which fills the memory with tender and happy images of other days and scenes, is not necessarily that of the finest voices, but of that mingling in music of voice and skill and feeling which weave an enchanted spell.—*Harper's Magazine*.

A RACER OF THE SEAS.

HAS the reader ever stood in the engine-room of an ocean steamer when she was plunging through an Atlantic gale at the rate of seventeen or more knots an hour? Even if he has done so, and been awed by the experience, it is not likely that he has been able to fully realize the immensity of the power exerted. He needs some standard of comparison, and for that purpose we may offer him the ancient galley, and repeat a passage from the address made by Sir Frederick Bramwell at the meeting of the British Association last September: Compare a galley, a vessel propelled by oars, with the modern Atlantic liner. . . . Take her length as some 600 feet, and assume that place be found for as many as 400 oars on each side, each oar worked by three men, or 2,400 men; and allow that six men under these conditions could develop work equal to one horse-power; we should have 400 horse-power. Double the number of men, and we should have 800 horse-power, with 4,800 men at work, and at least the same number in reserve, if the journey is to be carried on continuously. Contrast the puny result thus obtained with the 19,500 horse-power given forth by a large prime-mover of the present day, such a power requiring on the above mode of

calculation 117,000 men at work and 117,000 men in reserve; and these to be carried in a vessel less than 600 feet in length. Even if it was possible to carry this number of men in such a vessel, by no conceivable means could their power be utilized so as to impart to it a speed of twenty knots an hour.—From "The Building of an Ocean Greyhound," by William H. Rideing, in the April Scribner's.

SOME SOCIAL SLIPS.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but you are sitting on my hat," exclaimed a gentleman. "Oh, pray excuse me; I thought it was my husband's," was the unexpected reply.

In another instance of conjugal amenities a wife said to her husband: "I saw Mrs. Becker this morning and she complained that on the occasion of her last visit you were so rude to her that she thought she must have offended you." "Nothing of the kind," he answered. "On the contrary, I like her very much; but it was rather dark at the time and when I entered the room at first I thought it was you."

"Poor John—he was a kind and forbearing husband," sobbed John's widow on her return from the funeral. "Yes," said a sympathizing neighbour, "but it is all for the best. You must try to comfort yourself, my dear, with the thought that your husband is at peace at last."

A gentleman had accompanied a friend home to dinner and as they seated themselves at the table the hostess remarked: "I trust that you will make allowances, Mr. Blankley. My servant left me unexpectedly and I was compelled to cook the dinner myself." "Oh, certainly, my dear madam, certainly," responded the guest with great emphasis, "I can put up with anything."

Another amusing slip took the form of an unhappy after-dinner speech. There was an entertainment given by an Earl deservedly popular. It was extremely handsome and champagne flowed freely. The evening was well advanced when a benignant old gentleman rose to propose a toast. He spoke with fluency, but somehow he said exactly the opposite to what he meant. "I feel," said he, "that for a plain country squire like myself to address this learned company is indeed to cast pearls before swine." Never was so successful a speech made. He could get no further for many minutes. The company applauded vociferously and as though they would never cease.

"Now, Miss Brown," said an earnest listener, "won't you play something for us?" "No, thank you," said the lady, "I'd rather hear Mr. Jones." Earnest listener: "So would I, but—" Here he was stopped by the expression on the young lady's face, and he looked confused for half an hour after she had indignantly turned and left him.

A person who was recently called into court for the purpose of proving the correctness of a surgeon's bill was asked whether the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger. "No," replied the witness, "I considered the patient in danger as long as the doctor continued his visits."

"I have met this man," said a lawyer with extreme severity, "in a great many places where I would be ashamed to be seen myself." And then he paused and looked with astonishment at the smiling Court and jury.

"Dear sir," said an amateur farmer just from the country, writing to the secretary of an agricultural society, "put me down on your cattle list for a calf."

A certain caravan orator at a fair, after a long yarn descriptive of what was to be seen inside, wound up by saying: "Step in, gentlemen, step in. Take my word for it, you will be highly delighted when you come out."

"Allow me, madam, to congratulate you on your acquaintance with that charming lady," said a gallant Hungarian, "she is young, beautiful, and intelligent." "Oh, certainly," replied the lady, "but don't you think she is a trifle conceited?" "Why, madam, just put yourself in her place, and say would you not be conceited too?" was the rather startling comment.

This social slip is even worse. A city man complained bitterly of the conduct of his son. He related at length to an old friend all the young man's escapades. "You should speak to him with firmness and recall him to his duty," said the friend. "But he pays not the least attention to what I say; he listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him."—*Chambers' Journal*, March 2.

HEDGEHOGS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

There are a great many hedgehogs in the woods here, and all hunters have a deadly hatred of them, and always kill them whenever found, under the idea that they otherwise will not have good luck in hunting. They do great damage to the timber by girdling the trees in winter, as they feed upon the bark. There are acres of pine trees in some places where scarcely a tree has escaped them, a great many being girdled all around and killed. The animal sits on the snow, it is said, when gnawing trees, so that these girdled places show the depth of the snow. I saw the work of some hedgehogs, however, where they had barked the tree forty feet from the ground in places where the snow could hardly have been so deep. I only came across one in my wanderings, a big, shaggy beast, too lazy to get out of my way. I did not want to shoot it for fear of frightening the game in the neighbourhood, and so contented myself with pelting him with rocks, whereupon he ran and tried to hide himself under a fallen tree, where I left him. One night about midnight I was awakened by

a loud thumping and pounding just outside the tent, and on going out found one of the hunters in his night clothes belabouring a hedgehog with a club. He was taking his revenge on the animal for falling out of a tree and waking him up.—*Forest and Stream*.

FAST RAILWAY TRAINS.

SOME remarkably fast time has been made recently by trains between London and Edinburgh, in consequence of a rivalry between the Northwestern and the Great Northern Railways. The journey formerly took nine hours, but last summer the former road reduced the time to eight hours and a half. Its rivals then made it eight hours, and, on August 6th, the Scotch express, on the Northwestern, covered the distance in eight minutes less. The times of the runs made without stopping on this trip were: Euston to Crewe (158 miles), 2 h. 56 min.; Crewe to Preston (52½ miles), 51 min.; Preston to Carlisle (90 miles), 1 h. 38 min.; Carlisle to Edinburgh (100½ miles), 1 h. 45 min.; the average speeds attained being the highest yet reached. On the second day of the accelerated service, this train, consisting of an engine and six coaches, made the run from Crewe to Preston in fifty minutes, and that from Preston to Carlisle in ninety minutes. This is claimed as beating every previous record.

A CHIMPANZEE'S BRAIN.

CROWLEY was a chimpanzee. He was an interesting feature at our zoological museum, and his human traits offered much amusement to visitors. He died a few months ago, and his brain has been examined by Dr. Spitzka, who finds that it weighs less than one-third that of a human brain, but in the course of the examination he made an important discovery. At the floor of the fourth ventricle in intelligent persons there are what are called auditory streaks, which are supposed to have something to do with hearing and the power to distinguish the different words of a language, and in the brain of this chimpanzee were found faint white streaks in this area—a fact more remarkable when it is borne in mind that in deaf mutes these auditory streaks are not to be found.—*Scientific American*.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

"THE CREATION."

THE Choral Society made a good choice when it selected Haydn's grand old oratorio for its concert this year, especially as giving only one concert. Mr. Fisher had abundant opportunity to thoroughly rehearse the work. It is one that always draws a chorus and pleases an audience. Its bright accompaniments never become wearisome. In its performance of the 4th, the Choral Society did not equal some of its former efforts. The soloists were hardly what such a work demanded. The ladies, Mrs. Clara E. Shilton and Miss M. B. Bunton, sang their parts faithfully and correctly, but were rather lacking in the perfection of detail that one would expect from singers who essay "With Verdure Clad" and "On Mighty Pens." Miss Bunton had been suffering from a severe illness, and there is no doubt that under more favourable circumstances she would have done better. Mrs. Shilton has a fine, rich voice, which is well trained, but she is under a disadvantage in showing a rather exaggerated portamento. Her singing, however, was distinguished by dignity and a thorough knowledge of her music. Mr. Charles V. Slocum, of Buffalo, who sang the tenor solos, has an agreeable voice, and was evidently thoroughly at home in his part. He showed a good school, and while innocent of any greatness either in voice or style, was still a fairly satisfactory performer. The basses, Messrs. Blight and Schuch, were decidedly the strongest section of the solo talent, and won applause in their respective arias, "Rolling in Foaming Billows" and "Now Heaven in Fullest Glory Shone," which were excellently sung.

The chorus was well balanced and well trained, and sang all its work with commendable certainty, creating a specially good effect in "The Marvellous Work" and "The Heavens are Telling." Its attacks were good and its tone was full and sonorous, a slight fault being a want of unanimity at the "leaving off" point. The orchestra was not so good as the chorus. It was lacking in attack and accentuation, though its intonation was especially good in the strings. The wood-wind was not always safe in its points, and the horns were once or twice decidedly cacophonous. But, all things considered, the orchestra went through its work very creditably, and Mr. Fisher certainly succeeded in keeping down the solo accompaniments to a most acceptable softness of tone, for which result alone the soloists must have awarded him hearty thanks.

THE HENSCHEL RECITAL.

IN these days when operas are performed by singing actors rather than by acting singers, and vocal music is suffering from a constant tendency to debasement in its artistic forms, such an entertainment as that given on Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Henschel becomes doubly welcome. For this great boon to both musicians and dilettanti, we are indebted to Mrs. Page-Thrower, of Montreal, who had the enterprise to bring these incomparable artists to Canada. Small as was the audience, it did not take long to show that a complete understanding existed between the artists and their auditors, and sympathy and applause went out to them hand-in-hand. Mr.

Henschel is a thorough artist, both as a pianist and as a singer. His accompaniments are simply wonderful. The ease and fluency with which he played and the variety of colour and expression he endowed his playing with have never been equalled in Toronto. His singing was hardly less worthy of admiration. A large, full baritone voice, and a rich, musical temperament have equipped him with rare gifts. His vocalization and his reading alike are full of points to be imitated by all who sing. His singing of the "Two Grenadiers" was electric, and though all his songs were sung in German, few missed the points of the "Erl-King." Mrs. Henschel gave us a charming instance of what may be accomplished by reflection, study and taste. Her method is perfect, and her conception of the songs is poetic and artistic in the highest degree. Her voice is light, bright and flexible, and her manner is most charming. We have probably never had such a thoroughly refined performance in Toronto as that of these two artists.

ERMINIE.

JUDGING by the freedom with which laughter rippled through the seats of the Grand Opera House during this week the joys of *Erminie* have not yet begun to pall upon our theatre-goers, of whom many saw and heard the charming opera during these last days. As compared with the former representations of the opera, this one is better as regards the orchestra, and not so good as regards the singers and comedians. The former is rich in its cello, horn and oboe, and with these additions and that of a few extra strings, it is welcome relief to what we usually hear at the Grand. As to the singers, they are worse, inasmuch as the title rôle is played by a lady, Miss Isabelle Urquhart, whose personal beauty is her strongest recommendation. She sings indifferently badly, if Shakespeare may be thus paraphrased. So do Mr. Charles Campbell, as "Eugene Marcel," Miss Katie Gilbert, as "Javotte." Mr. George Broderick, who sang the part of the "Marquis de Pontvert," is an improvement on his predecessors. The comicality of the pair of rogues, "Ravennes" and "Cadeaux," at the hands of Messrs. J. H. Ryley and Mark Smith, hardly replaced that of Daboll and Solomon, who first made them beloved in Toronto. The dresses and the scenery are as magnificent as ever, and made beautiful stage pictures.

SOME of the fixtures of the future are the concert of the Philharmonic Society on May 14, at which Beethoven's *Mount of Olives*, and a miscellaneous programme will be sung. The soloists will be Mme. Annie Louise Tanner, soprano; Mr. Whitney Mockridge, tenor; Mr. E. W. Schuch, basso, and the great Ovide Musin, the violinist. The same week will see the Harmony Club's performance of the *Pirates of Penzance*, with Mrs. Agnes Thomson as "Mabel," and Mr. W. R. Moffatt as the "Pirate King."

THE lovers of good music in Toronto will have heard with regret of the indisposition of Miss Emma Juch, which necessitated a postponement of her concert until Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

THE great pianist, Hans von Bulow, receives \$1,000 each for sixteen concerts in America, to be given in four weeks. A very nice month's work.

HENRI LAURENT, a tenor, who was at one time known in Toronto, has a curious law suit at San Francisco. He sued his manager for \$50 for services, and they retort by claiming \$299 damages done them by his singing.

ON March 3, 1875, only fourteen years ago, *Carmen* was given for the first time, at the Paris Opera Comique. It was coldly received. One of the preludes was encored, the "Toreador's" air was applauded, the quintet was favourably noticed—nothing more! To-day *Carmen* is perhaps the opera which is the most frequently performed in theatres in all parts of the world. B NATURAL.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

HOURS WITH LIVING MEN AND WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION. A PILGRIMAGE. By BEASON J. LOSSING, LL.D. Square octavo, 239 pp. New York: Funk and Wagnalls.

This beautifully printed book will have many attractions for readers on both sides of the lakes. Each of its twenty-one chapters has all the vivacity of a romance, while its value is greatly enhanced by the reality of its characters and the reliability of its statements. The author tells us in his preface that in order to secure the information for this work he travelled about 9,000 miles in the Eastern States and portions of Canada.

PROVERBS, MAXIMS AND PHRASES OF ALL AGES. Classified subjectively and arranged alphabetically. In two volumes. Compiled by Robert Christy. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

THE compiler of this very comprehensive and complete collection of proverbs, maxims and phrases is justly entitled to his claim to "industry in gathering, taste in selecting and patience in arranging his collection;" and no one will be disposed to question his natural feeling of pride "in having brought to the notice of the modern reader many literary gems that lay buried in the writings of once famous but now forgotten or neglected authors." Periodical literature has been laid under contribution; the pages of *Punch* and *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine* in particular having been ransacked for the proverbial jewels imbedded in them. "Proverbs merely local or consisting of allusions

of a temporary character, or to individuals not historic" have not been deemed worthy of insertion; and all those tainted with impurity or the wit of which does not redeem their coarseness have been rigidly excluded. The book is well printed, the arrangement is excellent and a copious index renders it easy for reference.

HALIBURTON: THE MAN AND THE WRITER. A Study. By F. Blake Crofton, B.A., Provincial Librarian of Nova Scotia. Printed for the Haliburton Society by J. J. Anslow, Windsor, N.S.

Those interested in the native literature will feel thankful to Mr. Blake Crofton and the Haliburton Society of Windsor, N.S., for this entertaining study of Judge Haliburton, who was not only a unique character on the Bench of the Maritime Provinces, but an unique figure in the early days of Canadian Letters. Little, even in his native country, has been hitherto known of the man, so little indeed that our biographers and annalists have either passed him by as an unimportant provincial writer, or have fallen into amusing errors in describing him and his work. Some have even mistaken him for an American humourist, a precursor of the school of Josh Billings, or a contemporary of Benjamin Franklin, and, like the latter, a man, as they thought, merely of homely wit and wise saws. Mr. Crofton cites a pointed example of this popular misconception of the Nova Scotia philosopher, when he instances the sketch of him in Allibone's *Dictionary of Authors* where the "bewildered biographer" alludes to him as "an attaché of the American Legation in England." Into much the same error does the writer fall who penned the sketch of Haliburton in Appleton's *New Cyclopaedia of Biography*. Haliburton, however, we need not tell the readers of THE WEEK, was not an American but a Nova Scotian, born and bred, the historian of his province, at one time a member of its Legislative Assembly; and from 1829 to 1856 an occupant of the Bench in the Provincial Courts. In 1856 he resigned his judgeship and went to live in England where he died in 1865. For the last six years of his life he represented Lunenburg in the Imperial Parliament.

Mr. Crofton's essay is in the nature of an exposition: it is critical rather than biographical. He has set interestingly before us "the man and the writer," and he has done this with discretion and judgment. In his sketch we get to know the man, not so much as a politician and a judge, but as a genuine though discursive writer, with a strong vein of common sense and a stronger vein of humour. His humour rather dominates the sense, for it is extravagant as well as ingenious, and in this respect his place in serious literature has suffered. Even were this not the case it is doubtful whether his works would have any long hold on the public mind, for he not only pours "a raw, rough and democratic" past, but is often illogical, as well as ultra-Conservative, and generally given to rambling. He could not abide democracy, which he knew down to the core, and though he satirizes the Yankee character, in trade and in politics, he is equally severe on the levelling tendencies among his own countrymen. Though a colonist his Conservatism was imperial and aristocratic. He was opposed to the ballot, to extension of the franchise, to self-government in the colonies, and even poured his invective over the abolition of the slave trade. In many things he seemed inconsistent, though perhaps this comes of holding the author responsible for conflicting opinions expressed by the characters in his works. While he was an ardent Imperialist, and sought to maintain and rivet more closely the connection between Britain and the Colonies, he, as we have said, opposed the concession of self-government in the latter, and yet viewed with complacency their possible independence, and satirized Downing Street for its ignorance and misrule. His forecast of Canada and the Colonial situation is remarkable, for many of the questions that are at present exercising the public mind were threshed out fifty years ago in his works. At that early period we find him discussing Confederation, the construction of a railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and even what is now known as Imperial Federation was suggested in one of his books. He was even tolerant of the notion, so obnoxious to many ultra-loyalists to-day, of a grand union with all the branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. "If our author," observes Mr. Crofton, "was averse to annexation, it was from no narrow prejudice against the great American people. Indeed his inclination had conceived and his judgment had approved the very grandest of the various schemes propounded for the future of our race." Haliburton thought that the schism ought to be healed and that the two great nations should draw more closely together. His own words are: "It is authors of silly books, editors of silly papers, and demagogues of silly parties that help to estrange us. I wish," he adds, "there was a gibbet high enough and strong enough to hang all these enemies of mankind on." Mr. Crofton dwells interestingly on other views and opinions expressed by Haliburton which we cannot here go into, but which the reader will discover for himself. His work is well and cleverly done, and his estimate of the literary merits and characteristics of his author shows acute powers as a critic, clear insight and good taste. The essay is no mere panegyric: while it is just and appreciative, it is also discriminating and just.

In the *North American Review*, the current bill of fare is, as usual, varied, though perhaps it is not quite up to its wonted average of interest. The chief articles are Col. R. G. Ingersoll's supplement to Prof. Huxley's recent

paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, on "Agnosticism"; Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott on "Christianity versus Socialism"; "The Debut of a Dramatist," by Dion Boucault; "Pleas for Copyright," by G. H. Putnam; and "American Marriages Abroad," by the Hon. Eugene Schuyler. Col. Ingersoll's paper is a sententious philippic, chiefly directed against Prof. Huxley's opponent, the Rev. Dr. Wace, Principal of King's College. It, of course, extols Huxley, and has good words for the Positivist, Frederic Harrison, though Ingersoll avows that he is not a believer in Comte. The paper, we need hardly say, is grossly unfair to the defendants of Theism, or of "superstition," as its atheistic writer would say.

The *Popular Science Monthly* reprints Prof. Huxley's article on "Agnosticism," above referred to, and supplements it with several interesting papers, to wit: "The Derivative Origin of the Human Mind," by Prof. G. J. Romanes; "The Psychology of Spiritualism," by Prof. Jastrow; "Science and Christian Science," by F. A. Fernald; and "The Chemical Elements," by Prof. Josiah P. Cooke. The paper on "Christian Science" will, no doubt, attract attention, as it is obtaining great vogue in the United States, where thousands are blindly preaching it, not knowing whether it is a spiritual truth or a contagious delusion. The religious side of the subject the author of the paper does not discuss; he looks upon it in the character of a science, if it be such. He admits the principle on which the healing agency is founded, viz., that as mental impressions, however produced, act through the nervous system upon the various organs of the body so as to stimulate or obstruct their functions, it is possible to check or banish ailments, even where they threaten life. The writer, however, properly urges that this "mind-cure" should be taken out of the hands of the untrained and irresponsible visionaries and the impostors who now practise it, adding, that "they know too little about the nature of disease to recognize symptoms which indicate the fitness of this agency, too little of science in general to realize that a means suitable to remove one condition may be entirely inadequate or unsuitable to counteract another."

The *Atlantic Monthly* has two poems which most Canadians will turn to eagerly, before they seek the entertainment which is usually to be found in the prose contributions to this excellent periodical. These are an ode, by Oliver Wendell Holmes, addressed to James Russell Lowell, in honour of his seventieth birthday, and a poem, by Bliss Carman, of New Brunswick, entitled, "Death in April." The "Autocrat's" ode is characterized by his usual felicity of expression and large-hearted appreciation of a fellow-labourer in letters, whom he crowns as critic, poet, and patriot. Mr. Carman's poem is admirable in matter and manner. It apostrophizes "Mother England" on an April morn, and is full of poetic beauty and sympathy with nature. Mr. Henry James's "The Tragic Muse" is continued, and Mr. A. S. Hardy's "Passe Rose" is concluded in the present number. Literature is represented in the issue by reviews of "Renan's Dramas" and Prof. J. K. Hosmer's Life of "Young Sir Henry Vane," Leader of the Long Parliament, and at one time Governor of Massachusetts. "Before the Assassination," by Miss Harriet W. Preston, has a suggestion of the Lincoln tragedy, but we were agreeably relieved by finding it a gossipy paper on the conspiracy against Caesar, illustrated by extracts from Cicero's Letters. "A French Bishop of the Fifteenth Century" is a delightful reminiscence of the career of a young lad of Normandy at the time of Henry V.'s invasion of France. "The People in Government" discusses and appraises the political capacity of the masses for the function of governing. The answer to the article, "Why our Science Students go to Germany," will interest Canadian, as well as American, educationists.

The *Forum*: In the April issue of this excellent monthly the place of honour is given to Prof. G. P. Fisher, who criticizes sharply Cardinal Manning's recent attack on Public Schools. He shows that the Cardinal has not only been wrong in his statistics, but is sophistical in his reasoning, when he assumes to speak adversely of the Common School System of the United States and to desire a return to Sectarianism and Parochial Schools. Mr. W. S. Lilly has a thoughtful paper on "The Ethics of Art," in which he urges that we must not think of art as "a superfluity for the amusement of idle dilettanteism, but as a most august, a most precious, and most important good of human life." He discusses the rule of Ethics which ought to govern Art in all departments, in the drama, in the novel, and in the painting, and commends the ministry of the ideal and the bringing of all creative work of the imagination to the test of a severe ethics. In "Signs of Impending Revolution," the Rev. Dr. Wm. Barry discusses the disturbing question of industrialism and the indifference of the uneducated, well-to-do classes towards those who toil and seek a fair, reasonable measure of the good things of life, now largely denied them. Perhaps the most interesting article in the number is Mr. Edmund Gosse's paper, "What is a Great Poet?" To this lovers of literature will turn to see what an English poet and essayist has to say on this fruitful subject. He cites the names of thirteen writers of verse, between Chaucer and Wordsworth, who admittedly possess the qualifications of the true poet. Among these, we may note, that he includes Gray and excludes Scott. The latter, he only allows, had a singular facility in verse, but he does not come up to his ideal of a poet. The main elements of poetical greatness, he thinks, are "originality in the treatment of themes, perennial charm, exquisite finish in execution, and distinction of individual manner."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

EDMUND YATES nets \$30,000 a year from his society paper, the *London World*.

LORD TENNYSON is ill again, having had several turns lately of his rheumatic gout.

THE favourite poet of the late John Bright, according to John Morley, was Whittier.

EDWIN BOOTH's prostration at Rochester, N.Y., is now said to have been merely an attack of vertigo.

THE oration of Hyperides against Athenogenes, discovered some months ago in Egypt and purchased by the French Government, will be published shortly.

THE last issue of the *New York Independent* contained a timely article entitled, "Recollections of John Bright," by Professor Goldwin Smith, which our readers will find reproduced in this issue of THE WEEK.

THE death is announced of Miss Mary Whately, daughter of the late Archbishop of Dublin. She was the author of *Ragged Life in Egypt* and other works. Miss Whately died in Egypt in the sixty-fifth year of her age.

MR. STEAD, of the *London Pall Mall Gazette*, while inspecting the Eiffel Tower in Paris, last week, slipped on some loose boards and was caught by some friends in time to save him from falling to the ground, a distance of 800 feet.

MESSRS. F. WARNE & Co. have arranged for the publication in the United States of their new "Victoria Library," a series of standard works in all departments of literature. It commences with a volume of *British Oratory*.

THE annual report of the British Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language states that the study of Irish is advancing steadily in national schools, and that the study of the Celtic is making highly satisfactory progress at the Intermediate Examinations.

RAND, McNALLY & Co. have in press *The Salvation Army: Aims and Methods of the Hallelujah Band*, by "Nova Marks," who joined the Army for the purpose of writing the book. It will be published in paper covers, with shield, initial, etc., in "official" colours.

The Two Chiefs of Dunboy is the title of the forthcoming novel by the historian Froude. The *Book Buyer* says that the period in which its action takes place is the middle of the last century and that the characters include Irish exiles in France, smugglers and privateersmen.

AN account of *Burgoyne's Invasion of 1777*, with an outline sketch of the American invasion of Canada, 1775-76, by Samuel Adams Drake, is announced by Lee & Shepard. They also have in press *Everyday Business: Notes on its Practical Details*, by M. S. Emery.

MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER has accepted the position of editor of *Harper's Bazar*, made vacant by the death of Miss Mary L. Booth. Mrs. Sangster has been a writer for the Harpers and other publications for several years, and has won a gratifying reputation by her graceful prose and verse.

THE third volume of Morley's *English Writers*, covering the period from the Conquest to Chaucer, has just been issued by Cassell & Co. Also, by the same publishers, *A Latin-Quarter Courtship*, a new story, by Sidney Luska; and *European Glimpses and Glances*, by J. M. Emmerson, with illustrations.

T. Y. CROWELL & Co. will publish at once a new edition in paper covers of *My Religion*, by Count L. N. Tolstoy. The *Publisher's Weekly* says: "This book which was the first to attract attention to Count Tolstoy's remarkable personality, immediately caused more discussion than any other work of its kind published since *Ecce Homo*, and has, in a measure, become a classic."

THE *Christian Union* recently took occasion to declare that Rev. Joseph Cook had ceased to be a person of influence in Boston. The correspondent in that city of the *Hartford Courant* confirms this, and adds: "Joseph Cook's standing in Boston now is largely that of notoriety. There are a few of our clergy who consider him still a power for good, but they are chiefly men of extreme ideas, which they find advocated by Mr. Cook in a violent manner. As a moral or religious power he has lost much by this violence."

MR. JULIUS HUMME has now on exhibition at his studio, King Street West, two important works, upon which he has been engaged during the past winter—one a Church interior, "The Cathedral of Ratisbon," the other entitled "To Berlin." These works are of an ambitious character and show a distinct advance upon anything Mr. Humme has yet produced and entirely different in subject from anything yet attempted by his fellow artists here. The Cathedral interior shows the nave with a wedding procession in mediæval costume, advancing from the background, while at one of the side altars a widow prays with her child by her side. The floor is paved with inlaid coats of arms, covering the tombs of Crusaders. The technique and colour of the picture are excellent and the difficult perspective is managed very cleverly. In the other picture is represented a troop of Uhlans collecting French prisoners after the battle of Sedan to be sent "To Berlin." The landscape is taken from sketches made upon the spot by Mr. Humme, who was a participant in that historic affair himself. This picture also contains excellent work in the drawing of horses, etc., and both pictures from their merit should find ready purchasers here.

VIVID WRITING.

A LITTLE descriptive piece entitled "Over the Guns," from the *Detroit Free Press*, of which we give a paragraph, remains us that great advertisers, like H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's celebrated Safe Cure, might get a hint from it.

Here is the paragraph :

"Shoot to the right or left, over the guns or under them. Strike where you will, but strike to destroy. Now the hell surges down, even to the windows of the old farm-house—now back under the apple trees and beyond them. Dead men are under the ponderous wheels of the guns, mad devils are slashing and shooting across the barrels. No one seems to know friend from foe. Shoot, slash, kill and—

"But the hell is dissolved. The smoke is lifting, shrieks and screams grow fainter, and twenty or thirty living men pull the dead bodies away from the guns. Three hundred dead and wounded on the single acre. They tell of war and glory. Look over this hell's acre and find the latter." And in just as deadly a strife, though noiseless, are men falling at our right and left to-day. Is it war? Yes, war of the blood. Blood loaded with poison through imperfect kidney action. And is there no power to stop this awful slaughter? Yes, Warner's Safe Cure, a tried specific, a panacea that has brought life and hope to hundreds of thousands of dying men and women.

Be enlisted therefore, in the great army of living men and women who have been rescued from disease and premature death, and be eternally grateful that the means of life can so easily be yours.

THE RUSSIAN POLICE.

"THERE is probably no country in the world where the public power occupies a wider field, plays a more important part, or touches the private personal life of the citizen at more points than it does in Russia. In a country like England or the United States, where the people are the governing power, the functions of the police are simple and clearly defined, and are limited, for the most part, to the prevention or the detection of crime, and the maintenance of order in public places. In Russia, however, where the people are not the governing power, but hold to that power the relation of an infant ward to a guardian, the police occupy a very different and much more important position.

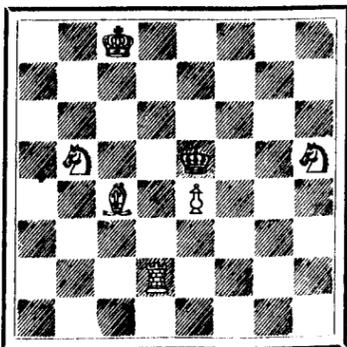
"The theory upon which the Government of Russia proceeds, is, that the citizen not only is incapable of taking part in the management of the affairs of his country, his province, or his district, but is incompetent to manage even the affairs of his own household; and that, from the time when he leaves his cradle and begins the struggle of life down to the time when his weary gray head is finally laid under the sod, he must be guided, directed, instructed, restrained, repressed, regulated, fenced in, fenced out, braced up, kept down, and made to do generally what somebody else thinks is best for him. The natural outcome of this paternal theory of government is the concentration of all administrative authority in the hands of a few high officials, and an enormous extension of the police power. Matters that in other countries are left to the discretion of the individual citizen, or to the judgment of a small group of citizens, are regulated in Russia by the Minister of the Interior through the imperial police. If you wish to open a Sunday-school, or any other sort of school, whether in a neglected slum of St. Petersburg or in a native village in Kamchatka, you must ask the permission of the Minister of Public Instruction. If you wish to give a concert or to get up tableaux for the benefit of an orphan asylum, you must ask permission of the nearest representative of the Minister of the Interior, then submit your programme of exercises to a censor for approval or revision, and finally hand over the proceeds of the entertainment to the police, to be embezzled or given to the orphan asylum, as it may happen. If you wish to sell newspapers on the street, you must get permission, be registered in the books of the police, and wear a numbered brass plate as big as a saucer around your neck. If you wish to open a drug-store, a printing office, a photograph-gallery, or a book-store, you must get permission. If you are a photographer and desire to change the location of your place of business, you must get permission. If you are a student and go to a public library to consult Lyell's 'Principles of Geology' or Spencer's 'Social Statics,' you will find that you cannot even look at such dangerous and incendiary volumes without special permission. If you are a physician, you must get permission before you can practise, and then, if you do not wish to respond to calls in the night, you must have permission to refuse to go; furthermore, if you wish to prescribe what are known in Russia as "powerfully acting" medicines, you must have special permission, or the druggist will not dare to fill your prescriptions. If you are a peasant and wish to build a bath-house on your premises, you must get permission. If you wish to thresh out your grain in the evening by candle-light, you must get permission or bribe the police. If you wish to go more than fifteen miles away from your home, you must get permission. If you are a foreign traveller, you must get permission to come into the Empire, permission to go out of it, permission to stay in it longer than six months, and must notify the police every time you change your boarding place. In short, you cannot live, move or have your being in the Russian Empire without permission.—George Kennan in the *Century*.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 347.

By F. H. E. EDDIS, Orillia.

BLACK.



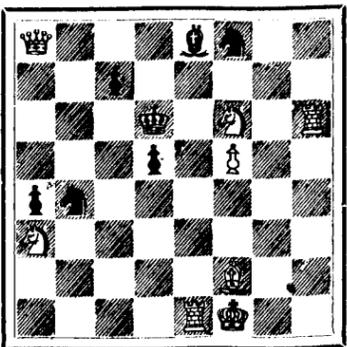
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 348.

By E. PRADIGNALS.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 341.

- White. Black.
 1. Kt-Q6 P-R8 Queening
 2. Kt-K8 moves
 3. Q mates.
 If 1. K x P
 2. R-B6 + moves
 3. Q mates.
 With other variations.

No. 342.

- White. Black.
 1. B-Kt5 K x P or K Kt5
 2. Q-B4 K moves
 3. B mates.
 If 1. K Kt3
 2. B Q2 K R7
 3. B K3 mate.

GAME PLAYED AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB BETWEEN MESSRS. BOULTBEE AND DAVISON.

KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.

BOULTBEE. White.	DAVISON. Black.	BOULTBEE. White.	DAVISON. Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	14. Q x B	K-Kt2
2. B-B4	Kt-KB3	15. B x Kt	P x B
3. Kt-QB3	P-QB3	16. P-KR4	Kt-K5
4. P-KB4	P x P	17. P x P	P x P
5. Kt-KB3	P-Q4	18. B x P	B x B
6. P x P	P x P	19. Kt x B	P x Kt
7. B-K5 +	Kt-QB3	20. R x P	P-KB3
8. P-Q4	B-Q3	21. R-Kt4 +	Kt-Kt4
9. Castles	Castles	22. R-KB1	Q-Q3
10. Q-Kt-K2	Q-B2	23. R-B3	QR-K1
11. Q-Q3	P-KR3	24. Q-R-Kt3	R-KB2 (a)
12. Kt-R4	P-KKt4	25. R x KtP	P x R
13. Kt-B5	B x Kt	26. Q x P and Black resigns.	

(a) R-K3 best.

NOTES.

THE CHESS CONGRESS RECORD.

NEW YORK, April 6.—In to-day's games of the Chess Tournament the winners and losers were as follows:—Tschigorin won from D. G. Baird, Blackburne won from Taubenhaus, Weiss won from J. W. Baird, Burille won from Delmar, Mason won from Burn, McLeod won from Gossip, Showalter won from Bird, Martinez won from Pollock, Lipschutz drew with Gunsberg, Hanham drew with Judd. Monday's pairings are as follows:—McLeod and Showalter, Bird and D. G. Baird, Tschigorin and Lipschutz, Gunsberg and Blackburne, Gossip and J. W. Baird, Weiss and Delmar, Burille and Burn, Mason and Hanham, Judd and Pollock, Martinez and Taubenhaus. The score to date is:

NAME.	WON.	LOST.	NAME.	WON.	LOST.
Blackburne	9½	2½	Bird	5½	6½
Gunsberg	9	3	Showalter	5	7
Weiss	9	3	D. G. Baird	5	7
Tschigorin	8	2	Burille	5	7
Lipschutz	7½	4½	Gossip	4½	7½
Mason	7	5	J. W. Baird	4	8
Judd	6½	3½	Pollock	4	8
Taubenhaus	6	6	Hanham	3½	8½
Delmar	6	7	McLeod	3	9
Burn	5½	4½	Martinez	2½	8½

THE writings of Mr. A. T. Drummond on the Geology of the Great Lakes have attracted considerable attention in Canada and the United States. In his view Lake Superior is the most ancient of the lakes, and at one time found an outlet to the ocean through the Mississippi valley. Later, however, it was the source of a great river system which terminated at the shore of the Atlantic. This great river arose in the Michigan basin and Lake Superior, crossed what now is Lake Huron, and was joined later on by another large stream from the north. After crossing the Ontario valley the waters of these streams found an outlet to the ocean through the Mohawk-Hudson valley. At a comparatively recent period the elevation of the land between the Georgian Bay and Lake Ontario blocked the course of the river and caused a new channel to be opened into the Erie basin. Before this time the St. Lawrence was a river of small size, taking its rise in the Adirondack mountains.

EXTRAORDINARY LICENSE.

"It seems to me," remarked one of our citizens the other day, "that physicians are allowed extraordinary license in the manner in which they juggle with the welfare of their patients.

"Now here is Dr. ——— who was attending Mr. ——— up to the time of his death, and if he treated him for one thing he treated him for a dozen different disorders. First the doctor said pneumonia was the trouble; then it was consumption. Then the patient was dosed for heart trouble, and so on until just before he died it was ascertained that disease of the kidneys was the real trouble, and that which had been at first treated as pneumonia, consumption, heart disease, etc., were but the symptoms of kidney disease.

"But then it was too late.

"This is only one case in a hundred, and I am beginning to lose faith in the doctors altogether. In fact I haven't had any need for their services since I began to keep Warner's Safe Cure in my house, a little over three years ago. Whenever I feel a little out of sorts I take a few doses of it, confident that the source of all disease is in the kidneys, which I know Warner's Safe Cure will keep in good order, and will eradicate any disease that may be lurking there. Had Mr. ——— followed a similar course, I have no doubt that he would be alive to-day; but of course all people don't think alike.

"One thing is certain, however, and that is the doctors are allowed a little too much freedom in the way they have of pretending to know that which they really know nothing about. If they don't know what is the real trouble with the patient, they should admit it and not go on and experiment at the cost of the patient's life."

DECLINE OF THE DRAMA.

DURING this century, the arts have declined as the press has pretended to assume authority. During the last fifty years no great dramatists, no great actors, no great composers, no great painters have appeared!—none, at least, that can compare with those that graced the preceding century, from 1740 to 1840. We have none to remain as monuments to mark this present period. The leading actors and actresses are obliged to hark back half a century to find plays of sufficient importance to compose a repertoire. Such a desolation is unprecedented in the history of those countries where great artists have hitherto been produced to adorn successive ages. I commenced public life in 1841, but my memory reaches back to 1837 or 1838. Between that date and 1842, in the short space of three or four years, I witnessed the production of *The Lady of Lyons*, *Rachelien*, *Money*, *Love's Sacrifice*, *Ion*, by Talford, and *The Bride of Messina*, *Love*, and *The Love Chase*, by Knowles. I omit half a dozen other plays because they have not held the stage. To the above list I may be allowed to add *London Assurance*, *The Irish Heiress*, and *Old Heads and Young Hearts*. Here we find eleven important dramatic works produced in rapid succession. It seems almost incredible to record that, since that time and during half a century, not one dramatic work of similar calibre and importance has been produced and lives! It is not worth while investigating why this prolific source suddenly became dried up.—*Dion Boucicault in North American Review*.

SEVERAL accounts are published of a meteor which fell near Haddonfield, New Jersey, about six miles from Philadelphia on February 7th. The meteor is described by several observers as a body seemingly about one foot in diameter in a high state of ignition, and moving through the air from south to north at a rapid rate. To one who saw the meteor, this display lasted ten seconds, when a loud report was heard and myriads of sparks fell in all directions, the body of the meteor disappearing with the report.

WHAT can not humour do? "What a wonderful thing is humour!" says A. Stuart in *Macmillan*. "How subtle and delicate it is; how swift to seize every opportunity, and yet how gentle; how true to the facts of life, yet how merciful in what it conceals; how bold in its delineation of character, yet how tender to preserve our respect. It discovers and binds together things which would otherwise appear unrelated and disunited; it detects similarity where there seems only incongruity. It finds hidden analogies in the very midst of difference. But it can also untwist and set in opposition to each other things which at first sight appear almost identical; it is as quick as any metaphysician in detecting distinctions; and discrepancies disclose themselves by the mere force of its presence."

A COMMUNICATION to *London Nature* of March 7th treats of the yellow and black fogs in which London is frequently enveloped, and suggests that their well known evil effects may be lessened materially by checking the out-pour of smoke in the city, and by providing more open spaces. By experiment it is found that during the winter London air contains a larger amount of carbonic acid than at other seasons; this acid held in solution in the vapour particles renders the prevalence of the black fog a menace to the health of the city's inhabitants. The death rate is known to increase during the prevalence of the fogs, and delicate plants at Kew Gardens and elsewhere are injured from the same cause. Besides these considerations, the cost of supplying artificial light during the prevalence of the fogs is urged by the writer as an additional incentive to efforts towards the abatement of the nuisance.

RADWAY'S PILLS

ALWAYS RELIABLE PURELY VEGETABLE.

For the Cure of all DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELINGS, etc.; INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills.

DYSPEPSIA.

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

Price 25 Cents per Box. Sold by all Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., Lim'd, 419 St. James Street, Montreal.

WHAT EVERYBODY NEEDS

— IS —

HEALTH, STRENGTH AND VIGOUR,

And the best means of securing these benefits is by taking regularly



JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

JOHNSTONS FLUID BEEF

THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

IT MAKES A WARMING, INVIGORATING AND PALATABLE BEVERAGE.

Chronic

Catarrh destroys the sense of smell and taste, consumes the cartilages of the nose, and, unless properly treated, hastens its victim into Consumption. It usually indicates a scrofulous condition of the system, and should be treated, like chronic ulcers and eruptions, through the blood. The most obstinate and dangerous forms of this disagreeable disease

Can be

cured by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. **I have always been more or less troubled with Scrofula, but never seriously until the spring of 1882. At that time I took a severe cold in my head, which, notwithstanding all efforts to cure grew worse, and finally became a chronic Catarrh. It was accompanied with terrible headaches, deafness, a continual coughing, and with great soreness of the lungs. My throat and stomach were so polluted with the mass of corruption from my head that Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and Emaciation totally unfitted me for business. I tried many of the so-called specifics for this disease, but obtained no relief until I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using two bottles of this medicine, I noticed an improvement in my condition. When I had taken six bottles all traces of Catarrh disappeared, and my health was completely restored. — A. B. Cornell, Fairfield, Iowa.

For thoroughly eradicating the poisons of Catarrh from the blood, take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

saparilla. It will restore health and vigor to decaying and diseased tissues, when everything else fails.

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

Catarrh

Is usually the result of a neglected "cold in the head," which causes an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nose. Unless arrested, this inflammation produces Catarrh which, when chronic, becomes very offensive. It is impossible to be otherwise healthy, and, at the same time, afflicted with Catarrh. When promptly treated, this disease may be

Cured

by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. **I suffered, for years, from chronic Catarrh. My appetite was very poor, and I felt miserably. None of the remedies I took afforded me any relief, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which I have now taken five bottles. The Catarrh has disappeared, and I am growing strong and stout again; my appetite has returned, and my health is fully restored. — Susan L. W. Cook, 909 Albany street, Boston Highlands, Mass.

I was troubled with Catarrh, and all its attendant evils, for several years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint, and completely restored my health and strength. — Jesse Boggs, Holman's Mills, Albermarle, N. C.

If you would strengthen and invigorate your system more rapidly and surely than by any other medicine, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It is the safest and most reliable of all blood purifiers. No other remedy is so effective in cases of chronic Catarrh.

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



ILLUMINATED

ADDRESSES

A SPECIALTY

THE STUDIO.

CLARENCE COOK, MANAGING EDITOR.

CONTENTS.

Leaders on Current Art Topics—Reviews of Art Exhibitions—Notices of New Statues, Paintings, Important New Buildings and New Art Books—Notes on Art Matters and Archeology at Home and Abroad—Announcements of Art Exhibitions, Meetings of Art Schools, etc., etc.—Reproductions of Important Paintings by the Azaline and Orthochromatic Methods, giving full colour values.—And in general whatever can be of interest and invaluable to Artists, Amateurs, Teachers, Instructors, Connoisseurs, Patrons and Lovers of Art, Architects, Builders, Sculptors, Decorators and Furnishers, Collectors of Antiquities, Vases, Coins and Medals, Art Classes, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Libraries and Museums, and to every one interested in the Fine Arts.

Announcement Extraordinary.

Our having commissioned so distinguished an etcher as Itajon to etch a plate expressly for THE STUDIO, has created considerable comment and speculation as to the nature of the subject. The inquiries for information continue to pour in from all over the country and abroad. The interest shown in this distinguished artist's etching has been so widespread, and as the subject will be of such great importance, to create a sensation in this country and abroad when published, we have decided to print 500 India Proofs, before lettering, to be sold by subscription at \$5.00 each up to the day of publication, when the price will be increased. A magnificent work of art is promised. Copies of THE STUDIO, complete, with Itajon etching 50 cents each. Copies are now open to receive advance orders. Order now to secure one.

The price for single numbers of THE STUDIO complete, with all etchings, is 20 cents a copy, and can be supplied by all art, book, and newdealers. Ask to see copy. Address all communications to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO.
3 EAST 14TH ST., NEW YORK.

— THE —

OPEN :- COURT,

Published every Thursday by

THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY

Rooms 41 and 42,

175 LASALLE ST., CHICAGO.

P. O. DRAWER F.

A Radical Journal which discourses Scientific, Social, Religious, and Philosophical Questions from an independent standpoint.

Dr. PAUL CARUS, Editor. | E. C. HEGLER, President.

\$2 Per Annum. Single Copies 10c.

THE OPEN COURT has for contributors the leading thinkers of the old and new world, among whom may be mentioned Prof. F. Max Muller, Dr. Felix L. Oswald, Prof. Georg von Gizycki, of the Berlin University; Prof. E. D. Cope, E. P. Powell, Xenos Clark, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, Maurice D. Conway, L. J. Vance, W. M. Salter, Theodore Stanton, Edmund Montgomery, Edna D. Cheney, C. P. Wocley, Richard A. Proctor, John Burroughs, Morrison I. Swift, and many others.

Translations have been procured from the most prominent authors of Europe. Essays have been published from such authorities as Prof. W. Froyer, Dr. Ewald Hering, Lucien Arréat, Robert von Helmholtz, Rudolf Weyler, Carus Sterne, F. Helbig, J. G. Vogt, Ludwig Noiré, etc. Translations from the pens of A. Binet, Prof. Wundt (of Leipsic), Prof. Joh. Ranke, and Prof. H. Post, will be published in future issues. Sample copies sent free on application.

TO ADVERTISERS.—THE OPEN COURT will be found to offer especial advantages for the advertisement of current literature and the insertion of publishers' notices, its numbers being on file in all the prominent hotels, libraries and public institutions in the United States and Canada, and reaching the professional and scientific circles of every State in the Union. Only bona fide advertisements will be accepted. Rates, without choice of position, for each insertion, 10c. per line, \$12 per column, and \$20 per page.

\$1. HOSPITAL REMEDIES \$1.

WILL GIVE YOU HEALTH!

A NEW DEPARTURE IN MEDICINE.

The four greatest medical centres of the world are London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. These cities have immense hospitals teeming with suffering humanity. Crowds of students throng the wards studying under the Professors in charge. The most renowned physicians of the world teach and practice here, and the institutions are storehouses of medical knowledge and experience. With a view of making this experience available to the public the Hospital Remedy Co. at great expense secured the prescriptions of these hospitals, prepared the specifics, and although it would cost from \$25 to \$100 to secure the attention of their distinguished originators, yet in this way their PREPARED SPECIFICS ARE OFFERED AT THE PRICE OF THE QUACK PATENT MEDICINES THAT FLOOD THE MARKET AND ABSURDLY CLAIM TO CURE EVERY ILL FROM A SINGLE BOTTLE. The want always felt for a reliable class of domestic remedies is now filled with perfect satisfaction. THE HOSPITAL REMEDIES MAKE NO UNREASONABLE CLAIMS. The specific for CATARRH cures that and nothing else; so with the specific for BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION and LUNG TROUBLES; RHEUMATISM is cured by No. 3, while troubles of DIGESTION, STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEYS have their own cure. To these is added a specific for FEVER AND AGUE, one for FEMALE WEAKNESS—a GENERAL TONIC and BLOOD MAKER that makes blood and GIVES FORM AND FULLNESS, and an incomparable remedy for NERVOUS DEBILITY.



AM THE SPIRIT OF HEALTH

NO. 1—CURES CATARRH, HAY FEVER, ROSE COLD.—The only authentic cure emanating from scientific sources now before the public. This is not a snuff or ointment—both are discarded as injurious. \$1.00.

NO. 2—COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION.—An incomparable remedy; does not merely stop a cough, but eradicates the disease and strengthens the lungs and restores wasted tissues. \$1.00.

NO. 3—RHEUMATISM.—A distinguished and well-known specialist in this disease, who treats nothing else, built his reputation on this remedy. \$1.00.

NO. 4—LIVER AND KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.—A favorite slaughter-field for the quack who has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. Use a remedy sanctioned in high places. \$1.00.

NO. 5—FEVER AND AGUE, DUMB AGUE, MALARIA.—Few know what grave damage this does the system; it is treated to break it for a time. Use a remedy that eradicates it. \$1.

NO. 6—FEMALE WEAKNESS, IRREGULARITIES, WHITES.—Many women are broken down because they neglect these diseases until chronic and seated. Use No. 6 and regain health and strength. \$1.00.

NO. 7—HEALTH, FORM AND FULLNESS depend on good blood and lots of it. If weak, if blood is poor, if scrawny, use this perfect tonic. \$1.00.

NO. 8—NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOSS OF POWER.—A quack cure-ridden public will hail a genuine remedy for an unfortunate condition. No. 8 is golden.

TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS.
Those who cannot procure these remedies from their druggist may remit direct to us, and we will ship them direct.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

We send a Circular describing above diseases and treatment on receipt of Stamp. Address all communications to

HOSPITAL REMEDY CO., 303 1/2 West King St., Toronto, Canada.
SOLE PROPRIETORS FOR CANADA AND UNITED STATES.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,
105 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

BUY YOUR COAL

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

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

ASSAM TEA ESTATES DEPOT.

Established for the purpose of supplying
PURE INDIAN TEAS,
unmixed with China, direct from their
estates in Assam. These teas stand with-
out a rival for
PURITY, STRENGTH and FLAVOUR.

AGENTS:
TORONTO—Messrs. Michie & Co., 7 King St.
West; McCormack Bros., 431 & 433 Yonge
Street; J. Berwick & Co., 139 King Street
West; Martin McMillan, 305 Yonge Street.
Tolchard & Irwin, 495 Yonge Street; Chas.
Ruse, 434 Queen Street West; T. S. Grant,
385 Queen Street West.
MONTREAL—Geo. Graham, 72 and 74 Victoria
Square.
KINGSTON—James Redden, Princess Street.
WOODBURY—James Scott, Main Street.
HALIFAX—The Army and Navy Stores.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,

11 and 13 Front St., East,
Calcutta Firm. Octavius Steel & Co.

PARLOA'S COOK BOOK.

Large quarto. Lithographed cover
Over 100,000 Parloa Cook Books have
been sold. Mailed on receipt of 30 cts. by
any bookseller, or
ESTES & LAURIAT, Boston, Mass.

Heaven and Hell. By Emmanuel
SWEDENBORG. 420 pages, paper cover.
Mailed, pre-paid, for 14 cents by the Ameri-
can Swedenborg Printing and Publishing
Society, 20 Cooper Union, New York City.

MUSICAL COURIER,

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

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

Items of musical and musical trade inter-
ests sent to Mr. Roberts for publication
will receive due attention.
Subscription (including postage) \$4.00
yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE TODD WINE CO. OF TORONTO, LIMITED.

Successors to
Quetton St George & Co.,
Have been appointed Toronto Agents for the
sale of the celebrated
ST. RAPHAEL.

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

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

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.
TELEPHONE No. 876.
**THE CANADIAN
BIRTHDAY BOOK.**

WITH
POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR
EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.
COMPILED
By *SERANUS.*

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

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.
Sent free per post on receipt of
price by
C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

History of the Bank of England

A comprehensive account of its origin,
foundation, rise, progress, times and tradi-
tions, manner of conducting business, its
officers and offices, and a full history of the
Bank and its entire working and manage-
ment, from its foundation in 1694 to date.
By **Joseph Hume Francis.**
The first complete history of the world's
greatest financial institution ever written.
A fine illustration of the Bank is given.
Dedicated to the **HON. WILLIAM L. TRAK-
HOLM,** Comptroller of the Currency of the
United States.
CONDITIONS OF PUBLICATION.—The His-
tory is complete in one volume; size, Royal
8vo, and contains over 300 pages, printed on
elegant, heavy paper, made expressly for
it; the type is large and plain, and the His-
tory is finished in a substantial and artistic
way. It will be sent to any address, car-
riage paid, at the following price: Cloth,
marbled edges, well bound, \$3.50.
Address all orders to
GEORGE VIRTUE, PUBLISHER, TORONTO.

A circular containing full summary
of contents sent on application. Agents
wanted in all parts of Ontario.

The Latest Books. CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITIONS.

- The Witness of the Sun.**
By **AMELIE RIVERS,** author of "The Quick
or the Dead." 25 cents.
- A False Scent.**
By **MRS. ALEXANDER.** 25 cents.
- John Herring.**
By **S. BARING GOULD.** 40 cents.
- Landing a Prize.**
By **MRS. EDWARD KENNARD.** 30 cents.

The Toronto News Co'y.

**John H. R. Molson
& BROS.,**
Ale and Porter Brewers,
286 ST. MARY ST., MONTREAL,
Have always on hand the various
kinds of
ALE AND PORTER,
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

NORTH-WEST * * LITERATURE

AN EPIC OF THE DAWN And Other Poems.

By **NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN, M.P.**
The volume contains a second edition of
"Eros" enlarged, and a number of poems
now published for the first time.
In Cloth, - (with portrait) \$1.
In Paper Covers, " 50c.

This is the first purely literary work
printed and published in the North-West.
Leader Pub. Co'y, Ltd.
REGINA, N.W.T.

A copy of this work will be sent by post
to any one who encloses the price either in
stamps or P. O. order.
Booksellers can address their orders to
Manager Job Department,
LEADER COMP'Y, LTD., REGINA, N.W.T.



Provident Life and Live Stock Association.

**CHIEF OFFICE—
ROOM 4D, YONGE STREET ARCADE,
TORONTO.**
INCORPORATED.
A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

IN THE LIFE DEPARTMENT
Indemnity provided for SICKNESS or ACCI-
DENT and substantial assistance in
the time of bereavement.
IN THE LIVE STOCK DEPARTMENT
Two-thirds the loss by death of the LIVE STOCK
of its members through disease or accident.
Also for depreciation in value for
accidental injury.
Those interested send for prospectuses, etc.
RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.
WILLIAM JONES,
Managing Director.

"The Magazine of American History is
the most vigorous and valuable journal of its
class in this country."—*Pittsburgh Chris-
tian Advocate.*
"It is a periodical that is warmly com-
mended by the ablest scholars and histori-
ans in all countries and climes."—*St. Louis
Christian Advocate.*
"Almost every number of this magazine
seems to surpass its predecessors in interest
and value."—*Lutheran Observer.*
"In its pages from month to month ap-
pear the freshest, best authenticated, and
most readable accounts of the great events
in our national history."—*New York Observer*

Magazine of American History,

CONTENTS FOR APRIL, 1889.
The De Peyster Portrait of Washington
Frontispiece.
**Washington and Some of His Con-
temporaries.** Illustrated. Mrs. Martha
J. Lamb.
**The De Peyster Portrait of Wash-
ington.** Major-General J. Watts De
Peyster.
Romance of Adele Hugo. Truth More
Thrilling than Fiction. Hon. J. W. Long-
ley.
Commerce and the Constitution. R.
A. Perkins.
Reminiscences of Washington City.
Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.
**Memorable Attack on Quebec, Dec.
21, 1775.** Diary of Colonel Charles
Porterfield. General Marcus J. Wright.
**The Mound Builders and Their An-
cient Works.** Cyrus Thomas, Ph.D.
Autobiography of Samuel Osgood.
Contributed by his grand-daughter, Mrs.
Wm. C. Eddy.
Washington. A Poem. Edmund Smith
Middleton.
Washington on Agriculture. Letters to
Sir John Sinclair. Illustrated, with
Portrait of Sir John Sinclair.
Minor Topics. Washington's Rules of
Civility—Washington's Nearest Relations
—Joseph Jones Borrow's Washington's
Phaeton.
Departments of Unusual Interest.
Historic and Social Jottings. Notes.
Queries. Replies. Book Notices.

Sold by newdealers everywhere.
Terms, \$5 a year in advance, or 50c. a
number.
Published at 743 Broadway, New
York City.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

EASTER HOLIDAYS!

ON APRIL 18th, 19th, 20th,
RETURN TICKETS
Will be sold between all Stations east of
Port Arthur

AT FARE AND ONE-THIRD

Good to return until April 23, 1889.
Scholars and Teachers,
Upon presentation of certificate from
Principal, will be issued tickets

AT FARE & ONE THIRD

For the round trip, good going April 6th
to 19th inclusive, good to return until
April 30th, 1889.

TORONTO College of Music

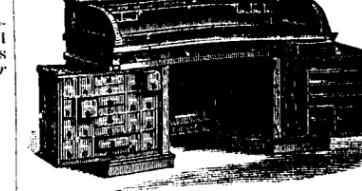
and Orchestral and
Organ School
Thorough instruction in every branch of
Music, Vocal, Instrumental and Theoretical,
by exceptionally well qualified teachers.
Large 3-manual Pipe Organ and capacious
Music Hall. Students of Orchestral Instru-
ments have the special advantage of practi-
cal experience in an orchestra of 60 per-
formers. Vocal Students take part in a
large chorus, gaining experience in Oratorio
and classical works. All courses thoroughly
practical, whether for professional or amate-
ur students. All Students participate
FREE in concerts and lectures on harmony,
acoustics and all other subjects necessary
to a proper musical education. TERMS:
Class or private tuition, \$5 to \$30. F. H.
FORBINGTON, Director, 12-14 Pembroke St.,
Toronto.

ALWAYS ASK FOR ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

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

W. Stahlsehmidt & Co.,

PRESTON, ONTARIO,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Office, School, Church and Lodge
FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE
LIST.

WORK FOR ALL. \$30 a week and expenses paid. Samples worth \$5 and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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

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

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of
THE WEEK in good condition, and have
them on hand for reference, should use a
Binder. We can send by mail
A STRONG PLAIN BINDER
For \$1.00. Postage prepaid.
These Binders have been made expressly
for **THE WEEK**, and are of the best manu-
facture. The papers can be placed in the
Binder week by week, thus keeping the
file complete.
Address—
OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.



How to Cure Skin & Scalp DISEASES with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

THE MOST DISTRESSING FORMS OF
skin and scalp diseases, with loss of hair, from
infancy to old age, are speedily, economically and
permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES,
when all other remedies and methods fail.
CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA
SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from
it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new
Blood Purifier, internally cure every form of skin
and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP,
35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER
DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

J.A. SIMMERS RELIABLE SEEDS

Our Annual DESCRIPTIVE
CATALOGUE is now ready,
and will be mailed free on ap-
plication. It contains all the
leading and most Reliable Va-
rieties of Vegetable, Farm and
Flower Seeds. Every farmer,
market gardener, florist and
amateur, should send for it
before placing their orders.

**J.A. SIMMERS TORONTO
ONT.**

SEEDS

RENNIE'S SEEDS ARE THE BEST
and may be sent by mail to any Post Office in
Canada. New Illustrated Catalogue now ready,
Containing Description and Prices of the choicest
FIELD, GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS
Mailed free. Every Farmer and Gardener should
have a copy before ordering seeds for the coming
season. It is the best catalogue published in Canada.

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.



ROYAL YEAST

Is Canada's Favorite Yeast. Cakes,
10 years in the market without a com-
plaint of any kind. The only Yeast
which has stood the test of time and
never made sour, unwholesome bread.
All Grocers sell it.
E. W. GILLET, M.P.R. TORONTO, ONT. & CHICAGO, ILL.

OVERSEERS WANTED Everywhere
wish to employ a reliable person in your county
to tack up advertisements and show cards of
Electric Goods. Advertisements to be tacked up every-
where, on trees, fences and turpines, in conspicuous
places, in town and country in all parts of the United
States. Steady employment; wages \$2.50 per day; 1
expense advanced; no talking required. Local work for
all or part of the time. ADDRESS WITH STAMP,
J. C. EMERY & CO., Strick and Vine Sts.,
CINCINNATI, O. NO ATTENTION PAID TO POSTAL CARDS.



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