

THE WEEK:

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

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 9.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1891.

\$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 10 cents

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Paid-up Capital 6,000,000
Reserve 800,000

Directors:
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., President.
John I. Davidson, Esq., Vice-President.
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,
John Hoskin, Esq., J. C. L.L.D.,
Robert Kilgour, Esq.
B. E. Walker, General Manager.
J. H. Plummer, Asst. General Manager.
Alex. H. Ireland, Inspector.
G. de C. O'Grady, Assistant Inspector.
New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray,
Agents.

Branches:
London, Walkerville, Waterloo, Windsor, Woodstock, Toronto: 19-25 King W., City Branch's 798 Queen E., 448 Yonge St., 791 Yonge St., Stratford, 268 College, Thord, 544 Queen W., 415 Parliament, Walkerton, 415 Parliament.
Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS:
Great Britain.—The Bank of Scotland.
India, China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.
Paris, France.—Lazard, Freres & Co.
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.
Brussels, Belgium.—J. Matthieu & Fils.
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Chicago.—The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.
British Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Columbia.
San Juan, P.R.—The Bk. of Bermuda.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

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

Directors:
H. S. Howland, President.
C. R. Merritt, Vice-Pres., St. Catharines.
William Ramsay, Hon. Alex. Morris, Robert Jaffray, Hugh Ryan, T. R. Wadsworth.

Head Office, Toronto:
D. B. Wilkie, Cashier.
B. Jennings, Inspector.

Branches in Ontario:
St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Welland, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen, Ingersoll, St. Thomas.

Branches in North-West:
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie.
Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

Every Person Reads THE EMPIRE, CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

The Empire has now the largest circulation of any morning paper published in Canada, and is therefore the BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM in the Dominion.
THE DAILY, sent to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain, one year for \$5.00.
THE WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year in advance.

Address all communications, EMPIRE PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO. TORONTO, ONT.
D. CRISTON, Manager.

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.

Leading Nos., 14, 048, 130, 135, 238
For Sale by all Stationers,
W. MILLER, SON & CO., Agts., Montreal

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital \$5,799,200
Reserve 2,335,000

Board of Directors:
Andrew Allan, President.
Robt. Anderson, Vice-President.
H. MacKenzie, Esq., John Duncan, Esq.,
Jona'n Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont. Allan, Esq.,
John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq.,
T. H. Dunn, Esq.

GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.
JOHN GAULT, Branch Superintendent.

Branches in Ontario and Quebec:
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec, Berlin, London, Renfrew, Brampton, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Chatham, Galt, Stratford, Gananoque, Ottawa, St. John's, Q., Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto, Ingersoll, Perth, Walkerton, Kincardine, Prescott, Windsor.
Branches in Manitoba:
Winnipeg, Brandon.
Agency in New York, 60 Wall St.

The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid-up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion.
A general banking business is transacted.
Interest is allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department where sums of one dollar and upwards are received.
Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

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

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.

Board of Directors:
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.
SIR N. F. BELLHAI, K.C.M.G.,
JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., GEO. R. BENFREW, Esq.,
SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

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

Branches:
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager
Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager
Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager
Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.
JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier

ELOCUTION.

MARTHA SMITH, B.E.,
Graduate of Philadelphia School of Elocution, is prepared to take pupils at her residence, 268 Victoria St., Toronto. Circulars sent on application.

American Trust Co.,

173 BROADWAY, N. Y.
67 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, - \$1,000,000

The American Trust Company has recently authorized an increase of its capital stock to ONE MILLION DOLLARS, and issues three classes of stock:

Ordinary Instalment Stock,
Regular Full Paid Stock, and
8 Per Cent. Guaranteed Preferred Stock

The different classes of stock meet the wants of different investors. This issue of instalment stock offers an exceptional opportunity for persons desiring to lay aside a few dollars each month where they can realize EIGHT PER CENT. on their money.

It will pay you to investigate this instalment stock.
Write for pamphlet and full information

WILLIAM H. MILLER, TORONTO, ONT.

AGENTS. Wanted. Liberal salary paid. At home or to travel. Team furnished free.
P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SOUTHERN STEAMSHIP LINES -TO- SUNNY CLIMES.

For full information, tickets, etc., apply to
BARLOW CUMBERLAND'S
General Steamship Agency,
72 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.
Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.
Medland & Jones, Gen. Agents.
Mail Building
TELEPHONE OFFICE, - 1667
MR. MEDLAND, - 3092
MR. JONES, - 1610
Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

THE Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.
CAPITAL, - \$250,000
Manufactures the following grades of paper:

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

HAMILTON MACCARTHY, R.C.A., SCULPTOR.

Artist of the Col. Williams and Ryerson monuments, Ladies' and Children's Portraits. Studio, 12 Lombard Street, Toronto.

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

Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat, City and District Savings Bank Building,
180 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL.
TELEPHONE No. 3382.
W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L.
De Lery Macdonald, LL.B.

C. N. SHANLY, REAL ESTATE BROKER.

Loans negotiated and insurance effected.
ROOM 6, YORK CHAMBERS,
9 TORONTO ST.

HIGH CLASS RESIDENCES ARE A SPECIALTY WITH A. H. GILBERT & CO., Real Estate and Financial Brokers,

12 ADELAIDE ST EAST, TORONTO.

J. F. RUTTAN, Real Estate, Investments, Fire Insurance.

OFFICES: PORT ARTHUR. PORT WILLIAM.
Post Office address—PORT ARTHUR, Canada.

ONTARIO BUREAU OF CHEMICAL INSTRUCTION,

LABORATORIES: 57 AND 59 COLBORNE STREET.
Commercial products analyzed, Ores assayed, Researches undertaken. Malt, Worts, Beers, etc., analyzed for brewers. Manufacturers supplied with Processes, and unsatisfactory Processes perfected. The best equipped Laboratories in the Dominion.

MORVYN HOUSE, 350 JARVIS ST., TORONTO
Girls School for Resident and Day Pupil
MISS LAY, PRINCIPAL
Successor to Miss Haught.

The course of study is arranged with reference to University Matriculation, and special advantages are given in Music, Art, and the Modern Languages.
The next term commences in February.

FIRE INSURANCE CANADA BRANCH PHOENIX INSURANCE CO. Of Hartford, Conn.

ESTABLISHED 1854.
CASH CAPITAL, \$2,000,000
GERALD E. HART, - General Manager.
A share of your Fire Insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company, renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims.
Agents throughout the Dominion.
See that you get a Phoenix of Hartford Policy.
CHIEF AGENTS—Ald. Boustead, Toronto; Hon. M. B. Daly, Halifax; F. J. G. Knowlton, St. John, N.B.; E. H. Beer, Charlotte-town.

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

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

OFFICES: 4 Wellington St. West, - Telephone 228.
Fire insurance of every description effected. All losses promptly adjusted and paid at Toronto.
H. M. BLACKBURN, - General Agent, Residence Telephone, 3376.
GEO. M. HIGINBOTHAM, Toronto Agent.

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.
Fire Premiums (1884) \$7,000,000
Fire Assets (1884) 13,000,000
Investments in Canada 988,517
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) 3,500,000

Toronto Branch—36 Wellington St. E.
R. N. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.
H. W. EVANS, }
F. H. GOOCH, }

THE SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS OF THE Dominion Safe Deposit Co'y.

Bank of Commerce Buildings, KING ST. WEST.
Are the safest and most complete in the Dominion, where you can most surely keep safe valuable papers or valuables of any kind.
Moderate charges. Inspection invited.
WM. KERR, Manager.

ROBERTSON'S Natural and Scientific Method Combined of Learning Languages.

A colloquial and literary knowledge of French, German, Italian and Latin taught without memorizing rules. Special attention given to College and High School students. Recommendations from some of the leading educators in Canada. Please apply at Association Hall of the Secretary, or of Mr. Robertson at 270 Jarvis Street, for testimonials.

FRENCH, GERMAN, SPANISH, ITALIAN.

You can by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms \$5 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I., 25c. Liberal terms to teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT CO., 299 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

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

FRENCH AND GERMAN After the Berlitz Method
FRAULEIN GAISER AND MADEMOISELLE SIROIS Address enquires at ROOM M, YONGE STREET ARCADE East End Elevator.

THE BEST PLANS AND POLICIES FOR LIFE INSURANCE ARE THOSE OF THE TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

HEAD OFFICE:—22 to 28 King St. West TORONTO.
H. SUTHERLAND, Manager
Reliable agents wanted.

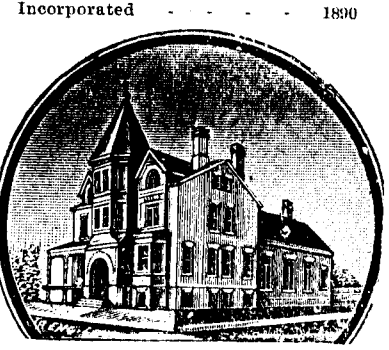
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

INCORPORATED 1884.
In Affiliation with Trinity University.
FOURTH YEAR.
Over 1,200 Pupils last Three Years.

SEND FOR NEW 100-PAGE CALENDAR, For Season 1890-91. Mailed free to any address. Apply to EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director, Corner Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, Toronto.

GERMAN FRENCH SPANISH THE INGRES-COUTELLIER SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGE.

Natural Method by Native Teachers.
TORONTO: CANADA LIFE BUILDING.
MONTREAL: NORDHEIMER BLOCK 207 ST. JAMES
Different Branches
ST. JOHN, N. B. OTTAWA, Ont.
HALIFAX, N. S. BANGOR, Me.
WINNIPEG, Man. CALAIS, Me.
BRANFORD, Ont. YARBOURTH, N. S.
KINGSTON, Ont. And other cities.
Office and Recitation Rooms in the CANADA LIFE BUILDING.
At the next French literature course, Tuesday, January 27th, 8 o'clock, Prof. Geo. Coutellier will talk about: le Cid de Corneille. Admission, for pupils of the school, 40 cents; for non pupils, 50 cents. Special arrangements will be made for all terms.



TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC (LIMITED.)

GEORGE GOODERHAM, Esq., President
In Affiliation with Toronto University.

Musical Education in all Branches. For Prospectus apply to F. H. TORRINGTON, Musical Director 12 and 14 PEMBROKE ST.
Applications for West End Branch may be made to Mrs. Howson, 82 Brunswick Ave.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. EPPS'S (BREAKFAST) COCOA

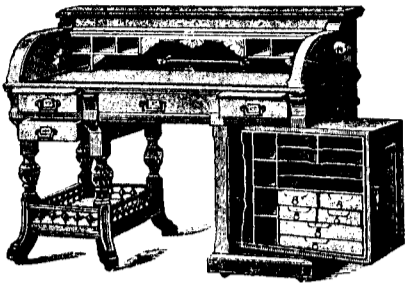
NEEDS ONLY BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are offered, with the fullest confidence in their efficacy, giving almost invariably sure and immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

THE CANADIAN OFFICE & SCHOOL FURNITURE CO., LIMITED

PRESTON, + + + ONT
SUCCESSORS TO W. STAHLSCHEIDT & CO.,

Manufacturers of Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



Office Desk, No. 54.

TORONTO REPRESENTATIVE: SEND FOR CATALOGUE

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

G. N. W. TEL. CO.



Special Messenger Department.

MESSAGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

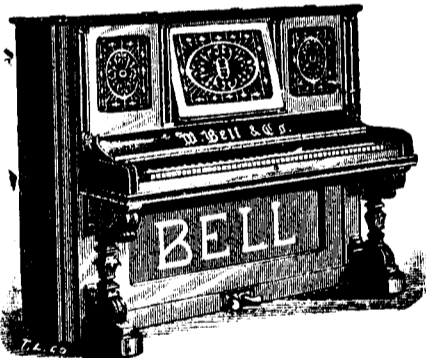
Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

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

Bank of Commerce Buildings, Jordan Street
TELEPHONE No. 1144.

Pianos!



For Catalogue, etc. address

WM. BELL & CO., - GUELPH, ONT.

AROUND THE WORLD

FOR

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

\$600.00

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

BY



CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

For information apply to

W. R. CALLAWAY,
DIST. PASS. AGENT,
118 KING ST. WEST. TORONTO.

THE MIDWINTER
CENTURY
CONTAINS AN ACCOUNT OF THE
PERSONAL RELATIONS OF
TALLEYRAND
AND **NAPOLEON**
AS NARRATED IN THE FAMOUS
TALLEYRAND MEMOIRS

In the same number are published short stories by Joel Chandler Harris, Mary E. Wilkins, and Mrs. Burton Harrison, author of "The Anglomaniacs"; an Account of the Discovery of Gold in California; Frémont in the Conquest of California and Marshall's Narrative of the Gold Discovery; together with other articles, poems, departments, etc., and first chapters of "The Faith Doctor."

A NOVEL OF NEW YORK LIFE,
BY EDWARD EGGLESTON.

Ready Jan. 31. For sale everywhere, price 35 cents. The CENTURY will be sent, post-paid, from February until November, for \$3.00. Address,
THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th St., New York

Confederation Life

ORGANIZE 1871. HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO
REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS

Policies are Incontestable

Free from all Restrictions as to Residence, Travel or Occupation.

PAID-UP POLICY AND CASH SURRENDER VALUE GUARANTEED IN EACH POLICY.

The New Annuity Endowment Policy
AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST EARLY DEATH

PROVIDES AN INCOME IN OLD AGE, AND IS A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are accumulated by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.
Profits so allocated are absolute, and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances.

Participating Policy-holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in their class, and for the past seven years have actually received 5 per cent. of the profits so earned

W. C. MACDONALD,
Actuary.

J. K. MACDONALD,
Managing Director

ESTABLISHED BY
EDWARD L. YOUMANS

POPULAR SCIENCE

EDITED BY

WILLIAM JAY YOUMANS

MONTHLY

THE BEST MAGAZINE FOR THINKING PEOPLE

1891

While continuing the well-known features that have made it valued and respected for nearly a score of years, THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY will soon begin the publication of a series of important articles on

THE DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICAN INDUSTRIES SINCE THE TIME OF COLUMBUS.

Each article will be prepared by a writer of long practical acquaintance with his subject, and will be copiously illustrated. Among the early papers in this series will be **The Development of the Cotton Manufacture**, by EDWARD ATKINSON; **The Iron and Steel Industry**, by W. F. DURFEE; **Woollens**, by S. N. D. NORTH; and **Glass**, by PROF. C. HANDFORD HENDERSON. Articles on the **Silk, Paper, Pottery, Agricultural Machinery, and Ship-building** industries are among those in active preparation.

HON. DAVID A. WELLS on **Taxation**. A series of papers on "The Principles of Taxation," based upon a course of lectures given by Mr. Wells at the invitation of the Faculty of Harvard University, will be one of the features of the coming year.

DR. ANDREW D. WHITE'S **New Chapters in the Warfare of Science** will continue to appear from time to time.

The other contents of the magazine will be of the same general character and high order of excellence as heretofore.

With other illustrations, each number contains a finely engraved **Portrait** of some eminent man of science, with a **Biographical Sketch**.

There is hardly a question of the day upon which science does not throw light hardly a problem of human interest whose solution can not be best approached by the method of scientific research. The brightest minds have recognized that science furnishes the most efficient guidance in ordering the lives and affairs of men. No one who wishes to keep up with the knowledge of the time can afford to be without THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

New York: D. APPLETON & COMPANY, 1, 3, & 5 Bond Street.

Single Number, 50 cents.

Yearly Subscription, \$5.00.

Indigestion
Horsford's Acid Phosphate

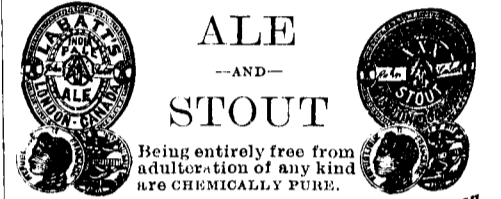
A preparation of phosphoric acid and the phosphates required for perfect digestion. It promotes digestion without injury, and thereby relieves those diseases arising from a disordered stomach.

Dr. E. J. WILLIAMSON, St. Louis, Mo., says: "Marked beneficial results in imperfect digestion."
Dr. W. W. SCOFIELD, Dalton, Mass., says: "It promotes digestion and overcomes acid stomach."
Descriptive pamphlets free.

Rumford Chemical Works,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

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

JOHN LABATT'S



BEING ENTIRELY FREE FROM adulteration of any kind and CHEMICALLY PURE.

THEY REFRESH, STIMULATE AND NOURISH OR STRENGTHEN.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST

SOLE AGENTS, TORONTO.

"A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever."

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER,

Purifies as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it.



Removes the Pimples, Moth-Patches, Rash, Freckles, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. On its virtues it has stood the test of forty years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name.

The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the *hauton* (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream,' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also *Leontide* Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe.

Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

Physicians strongly recommend
Wyeth's Malt Extract,
(Liquid)
To patients suffering from nervous exhaustion; to improve the Appetite, to assist Digestion, a valuable Tonic.
40 Cents per bottle.

The most satisfactory **BLOOD PURIFIER** is
Channing's Sarsaparilla,

It is a Grand **HEALTH RESTORER.**
Will cure the worst form of skin disease; will cure Rheumatism; will cure Salt Rheum.
Large Bottles, \$1.00.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

For CONSUMPTION,
Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all diseases of the Lungs.
In three sized bottles 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

FOR HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA,



For Lumbago, Sciatica, "Crick's," Tic, Stitches, Rheumatic Pains and Chronic Rheumatism.
Each plaster in an air-tight tin box. 25c.

WYETH'S BEEF, IRON AND WINE.
For Pallor, Weakness, Palpitation of the Heart.

Valuable Restorative for Convalescents. Combines Nutrient with Stimulus.
Be careful to ask for WYETH'S, the only GENUINE.

THE WEEK.

Eighth Year.
Vol. VIII., No. 9.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30th, 1891.

\$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies 10 Cents.

THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

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

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
The Question of The Age	135
The Source of Socialistic Agitation	135
Varieties of Socialism	135
The School of The Future	135
Corruption in Ontario Politics	136
The Rancoured Dissolution	136
The School Act of Manitoba	136
Radical University Changes	136
The Prince Edward Island Tunnel	137
The British Parliament	137
Nicaragua's Canal	137
CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM	L.L.D. 137
THE TRUTH ABOUT IRELAND—III	Fairplay Radical. 138
PARIS LETTER	Z. 138
AS FROM THE NECTAR LADEN. (Poem)	Arthur Weir. 139
THE GHOST OF A GARDEN	Professor Archibald MacMechan, M.A. 139
HILLSIDE	Achemist. 139
THE RAMBLER	139
MAKERS AND DOERS TOGETHER	H. Sanders. 140
THE ABORIGINES OF NEWFOUNDLAND	The Rev. F. E. J. Lloyl. 140
A SONNET	J. H. Brown. 141
THE CURSE OF A GREAT NAME	141
WORDS ABOUT WORDS	G. T. 141
CORRESPONDENCE	
The Truth About Ireland	Isaac E. Pedlow. 142
Old French Pear Trees	C. Mair. 142
THE DECLINE OF RURAL NEW ENGLAND	142
A SAILOR'S SONG. (Poem)	A. D. Stewart. 143
THE GENESIS OF THE UNITED STATES	143
ART NOTES	143
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	143
OUR LIBRARY TABLE	144
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSPEL	145
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	145
CHESS	146

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

THE advent of Father Huntington to the city, an address of Principal Grant, and other circumstances have just now brought prominently before the Toronto public the great question of the age—that question which underlies all the numerous theories and projects, such as the land-tax propaganda, with which the name of Henry George is so intimately associated, though he was not its originator; the various socialistic schemes, whether secular or "Christian"; the great experiment about to be attempted by Mr. Booth, and similar movements, which are now agitating the world—the irrefragable question of the relations between rich and poor. However impatient we may be of whatever threatens to disturb us in hours which we would fain have sacred to business or repose; however vehemently we may deprecate or anathematize many of the objectionable proposals which are constantly being brought forward by credulous enthusiasts or knavish agitators, the stubborn facts remain. They will not down. They confront us by day and by night, in office, street and parlour. Great masses of the people are dissatisfied with life under modern conditions, and their dissatisfaction is growing from day to day. This dissatisfaction is stimulated not only by designing agitators, working for their own selfish ends, but by disinterested philanthropists, who believe that there are radical wrongs in the existing social systems, and that radical reforms are needed. As a matter of fact there can be, we suppose, no doubt in the mind of anyone who takes the trouble to study life as it exists below the placid surface on which most of us are content to move, and who is willing to go a little beyond the narrow sphere of his own surroundings, that the times are terribly out of joint, that there is something rotten in every so-called Christian state. This conviction must force itself upon everyone who compares the present, not with the historical past, but with any high standard of social achievement. We know no sufficient reason for believing that the state of even the poorest or most degraded classes is worse to-day, or that those classes are proportionally more numerous, than at any previous period in the world's history. We believe, in fact, that the tendency is upward, that the average, both of social comfort and of social morality, is higher than ever before. The rich are no doubt growing richer. Witness the fact that a prominent gentleman in New York, who is in an excellent position to judge, explained the other day, in an address,

that by "rich man" in that city he meant a man worth from twenty millions upwards. But it does not follow that the poor are growing poorer, and we know no reason for believing that they are, except, it may be, relatively. But what matter, so long as it is still true that millions in every land are sunk in the lowest depths of poverty and degradation, and that the condition of other millions is one of incessant toil for the bare necessities of life. To such an extent is this the case that we do not suppose there is anyone of those who are now living in comfort or luxury, even in this happy and prosperous city of Toronto, who, if he were endowed with the gift of clairvoyance, and could look upon the scenes constantly presented in hundreds of hovels in the city, could any longer relish the good things with which he is surrounded.

ALL honour then to those who, from motives of philanthropy, force themselves to look upon such scenes. Is it any wonder that they soon begin to ask themselves whether such an unequal distribution of the good things of life can be a legitimate outcome either of the laws of nature or of the beneficence of God—if there is any difference in meaning in the expressions—and to answer in the negative? Who then, or what is to blame? The sufferers themselves? In many cases, no doubt, but not in all, perhaps not in the greater number. Thousands are in poverty and wretchedness in spite of their best efforts; hundreds of thousands because they have been born into their present state and have never had a chance to rise above it. But not till we reach a higher stratum do we come upon the home of dangerous discontent. The ferment of agitation which sometimes threatens to overturn existing institutions and whelm all in promiscuous ruin is at work amongst those, who by dint of unremitting toil and privation are able to provide themselves and their families with daily bread, but who see or think they see those for whom they toil, heaping up riches and living in luxury on the products of their labour. We are not saying that their views are reasonable or right, nor are we advocating any theory. We are merely trying to get an inside view of the facts and conditions of these growing agitations, as they exist. It cannot, we suppose, be doubted that it is in this conviction—whether false or true, or partly false and partly true matters not—that the labourer is not receiving his fair share of the products of his labour, that the great and growing agitations have their rise.

WE thus state in brief what seem to us to be the conditions, not with any wild hope of being able to solve in a paragraph the problem which is perplexing the world's philosophers and statesmen, but simply to aid ourselves, and possibly others, in getting a dispassionate and sympathetic view of the case. Without endorsing the wild schemes of any enthusiast, it may be well to remember that most great reforms have been made possible by enthusiasts before they were wrought into action by practical men. The doctrines known by the common name of Socialism are very diversified and some of them wide as the poles asunder in point of morality. The law of property is a corner stone of the science of sociology. Any scheme which refuses to recognize the rights of property, or proposes to make common distribution of the fruits of industry, puts its advocates at once outside the pale of reformers, or even of peaceful revolutionists, and brands them as anarchists and enemies of mankind. But it cannot be denied that there is some ground for the distinction which John Stuart Mill and Henry George and others after them make between property which is the product of human industry and property which is the immediate gift of nature, as there is also a difference between one's inherent right to a value which is created by his own labour, and a value that incidentally accrues from the labour of others. If society in a given locality could be reconstructed from the foundation on a scientific plan, by intelligent men of to-day, it is pretty certain that these distinctions would be carefully observed and that the tendency to inequality of social condition would thereby be greatly counteracted. But what is to be done when for generation after generation the one kind of property has been exchanged for the

other until the complicated state of affairs now existing has been reached. Then, again, the broad difference between what we may call secular socialism and Christian socialism needs to be carefully borne in mind. Strangely enough, while such men as Father Huntington pose as Christian socialists their great land-tax scheme is a purely secular expedient. The true Christian socialist, he who would abolish the law of supply and demand as a ruling force, or rather supersede it with the law of the Sermon on the Mount, occupies an impregnable position. If and so far as he can induce men to accept that higher law and act upon it, the problem will be solved and poverty abolished. When each individual becomes quite as anxious about his neighbour's, that is every other man's, welfare as about his own, there will no longer be any great extremes of wealth and poverty, or any perplexing questions about the division of the fruits of industry. Those who despair of the early coming of that day may well seek to effect the great reform by secular methods, but they should be careful to distinguish between things that differ so widely. Meanwhile the agitations will go on. May it not be the wiser part to avoid indiscriminate condemnation, and while resolutely opposing whatever tends to practical wrong, or social disorder, to preserve a sympathetic attitude towards the honest reformers, even though they be religious enthusiasts, and a readiness to recognize and reduce to practice the modicum of good, the admixture of truth that is pretty sure to be found in their doctrines? These great social and moral questions will be discussed and ought to be discussed. If all will help to garner the wheat the chaff may be left for the winds to scatter.

PRINCIPAL KIRKLAND'S address at the opening of the Normal School Session a few days since contained many good thoughts and suggestions. One of these in particular should be sent abroad through the press, with all the emphasis the printer's best modern devices can give it. In the schools of the coming century, said Mr. Kirkland, the cheapest and poorest teachers will not be employed to teach the youngest children. The speaker went on to show what can need no proof for any mind that has thought to any purpose on educational questions, viz., that the very best teaching should be deemed even more indispensable in the lowest than in the highest forms. Nothing is more wasteful and disastrous in our educational methods, or more discreditable to the popular intelligence, than the prevalent notion that any school boy or girl will do well enough as a teacher for small children and beginners. If there is any such thing as a science of education, it is almost self-evident that no one who is not, to some extent, master of that science, should be trusted to lay the educational foundations, upon which the whole superstructure must rest. The loss resulting from the want of correct training at the most critical period in the mind's growth is incalculable. The negative damage, if we may so speak, far exceeds the positive. It is bad enough that errors in fact and solecisms in speech and manner become so ingrained in the texture of the mental furnishings, as to be to a large extent ineradicable. But what is far worse is that when the mind is not trained to right habits of thinking, reasoning, and investigating at this most susceptible period, its action is impaired in all the future. It would, indeed, be scarcely too much to say that if the child were put into the hands of a skilled educator during the first six or eight years of the school life, the future might be left to take care of itself. All that the best teacher can do is to direct the pupil in gaining the right use and mastery of his own powers. The mind thus trained may pretty safely be trusted to keep up its progress to the last, no matter what the future circumstances may be. Here, we venture to think, is the weakest point in our educational system. It is, of course, much easier to point out the evil than to show how it is to be remedied, since no effective remedy can be applied without a considerable increase of expenditure. The Minister of Education warmly endorsed Mr. Kirkland's views. And yet under the system of which he is the responsible head the mental and moral training of the children during the most susceptible period of their lives is, to a very large extent, entrusted to boys and girls yet in their teens, very

many of whom are themselves destitute even of respectable educational qualifications. Reference was made in these columns some weeks since to a rumour which had become current to the effect that, in view of the serious injury to public education resulting from this immaturity of teachers, the Department proposed to raise the minimum age of eligibility for a teacher's certificate to twenty-one. We regret to learn from a recent announcement that this very desirable reform is deemed impracticable, and that at the best the minimum age will not be fixed at a higher point than eighteen. While appreciating the difficulties in the way of making radical changes at short notice, we may venture to say—and we feel sure that we shall voice the opinions of many of our foremost educators in so doing—that if the reform of which Mr. Kirkland speaks is to come within the ten years the sanguine Minister assigns for it, it is high time that the Education Department should be preparing the public, not only for a marked advance in the age at which certificates may be granted, but for such a raising of the standard of qualification in other respects as will do away with third-class certificates *in toto*. Nothing short of this will bring the system within reasonable distance of any high standard.

THE unseating of Mr. Stinson, the Opposition member for Hamilton in the Local Legislature, is an act of political justice in which all honest men of both parties should acquiesce. The fraudulent procuring of alien votes is a species of corruption of a dangerous as well as unprincipled kind and cannot be too severely reprobated. On the other hand the disgraceful document which has been brought to light, in which Mr. P. J. Brown, an agent of the Government candidate, agreed to pay Col. Collier \$500, to protect him from criminal proceedings and to secure the revival of certain railway charters, in consideration of the delivery of a book containing the names of persons whose evidence was required, is well calculated to put to the test the sincerity of the Government's professions of purity. The fact that Mr. Brown has since received a Government appointment has a very suspicious appearance. His undertakings in regard to the criminal proceedings and the lapsed railway charters point directly to a kind of traffic in Government influence and patronage which the Liberal Opposition in Dominion politics has been ardent—though not a whit too ardent—in denouncing. Surely if Mr. Mowat and his colleagues had no knowledge or suspicion of such a transaction when Mr. Brown received his appointment, they will hasten now to mark their disapprobation of conduct which was not only dishonest in itself, but insulting to them. We could have wished to see the party papers on both sides less ingenious in minimizing and more outspoken in denouncing the guilt of their respective partisans, in the various cases which have come before the courts.

RUMOURS of an immediate dissolution of the House of Commons are becoming so persistent and so definite that it seems almost impossible that they can be wholly baseless. It is pretty certain that the question is at least under consideration by the Government, and it is quite possible that an immediate appeal to the constituencies may have been already decided on. If this be the case it follows that there must be now some special reason for the dissolution which did not exist a year ago, or even a few months ago, when Government assurances were given that no such action was contemplated. That special reason will no doubt appear in some proposals or correspondence looking to some measure of reciprocity with the United States. In the political history of England as well as of Canada instances are not wanting in which a Government has thus forestalled its opponents by adopting the most popular portions of their policies. The well-worn *bon mot* which represents one party as catching the other bathing and running off with its clothes will hardly apply here, seeing that the Opposition is just now particularly active. The main point, however, and that which the people will anxiously consider, is that which relates to the nature and extent of the proposed scheme of reciprocity. In regard to this we are as yet wholly in the dark. On the one hand, the present Government and the Conservative party are very strongly committed against unrestricted reciprocity and, indeed, any form of commercial freedom which fails to protect Canadian manufactures. On the other hand, it is equally certain that the United States will accept no arrangement which does not open at least some wide channels for the disposal of its manufactured products. The people will if they are wise, insist on having some definite assurances in this matter before depositing their ballots. Those of them

who favour a large measure of free exchange, and those who will consent to exchange of natural productions only, will alike object to voting in the dark, only to find, perhaps, that no scheme of reciprocity can be agreed on, and that the whole result of the election has been to give to the Government a new term of office. As to the question of premature dissolution itself, it is passing strange to see Liberal journals calling on the Governor-General to act on his own responsibility and refuse to follow the advice of his advisers. Were the circumstances reversed, the Liberals would themselves be the first to cry out, and justly too, against any such exercise of Imperial prerogative. The boon of responsible government was too hardly won to be given up so easily. It might be very annoying to see a Government snatch another term of office by such a procedure, but the remedy is in the hands of the people themselves. If they do not choose to apply it, they must be educated up to a better sense of duty. To take refuge from the action of a Government responsible to the people, in the prerogative of an officer appointed by the Crown would be retrogression indeed.

AS the limit of time within which the Dominion Government may veto the Manitoba School Act is approached, signs of a growing agitation in the Province of Quebec in favour of disallowance are making themselves visible. The question of the constitutionality of the Act is now before the highest Manitoba Court under appeal from the decision of the lower court, which pronounced it *intra vires*. Should the Appellate Court take the same view, resort will no doubt be had to the Dominion Supreme Court, and failing that, very likely to the ultimate authority, the British Privy Council. But the year within which the veto may be used will have expired long before the final decision can be had from the higher courts. It is evident, therefore, that the safer course for the opponents of the Act is to obtain, if possible, the intervention of the veto, since, otherwise, should the courts agree in pronouncing the measure *intra vires* of the Manitoba Legislature, there will be left no means of barring its operation except, perhaps, the difficult and unpromising one of obtaining remedial legislation from Parliament. Under these circumstances it does not seem unlikely that there may be truth in the rumour which represents Sir Hector Langevin as bringing all his influence to bear upon his colleagues, on behalf of disallowance. There are, at all events, indications, as we have said, that an active and powerful crusade is being commenced in the French Province. The position of the Government in the matter, assuming that it is more concerned to secure its own safety than to conserve the rights of any province, will be a very difficult one. If, on the other hand, it is able to disregard all secondary influences and decide the question solely on its merits, its course must be moderately clear. Its eye being single, the light can scarcely be wanting. It is not easy to understand how any independent judgment can doubt for a moment the right of both the Manitoba Legislature and the North-West Council, in accordance with the broad principles and the spirit of the Confederation, to shake from their shoulders an incubus which should never have been laid upon them and which serves only to retard their progress. Whatever may have been the expectation at the time the Manitoba Act was passed, no valid argument can now be found in the present or the prospective conditions of population either in Manitoba or in the North-West Territory, for perpetuating the costly and grievous anomalies of Separate Schools and dual languages. On precisely the same grounds on which we maintained the right of the Quebec Legislature to pass the Jesuits' Estates Act, we feel bound to uphold the legislative autonomy of the young Province and Territory in this matter.

WHY should a university course be limited to the traditional four years, or even, as in the case of a few innovators, to three, as the *minimum* length of study entitling the student to any distinct recognition? Why should the student who succeeds in passing a final examination at the end of that period be granted a certificate, or degree, carrying with it a definite, recognized value as a mark of scholarship, while his fellows who pass examinations representing three years, or two years, or one year of equally successful study, receive nothing? Why should so much greater encouragement be held out, under this arrangement, to those young men and young women who may be able to spend four years at college, than to those who may be able to spend only three years, or two, or

one? The inherent defects in this system, tending as it does to create a great educational gulf between the few who are able to take the full college course, and the many who are unable to do so, have for many years past been coming to be more clearly recognized. Many changes tending in the direction of reform have been made. Such institutions as London University and such arrangements as the university extension scheme, which is being so usefully and successfully carried out by Oxford and Cambridge, have been working steadily in the direction of a great educational revolution. In the United States the Chautauqua and Correspondence systems, and in our own Province the university local examinations have to a certain extent recognized the existence of a want, and have done something to relax or to counteract the rigidity of the old system. It may be hoped that the university extension scheme now under consideration by the Senate of the university of Toronto may be speedily inaugurated and help forward the much needed movement. The germinal principle of coming changes is found in the recognition of the great fact that the spirit of our times demands not so much special facilities for the highest culture of a select few—though this is not excluded—as the broadest opportunities for the literary and scientific education of the many. The university of the future, it is safe to say, must be not an academic cloister but an educational propaganda—a radiating centre of stimulating intellectual influences. By far the boldest proposal that has as yet been made in this direction is that of Professor Harper, the prospective President of the new Chicago university. This scheme is startling in the number and radicalism of the innovations proposed. In addition to the various colleges of liberal arts, science, practical arts and literature within the university, and graduating and professional schools after the most approved modern patterns, it contemplates university extension work and university publication work, on scales of magnitude hitherto unattempted, at least on this continent. Connected with these is a system of academies in different states, probably to develop as “feeders” of the central institution, as well as to act as local centres for the diffusion of its advantages. The university extension work will include regular courses of lectures in and about Chicago, evening courses in appropriate subjects for men and women with limited time at their disposal, correspondence courses for students in every section of the country, special courses in scientific Bible study, and library extension in connection with the other forms of work. But it is in relation to the regular college courses that the most startling innovations are proposed. There will be four terms in the year, each of twelve weeks, and students may take any one term as their vacation, regardless of their fellows in the matter. No classes will exist as such, and diplomas will be granted not when a man has been in attendance for a certain period, but when he has done a certain amount of work. Thus the convenience of students of all classes and conditions will be consulted. Everyone who can manage to attend for a single twelve-weeks' term in the year may do so, as we understand the scheme, with the assurance that he shall have every facility for pursuing whatever studies he may select, and that the work actually done will receive full recognition, both in itself, and as an integral part of any whole which he may afterward complete. These are but a few of the many novel pictures of the scheme which has been outlined by Professor Harper, and with which many of our readers are doubtless already familiar. The remarkable unanimity with which the scheme has been approved by American educators shows that it is adapted to meet an existing and felt want.

THOUGH we do not at present know precisely the results of the recent visit of Prince Edward Island representatives to Ottawa, or how definite were the assurances they were able to carry back with them from the Government leaders, to their compatriots, it is evident that the question of a submarine tunnel between the Island and the mainland must very shortly emerge into the region of “practical politics.” It is now passing through the preliminary stages by which all such large projects have to make their way. Its day of ridicule is past. It is no longer deemed sufficient to label it “utopian.” The people of the Island and their representatives in Parliament have, it must be admitted, exercised admirable patience in the matter. As is well known the Island Assembly's very decisive rejection of the Confederation scheme when first proposed in 1866 was based on the assumed impossibility that any terms of union could prove advantageous to the interests and well-being of

the people of the Island, "separated as it is, and must ever remain, from the neighbouring provinces by an immovable barrier of ice, for many months in the year." It was only on the assurance that this barrier could and would be overcome by the unlimited application of steam-power in connection with the most approved modern appliances, that the people were at length induced to change their minds and cast in their lot with the sister provinces in the Dominion. For nearly seventeen years the experiment of steam iceboats has been tried. As a means of keeping up the regular intercommunication promised, it has failed. We do not suppose that any one conversant with the trial and its results now believes that it can ever succeed. Whether the honest and persevering efforts that have been made by successive Canadian Governments should be regarded as fulfilling the compact either in the letter or in the spirit was briefly discussed in a previous number. What we wish now to point out is, that, apart altogether from what is nominated in the bond, it is but reasonable and fair that the Government whose policy it has been and is to spend money so freely in public works in all parts of the wide Dominion, should anxiously consider whether more cannot be done for this beautiful and fertile Island. Senator Howlan and his colleagues maintain that a submarine tunnel can be built and operated for about the same annual expenditure as that now devoted to the unsatisfactory method in vogue. If this is so, if there is even an appreciable possibility that it may be so, the duty of the Dominion in the matter is clear. It logically follows, then, that the Government should take steps to ascertain, and that without unnecessary delay, what are the facts and possibilities in the case. Science can do this, and can do it without incurring any enormous expense. While we cannot quite agree with our respected correspondent, Principal Grant, who, in his letter of a few weeks since, maintains that the data already obtained are sufficient, we do not see on what ground either Government or Parliament can refuse to take immediate steps to procure such data. A late number of the *Charlottetown Daily Patriot* gives some account of a paper recently read by Mr. F. Bain, before the Natural History Society of that city. The facts collated in this paper strongly support the view that the strata underlying the Straits which separate the Island from the mainland are of a character most favourable for tunnelling. But Mr. Bain's researches were admittedly hurried. We quite agree with the *Patriot* that "what is necessary to obtain data upon which fairly reliable estimates can be based is a thorough survey of the locality by geologists and engineers. The Dominion Government ought to provide for such a survey, and bring the whole tunnel question, as near as may be, down to a matter of dollars and cents." It cannot much longer hesitate to do this.

THE re-opening of the British Parliament reminds us of the strange scenes which were enacted within its walls just before the recess, and of the peculiarly Irish struggle which has since been going on in Ireland. Perhaps the most remarkable phase of the performance is that which now presents itself in the falling-off of both Parliamentary and public interest in the doings of the rival factions. For a time all eyes were fastened upon this curious drama, as if the fate of the whole nation were in the balance. Even after the defeat of the Parnellites in the Kilkenny election, the conferences between Messrs. Parnell and O'Brien in France was watched for a time, as if great issues depended upon them. But by some strange transition the subject has now almost fallen out of notice, and the public do not seem to be greatly disturbed by the fact that their curiosity has not yet been gratified in regard to those conferences. Nor does this falling-off in interest seem to be due to any temporary displacement of the subject by some other event of importance. The only explanation of the change that seems at this distance reasonable is that the people have gradually become aware that they were attaching altogether too much importance to the affair, and that the newspapers have begun to observe better the law of proportion in regard to the matters with which their columns are filled. No doubt the Irish question will soon come again to the front in the Commons. When some question of a burning kind is in debate, curiosity will again be stimulated to watch the action of the two factions. Nor can we doubt that the course of Parliamentary legislation will still be a good deal affected by that action. Another question of equal interest and import will be that of the attitude of the Gladstonians in reference to Home Rule questions. The one thing which alone seems to be

tolerably clear, at present, in regard to the effect of the Parnellite quarrel, is that other Radical reforms, which have for so long been kept in the background, will come to the front. The most sanguine Home Ruler must admit that the opening of the Parliament on College Green must now be postponed for a time, if not indefinitely. But what will be the attitude of the Liberal Unionists if this view be tacitly acquiesced in, and the Gladstonians are able to bring to the front some of the other numerous reforms which they have on their programme? It seems impossible as yet to guess whether the event will tend to weaken or to strengthen the hands of Mr. Gladstone and his lieutenants in other than Irish matters. That Parliamentary proceedings will be full of interest and of uncertainty during the next few weeks was foreshadowed the other day in the narrow majority of seventeen by which the Government escaped defeat.

THE United States Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has reported unanimously in favour of a Bill providing that the Government shall guarantee the bonds of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company to the amount of \$100,000,000. The bonds to be issued, though payable to the Company only as the work proceeds, are to be dated Jan. 1st, 1891, and to be redeemable one hundred years from that date. Objection is taken, and with great force, even by those who believe in the practicability of the scheme and favour national assistance, to the plan proposed. Why, it is asked, should the United States give what will amount with interest to the enormous total of \$400,000,000, to aid a foreign company in the construction of such a work and leave the company to reap all the profits, if there are any? It is not easy to see why the principle underlying this argument is not sound, and why every Government, national or municipal, in giving aid to the promoters of a public work of any kind, should not stipulate in the public interest for a share both in the management and in the profits, at least beyond a certain *minimum*. That is, however, so far as the canal is concerned a matter which concerns the United States alone. That which interests the whole commercial world is the fact that it is now reasonably certain that this stupendous project will be carried out, and a waterway thus opened up between the two great hemispheres of ocean. No doubt the temptation will be very strong for the United States to seek the control of the new route, and without the support of other nations it would not be easy for the little Republic of Nicaragua to resist the pressure her Titan sister could easily bring to bear. Under the circumstances the wonder is that Great Britain and other European powers do not come forward to invest in the enterprise, and either stipulate for a voice in the control or take guarantees for its neutrality. The experience of France with the Panama Canal was not encouraging, it is true, but this seems a much more hopeful undertaking.

CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

THERE is something attractive, almost seductive, in the words Christian Socialism. We think of the evils of society as it is, and we think of the Christian ideal of human society, of the kingdom of God in fact, and we ask whether it cannot now be realized here on earth. But we want to know a little more fully what meaning these words are intended to convey before we commit ourselves to the theory which they represent.

When we think of the many evils of the day in which we live, we are forced to ask one question with some emphasis. Are these evils fundamental or are they accidental? In other words, is the frame of modern society built upon foundations which are unsound, or is it merely something wrong which has got built into its structure? And the answer to this question will enable us to answer another question: What has to be done in order to remove the evils of which we are conscious? Must we reconstruct society from its foundations, or may we hope to introduce such reforms into the present social fabric as may suffice to remove most of its evils, or even by some regenerative process to infuse new life into its frame?

It would appear that there are a good many people and even classes of people who despair of society as it is. "Down with it, down with it, even to the ground." *Delenda est Carthago*. Such are their mottoes. The present order cannot be corrected. It is impossible that these dry bones should live. They must pass away and a new order must take their place.

Of course this means revolution, and we may as well

understand this. Some of our revolutionists may deal more tenderly with us than others. They may let in the thin end of the wedge and leave it for a time before they proceed to drive it home, but they are working for the destruction of the present system, and they will never be satisfied until they have established the new.

And what is the new order which is to prove a panacea for all our evils? To this question there are different answers. We have the answer of Mr. Henry George, which says that the one thing needful is the nationalization of the land. Next, we have the answer of those whom we may call the Covert Georgites, who advocate the single tax as the best means of reaching the realization of Mr. George's theory without too greatly alarming the people; and then we have the out and out revolutionists, the Socialists, who say that not merely land but everything else, not merely real estate, but every kind of property is simply *theft*. There is a thoroughness about the last theory, and there is a simplicity which gives it a certain attractiveness which cannot be claimed by the half measures of Messrs. George and Huntington.

Now, the first reflection that occurs to us in connection with suggestions of this kind is the question of the faith of the promoters of these theories in their own proposals. Are there actually any considerable number of people who believe in socialism, on the one hand, or in the nationalization of the land on the other? If there are, then there can be no great difficulty in obtaining the means of working their theories. There is land enough out in the west of the United States and of Canada for the establishment of societies on either of these principles; and it would be most interesting to find these experiments subjected to a fair trial in circumstances which would allow the free action of the principles upon which they are founded.

It is a very serious thing to revolutionize the vast social organization of any civilized country. We have seen what it was in France. We may imagine what it would be in England. Even in a country like our own, with a large area of territory and a comparatively small population, it would be a serious thing to propose a general destruction of property or even a nationalization of the land, that is to say, the plundering of all those who have been so unfortunate as to put any confidence in the Law under which they live, which enables them to acquire landed estate by paying for it. But there would be no difficulty at all, if any considerable number of people can be found to believe in their theories, to find them a place for the working of them.

What is the answer to such a proposal? We are informed that the answer was given by a New York clergyman who appeared in Toronto the other day to advocate the Single Tax. He is alleged to have said: "We do not want land in Texas or anywhere out West; we want land in Fifth Avenue and Broadway. In other words, we do not want to reclaim land for ourselves; we want to rob those who have already reclaimed land. We want to take possession of the fruits of other men's labours."

That poor and hungry men should acclaim statements of this kind is intelligible. That men who are envious of their richer neighbours and ready to plunder them when they have a chance should cheer the speaker, and thank heaven that they had got a parson to preach such doctrine, we can quite understand. Perhaps we must not wonder, either, that young clergymen labouring among the poor, sensible of their miseries, knowing hardly anything of history, and still less (if less were possible) of political economy, should rejoice in the prospect of the elevation of the poor. But that middle-aged clergymen, who may be supposed to be not entirely ignorant of the real bearings of these social questions, should countenance such utterances and should contend for the preacher to occupy their pulpits, this is something too serious to be contemplated without alarm.

What does this Single Tax mean? It means the speedy destruction of all estate in real property. It means the nationalization of the land. It means that those who have put their earnings into real estate, under the sanction of the law of the land, are to be robbed of these proceeds of their earnings. We confess that these are strong measures to be advocated by the clergy. But, suppose we have done all these acts of plunder—suppose we can go home and forget our theft and go on just as if we were honest men, how is society to be the better for the change? Household in New York will have aldermen for their landlords instead of the private owner. Aldermen! the successors of those who participated in the Court House

swindle of five millions—the successors of the Broadway boodlers, some of whom are still in prison! a delightful change for the occupiers of houses, beyond all question.

But how is such a change to benefit the workingman? The wages of the workingman are determined by the conditions in which he works, by the demand for the article which he produces, by the amount of ready money current in the community, by the competition in his own class. How will the placing of all the imposts upon real estate benefit or alter the condition of the labourer? The situation is serious. We do not mean that there is the least prospect of these theories leading to revolution, and there is very little chance of their propounders showing their faith by their works. But there is a great probability of their setting class against class, of their stirring up discontent among the poor; and if this is done we cannot hesitate in declaring that they are the worst enemies of the class whom they profess to serve.

LL. D.

THE TRUTH ABOUT IRELAND—III.

THE DIFFERENT RACES IN IRELAND.

PEOPLE are apt to speak of the Irish as being of one race—one nation, but this is the very reverse of the truth. The characteristics of the people vary greatly in different parts of Ireland. There is a marked difference in self-reliance and intelligent industry, between the genuine Ulster men, and the inhabitants of the South and West. This has resulted in the greater prosperity of the former, which has actually caused some jealousy among the Nationalist politicians. To thoroughly comprehend the repugnance of the inhabitants of Ulster to being ruled by their opponents, it should be stated that there have been positive threats in the leading Nationalist paper against "the linenites," i.e., the Protestants of Ulster, when once Home Rule is achieved. Flax is only grown in Ulster, which partially accounts for its prosperity. And this prosperity their opponents are envious of, instead of exerting themselves and doing the like. Dennis shows in his valuable work that flax can be profitably grown in the other three provinces, and that all that is wanting is intelligent industry. He says "less than 15,000 tons of flax are grown, and it is worth £700,000. There is no reason why the yield should not be trebled. The soil and climate of Ireland cannot be excelled for the production of flax. But it requires at all stages skilled treatment. It fetches £50 per ton now; it ought to fetch £70, which is the average value of the Belgian variety. Ireland imports from abroad £3,000,000 worth of flax."

Arthur Young says that there are four different races in Ireland. There is, (1) what he calls the Spanish, that is, the descendants of people originally from Spain to be met with in a portion of the South of Ireland; (2) The Scotch in Ulster; (3) The descendants of English settlers; and (4) The original Celtic race. During the centuries that the Danes troubled Saxon England, they did the like to Celtic Ireland, and many settled on the coasts. This makes a fifth race as contributory to the population. The pure Celts, that is, those without any admixture of foreign blood, are believed to form only a small proportion of the people. Let any one read a list of Nationalist names in any of the public movements or troubles, and he will find that not one-half are Celtic Irish.

In the course of time, the various races have so intermarried that there are few that are of pure blood. Speaking generally, at the present time, there may be said to be only two races, namely, the Celtic, i.e., those in whom the Celtic blood predominates; and the Anglo-Saxon, i.e., those in whom the Anglo-Saxon blood is the principal element. Practically, the first are almost entirely Catholic, and the latter to a similar extent Protestant.

DIFFERENT RELIGIONS.

By the last census, 79 per cent. of the population were Catholics, and 21 per cent. Protestants. Owing to continuous emigration, the census of 1891 will probably show the ratios to be 78 and 22.

We all know that the fact of there being two antagonistic religions in Ireland has been one of the chief causes of its troubles; for, in addition to the clashing of hostile races, the religious differences resulted in the interference and intrigues of foreign rulers, by which internecine repulsion and strife has been vastly increased in volume and bitterness. With an impulsive race of course the evil has been worse.

Any belief which unduly upholds authority, teaches its votaries to look to others for guidance, and to do their thinking, instead of relying upon themselves, which is opposed to individualism and self-reliance, tends to retard enterprise and material improvement. The Celtic Irish compared with the Teutonic races are naturally relatively weaker in individualism and self-reliance, and any religious belief which tends to increase these failings is antagonistic to worldly prosperity. Mr. Giffen of the Board of Trade, who is the greatest financial authority in the United Kingdom, states, in his recent valuable work on "The growth of Capital," that the value of property (of all descriptions) in England is £308 per head, in Scotland £243, while in Ireland it is only £93. Out of the total wealth of the Empire, England possesses 85 per cent.,

Scotland 10 per cent. and Ireland 5 per cent. Yet in 1707, the date of the Union of Scotland with England, Ireland was wealthier than Scotland.

Had Ireland, in 1707, been miraculously gifted with the Scotch self-reliance, perseverance, industry, and religion, it would now, with its greater natural advantages, at least equal the English average. In other words, it would now have been worth at least four thousand nine hundred millions of dollars more than it is at present. But, as under different economic and law-abiding conditions, the population would be greater than at present, the increased wealth would have correspondingly exceeded the enormous sum mentioned above. But, then, the professional agitator would never have cursed that fair island. People with Scotch gifts would never support or be deceived by lazy and unprincipled orating loafers.

Scotland up till 1832 had only 5,000 votes, roughly 1 in 100 of the grown-up men. Practically it had been ruled by the Tories for two generations as a close corporation, yet it continuously prospered. This conclusively proves that a country can prosper although 99 per cent. of its grown-up men have no control over the Government.

There is good reason to believe, especially after reading the Duke of Argyll's work on "Scotland Past and Present," that had the Scotch Union taken place 100 years earlier, that the Scotch ratio per head would now have been as high as the English average, which means that Scotland would now have been worth twelve hundred and sixty millions of dollars more than it is at present. It was only after the Union that Scotland prospered.

We all know the mischief resulting from doing in all things as our ancestors have done. This applies with great force to agriculture, for, as a body, agriculturists are more prone to keep to the old ways. Liebig the great German scientist, who was a great authority in scientific agriculture, lived in a part of Germany where the Roman Catholics preponderated. He stated that all other conditions being alike, agriculture was more backward among the Catholics, and more prosperous among the Protestants. Practically the latter were not so fettered by old authorities, and to a greater extent thought for themselves. Dickens noticed the same thing in Switzerland, in going from a Protestant to a Catholic canton.

Even in some parts of Lower Canada, the priest still blesses the fields, which common-sense farmers believe to be a poor substitute for intelligent industry and more manure. A travelled friend reports the case of a French Canadian farmer, who accepted the services of his priest to exorcise potato bugs. "Still they came." But the farmer believed that they were fresh arrivals, and that the priest had killed off those whom he had so solemnly exorcised.

FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

PARIS LETTER.

THE Senate now consists of 240 Republicans and 55 Monarchists, about the same ratio—nearly 5 to 1—as in the Chamber of Deputies. Yet, in 1876, the Monarchists had the majority in the Senate! In the present renewal of 81 Senators, the out-going Republicans amounted to 64, and they return 74; the out-going Monarchists 16, and they return only 6. The triennial renewal has secured new blood. But the most salient fact is the election of M. Jules Ferry. He will propound a grit programme, and give back-bone and cohesion to the weak-kneed and the floating. He is a "stalwart," destined to command, and to be the foremost figure for nine years in French politics. He has lived down a great deal of his unpopularity. His colonial expansion policy has at last taken root in France. His antagonists—co-Republicans and co-Senators—are Messrs. de Freycinet and Constans.

The recent New Year's Day is admitted to have been all that could be desired with respect to weather, business and gaiety. It will be the more enhanced by contrasting it with that of 1871. Twenty years ago Parisians were in the psychologic state of the siege, commencing to stew in their own juice. The first of January, 1871, was the 108th day of the siege; from the eve, and all the night, the only music heard was the roar of artillery. There was no official reception on that New Year's Day; the weather was dryish cold; a breeze was blowing that sabred the face, and the air when inhaled seemed to be full of needle points. The streets were not the less full of people, who displayed an extraordinary insouciance. All dissimulated their poignant anxieties so as not to frighten their neighbours. No news from the outside world had been received since eighteen days.

At the Mayor's offices the ordinary rations of canned beef were supplemented, in honour of the day, by haricot beans, oil, coffee and chocolate, in homœopathic proportions. Along the Boulevards not the sign of a little hut to recall the toy fair; all the booths had been converted either into fire wood or hospital shelteries. There was no coal; 100 lbs. of green wood cost two frs., and you had to carry it away yourself. If there was no toy fair, there were plenty of toys in the shops, bonbons at confectioners, drinkers before the cafés, and flâneurs everywhere gazing in the air for the arrival of the pigeon mail, perhaps as Noah peered out of his ark for the return of the dove. Pedlars sold on the foot-way such "seasonable gifts" as blankets, flannel belts, furred gloves, woollen caps, and knapsack necessities. There were also on sale portable vests in chain-armour, "invaluable against Prussian bul-

lets." Corner men grouped round the wine shops singing anti-Prussian songs.

Many of the restaurants created fun for the public by their witty bills of fare. Several taverns informed clients that side dishes were replaced by a glass of Madeira. Butter was 42 frs. per lb.; 30 sous was the price for a single sardine—just the daily pay of a national guard. The Café Anglais paid its purveyor for New Year's Day "supplies" as follows: 2 turkeys, 129 frs.; 2 young rabbits, 12 frs.; 2 old do., 120 frs.; 4 hens, 140 frs.; 2 pigeons, 20 frs.; cheese, 20 frs. per lb. The Jardin d'Acclimatation unable to feed its animals sold them in a lump to the restaurant Père-Lathuille in the Avenue Clichy, which resold them in retail by the lb.: Kangaroo, 20 frs.; porcupine, 10 frs.; elephant, 40 frs.; and parts of the trunk, 15 frs. Ordinary mortals had to put up with oil-soup and *bonnes bouches* made of "osseine," or bone-raspings. In addition there was horse, ass, dog, rat, and such minor dainties.

The late Monselet—a hermit, but who had the reputation of a gourmand thrust upon him, because he dedicated an ode to the pig, calling it an "angel," as a tribute to its savoury flesh—was dining at his usual tavern; he was served with a morsel of meat, over which he made frantic efforts to cut. He complained to the proprietor: "My dear Monsieur," replied the latter, "you have been given a morsel of mule; it is obstinate, and you know, that is by right its character."

There was no gas then; the chief streets displayed here and there an oil lamp. At the theatres, the actors, when off sentry duty, played in their military uniforms. By ten at night not even a cat—an animal much sought after for making rabbit stew—was to be encountered in the streets. And no sound was to be heard during the night, save the tread of the sentinel and the booming of the siege cannon. The first structure hit in Paris by the German shells was the spire of the pretty church of Montrouge. Pending the bombardment, 5,300 shells fell in one-half of the 20 mayoralties of Paris; 1,158 private houses and 103 public edifices were struck; 391 civilians, including 36 children and 97 women, were victims of the cannonade, and of whom 97 were killed. In the quarter of the Pantheon alone, 123 individuals were hit. The first sensation of the bombardment over, Parisians crowded to safe spots of the city to see the shells falling, just as they flock to the Trocadero and the Place de la Concorde on a 14th July to view the fireworks.

A house divided against itself. The French episcopal bench is at loggerheads on the subject of rallying to or continuing outside the pale of the Republic. Cardinal Lavignerie leads the new departure, and several archbishops and bishops follow him. Monseigneur Freppel, Bishop of Angers, who is also a deputy, heads the irreconcilables; with him it is war to the knife against the present form of government. Unfortunately his inflammatory pastorals may be accepted as gospel by his diocesan clergy, and so likely bring them into collision with the State, and result in the stoppage of their grog.

The French feel very sore that it is to an American magazine they are indebted for the first *bona fide* instalment of the "Mémoires of Talleyrand." The Duc de Broglie, into whose hands the publication of the "Mémoires" has definitely gravitated, is roughly treated by the Chauvinists for sending proofs first to America, as if the "Mémoires" stood in want of a return voyage across the Atlantic, like Bordeaux wine, to develop their bouquet. The Duke is not precisely accused with farming the "Mémoires," as if the manuscript was a drama, an opera, or a Zola novel. Nor could such be attributed to him as the profits of the publication are destined for a charity.

But the Duke, who wears the champion belt of Orleansism, is more than suspected of tampering with the text when it contains records unflattering for the Orleanists. Thus eight numbered pages of the manuscript are missing, and it is awkward that these relate precisely to the moral and political profligacy of Philippe Egalité, the father of Louis Philippe. There was not a single redeeming feature in the whole public life of Talleyrand. He was expected to write his memoirs as would an old coquette. He registers nothing, of course, that tells against himself. He is ever economical of truth, forgets what is inconvenient to remember, and gives explanations of his long career of inconsistencies in the vein of a screaming farce. He arranges the light and shade as a good photographer does for his model, and that model was himself. The only fact about Talleyrand that the French excuse is his having been born with a short leg that he could not avoid, but which he tried to conceal from himself.

M. de Goncourt relates that the manufacturers of Lyons, by placing a 500 fr. note in a roll of silk, can pass their goods through the American customs for a song, and M. Ernest Renan adds, that his tailor assured him that he passes clothes for American clients in a similar manner by stitching a 50 fr. note inside the sleeve of a coat. Z.

THE oldest tree on record is perhaps the cypress of Somma, in Lombardy. It is supposed to have been planted in the year of the birth of Christ, and on that account is looked on with reverence by the inhabitants; but an ancient chronicle at Milan is said to prove that it was a tree in the time of Julius Cæsar, B.C. 42. It is 135 feet high, and 20 feet in circumference at one foot from the ground. Napoleon, when laying down the plan for his great road over the Simplon, diverged from a straight line to avoid injuring this tree.

AS FROM THE NECTAR LADEN.

As from the nectar-laden
Lily the wild bee sips,
A British Queen, sweet maiden,
Drained with her loving lips
The poison that was filling
Her husband's veins with death,
Her love with new life thrilling
His heart at each drawn breath.

Not less thy love, sweet maiden,
Nor less thy bravery,
For when I came, o'erladen
With poisoned hopes, to thee,
With smiles and shy caresses
Thou didst the venom drain,
And healing my distresses,
Didst give me life again.

Montreal.

ARTHUR WEIR.

THE GHOST OF A GARDEN.

THERE is one street in our busy, beautiful city, into which I never turn, if I can, by any chance, avoid doing so. Yet it is a pretty street: the broad, formal bands of turf on each side of the roadway are green and fresh, even in August; the double row of maples touch bough tips across it; and the neat little houses stand back modestly, amid their spacious flower-beds. It is a very pretty street, but at one end of it a large new brick mansion has recently taken the place of an old-fashioned house and garden. And because that little plot of ground is not as I once knew it, I would rather not see it again while I live. A trivial reason, is it not, for daily avoiding the shortest way between home and work?

Not very long ago this house and garden I speak of had an existence, now they are blotted out of being, poor things, as you and I shall be some day. They can no more come back than the snows of last year. No man in his senses will keep ground for flowers and fruit which is available for building lots, or leave a plain, old house standing, where he may have a brand new one, with all modern improvements, fine red brick without and fresh white plaster within. An old garden is sadly out of place in the very heart of a thriving, modern city; so it vanishes. The one I speak of survives only as a spectral shadow of itself in that vast limbo of forgotten dreams, to which I alone have the key—my memory. So it is in a way imperishable. It is pleasant walking, even in a dream garden, and I sometimes wander about in mine for a day and a night together. My demesne is fenced with a phantom wall to keep the hands of thievish elves and fays from the golden ghosts of apples and pears. Though this apparition of a wall would seem to forbid all entrance, there is a cunningly made postern door that will open to you, if you have found favour in the eyes of the mistress of that enchanted ground. Once inside, you wonder to see how far it stretches to left and right, and how the wall that faces the noonday sun is hung with green arras of vine leaves, where the clusters turn black in the warm Septembers. They are not real, remember, but ghostly grapes, the most luscious of their kind. The long straight walk of seeming gravel fades away between spectre borders of blood-red and fiery yellow nasturtiums; on both sides of the path grow mazes of cherry and pear trees, and tangles of flowers, as they please. It is a little journey from end to end, but you do not notice how often you turn, if the moon is shining high over the great elm by the garden wall (it is always moonlight in my garden); and at your side is pacing the tall, neat-footed mistress of the Joyous Guard. The white moonlight falls on the thin white scarf which she has thrown over her dark brown hair, and the frank brown eyes meet yours with quick confidence and kindly humour, as you walk and talk—

Only a garden in a dream! never, alas! can it be again anything but a dream!

And this is only an echo of a boy's romance—a reminiscence of a mere love story? No. It is not love I celebrate, but something rarer and almost as sweet—a perfect friendship. On the one side, a shy, awkward, country-bred young scholar. He has been brought up among books, and he loves them. The phantoms that have their being in books are more to him than the men and women whom he meets every day. He fancies that the real world is peopled with such rare and beautiful forms, if not here, beyond the mountains. Like the heroes and heroines of the enchaining books, men are all brave and honourable, women all lovely and true. The books have beguiled him into weaving new romances of his own, and have dowered him with what may be either a blessing or a curse, high hopes, aspirations and ambitions. He has lived so long in the cloud land of his own fancies that he cannot pluck apart the real and the unreal, nor does he care to do so. What is there for such a dreamer but an inevitable, cruel awakening? A sudden, rough shaking would only paralyze all effort, and fling him from one extreme of folly to the other. Only one thing can save him. To learn life as it really is, slowly, under the tutorship of a noble woman. And for once the stars are kind, the impossible thing happens. For on the other side is a pure woman of the same age, by virtue of finer instinct, richer experience and inborn wisdom, fitted to be his tutor. They were near akin, but had been strangers; they became friends, and so remained to the end, frank, joyous comrades. Why she

should have troubled herself with the raw boy at all, and admitted him to such intercourse, I cannot imagine. There is no reason for it, but her own good heart, and that, perhaps, she discerned the possibilities of better things beneath the crudities of a mere bookish youth. At all events, it actually happened that she became his friend—an event of incalculable importance to him. Of course the gossips put their heads together and whispered, "Lovers." It was a long time before a chance wind brought the gossips' words to the ears of the two, and they only laughed to themselves and held their peace. They both knew that never did page serve lady more reverently, in all honour and humility; and he knew, though she did not, that never was lady more worthy of service. Their calm happiness in each other was not ruffled even for a moment; much less they did not heed the idly wagging tongues, and they had their reward. Common interests in the worlds of art and of books first drew them together; likeness of taste and temper held them. Her quick insight and perfect comprehension were new things to him (for he had never known a woman before), and delightful as they were new, and her spirit of comradeship and loyalty kept her from tiring of him. Delight as of children in the wonders of heaven at sunset and moon rise, in the wonders of earth at seed time and harvest, in even the common wayside growths of shrub and wild weed gave them many memorable afternoons and evenings, along the fresh country side; days so full of light and warmth and woodland scents, that they have sweetened and cheered and brightened many an hour of black winter since. Many were the merry meetings in the long, low rooms of the old house and in friends' parlours. They even framed a calendar of their own, which began with a certain home festival at the turn of the year, and contained certain moveable feasts and holy days which were punctiliously and regularly observed. Many were the long talks, grave and gay, in the blaze of the drawing-room fire; but the garden was the favourite meeting place. By far the greater number of those hours of pleasant converse were spent under the shadow of the great elm, or in strolling along the gravelled paths, among the flowers and fruit trees. That is why I regret the loss of the garden most. The outcome of it all was that, unknown to them both, she taught him the fine essence of life, how to grasp the facts of the world as it appears without losing hold of the eternal, unseen things. So the years of peculiar danger were safely tided over; the boy passed through his nonage and grew to the stature of man. He had learned the meanness and misery of life without being debased by such knowledge.

And then—she went away. The place was sold to strangers, who pulled down the old house and divided the garden. The pretty street has never looked the same since.

ARCHIBALD MACMECHAN.

Dalhousie College, Halifax, N.S.

HILLSIDE.

THE Manor farm of which I wrote recently is one type of a Canadian country place. "Hillside" is another. At the head of the Island of Montreal spreads the spacious vista of Lake St. Louis. On all sides are scenes of stirring historical interest, Lachine, St. Anne De Bellevue, with Fort Senneville, and the old Indian village of Caughnawaga. Above this is the basin of the Chateauguay River, a winding stream that runs its length of over fifty miles, rising in New York State, and emptying into the Lake St. Louis, at which point it is divided by a beautiful island, on one side of which rises a mound that has been attributed to the ancient mound-builders. Not far from the steamboat landing is the fruit farm, "Hillside," the residence of the authoress, Mrs. "Annie L. Jack," and the local habitation of a plan of living so intellectual, and at the same time so practical, that it were well if it could be known and imitated far and wide over our Dominion. The lives of authors are (within a certain limit) considered public property, and we feel an interest in reading how they live, if we enjoy their pen thoughts.

Mrs. Jack is of English birth, coming to this country in her thirteenth year, and studying for a while at Mrs. Willard's famous seminary in Troy, N. Y. A portrait of her at that time shows that she was an attractive girl, with dark eyes, and a face of singular intelligence and force.

She had the good fortune to marry a Scotchman of sterling worth, and practical industry, and together they have worked and applied brains as well as manual labour in the management of their fruit-farm. To-day they possess a magnificent range of orchards, and raise a number of specialties, acres of vineyard, with grapes of over forty varieties, strawberries in the same varieties, raspberries in an immense plantation, and all the lesser fruits. By their example, the neighbourhood is becoming known by its fruits, and apple-growing is here seen in perfection. Yet this family have found leisure and means to keep in contact with sources of culture, ampler than those attained by the average mercantile household.

It was my privilege to make them a Christmas visit some years ago, with a friend. We crossed the river to Caughnawaga in a canoe manned by Indians (now they have the C. P. R.). It was a bitterly cold day, and the boat was grinding its way through steaming ice floes in the rapid current. We were met and welcomed by the happy looking boys of the household, and soon were receiving a "Merry Christmas," from the family group.

I was greatly struck by the healthy thought apparent among them. Not a traditional custom had been left out. Though the house was in its outward appearance plain and unpretending, it was truly Christmas inside, over doors and ceilings being decorated with red berries, home-grown holly, and evergreens from the woods; and a fire of blazing logs burned cheerily in the wide fire-place, decorated with artistic skill by the eldest daughter. There was mistletoe in the hall, and English fare on the table, while every one of the family and each expected guest had a formidable mince-pie their very own, marked with their name in paste, which excited a good deal of innocent mirth. The children had been encouraged to form a taste for some speciality as a recreation, and the pictures and studies on the wall showed how faithfully the work Miss Jack had done was nature's own. For Hillside is famous for its roses, and in summer there are rows or hedges of them in the garden blooming all the season, and faithfully portrayed on the walls of the drawing-room by the artist daughter's brush. The eldest son from a boy was a student of natural science, and when I met him lately in Boston I found him high up on the staff of the Harvard Arboretum, and a regular and valued contributor to *Garden and Forest*. Mrs. Jack's literary friends are chiefly Americans. She was a school friend of that fascinating writer, Louise Chandler Moulton, and enjoys the friendship of the family of James Freeman Clarke. With all her many duties, her pen has been busy writing short stories, and verse, and articles on horticultural and household topics. A series of stories, on the avenues of work women can do, attracted considerable attention, and called forth an order from *Harper's Young People* for an article on the subject from her pen. Under a *nom de plume*, "Loyal Janet," she wrote for the *Montreal Witness* some Scotch articles that hit upon social topics and became a household word in the locality. On her drawing-room table are photographs of many literary friends, and among her literary treasures is a letter from the poet Whittier, in which he says, alluding to her success in horticulture, "Many women desire to do these things but do not know how to succeed as thou hast done." In the living-room is a book-rack of fruit and farm books, to which all may refer, and in a tiny corner room, where I was permitted to enter, is to be found her desk and papers for the literary work hours. It delighted me to find such intellectual culture on a paying Canadian fruit-farm, and the life-long good taste of the occupants was proved by the grove of beautiful trees, that had been planted by them in front of the house, with rustic seats and table, where the family often dined in summer time. A tiny conservatory keeps roses for them all winter, and, with a touch of poetry that will be a life memory to her children, Mrs. Jack places a rose at every plate for child and guest every Sunday morning all the year round. How, I asked myself, have these results been brought about? Intelligence, industry, and particularly systematic and combined *method* were, I discovered, the keys to the problem. There is no false pride; there are regular duties to be done by each; there is ambition to do them well, even to George Herbert's—

Who sweeps a room as to Thy Laws.

It is a simple home life, but an oasis to many weary hearts in this rush and haste for wealth and position, and an encouragement to a younger generation that farm life can be elevated and ennobled, and country homes beautified and cultured in every sense.

"I do not covet wealth," Mrs. Jack once said to me, "but I should like to feel that we were growing better as we grow older." When I asked her favourite poet, she quickly answered "Whittier," and added "he understands." And I thought of his beautiful description of a life like this in one of his earlier poems, when the fair girl makes butter and lives beside the Bearcamp water.

And musing on the tale I heard,
"Twere well thought I, if often,
To rugged farm life came the gift
To harmonize and soften,
If more and more we found the truth
Of fact and fancy plighted,
And culture's charm and labour's strength
In rural homes united.

ALCHEMIST.

THE RAMBLER.

THE Koch lymph agitation has had some amusing features. Last year, we were all agog over *la grippe*; now, the famous discovery of the eminent German is on everyone's lips. But was not Prof. Ramsay Wright a trifle too previous? I do not quite see what he went for, nor yet what he will do when he comes back. The world is practically so small in these latter days, as I remarked last week, that such a journey as that undertaken by Prof. Wright at the Chancellor's expense is almost superfluous. Now comes Dr. Ogden Jones' letter, causing a flutter in many circles, wherein he states that the practice of inoculating by lymph for certain diseases is well known to homœopathic practitioners.

All this talk about inoculation suggests a rather melancholy train of thought as regards the otherwise serene and innocent days of childhood. In addition to cholera, whooping-cough, measles, apthæ, and other ills, that infant life is heir to, it will now be *de rigueur* to inoculate the unfortunate little being for cholera, consumption, cancer and epilepsy—and of course small-pox. The said infant at the tender age of two will be a mass of conflicting scars, and

baby girls of seven or eight will have to go to parties in long sleeves for fear of discovering the ugly marks left upon their delicate skin by lancet, knife and needle. But how calm and delightful, the adolescence of these children! No torturing fears of ever "getting" anything. They may go where they please, eat what they please—they will never "take" anything again, for everything "took" so well upon them in far-away infancy. How enjoyable, this true immunity from disease! In this situation, however, much needful self-control would vanish. Says Bacon: "If you fly physic in health altogether, it will be too strange for your body when you shall need it." And it might be needed, this same scurvy knave of physic, since inoculation might not cover or include all forms of sickness. Again has my Lord Bacon a word for the quackers, those that carry *Ambra-grisia*, or *Pulsatilla*, or *Bryonia alb.* about with them in their pockets. "If you make it (physic) too familiar, it will work no extraordinary effect when sickness cometh." "Despise no new accident in your body, but ask opinion of it. In sickness respect health principally; and in health, action. Use fasting and full eating, but rather full eating. Watching and sleep, but rather sleep; sitting and exercise, but rather exercise, and the like. So shall nature be cherished, and yet taught masteries."

I wish, by the way, that people who want advice about the things of this life, would read their Bacon and their Bible, and leave their Tolstoi alone. I heard the other day of a young woman who, being in a quandary about some pressing personal matter, wrote to one of the many correspondence columns in the land for assistance, and when the reply came it was—"read Balzac and Tolstoi, my dear, and perhaps George Eliot as well, for light upon this subject." And the young woman who was shy of hunting up the Balzac books, because she had heard the titles were in French, and who could not understand George Eliot, bought up all the Tolstoi paper-covered novels she could find, including "Anna Karenina" and "Kreutzer Sonata." Mystified, outraged, she flew to me for help. I did not commend books to her at all just then, but I said "when this disturbing element is over, and when you can look at things more intelligently and coolly, take down 'Hard Times' (perhaps you never heard of the book, it is by an Englishman called Charles Dickens; he is dead), and read for your instruction, the story of Louisa. Don't forget her name—*Louisa*. Put yourself in her place, Louisa's, and feel with and for her. Then tell me if you have any clearer light upon your own vexed, perplexing affairs."

And she told me, with tears in her eyes and her voice, how much good that pitiful tale had done her. "I understood it," she said, "and I wanted to save her. I wish to save myself, and I will, prompted by Louisa's story."

And she did. James Harthouse had not been created in vain.

The news that Jules Verne's *Clipper of the Clouds* is shortly to be launched from Chicago and carry people across to England in less than no time, to use a popular expression, has been received with incredulity by some, with *empressement* by others, but all unite in asking—What form of complaint will air-sickness be? Personally, I imagine that just as many people will suffer from a new and equally distressing form of indisposition as now enroll themselves annually in the hideous ranks of *Mal-de-mer*. Those who dislike elevators, toboggans and swings, and those who turn giddy upon the brink of the precipice or upon any high tower, would probably find themselves inconvenienced very seriously by the propulsion upward into a more highly rarefied stratum of air. Not for worlds would I trust myself to a balloon, and I think I would content myself with standing at the bottom of the Eiffel Tower. Still, although I do not like mountain air most people do, and so the Chicago venture will doubtless find its adherents fast and plentifully enough.

If the anonymous people who persist in abusing the Church of England for obsolescence and heterodoxy, through the daily press, really knew anything of the workings of the great Anglican system—well, in that case the letters would never be written. Can the Presbyterian body, can any Dissenting body, produce a finer group of men than the late Archbishop Thomson, Magee of Peterborough, his probable successor, Lightfoot, Liddon and Church, all recently deceased? Dean Church was probably the man who, among so many gifted and able preachers, came nearest to the practical wants of men. His name will be forever associated with the restoration of St. Paul's Cathedral to beauty, fitness and usefulness. Having once assumed the responsibilities of the Deanery, he was determined to be something more than the head of a Cathedral Chapter. "If we cannot now do something for London," said the new Dean, "may the malison of St. Peter and St. Paul fall on us!" Here is the result, as given by a contemporary: "St. Paul's, which not so long before had been jealously guarded by a 2*d.* fee at the door, and a path strictly hedged in from door to choir to prevent sightseers evading the fee under the pretext of worship, was thrown open to all the world. Its services were multiplied; its nave was fitted up for worship; great preachers of every shade of theology were invited to fill the pulpit; the multiform resources of sacred music, under the able direction of Sir John Stainer, were exhibited in ways hitherto unthought of; every society or guild that was doing any good work was heartily welcomed; the disused chapter-house was turned to good account as a

place of intercourse between the young men of the city and the canons; and, in short, the great Cathedral became, as it ought to be, the home and centre of the Church life of London."

It is a positive fact that detractors of the Church of England are lamentably ignorant of her true position and of the peculiar methods which distinguish her workers, lay and clerical. An English Bishop writes to the *Times*, London, Eng.:—

"The unaccountable feature in the success of the scheme now being floated by Mr. William Booth, of the Salvation Army, is the fact that so many acute and able men seem to rest his claim to their support on the assumption that the organization of which he is the head has been specially successful in influencing for good that 'residuum' of society which Mr. Booth calls the 'submerged tenth.'"

"All who know the facts, like Mr. Llewelyn Davies, and many others, know that this assumption is without foundation. As one familiar for eighteen years with 'London over the Border,' ten of those years passed at Earking, from which your correspondent, Mr. Henson, writes, I can testify that the results of the work of the Salvation Army among the 'slums' population are almost nil. The whole of those results may be, in fact, reduced to one—the reclamation of a certain number of drunkards. But for this purpose various agencies have long been at work, whatever be the ultimate fate of the Salvation Army. A single column of the *Times* or page of the *Guardian* would furnish to wealthy Christians the names of a score of religious and philanthropic institutions or associations, all needing, like Mr. Booth's scheme, large pecuniary help, but all differing from that scheme in the fact that they are conducted by men who have already proved successful workers in the fields of labour which they have made specially their own."

Canon Newbolt, Dr. Liddon's successor at St. Paul's Cathedral, London, preached on a recent Sunday afternoon, and delighted a large congregation by his eloquence and his beautiful style. It will not be long, says a London correspondent, before he is recognized as one of the popular preachers in London.

I ought to wind up my exordium by saying that I went to hear Father Huntington. I did try to hear him, but could not get in. Several ladies outside the door banged and pounded away in desperation. One said: "He wears a rope around his waist and a hair shirt." The other replied: "Yes, and his head is shaved like a monk's, and he fasts from morning to evening the day he is going to preach, just like a singer." I left them banging

MAKERS AND DOERS TOGETHER

The great billows of thought and feeling which are overwhelming some of the noblest minds and hearts in the Mother Country seem to be attenuated to the merest ripple before they reach our shores.

INDEED it is true there comes but a ripple unto us, but this ripple is hardly a reality; it seems but the disembodiment of a law that is sweeping over all countries. Among older peoples the advent of this spirit of so-called Socialism has been as a power to convert the potential energy stored up in many and unexpected quarters into one stream of kinetic force, liable to do work hitherto inestimable. That this law comes but as a ripple to our shores merely points that this country lacks that pent-up energy; that the spirit, which bloweth where it listeth, has fallen on stoney ground. We are apt to feel content that we have not this one thing needful, that we, at any rate, shall be at peace. This is a lying security. We are in reality daily condemning it in our disgust of "shoddy" work and untrustworthy news reporters.

Why Socialism has made progress in England is that there are two classes in which this energy has through ages been deposited. They are the two fundamental classes, possibly the only two living ones—the makers and the doers. These two have of late been joined by that most natural and human of methods—community of interests. The true makers have sought for worthy doers, and the doers have long been awaiting honourable directors. They have each learned that there is no mutual antagonism; that each is necessary to the other. They are both the workmen, and the only workmen. They form but a small proportion of any race as yet, but they together have found their obstacle. They are both unprivileged, yet the labourer will scorn to become a shop-keeper, and so will his new-found friend. It is a difficult matter to determine the causes for this; indeed it will require one well-versed in the mysteries of the corner grocery to give a truly scientific reason. But we may not have long to wait for this, as our boys are already becoming acquainted in their arithmetic studies with the magic art of setting water for vinegar. Meanwhile the fact remains.

It may be because we are a young people; that we are fresh from the collegiate institute; that afterwards we will be more quiet, less hurried, more masterly; and see that love is a very ultimate law; that a system which provides that we have no farmers, no artisans, no artists, no preachers; that a system which provides that the corner-grocery shall rule in our churches, dominate our galleries, seduce our schools, is not a very substantial one, and therefore neither progressive nor productive. The makers steal their designs, and the doers, unfaithfully self-sufficient, do nothing. We have nothing to love, and we can have no love. We take no pride in making and doing; for we work at nothing.

Now we can see how it is unlikely that the movement which is "occupying the greatest minds and hearts of the Mother Country" can have little to occupy us with. We are a generation of shop-keepers. We are piling away at an endless recurring decimal, .666 . . . , forgetful or ignorant that, however we may add thereto, it will never become one unit of value. We have no equality, but much mediocrity; and we know that energy ceases among bodies of like temperature to work. It may be very calm and secure, but is it Worth?

HY. SANDERS.

THE ABORIGINES OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

A VERY melancholy interest attaches to the aboriginal inhabitants of Newfoundland, of whom though once a numerous and powerful race, not a single individual remains to tell the sad tale of departed glory and the manner and circumstances of the passing of his progenitors into the happy hunting grounds.

It is known that they called themselves Beoths, but, from their habit of painting their bodies with red ochre, they were called Red Indians by the early pale face invaders of their territory.

For a long time their origin and relation, if any, to other Indian tribes were doubtful, some authorities supposing them to have been related to the Mic-Macs and others to the Eskimos. But the recent discovery of certain Beothic relics in a small island off the north-west coast of Newfoundland, prove beyond doubt that they were a branch of the great family of North American Indians, Latham deciding in favour of their being a branch of the Algonkin tribe. That these noble, though rude red men no longer hunt the cariboo on the broad savannahs of the interior of Terra Nova nor trap the skilful beaver in his river haunts; that they no longer fill their wicker creels with the silvery salmon nor the more sombre-hued cod; that their graceful canoes no longer glide over the placid surface of the sunlit lakes or flit like phantoms across the silvery moonbeams which play upon their bosom by night; that the bawens no longer re-echo to the chastened sound of their musical voices when calling the bull moose in the twilight of spring and autumn is due to the combined wanton cruelty and treachery of the dreaded pale face and the Mic-Mac, the record of which has so deeply stained the pages of the history of the early settling of Newfoundland by foreigners.

A tradition still lingers with the settlers of northern Newfoundland that the last of the Beoths, a mere handful, passed across the Strait of Belle Isle in two canoes early in the present century and, landing on the south eastern coast of Labrador in the neighbourhood of Battle Harbour, disappeared. This tradition seems to derive some colourable support from the testimony of the late Dr. Mullock of St. John's, Newfoundland. He says: "I have slight reason to think that a remnant of these people survive in the interior of Labrador. A person told me there some time ago that a party of Montaquais Indians saw at some distance (about fifty miles from the sea coast) a party of strange Indians, clothed in long robes or cassocks of skins, who fled from them. They lost sight of them in a little time, but on coming up to their tracks they were surprised to see the length of their strides which proved them to be of a large race and neither Mic-Mac, Montaquais nor Eskimos." From this incident he concludes: "I believe that these were the remains of the Beoths nation; and, as they never saw either a white or red man but as enemies, it is not to be wondered at that they fled. Such is the only trace I can find of the Beoths."

Mention is made of them by Cabot the discoverer of Newfoundland and also by Jacques Cartier in the fifteenth century and by a Florentine writer in the sixteenth century. They tell us that the Beoths wore the skins of wild beasts for clothing, and that the "women went straighter than the men" (whatever that may mean) with their waists girded. That they tied their hair on the top of their head like a wreath of hay and put a wooden pin, or any other thing instead of a nail, and with them they bound birds' feathers. A much fuller account is given of these interesting people by a certain Captain Richard Whitbourne, who visited Newfoundland in the seventeenth century. He says: "The natural inhabitants of the country, as they were but few in number, so are they something of a rude and savage people, having neither knowledge of God nor living under any kind of civil government. In their habits, customs and manners, they resemble the Canadian Indians, as they constructed canoes with the bark of birch trees which they sew very artificially and close together, and overlay every seam with turpentine. They sew the rinds of spruce trees, round and deep in proportion, like a brass kettle, to boil their meat in."

Like most other Indian tribes the Beothics seem to have spent all their time in hunting and fishing; and we may well believe, judging from the quantity of fish and game it possesses at the present time, Newfoundland must have been a paradise to the rude, red men.

Early in the present century, but a short time before their extinction, a few individuals of the Beothic tribe were captured by explorers in the interior and taken to the capital. But, after spending a brief time there, they either returned to their tribe or, as was most generally the case, succumbed to the ravages of consumption. About that time, too, but when too late, several proclamations were issued by the British Government to restrain the barbarities of the settlers. The earliest official notice of the Aborigines is in the form of a proclamation by the Governor

A SONNET.

A PERFECT artist hath been here; the scene
Is grandly imaged; with what breadth of hand,
What noble grace of freedom all is planned!
The woods, the water and the lakelet's sheen;
The magic hues—gold-pink, rose-pearl, sea-green,
And now the Western gateway, see, is spanned!
A nameless glory gilds the favoured land,
And still the spirit-artist works unseen.

Belike upon the chamber of a king
My erring steps have stumbled; yet, meseems,
These, like myself, are common men, who spring
From rock to rock where the mid-splendour gleams.
Perchance the king's sons we, and I, who sing,
Co-heir to wealth beyond yon realm of dreams.

J. H. BROWN.

THE CURSE OF A GREAT NAME.*

A FAMOUS name, a name whose very sound carries with it feelings of wonder, of love, of gratitude, is an inestimable dower. Like a magic wand, it opens all doors to its bearer; it recommends him everywhere like an introduction from a monarch; it makes the brightest promises on his behalf; it clears his path by its simple authority. But all things glorious on earth have their reverse side, and the proud name, too, has its shadow. It calls imperiously upon its possessor to prove himself worthy of its advantages, and directs all his thoughts and his longings toward the height where dwelt his great predecessor. And so he will be a heaven-storming Titan, setting himself tasks beyond his strength, and he thus effectually hinders his lawful organic development, and brings himself to nought. And the scions of princes in the realms of thought and deed are measured with a severe measure. Involuntary comparison with their august progenitors forbids all impartial, objective, estimate of their doings. Their life's results are fore-doomed to be insufficient, undervalued, belittled. To many a one this shadow-side imbiters the sounding name he bears, presses him to earth, undermines his creative power and creative happiness, and forbids him to gather the gradually unfolding blossoms which nature would have distributed along his life's path. It is not given to every one to have the humour of a son of Wilhelm von Humboldt, who, when reminded by his tutor of his famous father and uncle, replied: "Herr Doctor, we are taking a rest."

A melancholy example of the truth of what I have said is afforded by Wolf Goethe, whose portrait has been lovingly drawn by his almost life-long friend, Otto Meyer, in the attractive little book called "Wolf Goethe, ein Gedenkblatt" (Weimar, 1890). A cruel fate bound a two-fold martyr crown about the brows of Wolf Goethe. In the bloom of his age he became a victim to a life-long neuralgic affection, and he was the grandson of the Master, whose very baptismal name was given him to emphasize his misfortune. Honouring his mighty grandsire with a passionate and fervent piety, the sense of the demands made upon him by the surpassing greatness of his name never left him for a moment, and was often the subject of some melancholy jest.

But he was hardly out of the gymnasium when he began a work of Faust-like proportions, which took possession of him for the first half of his university career, from 1839 to 1842; the dramatic poem "Erlinde," which has a sound of the tale of "Melusine," told by his grandfather. Erlinde is the nymph of the Ilm, and sets her affections on a Count von Berka, appoints a genius to serve him, and also places other spirits at his disposal. Being, after a while, forsaken by her Count, who returns penitent to his wife and his church, she vanishes from this spot of Thuringian earth in a terrible storm, with the whole troop of sprites, water, forest, meadow and domestic; while the Count, at the same time, falls from a rock and expires. The antithesis between the nature-deities of antiquity (perpetuated under mediæval spirit forms) and the invading church Christianity, is the leading *motif*, and forms the background of the picture. Beside Count Berka stands a monk of St. Paul, whose piety is not proof against the siren power of the water-sprites; and under their influence lies also a poet living at the court of the Count. Loving and beloved, he attaches himself to a famous sage, a wise master, whose teaching he will proclaim to the world in song, and sing his wisdom into men's hearts. Like another "Ratcatcher," he passes through the land, lovingly known to young and old:—

With lute in hand he passeth through the town;
The merry boys in every street,
Hearing its music sweet,
Forsake their romps, their boyish strife is stayed.
The busy housewife hurries from her hearth,
Her pitcher overflowing, stands the maid.

And what of love and truth,
Of sorrow or of ruth,
Of mind at peace, of joy of earth he sung;
It passeth not, but through each heart hath rung;
And youth and maid bear home his song and word
From every holy feast.

As the happy lot of the noble minstrel is portrayed here, so elsewhere a cornucopia of judicious praise is poured out over the Thuringian land; and, hand in hand with this home love, running through the poem like a scarlet thread, we see the last phase of the Schelling philosophy,

* Translated from "Unsere Zeit," December, 1890. By Thomas Cross.

in which the transition from pantheistic solitude to monotheism is accomplished and the antithesis of Petrine and Pauline Christianity smoothed out in a St. John's Church of the future.

From this brief sketch of "Erlinde," it will be evident that the piece is without artistic structure. Its three parts do not inwardly correspond with each other, and are only held together by the common tie of a romantic longing for a higher union with nature. It has no true dramatic character, no epic power, but much profitless poetic brooding over antithesis.

In consequence of severe work toward the end of his student days, Wolf's neuralgia became insufferable, and his inclination toward seclusion and solitude grew with it. He became a victim to highly-coloured ecstatic dreams, between which he wavered helplessly, unable to oppose to them anything like continuous effort. In this state the thought came to him, like a messenger of salvation, of seeking peace for his soul in the Catholic priesthood. But this idea soon betrayed its will-o'-the-wisp nature, and his inward disorder resumed its sway. Plans came and fled. What he accomplished appeared to him by turns sublime and pitiful; what he would accomplish seemed now child's play, now impossible. Two souls dwelt, alas, in his breast. "Because I write the book I cannot be healed, and I shall not be healed until I have written it." His clear self-knowledge robbed him of all belief in his poetic calling. Grieved to death he wrote to his friend in the autumn of 1850: "As to poetry, I may say it is born, but cannot get baptized. To much of it nothing seems wanting but to put on the babe's christening dress, but something always prevents this . . . Health, innocence, happiness, these three charities, sisters, patron-goddesses, must not forsake the poet. Am I what Plato says of him—'a careless thing, hath wings and is holy?'" The poems which appeared in 1851 justified these words. Their origin is all too plain. They spring not from real life; they are the artificial productions of a sickly imagination; they are poetry without truth. In them we look in vain for the fresh tones of the "Erlinde."

The "Poems" were the swansong of the poet Wolf Goethe. In 1852, he entered the diplomatic service, not without success, but had to retire in 1861, invalidated. He lived on for twenty-two years, occupied, so far as his sufferings permitted, in historical and bibliographical studies. One work had especial charms for him—to rescue from the rubbish of time the history of Italian libraries up to the year 1500; and this work was, truly, the offspring of his pains. After devoting himself to it for so many years, with a love that commands our admiration, he never advanced beyond the publication of the first of his "Studies and Researches in the Life and Times of Cardinal Bessarion," a mere loosely-thrown-together mass of details. "Whatever you will," he said, "works of von Ranke or anything else are to me nothing but historical romances. Even Gibbon is too well rounded . . . I will be no author, I will write no book. I desire nothing but to further truth."

Though the life of Wolf Goethe is a touching tragedy, he never suffered himself to be drawn into the prevailing pessimism. In 1865, he wrote: "When I leaned upon the Universe, I fell; when I leaned upon God, I stood. And his genuine love of man went hand in hand with love of God. In his poem "Christ," he says:—

Full oft I grasp not doctrine high above
My strength, or of Himself or of God's ways;
But when He tells me how to live and love,
I cast myself before Him on my face.

Sad it is to hear, from a being of such greatness of character, such sentiments, such sweeping vision, words like the following:—

A lowly birth
By ocean strand,
Health and humble
Cares and calling;
These are the gifts
I ask the Celestials,
If once again
They send me to earth.

WORDS ABOUT WORDS.

PRIOR to engaging in it we might imagine the study of words tedious and profitless, whereas it is engaging and instructive to the last degree. Particularly is this the case with respect to the words composing our own language by reason of the variety of sources from which it is drawn. Macaulay says: "Those revolutions that most influence mankind are noiseless," and another eminent writer voices the same sentiment: "There are instances in which knowledge of more value may be obtained from the study of a word than from the study of a campaign."

The constellation known as *Pleiades* received its name from the Greek *Plein*, to sail, because navigation in Greek waters was considered safe after its appearance in—and until its disappearance from—the heavens. In Italy it appeared about the first of May and was then called *Virgilæ*, from *virga*, a sprout, as May is the time of year when sprouts start forth. *Idiot*, from the Greek *idiotes*, originally meant the private citizen in distinction from one who held official position. Then it was applied to him, who, owing to his ignorance, was allowed no part in public affairs. From this secondary meaning it easily came to signify a person entirely destitute of intellect—a natural fool.

The Latin *caballus*, a pack-horse, gave birth to "cavalry." "Infantry" originally consisted of the "infantes"—boys and servants who ran beside their masters, as

bearing date of 1760. This proclamation seems to have been repeated on the accession of each new Governor. The document sets forth that His Majesty had been informed that his subjects in Newfoundland "do treat the savages with the greatest inhumanity, and frequently destroy them without the least provocation or remorse. In order, therefore, to put a stop to such inhuman barbarity, and that the perpetration of such atrocious crimes might be brought to due punishment, His Majesty enjoined and required all his subjects to live in unity and brotherly kindness with the native savages," and further enjoined all magistrates to "apprehend persons guilty of murdering the native Indians and send them to England for trial." Owing to the scattered nature of the settlements and the lawless habits of the early trappers and fishermen, these proclamations were vain. But a short time afterwards the only traces that were visible of the unfortunate Beoths were a few grassy mounds, decaying deer-fences and ruined wigwams.

An interesting feature in the Beothic character was their great reverence for their dead. Cormack, the earliest explorer of the interior of Newfoundland, tells us that there were among them four modes of burial which varied with the rank of the deceased.

Their wigwams were well and firmly built. They were generally conical, framed with poles and covered with birch bark which was overlaid in the manner of tiles and firmly secured in its place by means of external poles. They were quickly erected but, albeit, with such care and thoroughness that they have been known to stand for thirty years.

The Beoths are said to have been about five feet ten inches in height, with black coarse hair and a complexion somewhat lighter than that of the North American Indians generally. There is nothing to prove that they possessed any form of religious worship, if we except a few carved wooden images which were discovered in a tomb by Mr. Cormack; but these may have been mere representations or memorials of the persons interred within the tombs. The Florentine writer before mentioned states plainly that they worshipped the heavenly bodies.

The Beothic method of capturing deer while not absolutely peculiar to them was highly ingenious. It is used, I find, even at the present by the Indians of the Coyukon territory. A kind of corral or fenced enclosure was constructed, elliptical in form and open at one end. It was made on the deer trail and usually near the outlet of a wood or on the banks of rivers near where the deer swam across. The deer-fences were frequently of great extent, and such portions of them as now exist are monuments as well of the diligence as of the skill of those by whom they were originally constructed. Mr. Cormack says: "Down the noble river (the River Exploits) the steady perseverance and intrepidity of my Indians (Mic-Mac) carried me on rafts in four days, to accomplish which otherwise would have probably required two weeks. What arrests the attention most in gliding down the stream is the extent of the Indian fences to entrap the deer. They extend from the lake (Red Indian Lake) downwards continuously on the banks of the river at least thirty miles. There are openings left here and there in them for the animals to go through and swim across the river; and at these places the Indians were stationed to kill them in the water with spears out of their canoes or at the lake. Here, then, connecting these fences with those on the north-west side of the lake, are at least forty miles of country, easterly and westerly, prepared to intercept all the deer that passed that way in their periodical migrations."

The only Indians now to be found in Newfoundland are the Mic-Mac who have formed a colony on the west coast whence they prosecute their hunting and fishing. They are much sought as guides by sportsmen and naturalists who visit Newfoundland during the months of summer and the early autumn. They came originally from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, are a fine race of noble presence, many of them, specially the women, being handsome. They have been civilized and Christianized by missionaries of the Roman Church. They own large flocks of sheep which find congenial pasturage on the fertile banks of the river. In nearly all other respects they live as do their British neighbours. FRED. E. J. LLOYD.
Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada.

OTHER men are lenses through which we read our own minds.—Emerson.

In a word, to be a fine gentleman is to be a generous and a brave man.—Steele.

We are told that "the marriage rate is decreasing because there is so large a proportion of men who wish to marry, but cannot, because the intended father-in-law has not the means to give his daughter a dowry." If such a settlement for the bride is the only sure preventive against the husband's failure by overwork, then it may be that the marriage rate is decreasing. But we believe there are quite as many happy marriages and true homes among those who take a wife without a dowry as among those whose wives have large dowries—if, indeed, there are not more. Wives having none can aid their husbands by keeping house themselves,—not having it kept for them,—and they have less cause to fear failure for their husbands, either from over-exertion or pecuniary loss, than the more richly-endowed wives who are governed by fashion or Mrs. Grundy.—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

they rode on horseback. "Dragon," the soldier who is prepared to serve on foot or on horseback as the occasion requires, was suggested by the fabulous "dragon," an animal furnished with wings and able either to run or fly. The Roman soldier who suffered himself to be made a prisoner of war—*captus*—was considered a worthless fellow. From *captus*, through the Norman-French *caitif*, comes our "caitif," a term that forcibly indicates the character of mean people.

The first "*saunterer*" was led by an earnest religious enthusiasm to visit *la Sainte Terre*, the Holy Land. Gradually, those idlers who preferred a ramble to the active duties of life took staff and set out for the Holy Land, and thus the word lost its honourable meaning. The family of Merode was distinguished in the history of the Netherlands. It had one member, who made incursions into the enemy's country from which he always returned laden with spoils. From his time, those who wander in quest of plunder have been termed *Merode-ers*, "marauders."

During a war between Germany and Austria, the most incredible rumours concerning the defeats and victories of the Germans were circulated. All of them were found to originate in Hamburg, and whenever unreliable news was announced it would be said "that is a Hamburg," and eventually a "humbug."

Mara was an elf of Finland, and she was accustomed to torment those whom she disliked with horrible visions. Hence our night-mare. A priory of London, "St. Mary's of Bethlehem," was granted to the city by Henry VIII. as a place of lodgement for the insane. Bethlehem by degrees was corrupted "bedlam," the name now given to lunatic asylums. "Gazette" is derived from *Gazetta*, a small venetian coin, which was the price of newspapers containing commercial and military information, published by the Republic of Venice in 1563.

When the Moors ruled Spain, they imposed duties on all merchandise carried past a certain town—*Tarifa*—located at the extremity of a promontory extending far out into the Mediterranean near the Straits of Gibraltar. These taxes were called *tarifa*, and then *tariff*. The Danes have a word *Ghen* which signifies "go on"; and, formerly, French heralds, wishing to stop a knight in his course at a tournament, cried "*Hola*." *Ghee*, *whoa*, as used by teamsters, appear to be thus derived. Some authorities say however that they are derived from the name of "Jehu," the celebrated charioteer.

But there is really no end to such things and we may as well stop here; we trust that the readers may become interested and continue the investigations we have begun, for we will assure them that the result will be full compensation for their time and labour. G. T.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TRUTH ABOUT IRELAND.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—I trust that you will find space to publish the following few remarks on some of the most prominent errors that your correspondent ("Fairplay Radical") like all others of his class of writers has fallen into. If the "staitest sect" or "Celtic Irish" were the instructors of his younger days, as he claims them to have been, he must have been a very apt pupil indeed; nor has he yet forgotten the training of his earlier days, judging by the wide range of imagination he still commands. Imagine for instance his comparison of statistics 1776-79 with those of 1891, more than a century since, and for him to contrast and compare the value of Irish farm land then with that now must, to those thoroughly posted in the matter, seem ridiculously absurd. Why, sir, is it not a notorious fact that rent has increased out of all proportion to the value of land during the last century, while at the same time the value of farm produce in Ireland has decreased to an alarming extent owing to the competition from other countries?

Of the increase in rent, I will give just two instances, both of which come before my own notice so vividly that I trust "Fairplay Radical" will not attribute my authority to that of a so-called "*Celtic imagination run wild*."

The first is that of my father's farm on Lord Lurgan's estate, County Armagh, part of which within my own memory, or I should say within a period of twenty years, has been increased from 10s. per acre to £4 (four pounds sterling), and that other portions of his farm have been increased during the same period to an average of about 100 per cent., namely, from 15s. and 20s. to 30s. and 40s. respectively. And this, too, which I emphatically impress on the readers of THE WEEK, was advanced because of improvements made on the farm, not by the landlord by any means but by the tenant.

The other instance is that of a cousin of my own, who seven years ago, when I left Ireland for this country, had the "Nutley Farm," situated about ten miles from Kingston, rented at a yearly rental of £7 10s. per acre (seven pounds ten shillings, per acre), and this fertile land would not pasture even one cow to the acre, for he had to purchase hay, turnips, and grains in addition to feed his stock, which I know was not in proportion as one to the acre. The very idea of quoting statistics of 1776-79 goes to prove nothing except the unfairness of the rent charged now (compare above) with that charged a century ago. "Fairplay Radical" quotes from Arthur Young, "some of the lands near Kingston will carry an ox and a wether per acre." And rents for from 15s. to 20s. per acre.

The above instances, quoted by me, I can prove by

documentary evidence, that is, if the veracity of a "Celtic Irishman" is called in question.

I will conclude by repeating that English proverb, "Let every tub stand on its own bottom," and the Scotch, "Let every herring hang by its own head"; and say that these are ideas the "consummation of which are devoutly to be wished for" by every true and loyal Irishman, not only in the north, south, east and west of Ireland, but all the world over, because it is a well-known fact that Ireland and Irishmen have hung long enough by other heads and at the mercy of other hands than their own.

With the hope that "Fairplay Radical" will in his future articles desist from citing stale statistics such as I have called in question with conclusions which must be obvious to every fair minded reader of THE WEEK.

ISAAC E. PEDLOW.

Renfrew, January 14, 1891.

OLD FRENCH PEAR TREES.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In reading the instructive article by Mr. John Fraser, reprinted in your number of the 9th inst., and entitled "La Salle's Homestead at Lachine," I was much interested in his reference to the "almost giant pear-trees said to have been two hundred years old in 1814." These old French pears are not confined to the island of Montreal, but at an early date were transplanted further west, particularly along the Detroit River, where perhaps they found an even more congenial home than at Lachine, and grew to be not "almost," but actual giants. All along the Canadian shore from above the present town to Windsor, but more particularly at quaint old Sandwich, Pelee Cote, and down to Amherstburg, these grand old trees are still to be found in an apparently vigorous, though in reality in a decaying condition.

When I lived at Windsor some years ago they greatly interested me, and I made many pilgrimages to the giants, whose "air of old" carried the mind back to primitive days. The singular fact is their perishing condition. The reader may remember my reference to them in the 6th scene of the 4th act of *Tecumseh*:—

How those giant pears
Loom with uplifted and high-ancient heads,
Like forest trees! A hundred years ago
They, like their owner, had their roots in France—
In fruitful Normandy—but here refuse,
Unlike, to multiply, as if their spirits'
Grieved in their alien home.

The end of these remarkable old trees cannot be far off. The young saplings were probably sent over from France in large numbers as *souvenirs*, and found their way westward as settlement extended. One blown down near Detroit some years ago, upon counting the annular rings, was found to be one hundred and seventy years old, and was therefore contemporary with the foundation of Fort Pontchartrain and the settlement of Detroit by Cadillac. Their fruit, though sweet and pleasant to the taste, is small, but the yield in good years is fabulous. Their sterility otherwise is singular; but, of course, I only speak of the old pears on the Detroit, where, so far as my enquiries went, it seemed plain that they were dying out. Mr. Fraser, at the close of his article, makes mention of "a promising young pear orchard" at his old homestead, and it would be interesting to learn whether this is an offshoot or not of the old trees he refers to.

Prince Albert, N.-W.T.

C. MAIR.

THE DECLINE OF RURAL NEW ENGLAND.

[I]n every period of American history the influence of New England has been marked and out of proportion to its size and population. In religious thought and activities, in great moral and social movements, in literature and scholarship, in inventive genius and the skilled industries, in the pulpit, at the Bar, on the Bench, and in legislative halls, New-Englanders have always stood in the front rank and have contributed largely to the worthiest American achievements.

Now, the bulk of this population, until very recent years, has been rural rather than urban, and the towns themselves, large and small, have been made up of the country-born and country-bred, while almost the entire stream of emigration that has flooded and fertilized the North-West has had its source in the hamlets and farms. It would be easy to show that the quality of this output from the rural districts has been even more remarkable than the quantity. Hence came Webster, Choate, Chase, Greeley, Cushing, Bryant, Whittier, Beecher, Hopkins, and a long list of notables that will occur to every reader. It may therefore be fairly claimed that what New England has been and what it has done, at home and abroad, through its citizens or through its colonists, has come in large measure from the country districts.

Hence the prosperity of this region concerns not merely New England, but the country at large. The testimony of many reliable witnesses and my own observations, covering more than twenty years, convince me that the outlook for the future is very unsatisfactory.

1. Fifty years ago almost every farm was cultivated by the owner, who had every interest in its most careful tillage, in making permanent improvements, and in the care of buildings, fences, and woodland. Hired labour was the exception, for the large families were quite competent for all the farm-work, the indoor as well as the

outdoor, with a surplus which went to the aid of less fortunate neighbours, and sent brains and muscle to the city or to the opening West. Not all farmers were equally industrious, frugal, and successful, but there was a large body of landed proprietors, homogeneous in race, substantially on an equality socially, and alike interested in the present and future welfare of the community. In this respect there has been a great change in the last twenty years, and one which is going on more rapidly every year. The land is passing into the hands of non-resident proprietors, by mortgage, by death of resident owner, by his removal to the village or manufacturing centre, or his emigration to the West.

It is also held in fewer hands, not as a general thing to be managed and worked in large estates, but to be rented from year to year.

The new proprietor has bought the farm at a small price, as compared with its former valuation, and has no interest or pride in it or its management, except as an investment. So in every township there is an increasing body of renters, as a class unreliable, unsuccessful, shifting, and shiftless. Their interest in the property and the community is temporary, their tillage such as they suppose will bring the largest immediate returns with the least care and labour. It goes without saying that such farms and all their appurtenances are in a state of chronic decline. These renters are often bankrupt farmers, or young men without the pluck and thrift to become farm-owners, the courage and push to go to the West, or the qualities in demand in the manufacturing towns.

2. Many farms are without resident cultivators, and in all probability will never again be homesteads. The New Hampshire Commissioner of Agriculture reports eight hundred and eighty-seven such farms, and these are only a small part. I know a district where eight contiguous farms have been thus abandoned, and, taking the farm on which the writer was born as the centre, a circle with a radius of five miles would inclose twenty farms abandoned within the last few years.

Some of these have good buildings, stone fences, apple and sugar orchards, and all have made comfortable homes. On some of them a few acres of the best land are tilled, while the rest produces a lessening crop of hay or is used for pasture. The fine old orchards, uncared for, are wasting away, a lilac or a few rose bushes struggling for life in the grass show the site of the old garden, the buildings are falling to decay, and homesteads that have fostered large and prosperous families for generations are a desolation and will soon be a wilderness. In some districts the old country roads are becoming impassable from the growth of bushes and the cessation of all repairs. An eminent New England judge told me last summer that public sentiment in these districts will not allow a jury to find damages against the authorities in case of injuries to travellers from such defective highways, on the ground that the diminished population cannot keep them in repair.

The abandonment of this rough country and the transfer of its population to more fertile regions or more remunerative employments may be no financial loss to the nation, but it robs New England of a hardy yeomanry, with whom the love of natal soil and home and simple life has been almost a religion.

3. Not only is the area of cultivated land decreasing in this way, but the land-owners are sensibly narrowing their tillage. The land is growing poorer, partly from natural causes and partly from less careful working and the marked decrease in the amount of live stock kept upon it. The fact is, farming does not pay, especially if help must be hired to do a large part of the work.

The farmer finds himself the victim of all the evils of a protective tariff without its supposed benefits. The promised home market he has found to his cost, if not his ruin, is a delusion and a snare. If the manufacturing centres in his vicinity have raised the price of some of his products, they have advanced the cost of labour in a greater degree, and drawn to themselves the best brain and muscle from the farms. He is being heavily taxed for the benefit of the whole list of these assistant industries that rob him of his working force, while the competition, intensified by labour-saving machines suited to the large prairie farms of the West, and stimulated by lavish gifts of land to settlers and subsidies to railroads, ruinously reduces the prices of his products in his natural home market. He buys Western flour and Western corn for his own consumption at a cheaper rate than he can produce them with hired labour, and by reason of the long winter is unable to compete with the West and South in cattle-raising for the Eastern markets at his door. Confining his attention to the few crops that, from their bulk or perishable nature, are not subject to the destructive competition of the West, the ordinary farmer merely lives and pays current expenses, while his less shrewd and careful neighbour falls behind each year, and sooner or later will be sold out of house and home.

Naturally, there is a decay of heart and hope that blights growth and prosperity. Many farms within a hundred miles of Boston, and not five miles from excellent railroad facilities, will not sell for the cost of the improvements. The New Hampshire Commissioner of Agriculture gives a long list of farms with "fairly comfortable buildings, at prices from two dollars to ten dollars per acre," and a shorter list at higher prices. The Vermont Commissioner gives a list at from three dollars to five dollars per acre, and nearer to railroad or village, with better buildings, five dollars to ten dollars—"all at no great distance from market and adapted to doing business." I

A SAILOR'S SONG.

OUR gallant barque glides swiftly on,
The crested waves are all a lee;
And every hour that dies away
But brings me closer love to thee.

The crescent moon that gleams above,
And silvers all the heaving sea,
Speaks to my heart of love and hope
As onward still I speed to thee.

The sailor answers from his post,
Each hail I send him, loud and free,
"All's well," he cries, "all's well," say I,
For I am flying on to thee.

The night is past; the grey clouds burst;
The sun shines out; the land I see,—
Glad leaps my heart, the end is near,
My arms are open wide for thee.

The pier is reached, the voyage o'er,
Blow wind, rock ship, beat on oh! sea,
No more thy wild alarms I fear,
My love is waiting here for me!

A. D. STEWART.

THE GENESIS OF THE UNITED STATES.*

THESE magnificent volumes are another welcome evidence of the resolution of the American people that no part of their early history which can by any means be recovered shall be allowed to perish. Hardly has the monumental work of Mr. Justin Winsor, dealing with the whole extent of American history been brought to a completion, when this worthy successor, dealing much more minutely with a limited portion of the same, has followed from the office of the same publisher. Those who possess the larger work will gladly embrace the opportunity of adding to their collection of historical material; and many who may feel less interest in other parts of the eventful narrative will be glad to know all that can be known of a period which must be called, in the highest sense, critical, since it greatly determined the future occupancy of the Western continent.

As will be seen from the contents of the title page given below, these documents extend from the year 1605, just after the accession of King James I., down to the year 1616, or four years before the landing of the pilgrim fathers. It will, therefore, be apparent that these volumes deal with a period which is perhaps the least known of any part of the early history of the American settlement. Every one knows something of the original explorers, every one has heard the story of the Puritan immigrants of New England; but few indeed have any knowledge whatever of the few critical years in which it was being determined that not the Spaniard but the Englishman was to be the maker of the future in North America.

As the editor remarks, "this was the period of 'the first foundation' . . . It saw the greatest difficulties overcome, and it closed with the inevitable establishment of the English race on Americal soil. It was the crucial period of English occupancy of North America; if the enterprise had then resulted in failure the United States would not now be in existence . . . We have long been 'a great nation,' and yet a full and fair account of our very beginning has never been accessible to us. The object of this work is to supply (at least in part) this national deficiency."

As regards the need there can be no question. It is a period, as we have said, almost entirely unknown to the general reader, and the information here supplied is of the most satisfactory character in itself and in the manner of its presentation. The editor's method is first to give an introductory sketch of what had been done by Englishmen in the way of discovery and colonization prior to 1606, "for the purpose of showing the motives and the guides which governed the Virginia companies when they first undertook to plant colonies in America." This task is accomplished by the presentation of documents of all kinds, letters, pamphlets, broadsides and sermons, printed at the time to which they refer. These documents are drawn from many sources, from the records of the Virginia companies, from the Spanish archives, from the library of the British Museum and from every other available quarter.

These documents are of various degrees of interest, and some of them will be attractive only to the Dryasdust; but they are all of importance to the subject in hand, and Mr. Brown has done all that is necessary to make them intelligible by historical introductions and illustrative notes. Any one who will carefully follow the thread on which all the incidents here recorded are hung, will not only understand the grimness of the struggle, sometimes almost silent, sometimes otherwise, which was going on between the two nations who were contending for this great possession. Naturally the principal interest of the period

* The Genesis of the United States: a narrative of the movement in England, 1605-1616, which resulted in the plantation of North America by Englishmen, disclosing the contest between England and Spain for the possession of the soil now occupied by the United States of America, set forth through a series of historical manuscripts now first printed, together with a reissue of rare contemporaneous tracts, accompanied by Biblical memoranda, notes and brief biographies; collected, arranged and edited by Alexander Brown, with 100 portraits, maps and plans; two volumes. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. 1890.

centres in Virginia, but towards the end it moves toward New England.

It is impossible to speak too highly of the work of the editor. Mr. Brown has competent knowledge and ability for the work, he has spared no pains in accumulating material, and he has supplied every need in his notes and biographies, whilst he has given the most necessary element of completeness in a very full index. The copies of old maps and the photograph portraits add greatly to the value of the book.

ART NOTES.

MR. BURNE-JONES has lately been turning his attention to the Australian wombat as a subject for his brush. Three of the famous artist's sketches, in one frame, were sold the other day for 3*l*. The wombat is made to appear somewhat larger than an elephant, with a perfectly round head, one eye, and neither mouth, ears, trunk nor tail. In the first sketch, "The Wombat's Lair," the creatures are represented lying on their backs, evidently enjoying the inspiring zephyrs of the Antipodean gum forest. In the second, "The Wombat's Adventure," one animal is seen running away from the Pyramids; and in the third, "The Wombats Saved," a pair are represented walking along a plank into the Ark. Mr. Burne-Jones has succeeded in getting some genuine humour into the sketches.

Two noteworthy auction sales of collections are to take place in New York City this winter. George I. Seney's pictures will be sold at the American art galleries in February, and immediately following will come to the same place the great collections of Brayton Ives, who has been noted for giving the highest prices for anything he wanted in the course of several years past. Mr. Ives has been well advised in his buying, and whether it be porcelains, ivories, bronzes, Japanese art or pictures, the collectors have had reason to respect the judgment that has governed his purchases. This is especially the case with books and manuscripts, which are numerous and exceedingly valuable, many of them intrinsically so. His collection of Americana is extremely large, and contains rare treasures. Mr. Ives' collection is valued at half a million dollars, and is unquestionably worth it.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

MR. EDWARD FISHER, the eminently successful conductor of the Toronto Choral Society, has retired from that position. He is succeeded by Signor D'Auria, who is acknowledged by competent authority to be one of the most efficient conductors on this continent. Under his direction excellent work by this popular musical association may be confidently expected.

THE Toronto Vocal Society gave their first concert of the season in the Pavilion on the evening of the 22nd inst. The auditorium was filled by a representative Toronto audience. It is evident that this city is becoming a musical centre, and it may be taken for granted that real merit will no longer have occasion to complain of neglect. The fine performance of the Vocal Society was heartily appreciated. The opening number of the programme "God Save Canada," a new composition, was spirit-stirring and was well received. Then came a five-part song "The Rose," which was a fine illustration of the effective manner in which the training of the singers has been accomplished. The madrigal "Love's a Rogue" was given with excellent effect. No less charming was the four part-song, "Madeleine." Saint Saens' "To the Night" was brought out with appropriate beauty and force. Of Franz Abt's "Ave Maria" it can be said that the effect was rich and impressive. "The Miller's Wooing" was given in a bright and cheery fashion befitting the theme. The second part opened with a pretty lyric "You'll Never Guess," which was sung with a light and airy gracefulness. "Annie Laurie," according to Dudley Buck's arrangement, was effectively given by the gentlemen of the Society and was vigorously encored. "Uncertain Light," from Schumann, gave fine scope for effective treatment. "The Pilgrims," a four part-song, was rendered with admirable taste, and tender feeling. The closing number "A Spring Song" from Pinsuta, found a buoyant and joyous expression. The vocalist of the occasion was Mrs. Julie E. Wyman, of Boston, whose rich and finely-modulated voice evoked close and sympathetic listening. She gave an aria from Gounod's "Queen of Sheba" with fine effect, and at a later stage she sang three songs, the first "Twas April," the second "Midi au Village," and the third "Herzensfruellig," and in response to an encore she gave very sweetly "Bonne Nuit." The Society are to be congratulated on having been able to secure the services of Fraulein Adele Aus-der-Ohe as pianiste. Her marvellous perfection is the outcome of unmistakable musical genius. Her playing is of unusual excellence. She gave as her first number a nocturne, followed by a ballade, both by Chopin. They were rendered with exquisite beauty and sweetness. As an interpreter of Liszt, it may without exaggeration be said that she is unequalled. The selection she gave was "Tarantelle de Bravura," which was received with enthusiastic delight, and was encored with a persistency that would take no denial. The success of the first concert of the season will ensure to the Toronto Vocal Society, whenever they give another, a cordial welcome from the music-loving public of Toronto.

JANUARY 30th, 1891.]

know of the sale of such a farm of fifty acres, with fair buildings, well supplied with water and fuel, at fifty-two dollars. What a paradise for the Henry George theorists!

4. Outside of the large towns and business centres the population is stationary or dwindling with greater or less rapidity, according as the district in question is more or less exclusively rural. Then the percentage of young people and children is much smaller than fifty years ago. The old-fashioned large families are the rare exception, and the young folks are early drawn away from the old homestead. In my native town the school districts have been reduced from twenty-one to eleven, and many of these enlarged districts have only a half or fourth the pupils of the original divisions. The real decline of the native stock is greater than the decrease in numbers would indicate, for there is a decided increase in the foreign element, which, with all its virtues, is not qualified to strengthen and perpetuate the old New England type of character and spirit. Nor is this state of things confined to a few obscure places among the mountains, for some of the historic towns founded by the Puritans are undergoing the same process of decline or change of population. Many of the large towns, deprived of the former stream of recruits from the country, are fast changing from Anglo-Saxon to Celtic, and from Protestant to Catholic.

5. In the last thirty years the colleges have been strengthened in endowments and appliances, and are doing a better and wider work than formerly; the larger towns have excellent high schools, and the well-endowed academies are strong and well attended. But, with the rural districts far removed from these advantages, there is no provision for secondary education. The ungraded district school, with its brief school term, is the beginning and the end of local opportunities. The unendowed academies of forty years ago, then filled with young people, are dead and have left no successors. It is true, some young people resort to the high schools and endowed academies, but secondary education here is far less general than in the former time, while many are lost to the college and higher education whom a good local academy of the old type would stimulate to an extended course of study. In one of the most picturesque districts of New Hampshire is an endowed academy that thirty-five years ago had an annual attendance of more than four hundred, and sent to college each year thirty boys, to say nothing of a dozen girls as well and widely trained for whom no college opened its doors. The same school has less than one-fourth the old number of students and graduates. It is fair to say that the decadence of this school is partly due to the larger advantages offered by better equipped rivals, but the main cause of decline is the dearth of young people in its natural region of supply, and the diminished interest in higher education.

6. Many churches have dwindled into insignificance, or have been blotted out altogether, owing to deaths and removals, with no corresponding additions. In scores of towns houses of worship are closed, to all appearance finally, or are used for non-religious purposes, while others are in the hands of Catholics, or are too far gone to decay for occupancy of any sort. In many towns enough church members in substantial doctrinal accord might be found to form one strong and influential church but for minor points of doctrine and practice, and so, divided, they live at a dying rate, of little consequence to their adherents or the community. The whole truth would not be told if it were not added that this religious desolation is also largely due to lack of sufficient interest on the part of members and outsiders to support church work and attend religious services. Not that the faith of the fathers is repudiated for newer or more liberal ideas, but that apathy on the whole subject is often the prevalent spirit. The home mission societies regard some of these towns in as much need of missionary work as the rudest frontier settlements.

7. I am told by persons who have spent their lives in these rural towns that there is a decline in public spirit, and a visible growing away from the pure democracy characteristic of primitive New England. For example, the old school district is no longer a body politic in New Hampshire. A town committee manages all school affairs.

All the statements of this paper are particularly applicable to the large extent of rougher hill country of New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, and Connecticut, but in a lesser degree and with various modifications, to other districts remote from large towns. It is possible that some of these conditions may be improved when industry and population are rearranged and adapted to the changed circumstances, but I cannot escape the conviction that the decline is permanent. Even if the late movement to attract Swedish immigrants to these abandoned farms is successful, neither we nor our successors will see here again a rural community of the old type—keen, active, intelligent, sturdy, and independent, of strong moral and religious fibre, an unrivalled capacity for popular government, and an inborn and inbred taste for hard work, plain living, and high thinking.—Professor Amos N. Cutter, in *Popular Science Monthly*.

The victory of success is half won when one gains the habit of work.—Sarah K. Bolton.

ANGER is like a ruin which, in falling on its victims, breaks itself to pieces.—Seneca.

The power of fortune is confessed only by the miserable; for the happy impute all their success to prudence and virtue.—Swift.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THREE VASSAR GIRLS IN SWITZERLAND. By Elizabeth W. Champney. Illustrated. Boston: Estes and Lauriat; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

This bright addition to the "Vassar Girl Series" carries its readers in sparkling United States' style through its two hundred and thirty-nine pages of letter press and pictorial travel in the famous mountain land of the Swiss. The desire for attractive and popular books of travel is so great nowadays that one cannot help admiring the skill and ingenuity of the publishers in their bids for popular favour in this department of literary production. It is not an unhappy or unpatriotic thought to associate a series with a well known college, though it be only by name, and we observe that nearly 100,000 volumes of this series has already been sold. For those juniors of the gentler sex who wish light reading of the descriptive kind, cast in the mould of a story and having a distinctive United States' flavour, the above book will not be found unattractive.

GETHSEMANE. By Rev. Newman Hall, LL.B. Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark, 38 George Street. Price 5s.

"The best of all was, it was so full of Jesus," said an English friend, speaking of a sermon by Newman Hall. We may say the same of Gethsemane. As we follow the steps of the "Man of Sorrows" into the darkness of His agony, we feel that our griefs are consecrated by His, and that the angels who comforted Him are ready also to sustain us.

A peculiar feature of the book is its wealth of illustration. Speaking of the necessity for watchfulness and prayer, the eloquent writer says: "An Alpine climber, after hours of exertion, may be so weary that he can proceed no further till he recruit his strength. But he must beware of sleeping on the ice slope, or the precipice's edge. If he lies down to slumber he may not wake again. The more weary he feels, the more watchful must he be. . . . The storm may seem to slumber, but woe to the pilot who presumes on the lull and is sleeping at the helm when the elements awake with renewed violence. There may be a pause in the battle, but woe to the army which sleeps while the foe is busy in reloading his guns and massing his troops for a renewed charge."

ANOTHER FLOCK OF GIRLS. By Nora Perry. Boston: Little, Brown and Company.

In these pictures of girl life, the author shows her profound knowledge of girls and their ways, and through the medium of such pleasing tales interests her readers in the thoughts, words and ways of the different types of girls of tender years. We have in the first tale "May Bartlett's Stepmother," old-fashioned Susy with her sage advice, impulsive Cathy so apt to be pert and forward, Joanna though somewhat hasty yet open to conviction, the proud though attractive May Bartlett, and her wise, sweet and winsome stepmother. The writer possesses the rare secret of teaching some of the wisest and most helpful lessons of life in a manner that is at once natural, graceful and artless. The reader is borne along the current of her stories easily and agreeably. There is no straining for effect, no posing, no artificiality. The style is admirably suited to the subject, clear, simple and effective, and one seems to be looking upon the scenes and incidents of actual life and listening to the voices of living speakers. Such stories cannot fail to find readers so long as they flow from the pen of such a pure and clever writer.

JAPAN: A Sailor's visit to the Island Empire. By M. B. Cook. New York: John B. Alden.

An eminent authority, quoted by Professor Chamberlain in his interesting "Things Japanese," declares that eight weeks is the exact time qualifying an intelligent man to write about Japan. A briefer period, he says, produces superficiality; a longer period induces a wrong mental focus.

Captain Cook, it would seem, has just about hit the right mean. We can thoroughly recommend his little book as a very readable account of his visit to the Island Empire. He was not in Japan long, nor did he see very much, his visits being limited to places easy of access from Yokohama and Kobe. But he confines himself to what he has seen, and he is evidently a man of keen powers of observation. Of course, there are some errors in the book—errors for instance in the orthography of Japanese names, and errors arising from an almost absolute ignorance of the language. But these we can condone in one who visited the country as a bird of passage, and we can thank the author for his life-like sketch of that delightful land. He has also made a good deal of use of authorities bearing on the subject. Sometimes he has acknowledged them, but there is on p. 32 a description of the scenery around Enoshima which we seem to have seen in print elsewhere. We hope Captain Cook will forgive us for calling his attention to it.

OVER THE TEACUPS. By Oliver Wendell Holmes. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company.

Many readers will be pleased to see that Oliver Wendell Holmes' recent contribution to English literature, "Over the Teacups," which appeared in the pages of the *Atlantic*

Monthly, has been reproduced attractively in permanent form in a handsome volume. It will now rank with the delightful series the genial author has, during a long and busy lifetime, given to three generations of readers. This last production of his graceful pen shows no diminution in the charm that characterizes his best work. The same airy freedom of expression, with the delicate graces of culture added, the quaint fancies, the suggestive thoughts clearly presented, the subdued, sunny humour, and the poetical embellishments that made his former works so delightful are conspicuously present in this his latest work. While American literature can claim the genial Autocrat of the Breakfast-table as peculiarly its own, it is none the less true that the English-speaking race the world over have in him a revered exponent of its best thought, and his are works that they will not willingly permit to pass into obscurity. Coming generations of readers will turn with delight to the pages of Oliver Wendell Holmes. The present volume concludes with a promise that before his pen is finally laid aside he may give some more of the ripe and mellow fruits of his matured experience to his wide circle of readers. May he be long spared to give expression to the rich treasures of thought stored in a vigorous and cultivated mind.

THE CANADIAN SENATOR; or, A Romance of Love and Politics. By Christopher Oakes. Toronto: The National Publishing Company.

Every Canadian author, who endeavours by means of his brains and pen to introduce the world to the social and political life of the Dominion, as well as to advertise its natural resources, should receive all due encouragement. The tale before us is not devoid of interest and romance. The hero is a young man with the suggestive name of Rashfellow, who wishes to marry Gertrude Fitzgibbon and take her to live with him on his ranch in the West. Her aunt thinks a trip to the scene of her proposed home will be the best means to open the fair one's eyes to the unwisdom of joining her fortunes with those of her rash lover, and it so occurs that the trio in company with "Senator Watkins" are introduced to the reader on the deck of one of the Canadian Pacific Lake Superior steamships. Young Rashfellow is pursued by relentless ill-fortune. His house is burnt down before his own and his lady love's eyes. The engagement is broken, and in desperation he plunges into the midst of an Indian Reserve, and becomes a sort of farm instructor to the Kickaways in British Columbia. Eventually he returns to civilization, and, securing a position as a civil servant in Ottawa, is eventually united to his old love, who has become a Cabinet Minister. The scene is, at times, shifted to Toronto and Winnipeg, but the latter part of the story is laid in Ottawa. The Senator is deservedly kept in the background, as his scale of intelligence is even below that of the average member of the "Upper House." The tale is not uninteresting, though as a political novel it cannot be said to be a success and its title is a misnomer.

LAYS OF CANADA, and other poems. By the Rev. Duncan Anderson, M.A. Montreal: John Lovell and Son.

In this neatly bound and fairly-printed volume of one hundred and sixteen pages, Mr. Anderson without preface, but with dedication by permission to the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, sends forth his modest contribution to the growing stream of Canadian Poetry. The subjects treated are sufficiently varied from "The Queen's Jubilee" at the start, to "The Bards Apology" at the finish, to give the reader a fair opportunity of estimating the author's scope and style. We may premise by saying that it was no craven heart which breathed such stanzas from the first poem as these:—

The loud huzza and manly cheer
Proclaim the Saxon warrior near;
His is no soul for doubt or fear,
When honour calls;
Nor cannon's roar nor flashing spear
His heart appalls.

And where the pibroch proudly swells,
Thrilling each heart where Scotia dwells,
The nodding plume the story tells
Of love supreme,
And blood that flowed like mountain wells
For Scotland's Queen.

Our broadsides thundering o'er the deep,
Where England's navies proudly sweep
Flash forth her fame
And British hearts shall sacred keep
Victoria's name.

A soothing, pleasing picture from "The Trapper's Christmas" is this:—

And when the day is done,
How sweet to rest beneath the tree:
To list the soft winds melody,
And mark the setting sun
Paint o'er with gold the waveless sea,
Till heaven seems near and earthly shadows flee.

Artistic, truthful and forceful are the following stanzas from a "Dominion Day Idyll":—

Strong hands have we to sow our fertile plains,
Strong arms to reap the grain, or delve the mine,—
To draw forth treasures from the yielding deep,
Or midst the forest shades to fell the costly pine.

Who till and reap the glebe can also fight;
The hand that guides the plough may train the gun;
And arms that swing the axe shall wield the sword,
To guard and keep our sacred gifts from sire to son.

It is well that those of our poets who are capable of it should from time to time feed our people with the strong meat of such masculine sentiment, as our air is too often fanned and perfumed by the dainty wings and volatile odours of the lighter literary butterflies whose afflatus, like the child's glinting soap-bubble, may be "a thing of beauty," but is scarcely "a joy forever."

Our space forbids further extracts, though we are tempted to make them. We would however refer the reader to the fine martial ode, "The Death of Wolfe," and the sweet and melodious bird song, "Josephine."

Though we may detect a false rhyme, an occasional error from careless proof-reading, or some other minor defect, yet we congratulate the author on the possession of undoubted poetic talent, of true patriotic feeling, and that love of home and Canada; of her fire side, battle-field or forest glade; of her fauna and flora, which have made it not only a positive pleasure to read his book, but to commend it as well to our readers.

ALDEN'S *Knowledge* comes to us weekly with a fresh store of very serviceable encyclopædic information brought well down to date of each issue.

BRETANO'S *Book Chat* is something more than its name implies. The January number fully illustrates its crisp and compendious character as one of the most useful issues of its class.

THE *Illustrated News* presents a graphic illustration of the difference in the condition of life between the wretched poor of London, as seen in the sketches "in Miller's Court, Whitechapel," "a family from Lancashire," and "a home in Northern Siberia."

THE January number of *Blackwood's Magazine* opens with Lady Martin's (Helena Faucit) first article on "Shakespeare's Women" in the form of a letter to Lord Tennyson, "Hermione" being the character touched upon. Froude's "Lord Beaconsfield" receives a careful review. Lord Brabourne writes on "The Parnell Imbroglia." These form the chief features of a good number.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for January is a varied and interesting number. Professor Huxley finds a strong controversial opponent in the Duke of Argyll, the point of contention being the "Naochian Deluge." Lieut. Stairs' "Shut Up in the African Forest" will find numberless readers who will appreciate its simply but vividly told details. The remaining ten articles are quite up to the average.

THE *January Contemporary* is a typically excellent number of an excellent magazine. Mr. James Bryce writes on "An Age of Discontent," Mr. R. Bosworth Smith on "Englishmen in Africa," with special reference to Stanley; Dr. Anderson on "Morality by Act of Parliament," referring to Lord Herschell's motion on the subject of judicial sentences in Criminal Courts, and Sir Morell Mackenzie writes guardedly on "Koch's Treatment of Tuberculosis."

In the *Fortnightly* for January the literary reader will delight in Edmund Gosse's "Ibsen's New Drama"; Mr. Swinburne's "Light: an Episode," and Edward Deille's "Chez Pousset," a literary evening. Readers with a political bent will turn to Sir George Baden-Powell's "A Canadian People"; Frederic Harrison's "The Irish Leadership," and the Hon. Auberon Herbert's "The Rake's Progress in Irish Politics." Mr. Jephson's article on "The Truth about Stanley and Emin Pasha" will command attention from all.

"PATRIOTISM and Chastity," by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, is the first article in the *Westminster* for January. We fail to see how such aggressive reasoning against those who oppose Parnell's notorious immorality can possibly raise the standard which its author avers she does not desire to lower. "A Privileged Profession" is a glance at the present status of "The Nurse." Eugenius, in "The Decline of Marriage," sets for himself the task of showing "that marriage is losing its popularity; that it is beginning to die out." Other interesting articles make up a strong number.

THE *International Journal of Ethics* for January maintains the high standard of the initial number for October, in which were so ably and comprehensively discussed the "Morality of Strife," by Professor Sidgwick; "The Freedom of Ethical Fellowship," by Dr. Felix Adler; "The Law of Relativity in Ethics," by Prof. Harold Höfding; "The Ethics of Land Tenure," by Prof. J. B. Clark, not to mention other important contributions and contributors. In the present number we have equally able papers, some of which are: "The Rights of Minorities," by D. G. Ritchie; "A New Study of Psychology," by Professor Royce; "The Inner Life in Relation to Morality," by J. H. Muirhead; "Moral Theory and Practice," by Prof. Dewey; "Morals in History," by Prof. Jodl. This quarterly is, as its name implies, *International* in the sense that it brings before its readers the mature convictions of some of the greatest living professorial and lay thinkers on this and the European Continent in the realm of Ethics.

In the "Presbyterian Year Book" for 1891 the learned editor, the Rev. George Simpson, has prepared for the Presbyterian Body a mass of special and general information relating to its affairs which may well be deemed to be not only interesting but instructive. The frontispiece is a rather faint but yet true photogravure of the Moderator, the Rev. John Laing, D.D. The calendar is filled

JANUARY 30th 1891.

with notable events, which have been well and judiciously selected. The various departments of work—Missions, Home and Foreign, Colleges, prominent Churches, comparative and other statistics, Synods and Presbyteries, Ministers, etc.—all receive clear and adequate treatment. The historical and biographical sketches are an important feature of the work, and the illustrations are excellent. The letter press, though fine, is clean and sharp. We may well congratulate the editor on the successful result of his long, painstaking and accurate investigation of data, and the skill which he has shown in their satisfactory presentation.

"Poet Lore for January is a good number. In "Some Characteristics of Persian Poetry," Mr. James Buckham leads us to a land where "the most familiar objects, the most commonplace associations, are suffused by the tropical glow of Oriental imagination." "Literary Factors in Tennyson's St. Agnes Eve" is an interesting critical study of a somewhat cursory character of that poem. "Solar Myths in a Midsummer Night's Dream" is a short side light from mythology and Folk Lore reflected upon this beautiful play. Miss Anna R. Brown follows with a spirited rendering of a grand old English war song "The Battle of Brunanburgh," of the time of Athelstan. Then follows "Notes on The Tempest," by Dr. J. W. Rolfe; "Romeo and Juliet," in French, by Charles Seymour; "Modern Scandinavian Authors," by C. S. Hartmann; "A Greek Hamlet," by Professor A. H. Smyth. We also note with pleasure the very interesting discovery set out under the caption "Sonnets of Sir Thomas Wyatt," by our clever contributor, Mr. E. B. Brownlow, of Montreal, who is no mean authority on the Sonnet.

The Magazine of Poetry for January is the first number of a new volume. We cannot understand why the prominence of a frontispiece is given in a magazine of poetry, to a poet of such modest dimensions as the one selected for that honour, when a few pages on we find the well-known and popular James Whitcomb Riley, the accomplished and successful Julia C. R. Dorr and then one of the greatest men and most distinguished poets of the century, the late Cardinal Newman, placed in the comparative seclusion of inner pages—sic transit gloria mundi—well may the spirit of the illustrious Cardinal murmur from its present height serene. We observe selections from our able contributor, Mr. F. Blake Crofton, preceded by a too short sketch, a model of modest consciousness, by another of our contributors, Prof. MacMechan. Away near the end of the number we find a small portrait, with a comparatively short sketch of, and a few quotations from, a poet, whose face seems to put on a modest blush when brought to light, at the honour of being placed in the rear. The poet's name is Robert Burns. The number contains sketches of the lives of Frederick Locker Lampson, Clement Scott and many others, as well as extracts from their works. The notes are interesting and "The Bibliography of Poetry for 1890" is a useful feature though it is inaccurate and needs revision. By what right does the compiler rank such distinctively Canadian, and therefore British authors as Professor K. L. Jones, Wilfrid Skeats or that patriotic compilation "Raise the Flag," whose contents are Canadian and British to the core, as American. He may call United States' poets American, if he please. But Canadian poets are Canadians, if you please. Though with less of it than we own he appropriates and applies the name of this continent to United States' poets, and calls them American, he has no more right in that sense to call Canadian poets American than he would have to call Mexican poets American or to call them both, United States' poets.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The illustrious historian of the United States, George Bancroft, has passed from the scene of his earthly labours, but it may well be said of him that while history lives his name and fame will survive.

FRANCIS PARKMAN, the historian, has taken to gardening, and is as successful at it as was Evelyn. He is particularly fond of roses. He is writing again, having in a great measure recovered his health.

The Laureate Tennyson possesses the poet's true fondness for old wine. His cellar contains a choice stock of ancient vintages, his favourite among them being a Waterloo sherry—a wine just seventy-five years of age.

By the sudden and regretted death of Mr. James H. Maclean, of the World, the press of Toronto sustains the loss of a young journalist of unusual energy, ability and bonhomie, who was a credit to the profession of journalism.

The January number of the Harvard Journal of Economics contains an elaborate article by Prof. Edmund J. James, President of the American Academy of Political and Social Science on the "Reform of Railway Passenger Rates."

The author of the popular translations from Plato, entitled "Socrates," "A Day in Athens with Socrates," etc., has just completed a new volume of a similar character, "Talks with Athenian Youths," now in press with the Scribners.

JAPAN'S literary welfare is looked after by 475 newspapers, magazines, etc. Tokio alone boasts of sixteen daily newspapers. It is imperative that each officer of the Government should subscribe to the Government organ, "Kwampo."

THE Book World is a clever little bookish English journal which presents matter that might be considered dry reading in an attractive and instructive form. The January number has a capital poem, by R. H. Stoddard called "Companions."

COLONEL DODGE will shortly publish "Hannibal." As Colonel Dodge has been time and again over the various battlefields and marches of Hannibal, and has made an exceedingly careful study of the subject, his work cannot fail to be of great interest.

THE portrait of Talleyrand, by the famous French artist Greuze, forms the frontispiece to the forthcoming February Century. The instalment of the Talleyrand Memoirs in that number deals almost entirely with Talleyrand's relations with Napoleon Bonaparte.

A NOVEL feature, and one of the leading attractions of Harper's Magazine for February, will be an album of twelve original drawings by W. M. Thackeray, illustrating "The Heroic Adventures of M. Boudin," published with Comment by Anne Thackeray Ritchie.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S description of his gunning expedition in British Columbia and in the U. S. will be published two or three months hence; and the author, it is said, will hunt again in those regions in the spring, preparatory to his journey to India next summer with his parents.

FRANCIS COPPEE, the French writer, is now in his fiftieth year, and lives with his sister Annette in a secluded street of Paris. Coppee's first name is frequently written "Francois," but that is improper. He writes it "Francis," and most of the cyclopedias and biographical dictionaries give it that way, expressing correctly the popular error.

THE Summerside Journal, of Prince Edward Island, is to be commended for its patriotic zeal in devoting space in its editorial columns to a series of thoughtful articles on Canadian literature. Were its example generally followed, a healthy and progressive stimulus would be given to the literary life of the various provinces which compose our great Dominion.

A NEW book, in certain features of the same general class with "Looking Backward," will soon be published by Houghton, Mifflin and Company. It is entitled "The Crystal Button," and is written by Mr. Chauncey Thomas, of Boston, who describes in this story the possible achievements of science which may be made in the next three thousand years, and the results in the comfort and convenience of mankind.

GRANT ALLEN, who, as our readers are aware, is a Canadian by birth, has won the prize of £1,000 for the best novel, in the competition recently announced by a member of Parliament, George Newnes. Several hundred novels were in competition. Mr. Allen's "What's Bred in the Bone" won. It is doubtless only a coincidence that its title suggests Mr. James Payn's famous novel of twenty years ago.

WE are glad to observe that Mr. Davin is, from reports of meetings which we have seen, held in high estimation by his constituents. Our Dominion Parliament can ill afford to lose a member with such broad culture and refined literary tastes as Mr. Davin possesses. He is also well versed in public affairs at home or abroad, and brings to the discussion of prominent public questions the results of his knowledge and scholarship, which are presented with the warmth and grace of the forceful orator.

A NEW poem by Sir Elwin Arnold, entitled "The Musmee," will appear in his third "Japonica" article, in the February Scribner's. The following is a stanza:—

The Musmee has a small brown face—
Muskmelon seed its perfect shape—
Arched, jetty eyebrows; nose to grace
The rosy mouth beneath: a nape,
And neck and chin; and smooth, soft cheeks,
Carved out of sun-burned ivory;
With teeth, which, when she smiles or speaks,
Pearl merchants might come leagues to see!

PROFESSOR GEORGE COUTELLIER, who recently delivered a lecture in French in Toronto, purposes delivering similar lectures during the month of February in Ottawa and Montreal. This mode of lecturing is, we understand, in keeping with the method of teaching used at the Ingres-Coutellier Institute, where languages are taught directly, without the aid of English either in writing or speaking. Such a method cannot fail to interest and instruct. It seems to offer the advantage for the time being of living and conversing with the people whose language you desire to learn, with the advantage, of such people being skilled instructors of the language.

WE have much pleasure in stating, on the information of a friend of Miss Machar (Fidelis), that the thoughtful, discriminating and ably written articles contributed by that well-known Canadian writer to the Andover Review, on "Thomas Erskine," have called forth from the poet Whittier and the Rev. Dr. Munger, who is recognized as one of the first Christian thinkers in the United States, warm letters of personal approbation. Dr. Munger writes: "Will you allow me to thank you for your articles on 'Thomas Erskine,' which I have just read with intense interest. I have long been familiar with Erskine's thought, and it is delightful to have so true a picture of the man and so intelligent a presentation of his thought." This is another indication of the fact that we have in Canada, thinkers and writers, who are capable of attracting the attention and winning the praise of some of the foremost minds of the day.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

WEDDED.

LOVE her? As the light!
Honour? To earth's bound!
Cherish? As the night
In her deeps profound!

Then, come joy or pain,
Wreck or treasure, come!
God shall weld ye twain
To Himself as one!

—M. S. Brooks, in Springfield Republican.

A MEXICAN ARCHEOLOGIST.

GENERAL MEXIA was one of the Mexican delegation that attended the Pan-American Congress. The General is regarded as the greatest living authority on the ruins and prehistoric monuments of Mexico, and the customs and history of the aboriginal races who built them. In the course of his investigations he has visited and explored all the ruined cities within the bounds of the sister Republic, and has collected a mass of information and other material, comprising plans and drawings, which will be invaluable to scientific enquirers on these subjects. The extent of the labour involved in acquiring this knowledge may be estimated by the fact that the ruins of Aztec times are numbered by the hundreds, and that one deserted city is something like sixteen miles square in extent.—Boston Star.

THE ADVANCE OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

SHORTHAND writing will soon be a thing of the past. Heads of firms and confidential clerks now talk their letters to the phonograph, which re-dictates them to the type writer. The waxen cylinders can be stored away, and are more reliable in case of dispute than shorthand notes. Indeed, it will not be long before the phonograph pushes stenography completely into the background. An important meeting was recently reported at Chicago by the use of two phonographs. The reporter stood a few yards from the speakers, and repeated the speeches into one of the machines until the cylinder was covered by the mystic indentations. Then the operator turned to the other machine and talked into that while the first cylinder was removed and placed in the hands of the typewriter. The experiment was so successful that a phonographic reporting company has been formed, which advertises its ability to report law trials, conventions, and meetings at much cheaper rates and with greater accuracy than under the old system. No annoyance is caused by this application of the phonograph, as the operator can follow the speaker in almost a whisper. It will become a great boon to young ladies in view of breach of promise cases if the question of identification can be got over.—The Colonies and India.

VANCOUVER.

VANCOUVER has progressed at the rate of about 5,000 a year since fairly being established as a city. For the first year or two there was a considerable floating population which did not become permanent, so that the actual increase may be represented as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Year and Population. Rows: 1888 (3,000), 1889 (8,000), 1890 (13,000), 1891 (18,000).

Of course, at the present time, a good many argue that the population is 20,000, and that the population increased this year, or during 1890, more rapidly than during any previous year. Undoubtedly that is true of the latter half of the year, but it is something which can only be determined by the actual census-taking. From this out the increase is likely to be proportionately larger, but even if it be no greater, the familiar prediction of 50,000 in ten years will be verified. During 1890 the progress of the city has excelled that of any previous year, notwithstanding that it started out most inauspiciously. The hard and unusual winter of 1889-90, by which nearly all the activities were limited, produced a depression that was severely felt throughout the city, although it was only temporary. However, with the opening of the spring and the resumption of active operations in all lines, shipping, trade and industry, fortune seemed to smile brighter than ever, and Vancouver was never so prosperous before as it is to-day. Legitimate business all around is good, the volume of trade large, building active and employment plentiful.—Vancouver Daily Telegram.

REMARKABLE MEMORIES.

THERE was a Corsican boy who could rehearse 40,000 words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeat them in the reversed order without making a single mistake. A physician, about sixty years ago, could repeat the whole of "Paradise Lost," without a mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Euler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's "Æneid," and could remember the first line and the last line in every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind. One kind of retentive memory may be considered as the result of sheer work, a determination towards one particular achievement without reference

either to cultivation or to memory on other subjects. This is frequently shown by persons in humble life in regard to the Bible. An old beggar man at Stirling, known, fifty years ago, as "Blind Alick," afforded an instance of this. He knew the whole of the Bible by heart, insomuch that if a sentence was read to him he could name the book, chapter, and verse; or if the book, chapter, and verse were named, he could give the exact words. A gentleman, to test him, repeated a verse, purposely making one verbal inaccuracy. Alick hesitated, named the place where the passage was to be found, but at the same time pointed out the verbal error. The same gentleman asked him to repeat the 90th verse of the seventh chapter of the Book of Numbers. Alick almost instantly replied, "There is no such verse. That chapter has only 89 verses." Gassendi had acquired by heart 6,000 Latin verses, and in order to give his memory exercise he was in the habit daily of reciting 600 verses from different languages.—*Spare Moments.*

A VERY OLD NEWSPAPER.

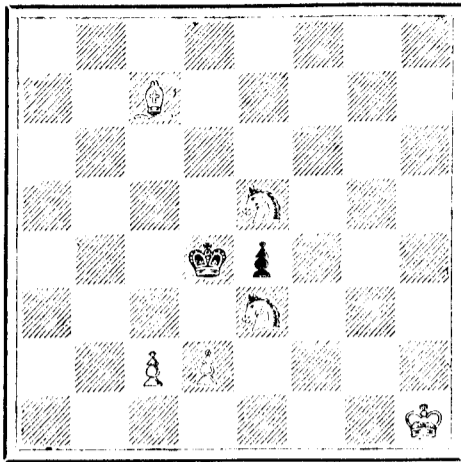
THE oldest paper published in the English language, except the *London Gazette*, is *Lloyd's List*, which made its first appearance in a dingy little London coffee house in 1692. There is no newspaper more generally read by shippers and marine merchants than *Lloyd's*, and yet few of its readers know its very remarkable history, or that of the great commercial business that has grown up with it. About 1675 there was a coffee house in Tower Street, London, kept by one Edward Lloyd, where a knot of merchants gathered at noon to discuss business and gossip over the threatening Romanism of James II. From this small beginning has grown up one of the greatest and most powerful commercial organizations in the world, not the least important feature of which is an intelligence department, which for wideness of range and efficient working has no parallel in the history of private enterprise. As early as 1688 the *London Gazette* contained a flattering notice of *Lloyd's* shop, and four years later the proprietor, who seems to have been a rousing good business man, moved his establishment to Lombard Street, then the centre of London's wealthy and influential merchant populace. The astute coffee house proprietor at this time began the publication of his *News*, a weekly paper filled with commercial and shipping information, and it became very popular with those seventeenth century men of trade. It subsequently changed its name to *Lloyd's List*, and ever since that time has enjoyed an uninterrupted publication. Throughout the greater part of the eighteenth century, *Lloyd's* was the most popular place known to London merchants and underwriters. *Lloyd* himself probably died in the early part of the century, but his name and his paper had ineffaceably marked the business of that time, as it marks that of the present day. London's great business of marine insurance owes its existence to the printed form of policy issued by the *Lloyd Association of Underwriters*, an association that has never been known by any other name than that of the poor but popular coffee house proprietor and editor. The whole superstructure of marine insurance rests upon the *List*, which for 200 years has embraced the collection, publication and diffusion of every form of intelligence with respect to shipping.—*New York Times.*

THE WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

THE German Government treasure amounts to \$30,000,000 in gold. The associated banks of New York City hold \$78,200,000 in gold. Other American banks hold \$11,000,000 in silver, and \$9,800,000 in gold. The Bank of Holland contains \$30,400,000 in silver and \$25,600,000 in gold. The banks of France \$309,400,000 in silver, and \$254,600,000 in gold. The Italian Government treasure amounts to \$2,400,000 in silver and \$20,600,000 in gold. The Russian Government treasure amounts to \$2,400,000 in silver and \$20,600,000 in gold. The American (United States) treasure amounts to \$318,000,000 in silver and \$325,600,000 in gold. The Bank of Spain holds \$23,600,000 in silver and \$20,400,000 in gold, and the Bank of Norway holds \$13,400,000 in gold. The German Imperial Bank holds \$68,000,000 in silver and \$27,000,000 in gold, and the German note-banks contain \$1,000,000 in silver and \$19,000,000 in gold. The Bank of Portugal holds \$5,600,000 in gold; the Bank of Sweden holds \$1,000,000 in silver and \$4,800,000 in gold, and the Swedish national banks hold \$4,800,000 in silver and \$11,800,000 in gold. The Bank of England contains \$89,000,000 in gold; the Scottish banks of issue, \$25,000,000 in gold; the Irish banks of issue, \$16,600,000 in gold, and other banks in Great Britain hold \$40,000,000 in gold. The Italian note-banks hold \$6,400,000 in silver and \$33,500,000 in gold; the Italian National Bank holds \$6,200,000 in silver and \$35,600,000 in gold; and the Belgian National Bank holds \$7,000,000 in silver and \$13,000,000 in gold. The Swiss banks of issue contain \$4,800,000 in silver and \$11,800,000 in gold; the Grecian National Bank contains \$600,000 in gold; the Bank of Algiers contains \$3,200,000 in silver and \$3,400,000 in gold; and the Bank of Roumania holds \$6,400,000 in silver. The Bank of Denmark holds \$15,000,000 in gold; the Bank of Russia \$800,000 in silver and \$168,200,000 in gold, and the Austro-Hungarian Bank \$4,600,000 in silver and \$28,800,000 in gold. The total in silver dollars amounts to \$791,200,000, and in gold to \$1,468,400,000.—*New York Independent.*

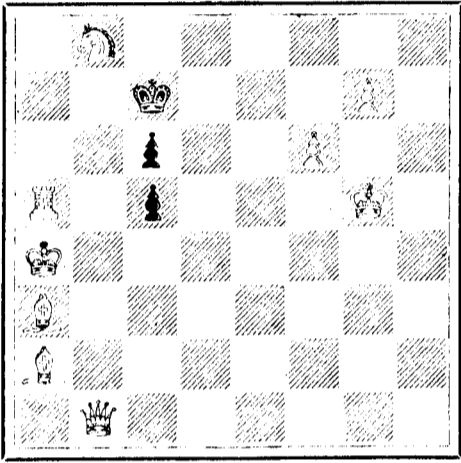
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 535.
By O. F. Reed.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 536.
By W. A. Shinkman.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

- | | | | |
|--------------|-------------|----------|--------|
| No. 529. | | No. 530. | |
| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
| 1. Q-Q 1 | 1. P-K 5 | 1. P-K 1 | |
| 2. Q-Kt 3 + | 2. moves | | |
| 3. Q mates | if 1. P-B 5 | | |
| | 2. moves | | |
| 2. Q-K R 1 + | | | |
| 4. Q mates | | | |

Note.—In Problem No. 534 there should be a White Rook on White K Kt 3 instead of a Black Rook.

GAME PLAYED IN THE CANADIAN CHESS ASSOCIATION TOURNAMENT, MONTREAL, JAN. 8th, 1891, BETWEEN J. E. NARRAWAY, OF OTTAWA, AND A. T. DAVISON, OF TORONTO.

GIUOCO PIANO.

- | | | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| NARRAWAY.
White. | DAVISON.
Black. | NARRAWAY.
White. | DAVISON.
Black. |
| 1. P-K 4 | P-K 4 | 18. Q-Q B 1 (c) | R-K 2 (d) |
| 2. Kt-K B 3 | Kt-Q B 3 | 19. Kt-K 5 + | K-Kt 1 (e) |
| 3. B-B 4 | B-B 4 | 20. Q-B 4 + | K-R 2 |
| 4. P-Q B 3 | P-Q 3 | 21. Q-B 2 + | K-Kt |
| 5. P-Q 3 | P-K R 3 | 22. Q-B 4 + | K-R 1 |
| 6. B-K 3 | B-Kt 3 | 23. R-B 8 + | Q x R |
| 7. Q-Kt-Q 2 | K Kt-K 2 | 24. Kt-Kt 6 + | K-R 2 |
| 8. P-Q R 4 | Castles | 25. Kt x Q + | R x Kt |
| 9. P-Q 4 | P x P | 26. P-K Kt 3 | Kt x P (g) |
| 10. P x P | P-Q 4 | 27. K-Kt 2 | R-K 7 + |
| 11. P x P | Kt x P | 28. K-R 3 | Q R-B 7 |
| 12. Castles | B-K 3 | 29. R-K R 1 | P-Q R 4 (h) |
| 13. B-Q Kt 3 | R-K 1 | 30. P-Q Kt 4 | Kt-K 3 (i) |
| 14. Kt-Q B 4 (a) | Kt x B | 31. Q-Q 3 + | K-R 1 |
| 15. P x Kt | B x Kt | 32. P-Kt 5 | R-K 5 (k) |
| 16. B x B | R x P | 33. P-Kt 4 | Kt-B 5 + |
| 17. B x B P + (b) | K x B | 34. White resigns | |

NOTES.

- (a) Bad as it loses a Pawn.
- (b) Tempting and brilliant but unsound.
- (c) Black's Rook prevented Queen from checking at Kt's 3 it was therefore attacked.
- (d) The only safe move.
- (e) The only move, K K 3 loses.
- (f) Better than taking with B as Kt here is in a fine position.
- (g) As White threatened P R 5 winning a piece.
- (h) Kt was played here to prevent a second check of Q Q 8.
- (i) A fine move threatening mate next move or loss of Queen.

THE best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living.—*Wendell Phillips.*

No other preparation combines the positive economy, the peculiar merit and the medicinal power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favour. One has been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends.

It is Your Duty

If you suffer from scrofula, salt rheum or any other form of disease caused by impure blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, **Because**, it has cured thousands of others of the most serious blood diseases, and **Because**, if you give it a fair trial it is reasonably certain to do you good.

King of Medicines, is what Wm. A. Lehr of Kendallville, Ind., calls Hood's Sarsaparilla, and with good reason. Scrofula, in the form of white swellings and sores, confined him to his bed for 7 years and kept him an invalid for 11 long years. His sufferings were intense; he feared he never should get well. But he read of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and decided to try this medicine. He was soon gratified to see the sores decrease, and to make a long story short, as the result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully he has been entirely cured of scrofula and given good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar.

WORTHINGTON CO.'S

NEW SETS OF BOOKS.

Wharton's Wits and Beaux of Society.
With preface by Justin H. McCarthy, M.P. Illustrations by H. H. Browne and James Godwin. In 2 vols., 8vo, English edition, 1890, \$5.00.

An inexhaustible mine of anecdotes about Gramont, Chosterfield, St. Simon, Walpole, Selwyn, Duke of Buckingham, and others.

Wharton's The Queens of Society.
With preface by Justin H. McCarthy, M.P. Illustrations by C. A. Doyle. In 2 vols., 8vo, English edition, 1890, \$5.00.

Anecdotes and gossip about Lady Montague, Mme. De Sevigne, Mme. Recamier, Mme. De Staël, La Marquis de Maintenon, and many others.

Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ.

By Prof. WILSON. With steel portraits, and memoirs of the authors, by R. Shelton Mackenzie, D.C.L., 6 vols., 8vo, including "Christopher North," a memoir of Prof. Wilson, from family papers and other sources, by his daughter, Mrs. Gordon. Cloth, \$9.00.

Most singular and delightful outpouring of criticism, politics and descriptions of feeling, character and scenery, of verse and prose, of wit and quonce, and especially of wild fun.

Napoleon.
Memoirs of Life, Exile and Conversations of the Emperor Napoleon. By the Count de Las Cases, with eight steel portraits, maps and illustrations. 4 vols., 8vo, cloth, \$6.00.

Napoleon in Exile; or, A Voice from St. Helena.
Opinions and reflections of Napoleon on the most important events of his life and government, in his own words. By BARON P. O'MEARA, his late surgeon. Portrait of Napoleon, after Delarocche, and a view of St. Helena, on steel, 2 vols., 8vo, cloth, \$3.00.

Napier's Peninsular War.
By W. F. P. NAPIER. With fifty-five maps, plans of battles and five portraits on steel. 5 vols., 8vo, \$7.50.

The most valuable record of that war which England waged against the power of Napoleon.

Gray.
The Works of Thomas Gray, in Prose and Verse. Edited by Edmund Gosse, with portraits, fac-similes, etc. 4 vols., 8vo, cloth, gilt top, \$6.00.

Every lover of English literature will welcome the works of Gray from the hands of an editor so accomplished as Mr. Gosse.—*London Athenæum.*

W. Heimbürg's Novels.
New uniform edition. With photogravure illustrations. 8 vols., half morocco, \$10.00.

Taine (H. A.). History of English Literature.
Translated by H. Van Laun, with introductory essay and notes by R. H. Stoddard, and steel and photogravure portraits by eminent engravers and artists. 4 handsome 8vo volumes, cloth, white labels, \$7.50. The same in 2 volumes, cloth, white label, \$3.75.

Browning (Elizabeth Barrett).
Poems. The most satisfactory American edition issued, printed from excellent type on paper of superior quality. With introductory essay by Henry T. Tuckerman. 3 vols., 8vo, gilt top, \$3.75.

Rotteck (Chas. Von, LL.D.). The History of the World.
A general history of all nations at all times. New edition revised and illustrated with numerous full page engravings. 4 vols., large 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, \$7.50; half morocco or half calf, \$15.00.

Old Spanish Romances.
English edition, including "Don Quixote," 4 vols.; "Gil Blas," 3 vols.; "Lazarillo de Tormes," 2 vols.; "Asmodius," "The Moor of Salamanca," "Gonzales," in all 12 vols., 8vo, cloth, \$21.00. The same 12 vols., in half rox., gilt top, \$24.00.

"This prettily printed and prettily illustrated collection of Spanish romances, deserve their welcome from all students of seventeenth century literature."—*The Times.*

NEW AND SPECIAL EDITION OF THACKERAY'S Complete Works.
New edition printed from new type. *Edition de Luxe*, with upwards of 1,500 illustrations printed on India paper. 20 handsome vols., 8vo, cloth, paper title, edges uncut, \$70.00.

Payne's Arabian Nights.
9 vols., vellum, English edition, \$67.50.

WORTHINGTON COMPANY,
747 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

THE GRAPHIC

AMERICA'S POPULAR ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. Twenty-four pages of choice Reading and Fine Illustrations every issue. Though the youngest of the great illustrated weeklies of the country, its growth has been so rapid as already to give it a foremost rank. Located in the World's Fair City its pages will form a magnificently illustrated history of the great COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

ITS READING PAGES INCLUDE:

Editorials.—All current topics of interest being treated ably, concisely and with especial reference to an unbiased understanding of the political, economic, social and other great questions of the day.
The Week.—Comprising a review of the principal events, with terse comments.
Political.—Presenting in compact form the chief political happenings.
Books and Authors.—Reviewing the more important recent books, with notes on authors and interesting literary gossip.
Foreign.—Presenting a review of events in all foreign countries, with comments adequate to an intelligent understanding of current foreign history.
Home and Society.—By "Olive Ohnet," which treats entertainingly of matters of home interest, fashions, household decoration, etc.
Art Notes.—Embracing information of a critical, personal and newsy character of much value to all who take an interest in art, either in a general, an amateur or a professional way.
The Churches.—Reviewing briefly and impartially the chief events in the world of churches, at home and abroad.
Science Gossip.—Giving in brief the latest researches in science of popular interest.

Music and Drama.—These departments are in charge of an able critic whose work commands universal admiration.

Pastimes.—Notes and comments in the field of amateur and professional sports.

Finance and Trade.—Presenting a review of the money and trade markets, with able comments.

ITS ILLUSTRATIONS COMPRISE:

Portraits of men and women of note in the world of politics, literature, art, science, drama, etc.

Engravings.—Illustrating events in all States in the Union.

Sketches of life in city and country.

Representations of the more noted paintings of home and foreign artists.

Views of cities, scenery, etc., in this country and other parts of the world.

ITS CONTRIBUTORS INCLUDE:

Mrs. Mary Hartwell Catherwood.
 "Octave Thanet."
 Mrs. Lou V. Chapin.
 Judge Elliott Anthony.
 And scores of other writers of reputation.

PRICE \$3 A YEAR. EVERYBODY SHOULD READ IT. PRICE \$3 A YEAR.
 Sample Copy 10 cents.

THE GRAPHIC is a complete weekly epitome of events at home and abroad, attractively illustrated, presenting also a reflex of the best thoughts on current topics.

THE GRAPHIC COMPANY, - Publishers,
 Dearborn and Randolph Sts., Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO. (—)
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE:—90 KING STREET WEST.
 BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 44 Queen Street East.

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

WHEN a STRENGTH-GIVING FOOD is NEEDED

ALWAYS USE 

IT SUPPLIES
 Every constituent of PRIME BEEF that STRENGTHENS and STIMULATES, that forms SINEW and MUSCLE, and that gives SOLIDITY and SOUNDNESS to the CONSTITUTION. Johnston's Fluid Beef is the only meat preparation that can SUBSTANTIATE THIS CLAIM.

BOUND VOLUMES

— OF —
 THE WEEK FOR 1890

PRICE \$4.00.

Address, — THE WEEK, TORONTO.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infalible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!
 HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London; And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
 R.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St. TORONTO ONTARIO.

POET-LORE

A purely Literary Magazine, working for wider appreciation of the best literature of all times, and the alliance of special study with the study of comparative literature.

Issued on the 15th of each month.

Shakespeare as Citizen. By J. S. Stuart Glennie, author of "Isis and Osiris," "Arthurian Localities," etc.
The Russian Drama. By Nathan Haskell Dole, translator of "Anna Karenina," etc.

German and English Literature in the Eighteenth Century. By Professor O. Seidensticker (two papers).

Personal Recollections of Browning. By Wm. G. Kingsland (have recently appeared).

Browning's New Poetic Form. By Dr. Daniel G. Brinton.

Shelley's Epipsychion. An Autobiography. By Frederick Gard Fleay. Will appear shortly.

Dr. W. J. Rolfe's "Notes on Shakespeare Plays;" Anna Robertson Brown's series of translations from Anglo-Saxon Poetry; Queries and Answers by specialists on Technical Allusions; Criticism of high-class drama only; Review of noteworthy literary books only, and a variety of miscellaneous Editorial Notes, are characteristic of *Poet-Lore*.

Volume I, with Index by John H. Woods, sent postpaid for \$3.50.

"*Poet-Lore*" contains a line of matter not to be confused with that of any other periodical."—*New York Press*, Mar. 20, 1890.

Poet-Lore is distinctive in Contents, Manner, Size and Shape.

"*Poet-Lore* for 1889 makes a solid volume of 322 pp., handsomely bound in white and light blue. Its contents embrace an amount of good and useful matter for the serious student of Shakespeare and Browning, and poetry in general."—*Literary World*, March 29, 1890.

Yearly subscription, \$2.50; Single number, 25c.

THE POET-LORE CO.,
 223 SOUTH THIRTY-EIGHTH STREET
 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

CURES AND PREVENTS

COLDS, COUGHS, SORE THROATS, INFLAMMATION, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA, DIFFICULT BREATHING, INFLUENZA.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

INTERNALLY.

From 30 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Flatulency, and all Internal Pains.

MALARIA

Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by druggists.

Dr. RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

A SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA. Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists \$1 a bottle.

Dr. RADWAY'S PILLS

For DYSPEPSIA and for the cure of all the disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, etc. Price 25 cents. DR. RADWAY & Co., Montreal.

The Hair May Be Preserved

To an advanced age, in its youthful freshness, abundance, and color, by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. When the hair is weak, thin, and falling, this preparation will strengthen it, and improve its growth.

Some time ago my wife's hair began to come out quite freely. She used two bottles of Ayer's Hair Vigor, which not only prevented baldness, but also stimulated an entirely new and vigorous growth of hair. I am ready to certify to this statement before a justice of the peace.—H. Hulsebus, Lewisburg, Iowa.

On two occasions, during the past twenty years, a humor in the scalp caused my hair to fall out. Each time, I used Ayer's Hair Vigor and with gratifying results. This preparation checked the hair from falling, stimulated its growth, and healed the humors, rendering my scalp clean and healthy.—T. P. Drummond, Charlestown, Va.

About five years ago my hair began to fall out. It became thin and lifeless, and I was certain I should be bald in a short time. I began to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. One bottle of this preparation caused my hair to grow again, and it is now as abundant and vigorous as ever.—C. E. Sweet, Gloucester, Mass.

I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for years, and, though I am now fifty-eight years old, my hair is as thick and black as when I was twenty. This preparation creates a healthy growth of the hair, keeps it soft and pliant, prevents the formation of dandruff, and is a perfect hair dressing.—Mrs. Malcolm B. Sturtevant, Attleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.

Perfect

Health is maintained by correct habits of living, and through a proper action of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and Bowels. When these organs fail to perform their functions naturally, the most efficacious remedy is Ayer's Pills.

For months I suffered from Liver and Kidney complaint. After taking my doctor's medicines for a month, and getting no better, I began using Ayer's Pills. Three boxes of this remedy cured me.—James Slade, Lambertville, N. J.

Safety,

Thorough action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Cathartic Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies, for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

As a mild and thorough purgative, Ayer's Pills cannot be excelled. They give me quick relief from Bilious and Sick Headaches, stimulate the Liver, and quicken the appetite.—Jared O. Thompson, Mount Cross, Va.

AYER'S SUGAR COATED PILLS,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

Edited by THOMAS SKINNER,

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

SUBSCRIPTION,

18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND:

1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

OR MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

Women are not slow to comprehend. They're quick. They're alive, and yet it was a man who discovered the one remedy for their peculiar ailments.

The man was Dr. Pierce.

The discovery was his "Favorite Prescription"—the boon to delicate women.

Why go round "with one foot in the grave," suffering in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold under the guarantee that if you are disappointed in any way in it, you can get your money back by applying to its makers.

We can hardly imagine a woman's not trying it. Possibly it may be true of one or two—but we doubt it.

Women are ripe for it. They must have it. Think of a prescription and nine out of ten waiting for it. Carry the news to them!

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators.



THE GREAT REMEDY

By destroying all living poisonous germs in the blood,

Radam Microbe Killer

Is a sure and safe cure for all diseases of the

Throat and Lungs, Kidneys, Liver and Stomach, Female Complaints, and for all forms of Skin Diseases.

Make inquiries, no charge, convincing testimonials at hand. Ask your druggist for it, or write to

WM RADAM MICROBE KILLER CO., LIMITED.

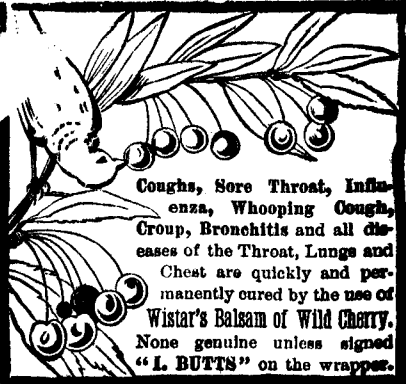
120 KING ST. WEST, - TORONTO, ONT
Beware of impostors See trade mark

TAR & TOLU

ASTHMA FOR PNEUMONIA BRONCHITIS GOUGHS AND WHOOPING HOARSENESS AND COUGHS, 25 CENTS

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

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



Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL. I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine." SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

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

No Chemicals

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

Sold by Grocers everywhere. **W. BAKER & CO.,** Dorchester, Mass.

THE STUDIO.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Weekly, with all full-page supplements, etc., \$5.00 a year in advance, or \$2.75 half yearly in advance, post-paid to any part of the United States or Canada. Extra for postage to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, \$1.00 on yearly and 50cents on half-yearly subscriptions.

First or main edition of the month, with all full-page supplements, etc., \$3.00 a year in advance, or \$1.75 half-yearly in advance, post-paid to any part of the United States or Canada. Extra for postage to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, 50cents on yearly and 25cts. on half yearly subscriptions.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—Our card advertising rates will be forwarded on application. Address all communications, and make money orders, drafts, etc., payable to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO
864 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Very Beneficial to Health.



I take pleasure in stating that the St. Leon Mineral Water I have used has been very beneficial to my health. The saline properties of the water seem to invigorate the whole system. I can recommend its use as highly conducive to general health. D. B. READ, Q.C., 237 University Street.
The St. Leon Mineral Water Co. (Ltd.), Toronto. Branch Office: Tidy's Flower Depot 164 Yonge Street.

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

WEST END VETERINARY INFIRMARY,
CAB, LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.
TELEPHONE 5006.

All orders will receive prompt attention

DAVIDSON BROS.
188 STRACHAN AVE.

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

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

OFFICES:

521 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
20 BUCKINGHAM ST., HALIFAX.
383 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA.

THE **MUSICAL COURIER,**
NEW YORK

ESTABLISHED IN 1880.

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great art centres of Europe and America.

Subscription (including postage) \$4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

"This is the best historical monthly in the world. It is one of the chief leaders of public sentiment in all affairs concerning American history."—Harrisburg Telegraph.
"Mrs. Lamb certainly possesses the rare secret of communicating a perpetually fresh and lively interest to the annals of literature of the serial she edits. The selections have the charm of romance."—The Living Church, Chicago.
"This magazine stands alone in its work of popularizing and preserving historic events and places."—Daily Democrat.

Magazine of American History
CONTENTS FOR FEB., 1891.

- Portrait of Sir Roderick Impey Murchison. Frontispiece.
 - Sketch of Sir Roderick Impey Murchison. Geologist and Geographer. 1792-1871.
 - The Demand for Education in American History. Hon. John Jay, LL.D.
 - Emigration from New England to New Brunswick, 1763-1764. Rev. D. F. Lamson.
 - The Antiquity of Carriages. Illustrated. Emanuel Spencer.
 - Raleigh's Settlements on Roanoke Island. An Historical Survival. Illustrated. Stephen B. Weeks, Ph. D.
 - Exploring Louisiana. Rev. R. T. Cross.
 - The Pickering Manuscripts. H. E. Greene.
 - Captain Robert Bridges. Founder of the first Iron Works in America. Nathau M. Hawkes.
 - The French Army in the Revolutionary War. Count de Fersen's private letters to his father, 1780-1781. Conclusion. Translated from the French by Miss Georgine Holmes.
 - Minor Topics, Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, Book Notices.
- Terms, \$5 a year.

PUBLISHED AT
743 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

COAL AND WOOD



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

JOHN H. R. MOLSON & BROS.
ALE AND PORTER BREWERS,
No. 1006 Notre Dame St.
MONTREAL,

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

Families Regularly Supplied

SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

RACES AND PEOPLES. By Danl. G. Brinton, M.D. \$1.75.

"We strongly recommend Dr. Brinton's 'Races and Peoples.'"—Asiatic Quarterly.
"His book is an excellent one."—The Monist.
"A useful and really interesting work."—Brighton (Eng.) Herald.
"This volume is most stimulating."—The New York Times.

THE WINNIPEG COUNTRY.
By A. Rochester Fellow (S. H. Scudder). \$1.50.

FACT AND THEORY PAPERS.

- I. The Suppression of Consumption. By G. W. Hambleton. 40 cents.
 - II. The Society and the "Fad." By Appleton Morgan. 20 cents.
 - III. Protoplasm and Life. By C. F. Cox. 75 cents.
 - IV. The Cherokees in Pre-Columbian Times. By Cyrus Thomas. \$1.00.
 - V. The Tornado. By H. A. Hazen. \$1.00.
 - VI. Time Relations of Mental Phenomena. By Joseph Jastrow. 50 cents.
 - VII. Household Hygiene. By Mary Taylor Bissell, M.D. 75 cents.
- Others in Preparation.

PERIODICALS.

International Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science (Monthly). Edited by Alfred Allen and William Spiers \$1.75 per year. To Science subscribers, \$1.00.

Science (weekly). \$3.50 per year.

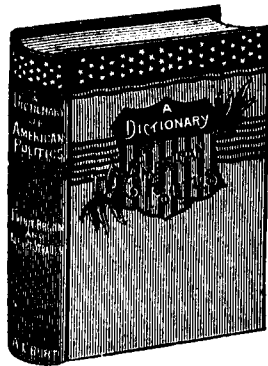
Among recent contributors may be named: A. Melville Bell, Joseph Jastrow, G. Stanley Hall, R. H. Thurston, H. T. Cresson, Lieut. Bradley A. Fiske, John T. Stoddard, Charles S. Minot, Jacques W. Redway, Robert H. Lamborn, Edgar Richards, H. A. Hazen, Cyrus Thomas, T. C. Chamberlin, A. E. Dolbear, W. M. Davis, John C. Branner, G. Brown Goode, Burt G. Wilder, Godfrey W. Hambleton, M.D., J. Mark Baldwin, Philip G. Gillett, James L. Howe, Daniel S. Fay, T. C. Mendenhall.

N. D. C. HODGES, Publisher,

47 LAFAYETTE PLACE - NEW YORK

DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN POLITICS

Comprising accounts of Political Parties Men and Measures, Explanations of the Constitution, Divisions and Political workings of the Government, together with Political Phrases, familiar Names of Persons and Places, Noteworthy Sayings, etc. By EVERETT BROWN and ALBERT STRAUSS 565 pages. Cloth binding



Senator John Sherman says:—"I have to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of your 'Dictionary of American Politics.' I have looked it over, and find it a very excellent book of reference which every American family ought to have."
Sent post paid on receipt of \$1.00.

OXFORD PUBLISHING CO'Y.,
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO.

TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those who wish to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

A STRONG PLAIN BINDER
For \$1.00. Postage prepaid.

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete. Address,

OFFICE OF THE WEEK,
5 Jordan Street, Toronto

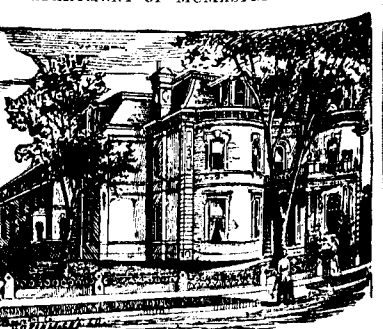


EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unflinching efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.
Rheumatism, Kidney Pains, and weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER, 30c.

MOULTON LADIES' COLLEGE,
... TORONTO ...



(A DEPARTMENT OF MCMASTER UNIVERSITY)
Winter Term Begins Jan. 6, '91

Art Students residing in the city admitted though not taking other courses.
CHILDREN'S CLASSES Saturday morning. Application should be made early to

A. L. SMILEY, M.A.,
PRINCIPAL,
34 Bloor St. East, Toronto.

WORCESTER'S DICTIONARY



With or without Denison's Patent Index. The standard authority on all questions of Orthography, Pronunciation, or Definition, and so recognized by the colleges of the country, and by the principal newspapers and periodicals, and by such leaders of American thought as Phillips Brooks, Edward Everett Hale, George Bancroft, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Irving, Marsh, Agassiz, Henry, etc. Leading book-publishers recognize Worcester as the highest authority, and millions of school-books are issued every year with this great work as the standard.

For sale by all Booksellers. Circulars sent on application to the publishers.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,
715 and 717 Market St., Phila.

IMPERIAL



BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
CONTAINS NO Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, OR ANY INJURIOUS SUBSTANCE.
E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, ONT.
MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED ROYAL PAST CAKES