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# The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. III.—No. 18.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1880.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

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## THE TIMES.

The visit of Mr. Ingersoll to Canada was by no means an unmixed evil. It has stirred the religious community to earnest thoughtfulness and enquiry, and that must result in good. The only thing to regret about it is the mean manner in which the lecturer was treated by some portion of the Press. One paper refused to insert his name in the list of visitors even, would not report a word of his lectures, but abused him after he was gone. As a set off to that, and in full assurance that we need not fear discussion upon these great and important matters, I publish in this issue of the SPECTATOR a letter from one of Mr. Ingersoll's own school. It is in defence of the lecturer's theory, but I am bound to say that I think my critic has not carefully read my discourse on that subject, for he passes my arguments over very lightly, and, in the main, contents himself with repeating the arguments or statements advanced by Mr. Ingersoll. As to "an intelligent theory of life," from the standpoint of the infidel, I am looking for it yet.

Other answers have been given to Mr. Ingersoll, which show that men are trying to work out this great problem of God and life, and that while a few rough witticisms directed against the Bible may make the thoughtless laugh, the more sober among us will not be caught by such wiles. A pamphlet has just been put into my hands, called "A Refutation of Colonel R. G. Ingersoll's Lectures," by "A Rationalist," which is well worth reading. The writer is thoroughly in earnest, thoughtful, and evidently well read in religious literature, but "a Rationalist" he is not. His arguments in proof of the Being of a God are far stronger than Col. Ingersoll's arguments in destruction of that proof, but the knowledge of metaphysics is somewhat limited. The manner in which he tries to save some passages of the Old Testament by the method known as "spiritualising" is clever enough, but it is not rational. At any rate, the pamphlet is well and thoughtfully written, and will amply repay a perusal, but if the writer would be truly "a Rationalist," he should cultivate—say Mansell and Sir W. Hamilton more, and Swedenborg a great deal less.

SIR,—I sometimes see the SPECTATOR, and have just read your sermon on Ingersoll. Let me say that while I cannot agree with all you write, I can say Amen most heartily to the manner in which you deal with so-called orthodoxy. Surely the infidelity of to-day finds its most powerful ally in the misconceptions and misrepresentations of Christians. If ever there was a time when these things needed wise and bold handling, that time has arrived. You will not, I trust, think me rude for writing this.

Very truly yours,

W. J. Rainsford.

Toronto.

Mr. Rainsford is right, perhaps, when he says, "I do not agree with all you write," for he does not specify; but he is certainly right in saying, "The infidelity of to-day finds its most powerful ally in the misconceptions and misrepresentations of Christians." They are yet demanding faith, not simply in mysteries, but in the absurd and grotesque. One of our city preachers has just declared against "any concession whatever" to the sceptics or free thinkers, and stakes everything upon the story of Jonah and the whale. Another, a visitor, tells a story about a remarkable answer to prayer which is ridiculous to begin with and unsubstantiated to end with. The leader of a

revival tells a youth, in answer to a query, that conversion is like the taste of candy in the mouth, only it lasts longer. Such men—good and sincere, doubtless—make infidelity possible and strong. That "no concession" and "candy in the mouth" form of faith is working most fearful havoc in our churches and keeping thoughtful men outside. The revival that we want is a quickening of common sense which shall teach men to be reasonable in the matter of religious beliefs and pious in all matters of working.

SIR,—We cannot but acknowledge, at any rate, the liberty of discussion you have inaugurated in Montreal. Your second discourse on Ingersoll and his views seems to me not analytical enough to clear the grounds of controversy. I would respectfully desire from you as full definitions as the case admits of, of the following principles as elements of life, and of the general order under the Creator of all:—

Justice,	Forgiveness of sins,	Faith,	The Heart,
Mercy,	Redemption,	Hope,	The Life (in the world),
Sacrifice,	Reconciliation,	Love,	The Soul, Peace,

Also, as you incline to reject part of the Old Testament, to know whether you accept the New Testament in its entirety; and, if not, which portions you reject. It would be desirable to illustrate by the words of Christ, including the parables; also by the teachings of the Apostles. These provided, we shall be better enabled to begin to treat the great theme of salvation and the future life, hoping the issue may be that some will believe, with our Shakespeare, that—

"All the souls that were were perfect once,  
And He that might the vantage best have took,  
Found out the remedy."

Yours faithfully,

Disciple.

I have a great respect for "Disciple"—although I am not quite sure as to whom he claims as his master; but surely he expects too much. No one, up to this year of grace, has been "analytical enough to clear the grounds of controversy," so he ought not to complain if I have not wrought a new wonder in the world. As to the "definitions" asked for, they cover a great deal of ground and would involve a series of essays or sermons, so that I cannot give them here. Then as to the statement that I "reject part of the Old Testament," &c.; it is one of these vague expressions to which many well-meaning people commit themselves and do a great amount of harm thereby. In what sense am I held to "reject part of the Old Testament"? And what is meant by accepting "the New Testament in its entirety"? Let me beg "Disciple" to be careful and clear in statements of this kind, and also to give us his theory of inspiration.

Justice has not much dignity in the Province of Quebec, but it has a little, and it is a pity that the remaining shred of it should be put at risk by a lack of discipline in the Police Magistrate's Court. The office M. Dugas fills is not of the highest, and the rooms in which he has to carry on his investigations are not very inspiring; still, we want all the show of British solemnity we can get out of it, and we want to see that criminals are dealt with as criminals. In the McNamee robbery case now under investigation, the newspaper reporters' charge that M. Dugas was "sitting with one leg crossed over the other" amounts to nothing at all, but, that he was surrounded by clerks "who helped him to joke about the loss of the money, and the capture of the thieves," is a very different affair. We want decorum even in a Police Magistrate. And, if it is true that the criminals "were constantly together in the cells of the Police Court and in the gaol," and that "they were allowed cigars to smoke in the cells," and "to procure luxuries for Sunday in gaol," I can only say that this should never have happened, for the High Constable or Sheriff should see that gaol regulations are strictly carried out, and the Police Magistrate should have a more dignified bearing, and see that more respect for law and order is maintained in his Court.

Mr. E. Stanley Bent, a prominent Police Court lawyer, in Manchester, England, was a year ago sentenced to five years penal servitude for receiving the portmanteau of a gentleman who had been robbed, from one of his clients whom he had defended. Money and bonds are not so easily identified, but if a robber goes red-handed to a lawyer with a large sum of money, the lawyer should exercise some very considerable discretion before becoming a *particeps criminis* to defraud a robbed man. Perhaps the hint will not be lost.

The commercial deputation which a few days since went to Ottawa to urge upon the Government the necessity for a reduction of tolls on the canals, the abolition of the tonnage dues on shipping at Montreal, and the assumption by Government of the Lake St. Peter debt, obtained very scant encouragement from Hon. Mr. Langevin. In his reply, as published, he practically says action must be deferred till the Government can deal with all the subjects and all the interests involved. What delay may be expected when the canal question, the Lake St. Peter debt, the towage, the pilotage, the Quebec Graving Dock, and the special interests of the various Provinces, have all to be considered, harmonised and arranged, I leave my readers to judge. Such a policy means indefinite postponement, and is in fact the way not to do it. Our mercantile friends should be up and doing, bring every pressure to bear, and insist upon progress being made in whatever direction may be immediately practicable to remove the disabilities of the St. Lawrence route in the race of competition for the carrying trade both of Canada and the Western States, to secure which trade so large an amount of public money has been invested.

Sir Charles Tupper gave them more encouragement, and practically said that an immediate reduction of dues upon shipping might be favourably considered. This would be at once a step towards the end desired, of making Montreal a free port, as far as shipping is concerned. Once started in this direction rapid progress would undoubtedly be made, and I say, begin at once—why not on the first of May, and gain a whole season?

In this connection I notice the meeting of the Board of Trade held on Wednesday, a report of which in the *Montreal Herald* of the 29th ult. will well repay perusal, and I cordially commend the resolution passed.

The Hogan-Beaufort Company's Abbatoirs, as proposed for the city of Montreal, will comprise twenty-five acres of ground, situated north-east of the Gale farm in Hochelaga; and this seems to me in every way the best place for it. It is easy of access by Ontario, Sherbrooke and Rachael Streets. An abbatoir at the west end of the city would be a nuisance and be sure to cause trouble in the matter of drainage; but being at the east end the drainage will be below the city into the river. The Company propose to do their own drainage and attend to their own supply of water, roughly estimated at 80,000 gallons per diem. Ample accommodation will be given to cattle dealers and butchers. Well macadamized roads will be laid out from Papineau Road to the abbatoir grounds. The Company have obtained a twenty-five years' exemption from taxes from the Municipal Council of Hochelaga. The Company intend to spend nearly \$100,000 in buildings alone, comprising slaughtering, rendering and melting houses. Cattle sheds and yards are also to be built on an extensive scale. The report of the joint Finance and Market Committees recommended the scheme, and there is no reason why the City Council should not decide in its favour.

Mr. Mackenzie's resignation of the leadership of the Liberal party was hardly a surprise. Since the beginning of the session it has been evident that Mr. Blake was the first favourite, and would be asked to lead the Opposition. This can readily be accounted for. Mr. Mackenzie was first henchman to the Hon. George Brown, and was perfectly pliable in the hands of his chief. Lately, however, the Senator's influence has been on the wane, consequently Mr. Mackenzie lost ground with his own party. Then, many of the Liberals felt that while he is honest and industrious, and a good Minister of Public Works, he is over obstinate, not over eloquent, and lacking that force of character needed to make

a successful leader. Had Mr. Mackenzie been a little more adroit, a little more masterly with sundry of his Cabinet he would have been returned again to office. A good opportunity was offered and lost, and many of his followers resent it. Not Gritism, but the Calvinism in it has killed him.

But the question may fairly be asked, what is the net gain to the Liberal party? Mr. Blake is in many respects a man of marked ability—unquestionably the most eloquent speaker in the House—a good debater, and a man of great personal integrity, but I venture to predict that he will not prove a success as a leader. The party is disunited, and Mr. Blake is not the man to unite it. He has force of character, but it is repellent and not attractive. He has not the knack of smoothing down the displeased, and turning away anger with a soft word; on the contrary, he takes no pains to hide his contempt for the less able men by whom he is surrounded. On that account he is not personally popular among the M.P.'s, and if they follow him it will not be because they entertain an affection for him. The *Globe* will hardly be able to get up an enthusiastic admiration for him for a time, and Mr. Mackenzie, unless he has an extraordinarily good temper, will not give him an undivided affection. Undoubtedly Mr. Blake has undertaken a difficult, if not an impossible task, in assuming the leadership of the Liberal party in Canada.

A correspondent sends to me what he calls

#### A CATECHISM ON PAPER CURRENCY.

Q.—What is the earliest mention of anything of the nature of paper currency?

A.—A passage in the treatise attributed to Plato under the title of "Eryxias." seems to show that the Carthaginians had a leather currency. "For example these Carthaginians use a currency of this kind. In a little bit of leather is tied up something generally of the size of a gold ounce; but what it is that is tied up, nobody knows except the doers. After which they put a seal upon it, and use it as money; and he that has most of these, is held to have the most wealth and be the richest man. But if anybody among us had ever so many of this kind of thing, he would be no richer than if he had a number of pebbles from the hill."—*Eryxias Plato, Aldi II. p. 401.*

The seal spoken of, to make the thing feasible must have the stamp of either a public or private bank, which it was punishable to counterfeit.

Q.—That when everybody complains of want of money, to make more money must surely be the remedy.

A.—The newspapers used to be full of advertisements of a "Vegetable Syrup," which was extolled for "sweetening the blood." On which somebody said "What *will* sweeten the blood, if treacle-and-water will not?" The man who wants money, wants the means of raising money; but he will raise no more though bank-notes were doubled in number and two went in place of one.

Q.—That scarcity of money is the bane of commerce.

A.—By scarcity of money is meant a scarcity of people willing to lend money. Which, whether it be the bane of commerce or not, is a different thing from a scarcity of coins or notes.

Q.—That money ought to be made cheap.

A.—If this means that a saving may be made by using a cheap material like paper instead of a dear one like gold, and the difference of cost be put to the public account, this has been attempted to be impressed already. But if it means that bills ought to be discounted at the public expense, it might as well be argued that the Bankrupt List ought to be put down by application of the Consolidated Fund.

[If by *cheap* is meant of *little worth*, the answer may be referred to the next paragraph.]

Q.—That we want a cheap currency, in order that everybody may be able to get it.

A.—A Cambridge scholar wanted to entertain some friends economically; so he went to a spirit dealer in the town and said: "Can you let me have some cheap brandy?" "O yes, Sir! can let you have very good at 18s. a gallon." "Can you let me have some cheaper?" "O yes, Sir! can make it as cheap as you like, *with the pump in the yard*. So it is with currency. All the cheapening of currency is to be *with the pump in the yard*.

Q.—That there ought to be free trade in money, as in everything else.

A.—Free trade in money means that there shall be liberty to issue paper to any extent, and the working classes be cut down in their substantial wages in consequence. It may be useful to see what unlimited issues would come to. School-boys have often thought of the convenience which would arise, if the pastry-cook would take pebbles for half-pence, and everybody else agree to do the same. The end of which would be, that prices paid in pebbles would rise,

till at last the pebbles were taken for just so much a barrow-full, as they fetch in the gravel-pit at present. And paper prices in the same way would rise, till the notes passed for what they were worth as dirty paper.

It is a pity that all our European telegrams have to come by way of the United States, for the ordinary American mind is inventive by the nature of it, but the newspaper men have a genius in that line. They have discovered that it saves time and money to write out news which had its origin in their own imagination. We were thrown into a state of excited alarm the other day over the supposed effort of our Queen to exhibit a bit of real Imperialism, and visions were conjured up of civil strife and other horrid scenes. The Marquis of Hartington was publicly slighted at Windsor—having to walk to and from the Castle in a tremendous storm and drenching rain; the Queen's messengers were flying about on all sorts of Imperial errands; Mr. Gladstone would not take a bribe, and the Queen would not take Mr. Gladstone, and the Liberal party would not yield to the royal whim, and great excitement prevailed, when lo! all the affair was over, and the truth came out that the Queen had, in strict accord with constitutional right and usage, sent for the nominal leader of the Liberal party; that he at once suggested Mr. Gladstone as the fit and proper person; that the Queen expressed a preference for one not quite so pronounced as to Radicalism and offered the great orator a peerage, but on finding that the Liberals had determined on their Premier, after as well as at the polls, sent for the right man, received him gracefully, committed to him the duty of forming a Cabinet, and gave the people one more reason to sing "God Save the Queen."

Strange rumours have gone abroad as to what the new Government will do. Very many take it for granted that because Mr. Gladstone is the trusted leader of the radical wing of the Liberal party he will introduce some revolutionary measures and try to force them through Parliament. I believe that nothing of the sort will happen. To begin with, the English Radicals in Parliament are anything but the reckless, communistic, revolutionary people they are popularly supposed to be. They have the real interests of England at heart just as thoroughly as the most rabid Tory. The Conservative party is made up of the two social extremes,—the great landed-proprietors, and the lower classes of working men. The Liberal party is made up, mainly, of the great middle class,—the men who look for reforms tending to material prosperity, and not to violent revolutions which must always be uncertain as to results. The Whigs, the Conservative-Liberals, constitute an important factor along with them, in the party, without whom the Radicals can do nothing. The timid are crying out that the land-laws will be tampered with, perhaps abrogated; that the Church will be disestablished, and the foreign policy totally reversed. But what grounds do history and likelihood afford for these alarming presentiments? Simply none at all.

It is quite possible that the law of primogeniture will be re-cast, for it has long been felt that as it now stands it perpetrates an injustice which was born of barbarism; but to imagine that Mr. Gladstone, Lord Hartington, and Lord Granville will in any way meddle with the present system of land proprietorship is to dream a very foolish dream. Mr. Gladstone will not entertain the question of Church disestablishment, since it involves disendowment, the practicability of which he has more than once emphatically denounced; and as to the matter of foreign policy, he will have to take things as they are and do the best he can with them. Many people seem to imagine that he will take a clean sheet of paper and begin to write history, but he cannot do that. The last six years cannot be ignored: Lord Beaconsfield and his doings cannot be obliterated; compacts must be carried out; treaties must be observed; faith must be kept, and the nation has to be supported, not destroyed. Mr. Gladstone has never yet shown himself as a reckless innovator and political iconoclast. On the contrary, he has always been outdone in radicalism by his great opponent, Lord Beaconsfield.

*Truth* has a good suggestion:—

"We do not want Cyprus, and the Turks do not want it. Lord Beaconsfield has always spoken of this spot as an Island of the Blest. Would it not be possible to hand over its sovereignty to him? As Benjamin I., Duke of

Cyprus, he might reign in peace without the slightest chance of anyone seeking to divest him of his territories, whilst, as they would be surrounded by the sea, there would be no possibility of his getting into trouble by any itching for scientific frontiers."

EDITOR.

### TORONTO AND ABOUT.

There is great anxiety felt over the illness and relapse of the man who was once the chief Senator of the Dominion, and great indignation is expressed against the would-be assassin. Comment runs high upon the political hiatus his decease would make. Should the Hon. Geo. Brown survive, his palmy days are over, and his death, so far as the political aspect of Canada is concerned, would scarcely be felt.

I have as yet heard no word of approbation on the quarto appearance of the *Globe*. I do not dislike the quarto, but the printing is bad, and, as was suggested in the *SPECTATOR* last week, the news and advertisements are ignominiously mixed.

The *Mail* must assuredly expect a remarkable increase in circulation to make the erection of such a monstrous establishment as the Company is engaged in expedient. The character of the building is not too substantial, and takes after the style of the *Tribune* block of New York, only it is about one-fourth the size. The *Globe* will find itself far afield one of these days.

So the Ontario surplus is to be thrown away on new Parliament buildings after all. The time is coming when the means of drawing our revenue will be more limited than at present; the surplus should be more wisely expended than in erecting a costly Legislative Hall. Ontario will yet repent the headlong precipitancy which suggested this extravagant toy. Operations have commenced on the excavations.

There is something very mysterious about the Huron-Ontario Canal business. Why do not our influential papers discuss the scheme? If the thing is at all practicable or necessary, why is the matter kept so quiet? The patent lift-lock, by which the hilly country between Ontario and Lake Simcoe is to be made a mole hill, is on exhibition at the Parliament buildings. I have seen its action, and as it appears to have answered the purpose in England, there is no reason why it should not be adopted in Canada. I attended a public meeting last summer in the St. Lawrence Hall, convened for the purpose of discussing the advisability of attempting the construction of the canal, and there were not fifty men of public spirit enough in Toronto to take sufficient interest to attend the meeting, although the Engineer and Mr. Capreol, the moving spirit, were there to explain fully everything connected with it. Prof. Goldwin Smith appeared to throw cold water on the affair. I am of opinion that there will be time enough twenty years hence to discuss this subject. A canal between Ontario and Lake Huron or Georgian Bay is hardly to be thought of just now.

So the Toronto, Grey & Bruce Railway Co. bondholders have decided to shut down on the road if the municipalities do not come to their aid. The dodge is a good one; the Company desire to procure new rolling stock, and they need it badly enough; they also desire to change the gauge of the line, for which purpose they have issued a circular to their employees to the effect, that if they do not receive aid in the way of bonuses before the first of June, they have no other resource but to close the road. This reads very prettily, and as a scare is well worded, and ought to squeeze a few dollars out of the villages along the line.

The city of Toronto is very badly drained. The main sewer of Yonge Street, the principal street, is only four and a-half feet in height—far too small. This street was torn up and an excavation made for the whole length of the street, two miles, and this new drain put down. The complaints are frequent. Sherbourne Street has a creek running constantly through its entire length; and though when the creek is small this may be an advantage, yet when the thaws of spring come, or a heavy shower descends, it is found to be anything but

agreeable. Another large street, Bathurst, is in the same predicament, the overflowing of cellars and basements being no unusual thing. Murray Street has a creek flowing through its drain; this creek taps the country for four miles, and a 15-inch pipe is supposed to convey away all the water that comes from this back country. The good citizens of Toronto who happen to possess basements to their dwelling-houses or stores are in a constant dread of heavy rain and spring thaws. The number of lawsuits the city has been called upon to defend through the evil effects of bad drainage is legion. I believe I speak the truth when I say that if such a fever as that which devastated New Orleans and Memphis should show itself in Toronto, the bad drainage of the city would but make the scourge a tithe better than that of those Southern cities.

All the sewage water of the city is emptied into the reservoir, for the Toronto Bay is the reservoir of the city practically, from which 80,000 people procure their water supply, and to which they send their sewage water. The silent indignation of the good people of Toronto should be seen to be appreciated; having voted away \$2,000,000 on Water Works, Torontonians generally feel rather sore when the water rate comes due.

I am happy to say a number of the aldermen are taking their usual vacation at the expense of the city this week. Ostensibly they enjoy themselves on the pretence of ascertaining the durability and efficiency of the roadways of the American cities, to which cities they have now taken their uninterrupted way. I thoroughly hope and trust they will have as good a time as their predecessors on the same errand from the same city have had in previous years—long life to them! Seriously—what a waste of civic money is consummated every year through this same means! A new fire engine in Oswego is to be inspected—a patent hook and ladder at Niagara is for sale cheap; Aldermen T— and L— get a holiday thereby. Every year this same question of block pavement requires that half a dozen aldermen must see into the merits of the different permanent roadways of Chicago, Detroit and New York. What a farce! As if the report of last year would not suffice for this. The matter would not be so far fetched if there were any chance of the people benefitting by the trip; but as the streets of Toronto are not likely to be improved this year through the agency of block pavement, the indignation felt in private circles is very appreciable.

Will the people of Toronto never learn a lesson of wisdom? The sad experience of St. John in their disastrous conflagration ought to have been a warning to us in the erection of our frame structures. Such scandalous house-building as is found in Toronto is not to be met with again in Canada. It is to be hoped the fire in Hull may have a tendency to work a reform. To-day I examined carefully a row of houses now being erected on Clarence Square, and I can confidently say the workmanship was not good enough for a barn; and yet the City Commissioner passes such houses, and winks at the unworkmanlike manner of their construction; windows two and three inches out of plumb; walls bulging out; wooden window-sills of the worst description; slightly built roofs, the timbers of which are scarcely large enough for a hen-house; bad drainage, and bad mortar in the walls, the chief ingredient of which is sand not half sharp enough. These evils carried to excess are but examples of the nefarious character of Toronto's terraces. In last week's letter I called attention to the manner of building houses in Toronto; this week I renew the attack, for the evil is not a local affair—it affects the welfare of the Province. If a fire were once to get a good start in Toronto, the disaster of St. John would be doubly repeated in the capital of the Province of Ontario. It is said the city of New York, for the size of its buildings, is the worst built city in the Union. Perhaps so, the walls of their warehouses are not the most substantial I have seen; but Toronto, for the size of the place, is worse built than New York. It does not require any very great memory to call to mind warehouses caving in before completed, church towers cracking and walls of colleges blown out; and how many houses and stores have been condemned on account of the shameful manner of their construction? I can at this juncture number many such.

Queen City.

## IN THE HOUSE.

OTTAWA, April 27.

There was a good deal of hard work done in the House during the last week. As the close of the session approaches, the time for rhetoric ceases and the period of practical debate comes on. The M.P.'s want to get home, or, perhaps, they remember that they have "itching palms" and long for their cheques as well as their *congés*. I noticed a nervousness in their demeanour, and they spoke to the point without making vain efforts at oratory, which so few of them are capable of successfully accomplishing. A few terse words were the most that the best of them said, and there was little laughter at the efforts made at wit by one or two who think themselves capable of making a *bon mot* now and again. Mr. Plumb was comparatively quiet, and Casey was less demonstrative, for he ceased his Jack-in-the-box performance, as if he understood that the House had grown weary of him. Casey writes pamphlets, but speaks as if he had no idea as to what he would accomplish. It is somewhat noticeable that neither the French nor the Irish members of the House give evidence of much speaking power. With the exception of Mr. Blake there is not an Irishman in the House worth listening to for ten minutes. Mr. Anglin speaks a good deal, and is somewhat ready, but he is weak and lacks the power which goes to make a ready debater. Mr. Costigan seldom opens his lips, and when he does he fails to command the attention of the House. Outside the House Mr. Costigan speaks well enough, inside he is, I fear, a failure. His best record is his honesty, and that no one doubts. In fact he is so honest that he has left himself poor, and some people would call that not the best policy, but I suppose it is. Among the French-Canadians there are Laurier, Girouard, Langevin and Vallé, while the English-speaking members have Sir John, Tupper, Tilley, Mackenzie, Cartwright, and a host of others. To be sure the French-Canadians speak at a disadvantage, but even in their own language they are more flowery than solid, more general than argumentative. Not that I expect the Irish to produce a McGee, or the French-Canadians a Cartier, but the present Parliament does not show either of these nationalities to ordinary advantage. During the past week this was as noticeable as it was during any part of the session.

Although a good deal of hard work was done, yet there was a great deal of such debate as proves the stuff that men are made of from time to time. Mr. Blake spoke often, and his sharp voice rang through the House, but it was devoid of volume. He always speaks with effect, but often without attracting the attention of the House. I noticed, too, during the week, that the members used their opera glasses less frequently than they did during the early part of the session. At first they idled a good deal of their time away in looking at the ladies, but the faces at last became familiar, and the glasses became very unused, and the occupants of the gallery were saved from being stared at by those who should know better. All these little things indicate the close of the session just as surely as the "probabilities" of Vennor may mean anything or nothing. I noticed, too, that the House was more noisy than ever. The members kept snapping their fingers for the pages more frequently than they were in the habit of doing. The practice is not a nice one, but it is tolerated. In the middle of some speech, when, perhaps, the House hangs upon the speaker's words, as a bee clings to a honeysuckle, a member will snap his fingers, causing a report which is heard in the remotest corner of the gallery. The member wanted a page to bring him a glass of water, or take a letter, or some other little attention which the House recognises without let or hindrance.

Even the Reporters' galleries bear a wearied look, and the men who fill them are evidently tired of their labours and want to go away again. Last night the House looked even drowsy. All the dash appeared to have left the members, the spectators and even the pages moved more lazily than usual. The library is less patronized, the reading-room less visited, and the whole atmosphere of the House bears a heavy and a tired appearance. The old bodies in the Senate sometimes visit the House in large numbers, and it is remarkable how little the people care whether they come or not. I never imagined that the Senate was thought so little about until I came and saw and heard for myself. Many of the members of the House of Commons spoke of the Senate with a smile, and predict that its days were numbered as it at present exists. It was only this morning that a member of the House, who is supposed to be in favour of the Senate as it is, told me that the feeling of the House was rapidly changing in favour of a change. But it was not an hour after until another member told me that the Senate could never be changed, and he said something about "bulwark of liberty," or some other phrase to the same effect.

Another thing I noticed is that the boasted "ventilation" of the House has proved a failure. At the earlier part of the session it was thought that the promised ventilation was a great improvement on last year, but experience has proved that the improvement has been slight. The heat at times has been so great that ladies have fainted in the galleries, and at others so cold that the reporters were allowed to wear their hats. This is sufficient to show you that the "ventilation" is still defective, and that there is plenty of room for improvement. There is another important fact which it is well to remember. It

is generally supposed that members must be present for thirty days before they are entitled to their sessional allowance. Now the fact is that many of the M.P.'s may be present the thirty days, yet they may not be in the House. If a member goes to the House in time for a division he is all right. There may be only half a-dozen divisions during the session, and the members may spend their time between the smoking-room, the bars, the dining-room, or in town, anywhere but in the House, and yet if they are in time for the division it counts more than if they had attended to their business. But this is the way our laws are made, and I suppose I may paraphrase John Bright and say that the first 206 men who pass down St. James street could make our laws just as well as the men for whom all the trouble of elections are gone through.

## THE POLITICAL DESTINY OF CANADA.

BY JAMES LITTLE.

I was favoured, some twelve months ago, with the use of the columns of the SPECTATOR to bring to the notice of its readers the financial and other measures by which the country had been brought to its then deplorable condition, and the necessity that existed of a change in our political existence if we would ever make our way out of the Slough of Despond in which we had been for so many years forced to flounder, and in which so many thousands of our business men had sunk out of sight. I subsequently had the matter reprinted from the SPECTATOR, in pamphlet form, for public use.

I showed how Confederation, which was brought about by our squabbling party politicians, had forced the country into an expenditure of \$36,000,000 in building and equipping the Intercolonial Railway, which falls far short of paying running expenses, and is in fact worse than a dead loss to the country, which has to meet both that loss and the interest on its cost. I also showed how the country had been forced by Confederation into the wild, crazy and ruinous undertaking of building a railway across the continent—an undertaking sure to fill up the measure of our financial difficulties to overflowing, if not bring about the repudiation of our whole national obligations—and this, too, while it is admitted by the Government there is no real necessity of spending a dollar on such a road to facilitate the settlement of the North-West, which is made the pretext for its construction, and which, it is clear, must ultimately result in the ruin of the farming interests of Ontario and Quebec. In a pamphlet published by the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, and scattered broadcast over the country, we are told: "When a settler arrives at Quebec he can go via Chicago and St. Paul, in the United States, by rail, or he can take the railway from Quebec to either Sarnia or Collingwood, where he has the choice of two steamboat lines to the port of Duluth at the head of Lake Superior; from this point he will be conveyed by rail all the way to Manitoba." The above extract informs us that there are two routes actually in existence leading, with the Intercolonial Railway, from the eastern extremity of the Dominion to Manitoba, one of which is all rail, and the other rail and steamboat. And in the face of this the people of Ontario and Quebec, and their children after them, are to be saddled with a debt of untold scores of millions of dollars to build a railway no more necessary than the fifth wheel to a coach. But it will furnish ample means, for many years, to provide fortunes for the political supporters of our rulers, whichever party may be in power—a matter of paramount necessity in the management of our public affairs, no matter what the consequences to the tax-paying people. Our Agricultural Minister continues to further enlighten us in the pamphlet referred to. He informs us that the country—the North-West—possesses three thousand miles of navigable rivers, the Red River and Saskatchewan alone furnishing a thousand miles, a distance equal to that between the cities of Quebec and Chicago, and sufficient of themselves to afford room for immigrant settlers for half a century to come; and yet, notwithstanding such favourable facilities for the settlement of millions, you are to be taxed for the building of what the Government call colonization railways along those navigable streams and through the interior. But this is not the worst of it, so far as Ontario and Quebec are concerned. The Minister gives us the most glowing accounts he could gather from interested parties in the North-West and our late Governor-General—a head master in the art of humbuggery and soft soldering—of its immense crops, richness of soil, salubrity of climate, and illimitable dimensions, highly calculated and evidently intended to create feelings of dissatisfaction in the minds of the farming community of Ontario and Quebec with their lot, and induce all who can to pull up stakes at once and make their way to this agricultural Eldorado—a course which thousands have already taken—thousands continue on the move, and preparations are being made for a more extensive exodus on the opening of navigation, and during the summer months. "It is calculated," he says, "that when the branch of railway, now under contract to Thunder Bay, is completed" (another railway at your expense) "wheat may be taken from Winnipeg to Montreal for 15 cents a bushel, and thence to Liverpool by ocean steamers for 10 cents a bushel more. It is further estimated that it may be delivered by the farmer at Winnipeg at 55 cents; we have thus the fact of wheat from Manitoba on the wharf at Liverpool for 80 cents a bushel." The Governor-General is also made to congratulate

you in his speech from the Throne, "on the number of settlers who have during the past year come into the North-West from the older provinces of the Dominion." Here you are shown, ye farmers of Ontario, and all who are dependent on your industry for a living, that the Manitoban is able to deliver your great staple—wheat—at a profit in Liverpool nearly as cheap as you can deliver it in your own barns at home, and you are not only made to build railways, entailing a heavy tax on your industries to enable them to do so, but, as if in mockery, you are congratulated by the Government that Ontario and Quebec are being depopulated to that end. Even your new industry of cattle-raising, which you are looking forward to as a means of lifting you out of your difficulties, you are told is to be rendered fruitless by cattle raising and fattening without expense on the prairie grasses of the North-West. And all this while you stand stupidly looking on at being made the promoters of your own ruin.

Another unproductive mammoth outlay entailed on the country by confederation is the enlargement of the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals. The original cost of these canals was \$19,000,000; the loss in interest since they were built, \$32,000,000, and we are now enlarging them at a cost of \$30,000,000 more, in all \$91,000,000, to furnish cheap transportation to the grain growers of the North-Western States, and enable them to compete with our own farmers in foreign markets, and to sum up what Confederation will cost the country in the items of canals and railways and the North-West territory alone, we have:—

The cost of the Intercolonial Railway.....	\$36,000,000
The enlargement of the canals .....	30,000,000
The cost of the North-West Territory.....	1,500,000
The estimated cost of the Pacific and Colonization Railways, with rolling stock, equipments, &c., when completed.....	150,000,000
Making to the debit of Confederation.....	\$217,500,000

The interest on every cent of which, with half as much more to meet running expenses and repairs, must come out of the pockets of the toilers in the industries of the country. And the Press, being shackled to their respective party leaders, Messrs. Brown and Macdonald, who, in a fight for power, forced Confederation on Ontario and Quebec, abet this reckless squandering of money, and the ruin it must entail on the country, and not an independent voice is raised in Parliament, in the interest of the tax payers, or in protest against so suicidal a policy.

Our present taxation exceeds that of the United States by 20 per cent.; it amounts to one-third the exports and many millions more than the profits on the whole industries of the Dominion, a condition of things which no country, any more than an individual can long sustain, and when we have finished our present undertakings, general bankruptcy must be the result.

But we are now assured by our rulers and those who support them that the day of our prosperity is now in full and permanent blaze—that "the winter of our discontent is made glorious summer" by a National Policy, good demand, and high prices for the products of both field and forest, but no mention is made of the large amount of borrowed money the Dominion has spent on canals and railways, and Ontario and Quebec on the latter class of works in their respective Provinces, amounting together to at least forty millions of dollars, and enough of itself to have set the wheels of industry in successful motion in both Provinces, and surely, had there been a spark of vitality in our condition, the fortuitous circumstances of good crops, good prices, and the expenditure of so large an amount of money would have galvanized it into active life; but, in the face of all this, and the Ministerial flourish of trumpets of a great boom in all our industries, what do we hear? A wail of distress and complaint comes up from the Atlantic Provinces, rolls across the Continent, and is echoed back from British Columbia on the Pacific. The Eastern Provinces complain that they are shut out from a market for their crops of oats, hay, potatoes, &c., or, if marketed, it must be at half their value, and their adult population are forced to expatriate themselves "at the rate of a thousand a week, to secure a living in the United States," and British Columbia says: "At no time has business been in such a state of depression with the inevitable bankruptcy of the whole country imminent, unless that long-wished-for undertaking, the Pacific Railway, is commenced. On it depends the salvation of the Province. Unless a portion of the line on the Burrard Inlet route is put under construction, the insolvency of every man in the interior will ensue as a consequence." And so, to keep this valuable appendage of twelve to fifteen thousand fishermen and miners from bankruptcy, disrupting the Confederacy, and transferring their allegiance to the United States, we at once set about expending from twelve to fifteen millions of dollars—a thousand dollars a piece for every man, woman and child in the Province—in building a railway from Burrard Inlet, 127 miles long, to the Rocky Mountains, to enable them to freight their gold dust to the seaboard for shipment to the mint at San Francisco, and thus save "from insolvency every man in the interior." They are also calling for dry docks, graving docks, fortifications, &c. to protect them from the Russians, and I would strongly urge it on Sir John to keep these works in abeyance till the Burrard Inlet railway is built for the movement of their heavy freightage, as it may keep them in the Dominion for a few years longer while the works are being constructed.

(To be continued.)

## EXHIBITION OF CANADIAN ART.

It is not necessary, or desirable, even were it possible, for us, within our limits, to enter into detailed criticism of the pictures now on exhibition by Canadian artists. Much has been written, and undue prominence has been given to some of the works, while others of greater merit have been passed by in silence by the daily papers which have noticed the paintings, and in such a manner have they performed the task that we are led to believe that if the arts in Canada require improvement so does that of art criticism.

Upon entering the room one is impressed with the excellence and variety of the exhibition, and the general exclamation is heard on all sides, "That it is a very creditable one." There is great truth in this remark. While admitting that there are works of great merit, fully deserving of all praise, we candidly think that many have been unduly lauded. This will not affect those capable of judging for themselves. It is not for them I write, but for those whose opportunities have been limited, and have as yet not made art a study, and at the same time to give honour where honour is due. So without further preliminary remarks we will proceed to notice some of the works on exhibition, doing so in a fair and impartial manner, not fearing to censure where it is right to do so in the interest of true art.

First on the list is a head of a "Newsboy," by R. Harris, C.A. The head is well modelled, but in the shadows there is a muddiness. There is also a sameness in all the heads by this artist; they are one type. His "Chorister" strikes one as dirty and wanting in those clean blendings of white and pale red, subdued by gradations of pure and pearly greys, so much admired in nature and true art. The white drapery of this figure is heavy and dirty in appearance, and the background shows too much trick. These two are his principal works, the rest are not of sufficient importance to dwell upon.

Of Jacobi, who has been so long before the public, most people have formed their opinions, some favourable, others adverse. To anyone observing the works of this painter, one thing must be apparent, their decided mannerism, with a certain feeling for colour, which often transcends Nature and a want of attention to correct form—the first and primary element of good art. He seems to ignore Nature, and paint according to a conceived ideal. It is well for a painter to look into himself for his strength, but if he wishes for truth in his art, he must go frequently to the great teacher—Nature. It is a pity the artist has neglected it so long. Of waterfalls he seems to be particularly fond, and to judge from specimens exhibited, it is evident he cannot paint running water.

Allen Edson, C.A.—When speaking of this painter we must take into consideration the causes which have led to his mannerism of late years. He may be said to have entered into the manufacture of pictures, all after a stereotyped style. Possessed of genius he certainly is, and capable of doing good work, and I would advise him, if he wishes to succeed and produce pictures worthy of himself, to go and stand before his own painting representing "Mount Orford" in the present exhibition, (we believe it was painted years ago) and study it carefully, and resolve to go back and take a fresh start from it and ignore his later style. In that picture there is earnest work and careful study of Nature, worth all the efforts of his later years.

Mower Martin, C.A., shows evidence of earnest work and study of Nature, especially in his trees and rocks, but he has not mastered the art of rendering the truths of water. This is particularly observable in his "Early Morning" (Muskoka.) You could walk dryshod over it.

E. Hamel, another C.A., is neat in his handling without any strength. In the portrait of a Belgian officer there is in the face a tendency to vertical lines; it may be the peculiar characteristics of the face of the sitter, but it strikes us unpleasantly.

Of J. A. Fraser we expected much, the Press having been loud in his praise, and there is a feeling of disappointment upon seeing his work. There are two or three of his pictures in the exhibition possessing merit, but what possibly can be more obnoxious to good taste than that presumptuous title and coarsely painted picture called "Laurentian Splendour." One turns from it with a smile, not merely against the painting, but the selection of it as a diploma picture, if such a work is intended to elevate the public taste, the less it is seen by them (the public) the better. If his "Breezy October" had the standing figure painted out, and the sea and sky more carefully rendered, it would be a better representative diploma picture.

"A Cow," by the late A. Vogt, is what may be called a colossal animal, realistic in treatment, as all this painter's works are. The head and back of the cow are well drawn and firmly painted, but what uncouth limbs, such a cow would prove a novelty in a fair, but would never obtain a prize for its beauty.

W. Raphael, C.A., in his "Moonlight" is true to Nature, but we must confess we prefer those small pictures, representing interiors, with *habitants* smoking, &c., and it is a pity he is not represented by one here. The two exhibited at Ottawa were sold. His "Morning at Murray Bay," a small

picture, is a charming little bit with a well painted sky. His "Tandem Team" is hung too high to be seen to advantage.

Mrs. Schrieber, C.A., is out in full force in figure subjects, sustaining her well earned reputation. There is a little too much smoothness, a want of more expression in her figures, more crispness of touch and texture.

"Sunrise on the Saguenay," (Cape Trinity) by L. R. O'Brien, occupies the post of honour. It is an excellent subject, and is exceedingly well put upon the canvas. The vast rock, in the morning mist looms up, and the judicious manner in which the artist has introduced the boats, gives additional size and grandeur to the great mass. The whole effect of the picture is unmistakably morning, and the amount of scumbling used to produce this effect, has led some to say "Although there is a great body of paint on the picture, it yet has a thin look about it."

A portrait of "Thomas Coats, Esq.," (Paisley) by H. Sandham, is an ambitious work, being life-sized, and bears evidence of the photograph. Conspicuous in the picture are the decorations upon the coat, and the painting of the table cover; this last is the best bit of painting in the picture, the background, and the want of a receding quality in the floor, detract greatly from the work.

His "Beacon Light" (St. John Harbour) is a direct libel upon the place. The light is not used during the day. Vessels do not come into the harbour during a fog, and never without a tug, on account of strong currents. Nor do they come over the bar, where he has represented his ship coming, for the Beacon is placed there to warn them off. We never remember seeing a ship sparred like that. The fog may be London fog, but it is not the fog of the Bay of Fundy. It is not often that such a swell is seen in the harbour, nor do fishermen usually fish in a fog, or on the place where he has placed his boat. The picture lacks all the elements of truth so necessary to art, it is merely an affectation, a desire to do something out of the common; in this he has succeeded, both in the picture and the frame surrounding it.

"The Valley of Champery," (Canton Valais) by C. J. Way, is a conscientious painting, as all this artist's works are, the distance and foreground are well studied and carefully painted, the middle distance is not equal to the rest of the picture. There is no trick, but honest work about the painting, and the introduction of the group of cattle in the foreground has a very pleasing effect, being well painted.

Next on the list comes Homer Watson, whose work, "An Approaching Storm, (Adirondacks) is unmistakably the picture of the exhibition. Wild and powerful the coming storm is breaking upon the mountain top, and the dark mass portends a perfect deluge of rain. The mountain side shows careful study of stratified rock formation, and over all there is a wild and weird feeling, which causes the picture to dwell upon the memory. It is the painter's single contribution, and stamps him as the coming man.

Wyatt Eaton is but poorly represented, and it would be unjust to speak of him from the specimens on exhibition.

H. Perre, in his "Pennsylvania Landscape," gives evidence of his ability to round out and mass tree forms.

Harrington Bird, in his picture of "Cattle," has evidently challenged comparison with the large picture, "Cattle Returning from Pasture," in the Gibb collection, which is not favourable to the artist, (Mr. Bird.) The immense bull in the foreground is altogether too large, so much so as to spoil the picture. The animals are carefully painted, but the feet are badly drawn, and the sky and distance lack atmosphere, and it is only by the dark mass of cattle they are made to keep their place; a more careful observation of the truth of Nature is wanting in the picture.

F. A. Verner exhibits two works, one of which "Indians Gambling" is too large a canvas for such a subject, and the background trees do not sufficiently retire.

Krieghoff—Two small pictures by this deceased artist are good examples of his style, carefully painted, never possessing much force, yet happy in catching the peculiar traits of the French-Canadians in their occupations.

"Halifax Harbour," by W. Ruel, is a quiet bit of painting, low in tone, as all this painter's works are. It is hung too high to be seen to advantage.

Of fruit and flowers there is an abundant supply, some well painted, others the reverse; also, a quantity of dead game; we never remember seeing an exhibition with so much of this style of art. Of water colours there are about 80, and among them may be seen many works of merit. The strongest man in this branch of art is the President, L. R. O'Brien.

W. A. Cresswell, C.A., in his diploma picture, "The last of the brig," Mount Desert, Maine, gives us a perfect little gem, true in the motion of wave line, and a fine feeling for atmosphere.

We would like to dwell upon these water colours, for there is much good work among them, but space will not permit.

Art.

BEET ROOT SUGAR.

No. I.

We propose to ventilate this subject in a series of articles to acquaint our readers with all the *pros* and *cons* of it. Several times it appeared this industry would take a practical shape in Canada, and we shall try to explain the reason why time after time the scheme of establishing this enterprise on our soil had to be abandoned or postponed.

We shall first show the statistical part of the question, indicating how this industry had to conquer its standing until it reached its present eminence, and we shall later on refer to its prospects in Canada; and if we succeed to show and to prove, that for Canada it is a question of first importance, that as cotton is king in the Southern States, sugar may become king in Canada, we may expect our intelligent reader, our enterprising citizen, our moneyed men—in fact, all who have the greatness of Canada at heart—will do homage at the cradle of this king of the future. We will begin to acquaint our readers with the state of this industry in France; in 1829 it produced 4,000 tons beet sugar; in 1836 it produced 40,000 tons beet sugar; in 1857 it produced 49,000 tons beet sugar. At this time Napoleon III. turned his eye to this subject, and we see the produce raised in 1862 to 170,000 tons; in 1867 to 275,000 tons; in 1871 to 396,000 tons, and in 1876 to 462,250 tons.

It is generally erroneously supposed that the French Government fosters this industry by the granting of subsidies on the exporting of sugars, and having read and heard so much of this, we will give here the true political economy version of this question.

Napoleon I., to induce capitalists to embark in this industry, granted a subsidy of 32,000 hectares of land and one million francs, besides numerous exemptions and facilities. After various vicissitudes the tree began to bear fruit, and an excise was laid on beet root sugar, trifling at first, rising to the present figure, as will be seen:—

Excise 1837 on 100 kil. beet sugar.....	5 francs
“ 1839 “ “ “ .....	15 “
“ 1840 “ “ “ .....	25 “
“ 1848 “ “ “ .....	45 “

and thus after various changes it rose to our day to sixty-seven francs per 100 kil., or to 6½c. (our money) for every pound of raw sugar!

Here we must call the attention of our readers to a very remarkable fact. That while the beet sugar was taxed with 45 francs, the duty on French Colonial sugar, imported on French bottoms, paid for same quality but 35 francs, or the Colonial sugar enjoyed a protection against the home-grown article of one cent a pound (our money.) This important fact teaches a special lesson, to which we shall revert hereafter.

Here we give an official statement of duties and excise collected on sugars in France during 1840-65:—

	On French Colonial Sugar. (Francs.)	On Foreign Sugar. (Francs.)	On French Beet Sugar. (Francs.)
1840.....	28,864,000	4,688,000	4,786,464
1845.....	42,961,000	8,441,000	11,486,000
1850.....	23,860,000	17,853,000	31,348,900
1855.....	37,193,000	20,730,000	30,095,413
1860.....	33,147,000	35,264,000	37,096,761
1865.....	45,702,000	43,175,000	61,067,268

Then begins the enormous increase—so sudden, so steady, altogether beyond the expectation of the most sanguine. In fact, further statistics show that the Government revenue on excise on beet sugar in 1879, after deducting therefrom the drawbacks on exports, amounted to 113,000,000 francs!

Hand in hand with the increase in quantity went the increase of consumption and of exportation. From 2¼ lbs. per head per annum, it rose to 16¼ lbs. The exportation of beet sugar alone showed in 1861, 2,430 tons; in 1867, 28,279 tons; in 1876, 197,000 tons, with a proportional increase to this date. In fact, it is acknowledged that the wealth produced and the revenue collected on beet sugar and kindred industries enabled France and its Government to stand the strain of the late German War, with its milliards of indemnity. Already in 1870 fully 250,000 hands were employed in France in this one industry.

During all this time France not only produced this wealth from her own land and industry, but the commerce in foreign sugars increased in like proportion. The short-sighted importing interest, striving in 1830 to retain the import trade of 35,000 tons of sugar, never dreamt that in less than fifty years this very industry would swell the home and foreign sugar trade of France to 660,000 tons per annum. Thus the so-much-spoken-of subsidy on exported beet sugar reduces itself to the simple fact that the Government returns to the exporter the greater part of the excise levied; and in case refined sugar is exported, the nominal drawback appears fully as high as the excise paid on raw sugar.

We close our first article with a few general remarks concerning Canada. We maintain, and we shall prove, that Canadian soil is eminently adapted to this industry; that it is of national importance, and from an agricultural point of view the weightiest problem which agriculturists or patriots have to solve.

Before dismissing the discussion, we shall here compare Belgium with Canada, with about as many inhabitants. The latter consumes per head per annum 66 per cent. more sugar than the Belgians, (Canada 82,461 tons against Belgium's 50,000 tons.) But Belgium produces three times as much sugar as it consumes, and exports the surplus—while Canada, consuming so largely, imports all the sugar and exports the money. Considering that Canadian soil produces richer beets and larger quantity per acre, the apathy of our people, in presence of above facts, is much to be deplored.

REMONSTRANCE.

Mr. Hugh Niven might well be content with his achievements in criticism—he ranks high as a grammarian, and the fear of his rod in *retentis* pervades the careless in syntax and diction. But when Mr. Hugh Niven takes to straining at gnats—when he descends from his pedestal to mimic the gambols of a ponderous quadruped, he becomes “terrible” indeed and hugely grotesque. From his scrap-book we learn that when the island of Cuba was shaken by earthquake, the “denisons” of the thieves' quarter assumed an attitude of prayer—a proceeding not usually suggestive of humour. For “denisons” we are told to read “denizens,” and are thankful, of course. Lest, however, error creep in, we are further informed that Denison is the name of the Police Magistrate of Toronto; that he is a denizen of that city; that his vocation includes the putting down of thieves, and that it is all but libellous to associate them with Denisons. Whether any or what special significance might have been designed in these announcements was not given us to see; nor until conjecture was well nigh exhausted did it dawn upon a dull comprehension that wit was intended, or at least that humble form of it called punning.

That Mr. Hugh Niven could be witty if it so pleased him, nobody, so far, would think of disputing; but if the specimen with which he has apparently favoured us be taken as a guide in venturing an opinion, the brevity essential is sadly deficient, and he seems not to have seen that a possible pun may be stifled by elaborate explanation. Nevertheless, considering that out of a little—the mere mis-spelling a word—he has made a great deal, it is not easy to say what triumphs may be his in the future. His “well-meant warnings” have been, and doubtless will continue to be, a potent influence for good; but it may fairly be asked are obscure Mayors of Townships worthy his steel? Are they generally men from whom “mental culture” can be expected. If the grammar and spelling of “His Worship” in Huntingdon are bad, his meaning is none the less clear; nor does the comprehending thereof incur a surgical operation.

Mr. Rothwell's article on Bank Clerks is for the most part justly severe; and will, it is hoped, do those young people some good. His account of their criticisms is admirable and true to a letter: but the acceptance as a self-evident principle that they converse “entirely about social nothings” is by no means “general.” Mr. Rothwell should prudently remember that besides “arch-nincompoops” there is a kind that might be called learned nincompoops; and if he sincerely desires to improve himself and our friends of the Banks, he would do well to substitute plain English for his “nil admirari,” his bete noire and his “objets de vertu.” Very fine phrases for those who understand them: very puzzling to the many who don't: creditable to Mr. Rothwell as a worn-out way of indicating his acquaintance with more than one tongue; but much out of place in a primary lecture on arch-nincompoops. It is not fair to “the poor bank clerk” who knows next to nothing about “Japanese figures” to scold him about “aesthetic knowledge” and “diffuse vapourings.” Good Mr. Rothwell! our native is the most copious of languages; plain words for plain people, if you please: remember the “inane simplicity” with which you have undertaken to deal. Probably you are popular with old ladies who cultivate “a taste for antiquated china.” Perhaps “some silly fair one” does not approve of your “light fantastic;” but are you not a great social regenerator? Why envy Butler de Books, or Sidney St. Ledger, or that junior of juniors young D'Eske whose dancing is perfect? And you youngsters in Banks when you are dense in the matter of China be honest and say nothing about it: if nature does not enable you to distinguish the “Dead March in Saul” from “Yankee Doodle,” don't say “sweetly pretty!” when an angel in blue has sung or thinks she has sung “Casta Diva.”

Bank Clerks are very generally young men of gentleman-like demeanor and habit; from their ranks come Managers, Agents and Inspectors, amongst whom are honourable men; men of mind and refinement: some of them grotesque in their utter magnificence; some of them rude and religious; most of them modest in the use of the power they wield.

So far Mr. Rothwell's writing has not been quite barren of results: it has brought a fair crop of letters and some angry remonstrance to the surface; and if any one imagined that Bank Clerks are in the habit of walking on the roofs of houses the idea is erroneous, as there is the vehement authority of Mr. Johnson for saying that they are “averse to walking upon the roofs of the houses,” and further, that they use the letter h only twice in spelling height. Lots of people, Mr. Johnson! do the same thing: it is not peculiar to “Eng-



lish bank clerks," and the next time you write about it, leave out that apostrophe or you'll have the terrible Niven down upon you. For a man who speaks of "Christian injunctions" and "Christian-like language," Mr. Johnson's obscure threat of what Mr. Rothwell might expect from "some able bodied clerk" is unpleasantly associated with habitués of the Prize Ring! slightly brutal, Mr. Johnson! "where did you get it?" Your advice to your critic is superfluous: there need be no asking in such matters; he has the right to make and put on paper your or any one else's vapid remarks. As to the tailors' bills he compliments you rather than otherwise: not everyone tortures his brain about paying such bills; and the record of your brethren is honourable. The best letter on the subject is that of "Another Bank Clerk," who, however, is not quite right when he describes Mr. Johnson's effusion as "wholly wanting in force." Possibly the able-bodied business was overlooked and the aversion to pedestrianism on roofs. Probably "Another Bank Clerk" would admit that if the entrée of his kind into the best society spoils some very young ones, it saves many of them from evils that could not be mildly called spoiling. Bank officers should be better paid and the best doors should, and do open to them. If the youngsters are harmlessly spoilt in the salons of Sherbrooke street, better it should be so than have their ruin made easy in dishonourable abodes.

When F. H. T. said that the writer is "possessed of some Hibernian wit which renders him a better punster than critic," he was thought to have unconsciously accounted for Mr. Niven's success in the latter capacity until it came to mind that great critics have been great punsters and wits. F. H. T. should therefore explain the process by which the "Hibernian" is more favourable to punning than to criticism.

*Saxon.*

### THE RARITY OF SUCCESS.

It is common to speak of a man who has not succeeded in life, as the expression is, as if non-success were the exception; as if it were a severe reflection upon him; as if it were an evidence of his falling below the average capacity. We resist with difficulty a feeling of contempt for such a man, particularly if we have failed of prosperity ourselves, since hard experience in our own case has a tendency, oddly enough, to render us uncharitable to others. We know, and can tell, with great volubility and detail, precisely why we so missed our destiny. Just as we were again and again on the point of accomplishing what we had long struggled for and richly deserved, some circumstance or circumstances that could not possibly have been foreseen prevented the fulfilment of our well-laid plans. This may be true—the less true it is the more disposed we are to believe it—but we are slow to think that our neighbour owes his defeat to any deterring circumstance. He failed through some fault of his own; we failed in spite of our ability. It is a striking distinction that when we merit best we fare worst, while our fellows merit worst when they fare best.

It is always easier to tell than to know why we do not succeed. The wonder is, all things considered, that so many succeed as do; and yet the many are very few, compared with all. We are perpetually hearing of the men who draw the prizes of life, though the public voice is silent concerning those who get the blanks, and they are always hundreds to one. Success of any kind is so extremely rare that the smallest success is a distinction. We are apt to chafe and fret in that we are less fortunate than those above us. But we might be tempered and contented if we were willing to look below. The poorest of us can borrow a wretched sort of consolation by remembering that there are thousands worse off than we. We are fond of repining because we have not succeeded, assuming that success is something absolute instead of relative. The success of one man is the failure of another, and so interchangeably. Indeed, our own aim is incessantly shifting; the height we wish to reach rises when we have reached it; we want still to do, whatever we have done. Thus the success of last year may be the failure of this; what we count success in youth seems but a sorry performance in middle age.

Do we ever quite succeed in our own estimation? Is not our success necessarily beyond anything we have accomplished? Is not success another name for the unattained and unattainable? Is not our success called such only by others? But, taking the word in its mere practical and rather vulgar meaning—the acquirement of a certain amount of property, there are very few who succeed. Perhaps everybody in this country vaguely hopes that he shall some day be rich, riches having no special significance excepting the relief from need of labour and accompanying ease of surroundings. After a number of years of grappling with the world, the majority of men find that all they can expect to do is to live, and they make no active effort for accumulation. Privately, at least they admit they have failed, having in mind acquaintances and friends in possession of houses, lots, bonds, and stocks not to be computed. Have they failed? Compared with the bondholders and stock owners, yes; compared with a host of others, no. If they have managed to keep out of debt, they have done better than the mass, for not one in fifty, it is said, quits the world financially even. Therefore, it may be asserted they have been successful. Inquire of the envied bondholders if they have succeeded, and

you will discover that they, too, are disappointed. Some one on whom they have fixed their eye has succeeded; but not they. The little they have scraped together amounts to nothing. They are no nearer contentment than those who simply make both ends meet; in all likelihood they are not so near, for they are ambitious and restless for further acquisition, while those are resigned to their condition.

It is astonishing the small proportion of the successful to the unsuccessful in any and every walk of life. Of a thousand who study law and are admitted to the Bar, the majority are driven from the profession by want of practice; a hundred, perhaps earn a scanty living, twenty gain pecuniary independence, five get some reputation, one or two become distinguished. Among the young men authorized to write M. D. after their names, how many take any rank as physicians? Hardly one in seventy, and of these, comfortable competency and wide reputation come not to five. Clergymen of real ability are exceedingly scarce, and even these frequently suffer from lack of appreciation. Unless chance favour, they may deliver clever sermons down to an old age, from country pulpits, and not an echo of their cleverness reach the sources that chronicle fame. Nevertheless, theological seminaries are full of students, and liberal donations are constantly being made for their support.

Literature would seem to be a satire on the highest talent. Only men of genius are certain to be acknowledged, if the geniuses and their friends are to be credited. Every year hundreds of the eminently gifted spring up in every quarter of the land, and out of them the new poets, philosophers, historians and novelists are to issue. But time speeds on, and the authors that were expected are clamorously called for. They have mysteriously melted away. Either their fiery souls have consumed them, or, disgusted with the stupidity of a sordid public, they have turned their attention to selling boots and shoes, or to advertising wandering minstrel troupes. The brightest lights that are to be, of journalism are everlastingly being snuffed out. Men who are to introduce a fresh order of things, who, in their immaturity, are capable of teaching veterans of the guild, measure themselves against pen and ink, and lo! their florid promises are unredeemed, and, in sober sooth, are irredeemable. In mercantile circles, in financial walks, the same prophecy of excellence remains unverified.

The unsuccessful can always console themselves with the knowledge that they are in an immense majority. Where nearly the whole world falls, is it not invidious to succeed? No man, whatever his qualities, can be confident of success, which frequently comes from causes beyond control. Undeniably, all of us, if the question be left to us, deserve to succeed; and to deserve success is vastly better than to gain success, which, when we miss it, is very apt to be accidental.—*N. Y. Times.*

### DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

The letter of "U. S." in last week's issue touches on a feature of Montreal domestic economy or rather a form of Montreal charity, which we agree with our correspondent in strongly condemning is, the practice of giving away broken bread and meats to beggars. If these things were always given while in a fit state for wholesome food we would not object; although it is well known that beggars are not generally real objects of charity; but we do not call it charity when odds and ends of different dishes are huddled together with stale crusts and tendered in a nasty heap which must be disgusting even to a beggar. When we think one is really in want of food we should present it in a palatable form. In a properly managed house nothing need go to waste; dry crusts, broken meat bones, and cold vegetables can all be done over into palatable and wholesome food. In good cooking nothing can be in more constant demand than fine dry bread crumbs, and these should always be made from the broken bread, by placing it in a cool oven and allowing it to remain until perfectly crisp, then rolling it out on the baking slab until quite fine, and putting it away in bottles, or as some prefer tying it up in paper bags. These bread crumps are much better and handier than those made from the new loaf, and yet many cooks must always have new bread to make the dressing for fish, or fowl, although the unprepared loaf can never be made into sufficiently fine crumbs, and they are never dry enough for frying cutlets or fish. Fine dry bread crumbs can be used in countless ways. They make puddings, griddle-cakes and muffins; they are much nicer than cracker crumbs for frying oysters; they are very good as thickening for several kinds of family soups—one can scarcely cook a nice meal without requiring them for some dish, and yet we allow our servants to let the broken bread lie around till it is stale or musty and then insult some poor creature by offering it to her. It is no wonder we so often see heaps of crusts and bones left bare by the melting snows of spring, but let us not blame the poor beggar, who is obliged to empty her overburdened basket and trudge on in hopes of getting something that her children can eat. Of what use can these dry crusts be to her? She has no cutlets to fry, no fowl to dress, no milk and eggs to make savory puddings: when she asks us for bread we might as well give her a stone. Let us not call this charity, but rather sinful waste and careless cruelty. For surely when a poor creature begs food it is cruel to offer it in a form which

unfits it for use. Better refuse to give anything at the door, or if your servants have discrimination and can be trusted, allow them to give a decent slice of bread and butter, or bread, and meat and let it be handed from a clean plate. Even beggars must have some feelings, and by treating them with some respect we may do them good, we may make one dreary day seem less sad, by a decent offering and a kind word, while we must surely add to their hopeless degradation by allowing our servants to throw them old scraps as they would do to a dog. Indeed a well fed dog would not eat the stuff that is often handed to beggars from the doors of our best houses; and yet this very stuff might all have been utilized, by proper management, while the beggar might have a decent lunch given to her of far less value than the dishes which might be made from the scraps.

But we all know how difficult how almost impossible it is to teach our servants economy, even when that economy is more convenient for themselves, and this is where our great need of the training schools comes in. What a girl is taught in a school she will believe is for her own good, but what her mistress attempts to teach her she will think is merely for the good of her mistress. We feel assured that no enterprise could be entered into which would lead to so much profit as these training schools. The saving of good food and the money expended on it would be immense and if we could extend the work by inducing philanthropic ladies to give free instruction to poor children, we might not only save food and money but also precious lives by teaching these poor children how to make the most of the scanty materials their homes may afford.

We all read and know of what is being done by the ladies in the large cities of the States—how they gather little children into what they call Kitchen Gardens and teach them how to do all sorts of housework and how to cook cheap wholesome dishes, which the children afterwards reproduce at home to the great delight of their parents, and the increased comfort of their homes.

Montreal must not remain any longer behind hand in this good work. No ambition can be more admirable than that which adds to the comfort of our homes, and no charity can be so commendable as that which endeavours to bring health and happiness to comfortless homes by teaching people how to help themselves. Our poor classes could supply themselves with good nourishing food at far less cost than they now expend on cheap, unwholesome tea and coffee, nasty fat bacon, and common bakers bread, if they only knew what to buy and how to cook. We are happy to say that many of our leading ladies are taking an interest in this subject and we trust that next autumn will see a beginning made. Letter containing suggestions on this subject will be gladly received.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters should be brief, and written on one side of the paper only. Those intended for insertion should be addressed to the Editor, 162 St. James Street, Montreal; those on matters of business to the Manager, at the same address.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—It is with fear and trembling that I venture to put my pen to paper, for the reason that I am accused by "F. H. T." of "fallacious nonsense" and by "Saxon" of grammatical blunders. To the former, I cannot, of course, be expected to reply; he has put it out of my power to teach him, as he evidently thinks his own intellect superior to that of others; he is surely "wasting his sweetness on the desert air," attempting to criticize others.

"Saxon" accuses me of "getting off" blunders, but he does not specify any; no one is infallible, so it is quite possible I "got them off." *Et tu quoque*, as I find "*journeys* by land and *by sea*," we *journey* by land and we *voyage* by sea; we form the plural of journey by adding *s*, "*journeys*." "*Citizens in our midst*," says Saxon:—

Where, oh where else could they be,  
Perhaps in London, U. C.,  
Surely not *there* could they be,  
There's room only for "F. H. T."

"F. H. T." says he is not an Irishman; this is "fallacious nonsense"; he must have a good knowledge of Ireland when he says it is "a *country* abounding with fish"; there are no fish, according to "F. H. T.," in the rivers and seas, but they abound in the country—yes, four-legged ones, Irish bulls. Perhaps on the contrary, "F. H. T." is "antiquated," and fished over Ireland at the time of the deluge; he thinks fish is good for the brain, so "F. H. T." go a-whaling for a century or two, 'tis your only salvation. *H. B. S.*

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—"*Si quid novisti rectius istis, candidus imperti, si non, his utere mecum.*"

My advocacy of the claims of the possessive singular has been unceremoniously shelved. For the maintenance of my integrity I lift up my indignant protest against the obstinacy of innovators and retire from the scene. It is not my purpose, however, to brood in silence over the overt acts of incorrigibles, but to struggle for a status in a small way amid a host of giants intellectual. My scrap-book to-day does not furnish me with many

materials for a lengthened critique. I am compelled in consequence to condescend upon what is little better than trifles.

"In primis" adverbs ought not to be used instead of nouns. "Up to then the track had been in use."—*Star*.

"From where?" "To where?"—Hon. E. Blake, as reported in *Toronto Mail*.

"The grim Protector made his reign felt as palpably as Harry's or Elizabeth's." Better as Harry or Elizabeth, who are entitled to be put on a footing of equality with the canting usurper.—*SPECTATOR*, April 17th. (*Q. Re-divivus*.)

"His (Ingersoll's) purpose was to revamp old assaults on *principals* and doctrines." Read principles.—*Globe*, April, 1880.

"Many village communities are straightened for food"; 'gh' here can be dispensed with.—*Star*, April 20.

A barrister in your city of some standing or otherwise being nettled at the disappearance of some portion of his toggery, exclaims "'Pon my soul, I believe they would steal anything in that Court House."—*Star*, April 20. On this occasion the man bereft of his garment brought a false accusation against the thieving fraternity, for on the following day the *Star* reported that the barrister's 'soul' had been relieved by the discovery of the lost garment.

Here was a chance for a newly fledged and briefless barrister to secure a case by defending a variety of clients accused of a crime of which they were guiltless.

"At this juncture Mr. Maclaren for the defence objected to any evidence being taken with a view of shewing that Joe Beef and Charles McKiernan were one and the same person." Objection overruled. Why, his Honour ought not to have allowed it to be brought forward. How contemptible the effort to embarrass for no other purpose than to inspire his client with the conviction that he was giving a "quid pro quo" for his retainer. I trust that there were at least a few in the Court who would not be taken at surprise had they heard the exclamation "'Pon my soul, it is too bad."

So Lord Beaconsfield is dethroned, and the P-e-o-p-l-e's William is put in his place—"Facilis descensus Averni." Rejoice ye admirers of Ingersoll and Hammond converts! rejoice Nihilists, Communists, Socialists, Free-thinkers and Home Rulers!—"et hoc genus omne"—that a formidable barrier to your revolutionary designs has been removed and a pathway opened up whereby for a short season you can prosecute your unhallowed efforts in the removal of ancient landmarks. "This is an age of alternating political catastrophes," when democratic power will struggle for the ascendancy. Submission meanwhile is the only alternative, and that can be borne with exemplary patience by the well-conditioned, knowing that the fickleness of democracies points to instability and a short and feverish existence.

Though not in the habit of drawing theories from hazardous materials, I feel disposed to indulge in conjecture now, and to this effect, that the recently elected Parliament in Great Britain will not exist so long as its predecessor, and ere its final dissolution there will be abundant evidence of its growing degeneracy and decline, when a wholesome reaction will put a period to the career of the men of progress. *Hugh Niven.*

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR:

SIR,—In your issue of the 10th instant, in a discourse in reply to Colonel Ingersoll, I find the following:—

"The lecturer, who seemed to imagine that he understood everything else, was compelled to acknowledge that he did not understand why there should be so much hunger and pain and misery. Why, the world over, life should live upon life. When he has cast Jehovah out of the universe, he is pained and puzzled to account for the presence of wrong and sorrow. With God he cannot account for it; without God he cannot account for it. . . . If Col. Ingersoll, or any other of that school, can give me an intelligent theory of life, and satisfactory solution of the problem of the presence of evil and pain without God, I am prepared to consider it."

Now, Sir, having the honour (or dishonour, as the case may be) to belong to that school, I venture to take up the gauntlet thus thrown down. From our standpoint we are able, we think, to give an intelligent theory of these things; and although it may not be wholly devoid of mystery, we claim that it is less mysterious than the Christian theory. We claim that the materialistic explanation of the universe and its phenomena is more reasonable and less mysterious than the theistic; and this is why we find ourselves compelled to adopt it and become Atheists. On the materialistic hypothesis of development and evolution we certainly are *not* "puzzled to account for the presence of wrong and sorrow," however much we may be pained at their fearful prevalence. It is only on the hypothesis of being under the governance of an omnipotent and infinitely *benevolent* being that we are utterly unable to account for such a state of things. Although the ultimate tendency of the forces of the universe seems to be towards a higher and higher and more perfect condition, not only for man, but all animals and even plants, yet these forces are, as Science abundantly proves, utterly without mercy—without pity for man or any other animal. Therefore, on the evolution philosophy of things, we can

reasonably predicate pain, sorrow and wrong, and are not puzzled at their existence. It is only on the theory of a good God controlling the universe that we stand dumb with confusion and wonderment in the presence of all this woe, pain, misery and wrong with which the world is filled,—this terrible "struggle for life," where the strong prey upon the weak, where animal eats animal, and man eats man! The theologians have had upwards of two thousand years to reduce the materialistic paradoxes of Epicurus on the existence of evil, but have they done so? If there be a God and he is all-powerful, he could remove the surplus evil and pain from the world, and if he is all-good he would remove it, is an argument which has never yet been answered by a Paley, a Butler, a Dawson, or any other Christian theist or Bible apologist. I use the phrase "surplus evil and pain" for this reason: As a sort of apology for the rank malevolence abroad in the world, and as an argument for the existence of a beneficent God, Christian theists tell us that pain is necessary as an antecedent to the proper enjoyment of pleasure; that it is necessary to the growth and development of character; that the storm on the ocean is an essential pre-requisite to the adequate enjoyment of the subsequent calm; that all smooth sailing would be monotonous and insipid. Now, we will admit this for the sake of the argument; but there yet remains the mass of surplus evil to be accounted for, which is wholly unnecessary for such corrective and distributive purposes. It may, perhaps, be necessary that the tempest toss the ship about on the bosom of the ocean in order that the living freight may have a keener appreciation of the succeeding calm, and also to develop awe and sublimity in their breasts; but to accomplish this it is scarcely to the purpose to send all to the bottom of the ocean. That we may have a proper relish for our food and a due appreciation of the blessings of a good appetite it may be necessary that we feel the pangs of hunger and starvation occasionally; but to give us this wholesome discipline it would seem scarcely necessary that millions of human beings should actually be starved to death!

Now, on the theory of inexorable law, instead of a beneficent providence, we are not surprised that a ship which is not strong enough to ride the storm should go to the bottom, even though five hundred bishops and clergymen should be aboard supplicating an unknown God for succour. On the theory of inexorable and merciless law in which we are fast bound, we are not "puzzled" that millions of human beings should starve to death when these laws or conditions of nature are violated in over-population and a false political and social economy. Or when a Tay bridge goes down with its living freight under the pressure of train and tempest, the atheist is neither surprised nor puzzled; but the Christian, who worships a benevolent (?) God and believes that not a hair falls from his head without his notice, can only look at such a malevolent horror in dumb silence and amazement,—he has no explanation. Our theory of the presence of evil in the world is, therefore, at least rational; but is the Christian Theory rational? Is it rational to suppose that all the pain, sorrow and evil in the world have been caused by the puerile circumstance of of a woman eating an apple! This would be as monstrously unjust as it is irrational and absurd.

As to the origin and maintenance of life "without God" it is quite as comprehensible and rational without God as with one with the Christian conditions and qualifications. An universe of matter containing the "promise and potency of all forms and qualities of life" is as intelligent and comprehensible as a God outside the universe embodying the potency of all life. From the time that Lucretius declared that "Nature is to do all things spontaneously of herself without the meddling of the Gods," and Bruno that matter is the "universal mother who brings forth all things as the fruit of her own womb," down to Prof. Tyndall who discerns in matter "the promise and potency of every form and quality of life," scientists have never been able to discover the least intrusion of any creative power into the operations of Nature and the affairs of this world, or the least trace of interference by any God or gods. In the primeval ages of ignorance and barbarism the gods were supposed to do everything, from the production of wind, rain, tempest, thunder and lightning, earthquake, etc., down to cholera, measles and whooping-cough. Science now explains all these things and a thousand others. Indeed, in modern philosophy there is absolutely no room for the gods in the universe, and nothing left for them to do. And there cannot be any room beyond it for them, for "above nature we cannot rise."

The materialistic theory (and to it we subscribe) is that there is but one existence, the universe, and that it is eternal—without beginning or end,—that the matter of the universe never could have been created, for *Ex nihilo nihil fit* (from nothing nothing can come), and that it contains within itself the potency adequate to the production of all phenomena. This we think to be more conceivable and intelligent than the Christian theory that there are two existences—God and the universe—and that there was a time when there was but one existence, God, and that after an indefinite period of quiescence and "masterly inactivity" he finally created a universe either out of himself or out of nothing,—either one of which propositions is philosophically absurd. And in either case to say that God would be infinite would be equally absurd.

Yours respectfully, Allen Pringle.

Napanee, Ont., April 23, 1880.

TRADE—FINANCE—STATISTICS.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RECEIPTS.

COMPANY.	1880.			1879.			Week's Traffic.		Aggregate.		
	Period.	Pass. Mails & Express	Freight	Total.	Total.	Incr'se	Decr'se	Period.	Incr'se	Decr'se	
*Grand Trunk.....	Week April 24	\$ 60,741	\$ 121,805	\$ 182,546	\$ 158,095	\$ 24,451	.....	17 w'ks	\$ 420,342	\$ 415,697	
Great Western.....	" 16	35,929	54,731	90,660	81,949	8,711	.....	16 "	44,588	44,588	
Northern & H. & N.W.	" 15	6,007	16,667	22,674	14,494	8,180	.....	16 "	8,186	8,186	
Toronto & Nipissing	" 14	1,329	2,200	3,529	3,230	299	.....	15 "	14,291	14,291	
Midland.....	" 17	1,653	4,151	5,804	3,102	2,702	.....	14 "	1,540	1,540	
St. Lawrence & Ottawa	" 14	1,440	1,641	3,081	2,794	287	.....	fm Jan. 1	6,456	9,981	
Whitby, Pt. Perry & Lindsay.....	" 21	522	1,132	1,654	1,414	240	.....	"	10,682	29,880	
Canada Central.....	" 14	2,696	3,136	5,832	5,087	745	.....	15 w'ks	.....	.....	
Toronto, Grey & Bruce	" 17	2,292	4,838	7,130	5,247	1,883	.....	16 "	.....	.....	
Q., M., O. & O. Ry.	April 8	8,481	5,783	14,264	5,788	8,476	.....	14 "	.....	.....	
Intercolonial.....	Month Mar.	43,934	97,075	140,109	93,222	46,887	.....	3 m'ths	92,958	.....	

\*NOTE TO GRAND TRUNK.—The River du Loup receipts are included in 1879, not in 1880; omitting them the week's increase is \$28,651, aggregate increase \$492,942 for 17 weeks.

†NOTE TO Q., M., O. & O. RY.—Eastern Division traffic included in week ending April 8th, 1880, and also in aggregate from 16th March, 1883, prior to which time traffic of each Division was shewn separately.

BANKS.

BANK.	Shares par value.	Capital Subscribed.	Capital Paid up	Rest.	Price per \$100 April 23, 1880.	Price per \$100 April 23, 1879.	Last half-yearly Dividend.	Per cent. per annum of last div. on present price.
Montreal.....	\$200	\$12,000,000	\$11,999,750	\$5,000,000	\$136 1/2	\$139 1/2	4	5.86
Ontario.....	40	3,000,000	2,996,750	100,000	80	66	3	7.50
Molson's.....	50	2,000,000	1,999,095	100,000	82	77	3	7.33
Toronto.....	100	2,000,000	2,000,000	500,000	125	110	3 1/2	5.60
Jacques Cartier.....	25	500,000	500,000	55,000	70	34	2 1/2	7.14
Merchants.....	100	5,798,267	5,518,933	475,000	95 1/2	81 1/2	3	6.30
Eastern Townships.....	50	1,469,650	1,382,937	300,000	80	.....	.....	.....
Quebec.....	100	2,500,000	2,500,000	425,000	100	.....	.....	.....
Commercia.....	50	6,000,000	6,000,000	1,400,000	12 1/2	104	4	6.64
Exchange.....	100	1,000,000	1,000,000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
MISCELLANEOUS.								
Montreal Telegraph Co.....	40	2,000,000	2,000,000	171,432	95	104 3/4	4	8.42
R. & O. N. Co.....	100	1,565,000	1,565,000	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
City Passenger Railway.....	50	.....	600,000	161,000	94	80	7 1/2	5.32
New City Gas Co.....	40	2,000,000	1,880,000	.....	120	108 1/2	5	8.33

\*Contingent Fund. †Reconstruction Reserve Fund. ‡Per annum.

CHANGE OF TIME.

We would call the attention of our readers to the change of time on the Q., M., O., & O. Railway advertised in our columns to-day, to take effect on and after Monday, May 3rd. The increased facilities in Train service and change of hours of arrival and departure to meet the requirements of business men show that this favourite line continues to keep the comfort and interests of the travelling public always in view and with magnificent palace cars on day trains and sleeping cars on night trains between Montreal and Quebec, we may expect that increased travel and revenue will reward their efforts.

\*THE FARMERS' DELIVERIES of home-grown Grain in the 150 towns in England and Wales for the week ended April 3rd, 1880, and for the corresponding weeks of the previous nine years and the weekly average prices:—

	WHEAT		BARLEY		OATS	
	Qrs.	Price.	Qrs.	Price.	Qrs.	Price.
1880.....	24,609	48s 4d	12,593	35s 6d	2,713	22s 6d
1879.....	43,856	40s 11d	19,856	32s 6d	3,639	21s 1d
1878.....	31,415	50s 0d	18,949	42s 6d	4,394	25s 3d
1877.....	34,215	51s 5d	17,947	41s 11d	1,958	25s 5d
1876.....	41,227	45s 2d	24,619	33s 10d	2,474	25s 11d
1875.....	54,284	43s 1d	13,536	40s 8d	2,050	29s 6d
1874.....	34,941	59s 5 1/2	11,979	48s 8d	2,721	28s 3d
1873.....	38,324	55s 1d	13,339	39s 0d	2,972	23s 5d
1872.....	49,379	54s 0d	19,538	35s 11d	4,131	22s 3d
1871.....	78,399	56s 7 1/2	22,419	36s 8 1/2	5,839	26s 10d
Average 10 years.....	42,975	50s 5 1/2	17,257	38s 7 1/2	3,280	25s 0d

And the deliveries from—

	Wheat, qrs.	Barley, qrs.	Oats, qrs.
September 1, 1879, to April 3, 1880.....	946,118	1,441,719	132,280
September 1, 1878, to April 5, 1879.....	1,671,409	1,559,269	125,062
Decrease in 150 towns.....	725,291	117,550	*7,218
Decrease in the Kingdom.....	2,901,164	470,205	*28,872

\* The receipts of Live Stock at New York for the last four weeks have been as follows:—

	Beeves.	Cows.	Calves.	Sheep.	Swine.
April 19.....	13,575	73	3,850	23,703	39,189
April 12.....	11,669	47	2,491	24,260	36,145
April 5.....	11,883	146	2,581	25,000	32,069
March 29.....	11,155	156	1,660	24,960	31,786
Total 4 weeks.....	48,282	425	10,581	97,932	139,189
Corresponding 4 weeks 1879.....	38,858	237	12,116	81,731	128,396
Corresponding week 1879.....	10,314	50	4,160	19,854	34,884
Weekly average, 1879.....	10,933	142	2,698	24,483	33,689
Corresponding week 1878.....	9,349	89	3,623	20,100	30,517

\*From New York Produce Exchange.

Musical.

All correspondence intended for this column should be directed to the Musical Editor, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

Notices of Concerts in Provincial towns, &c. are invited, so as to keep musical amateurs well informed concerning the progress of the art in Canada.

THE third concert of the Philharmonic Society will be given in the Skating Rink on the 20th inst. Special efforts are being made by the Conductor and Committee to make this performance an unequivocal success, and we trust they will receive the hearty support of the public in their laudable endeavours to raise the taste of our people.

THE second of Mr. Barnes' Chamber Concerts took place in the Synod Hall on Thursday evening, a fashionable audience being present. A feature was the singing of Mrs. Barnes who has returned from the United States where she has been singing in Comic Opera. Mr. Barnes deserves great credit not only as a performer, but as a manager of first-class entertainments.

MR. SIMS REEVES is about to retire from public life. His son Mr. Herbert Reeves (also a Tenor) is studying with the hope of filling the honourable position occupied by the world renowned Artist.

VOCAL METHOD.

BY W. H. DANIELL.

"What method do you teach, sir?" "Vocal method, madame." "No; but I mean, what particular method do you use?" "A series of exercises with certain explanations, by the means of which I am enabled to assist the pupil in gaining a proper use of the voice." "But you do not yet understand me; I mean, what is the name of the method used by you, or, in other words, whose method is it?" How often does it happen that this persistent question is asked, and how seldom does the inquirer understand what she asks! "What method?" "Whose method?" And yet, if a name is given, what significance attaches to it! One answers, "the Garcia method"; another, "the Bassini method"; another, "the Streeter method"; while others claim "the pure Italian method"; and how much wiser is the questioner? How can she discriminate, or form any better opinion of the merits of the teacher after receiving her answer than before? What does she know of the various controversies that may have taken place between the exponents of different theories? Which brings us to another series of questions. What do people mean by this very formidable word which is so much used and abused? Are there so many different results to be arrived at; or are the results intended to be the same, though the roads be different? Have the persons whose names are attached to these various "methods" each discovered some new truth regarding vocal development, which properly entitles them to recognition as benefactors of the race; or have they merely dignified their own way of teaching with this high-sounding name?

That the last question may be answered affirmatively, we may ascertain by looking about our own city, where, at least, three teachers have asserted the existence of "methods" bearing their own names. As I believe that nobody will claim for either of them that truths heretofore unknown are now for the first time brought to light, it is fair to presume that the name is intended to apply to their individual manner of teaching. If this be the case, methods will be as numerous as teachers; for all teachers that are in earnest must differ in manner of teaching! No teacher can be the exact counterpart of another, without sinking his whole individuality, in which case his teaching becomes mechanical. Every teacher must have, and make use of, ideas of his or her own, especially as hardly two pupils can be taught in precisely the same way. Every teacher must know the needs of each pupil, and study out means to convey desired information. Frequently he must state the same truth over and over again, using different language each time, before it will be understood. Illustration must be used, and the dullness of the pupil be counteracted by the brightness of the teacher. Shall his particular manner of imparting information be called his "method"?

But there are those who claim to teach new truths who claim to have discovered some process by which singers may be made in short order! Others again, who claim to have gained new light, and having plausible tongues, create a furor for a time, and then disappear. Such are entitled to call their schemes "methods," even though they may not be such as we should approve of. But can any new truths be brought forward regarding "vocal culture"? Well, perhaps so, when the old models of architecture, sculpture, and painting are set aside for some improved work of the present century, but not until then! Why? Because the art of singing was brought to perfection one hundred and fifty years ago! Because the subject was most exhaustively treated by Bernacchi, Porpora, Redi, Mancini, and a host more, who followed the lead of the great head and founder of the Italian school of singing, FRANCESCO ANTONIO PISTOCCHI, and who taught so well that none since their time have been able to improve on their work! Of this last-mentioned great man, history has made but slight mention; yet the fact exists, that from him came the true school of singing. Of him it was said, "He refined the manner of singing in Italy, which before his time was very crude!" Bernacchi was his pupil; and it is not impossible that Porpora and Redi might also have been, but of that there is no certainty. Mancini was the pupil of Bernacchi, and wrote a book which is in print to-day, in which he gave some account of his contemporaries, and also "reflections" on the art of singing. Most assuredly the ground was all covered at that time. Let any one at this day make a statement regarding singing which proves to be correct, and you will surely find it in the teachings of those old masters! The Streeter "method," which so astonished the musical world of Boston a few years since, was indebted to the "Old Italian School" for all that was truthful therein. To this, the really good part, were added certain fallacious doctrines, such as "no register," and "definite location of tone," which were accepted by the disciples of the new method as being necessarily true, because the part relating to "ease of tone" was undeniably true. Dr. Streeter was entitled to his opinions, but, as a part of his "method" which produced the results had been long ago established as one of the principles of the "Italian School," it would seem proper to speak of the Streeter doctrine rather than method!

The Garcia and Bassini "methods" are said to be nearly identical, and are only means used by those masters to teach the principles of the "old school." In fact, you cannot take up a single written "method" for vocal instruction (except Dr. Streeter's) without finding therein much reference to the doings of the old singers, and quotation from the words of the old teachers. It must of necessity be so, for reasons stated above: they said all that could be said! But one thing was very noticeable with regard to the teachers of old: they took plenty of time to do their work! No "method" would make people sing, unless they did their part!

It is unfortunately the fact that many people desire to become singers without work, which has given rise to numerous so-called "methods," whereby the inventors make money, and the victims have the satisfaction of experimenting, but necessarily to no purpose; for it is not the case now, and never was, that singers could be formed without effort on their own part. It may be said, however, that, to the thoughtful student, no study is more enjoyable, more satisfactory, or more fruitful of pleasurable results than that of the voice, when such study is pursued with "method."

Boston Musical Herald.

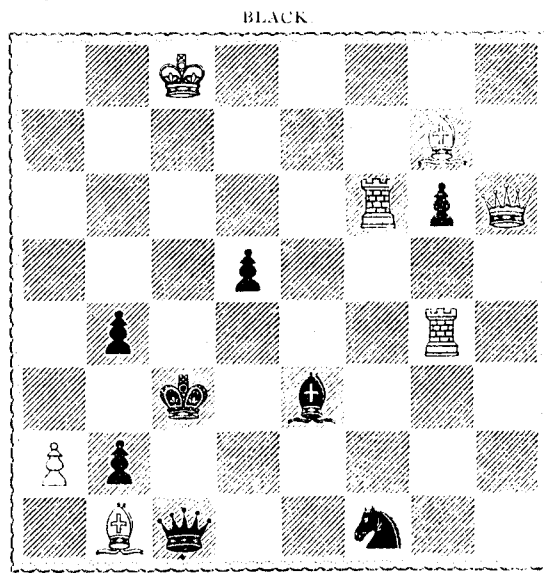
Chess.

All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

Montreal, May 1st, 1880

PROBLEM NO. LXIX.

By Th. Jensen, of Christiania. From the *Nordisk Skakblad*.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM NO. LXVI. By J. Paul Taylor. Kt to Q 7.

Correct solution received from J.W.S., "A pretty stroke;" J.H., "A neat problem;" C.H.W.; J.B.

GAME NO. LXIV.

Played between Mr. John Watkinson, the President of the Huddersfield Chess Club, and Mr. Lindsay, Conservative candidate at the late Huddersfield election, March 25th, 1880. From the *Huddersfield Daily Examiner*.

EVANS GAMBIT.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
Mr. Watkinson.	Mr. Lindsay.	10 B to Q Kt 5 (b)	B to Kt 3	20 Kt takes P (ch)	K to Kt 1
1 P to K 4	P to K 4	11 P to K 5	P takes P	21 Kt to Kt 4	P to K R 4
2 Kt to K B 3	Kt to Q B 3	12 P to Q 5	Kt to Q 5	22 Kt to K 1	P to K R 5
3 B to Q B 4	B to Q B 4	13 B takes B (ch)	Q takes B	23 K Kt to Q B 4	B to Q 5
4 Castles	P to Q 3	14 Q takes Q (ch)	K takes Q	24 Q R to Q sq	R to R 4
5 P to Q Kt 4	B takes Kt P	15 Kt takes P (ch)	K to K sq	25 K R to K sq	Q R to K sq (d)
6 P to Q B 3	B to Q R 4	16 Kt to Q R 3	P to K B 3	26 Kt to K 3	B takes Kt
7 P to Q 4	P takes P	17 B takes Kt (c)	P takes B	27 R takes Kt and wins.	
8 P takes P	Kt to K R 4 (a)	18 Kt to Kt 4	Kt to K 7 (ch)		
9 Q to Q R 4	B to Q 2	19 K to R sq	K to B 2		

NOTES.—(a) B to Kt 3 is undoubtedly the best move here.  
(b) White's first intention of playing 10 P to Q 5 would have turned out even better than the move actually made.  
(c) This wins a pawn; if Black play 17 P takes Kt, the reply is, of course, B takes P.  
(d) Tempting White to capture the B, when he would be mated by force in four moves.

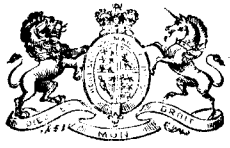
CHESS INTELLIGENCE.

MONTREAL CHESS CLUB.—A special meeting of the Club was called for last Saturday evening to discuss a challenge from the Quebec Club to play a match by telegraph with not fewer than twelve players on each side, to be chosen by ballot, each player to play one game with his opponent. It was unanimously agreed to accept the challenge as it stood, with the exception of a few minor points which will not, we are sure, prove objectionable to the challengers, and the event will most likely take place next week.

CHESS MEN EXTRAORDINARY.—A few weeks ago we mentioned a set of gigantic and highly finished chess men, the property of Mr. J. W. Shaw of Montreal. We now chronicle a less artistic but more useful set of chess men, the maximum height of which is three-quarters of an inch. They are made by Mr. A. Hood of Barrie, Ont., as he himself says, with a jack-knife, and are formed to peg into holes in the squares of a small board eight inches square. Mr. Hood has made six sets and boards to match, so that he can at once see the position of his game with any one of his six opponents in Dr. Ryall's Correspondence Tourney. Each board being surrounded by a ledge of the same height as the men, the six boards rest comfortably on each other without the possibility of any of the men being displaced, and all fit into a box with lock and key. Mr. Hood says that these boards and men are so handy for playing correspondence games that he never thinks of setting up a post-card game on an ordinary board, and is of opinion that if the manufacture of them was taken up, and they were sold at a reasonable figure, there would be a considerable demand for them.

MR. H. C. ALLEN has not, we are glad to say, severed his connection with the *Turf, Field and Farm* chess column, but quite the contrary, having taken entire control of it. Captain McKenzie has, however, resigned his position in it and promises the chess public his best endeavours in some new sphere. The new arrangement augurs well for chess, for Mr. Allen announces a new and novel Chess Problem Tourney, to which the proprietors of the *Turf* have contributed a handsome sum for prizes. The particulars will very soon be announced. In addition to the *Turf* column, Mr. Allen will conduct a lengthy chess department in *Brentano's Monthly Magazine*. The preliminary article appears in the April number.

ITEMS.—The terms of the match between Zukertort and Rosenthal are settled and the deposits paid. It will come off shortly at the St. George's Club in London; the victor is he who first scores seven games.—Grundy alias Glover is in St. Louis, and says he intends to make that city his future home. His ways are, however, devious.—M. Grevy, President of the French Republic, has placed the sum of 6000 francs (\$1,200) at the disposal of the Paris Circle des Echecs for prizes in a grand National French Tournament.—The Chess Club Directory for England, Wales and the Isle of Man, by Mr. W. R. Bland, Chess Editor of *Design and Work*, Duffield, near Derby, is issued. Price two shillings and six pence (75 cents). This most valuable little book contains the particulars of 170 Chess Clubs throughout England and Wales; names and address of Presidents and Secretaries; times and places of meeting; terms of subscription, &c.; also an index to all the chess columns and periodicals known, with much other valuable information. We will notice it more extensively in a future number.



Canadian Pacific Railway.

Tenders for Rolling Stock.

TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year of about the following, viz.:-

- 25 Locomotive Engines,
16 First class Cars (a proportion being sleepers),
20 Second class Cars, do
3 Express and Buggage Cars,
3 Postal and Smoking Cars,
240 Box Freight Cars,
100 Flat Cars,
2 Wing Ploughs,
2 Snow Ploughs,
2 Flangers,
40 Hand Cars,

THE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA and delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.

Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JULY next.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, Ottawa, February 7th, 1880.



Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR IRON BRIDGE SUPERSTRUCTURE.

TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to noon of FRIDAY, the 15th MAY next for furnishing and erecting Iron Superstructures over the Eastern and Western outlets of the Lake of the Woods.

Specifications and other particulars will be furnished on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, Ottawa, 1st April, 1880.



Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR TANKS AND PUMPING MACHINERY.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to noon on SATURDAY, the 15th MAY next, for furnishing and erecting in place at the several watering stations along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway under construction, Frost-proof Tanks with Pumps and Pumping Power of either wind or steam, as may be found most suitable to the locality.

Drawings can be seen and specifications and other particulars obtained at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Ottawa, on and after the 15th April.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, Ottawa, 1st April, 1880.



Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR FENCING.

THE undersigned will receive Tenders for Wire Fencing to be erected, where required, on the line of Railway in Manitoba. Parties tendering will furnish specifications, drawings and samples of the fence, or different kinds of fence, they propose to erect, and also of the Farm Gates and Fastenings to be employed. The prices must be for the work erected and in every respect completed.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Fencing" will be received up to Noon on Tuesday, the First June next.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. RAILWAYS AND CANALS, OTTAWA, 26th April, 1880.



WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Machinist - Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY, the 3rd day of JUNE next for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Welland Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY, the 20th day of MAY next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.



LACHINE CANAL.

Notice to Machinist-Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY, the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after THURSDAY, the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

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Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department, does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR TRANSPORT OF RAILS & FASTENINGS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Transport," will be received up to Noon of SATURDAY, the EIGHTH of MAY next, for the transport of about 23,000 tons of Rails and Fastenings—about one half to be delivered on cars at Emerson, and the remainder at Fort William—during the season of 1880.

Forms of tender can be had, and other information, on application at the Office of the Engineer-in-Chief, Ottawa.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS, OTTAWA, April 23rd, 1880.



WELLAND CANAL.

Notice to Bridge-Builders.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Western Mails on TUESDAY, the 15th day of JUNE next, for the construction of swing and stationary bridges at various places on the line of the Welland Canal. Those for highways are to be a combination of iron and wood, and those for railway purposes are to be of iron.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY, the 31st day of MAY, next, where Forms of Tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms, except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation, and residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to \$250 for each bridge, for which an offer is made, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheques thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of five per cent. of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver-General within eight days after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880.



Delaware & Hudson Canal Company's RAILROADS

TO

SARATOGA, TROY, ALBANY, BOSTON, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH.

Trains leave Montreal:

7.15 a.m.—Day Express, with Wagner's Elegant Drawin Room Car attached, for Saratoga, Troy and Albany, arriving in New York at 10.10 p.m. same day without change.

3.15 p.m.—Night Express. Wagner's Elegant Sleeping Car runs through to New York without change. This Train makes close connection at Troy and Albany with Sleeping Car Train for Boston, arriving at 9.20 a.m.

New York Through Mails and Express carried via this line.

Information given and Tickets sold at all Grand Trunk Railway Offices, and at the Company's Office,

143 St. James Street, Montreal.

JOSEPH ANGELL, CHAS. C. MCFALL, General Passenger Agent, Albany, N.Y. Agent, Montreal.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

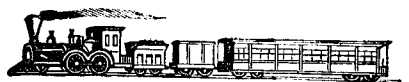
Summer 1880, Suburban Trains.

The Local Trains between Montreal and St. Hyacinthe, and Ste. Annes and Vaudreuil, will run the same as last year, commencing about the 1st MAY.

LACHINE BRANCH.

The Morning and Evening Trains will run as at present, and additional Trains will be put on to accommodate families desirous of taking up their residence at Lachine, full particulars of which will be announced in due time.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.



Midland Railway of Canada, AND WHITBY, PORT PERRY and LINDSAY R. R.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

ALL FREIGHT FOR POINTS ON THE above roads should be shipped via the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, when it will be forwarded by the shortest route without transshipment and at the cheapest rates.

FAST FREIGHT TRAINS RUN THROUGH TO Peterborough, Fenelon Falls, Kinmount, Minden, Orillia, Lindsay, Haliburton, Midland, and Wau-bashene, connecting with fast steamers for Parry Sound and Byng Inlet,

For rates, etc., apply to local agents, or to A. WHITE, General Traffic agent, Port Hope.

GEO. A. COX, Managing Director, M. R. of C. JAS. HOLDEN, Managing Director, W., P. P., & L. Ry.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Important to Shippers of Manitoba Goods.

COMMENCING IMMEDIATELY, a SPECIAL FAST FREIGHT TRAIN will be despatched weekly from Montreal with through cars for Manitoba.

Goods intended for this train should be delivered at Bonaventure Freight Station on FRIDAY, if possible, and at latest before Noon on SATURDAY, each week.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE BETWEEN MONTREAL & LACHINE.

COMMENCING ABOUT THE 1st MAY NEXT, Trains will be run as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: LEAVE LACHINE and LEAVE MONTREAL. Lists departure times for various trains.

JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

Montreal, February 9th, 1880.



Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME.

COMMENCING ON MONDAY, MAY 3rd, 1880,

Trains will run as follows:

Table with 2 columns: MAIL and EXPRESS. Lists departure and arrival times for various routes.

(Local Trains between Hull and Aylmer.)

Trains leave Mile End Station seven minutes later. Magnificent Palace Cars on all Passenger Trains, and Elegant Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

All Trains run by Montreal time.

GENERAL OFFICE, 13 Place d'Armes Square. TICKET OFFICE, 202 St. James Street.

L. A. SENECAL, Gen'l Supt.