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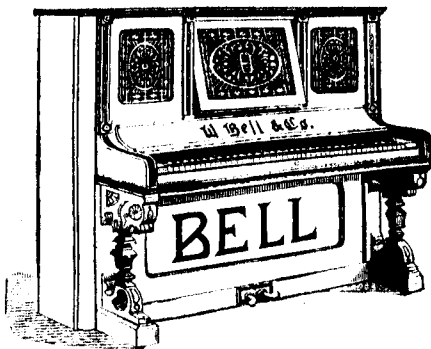
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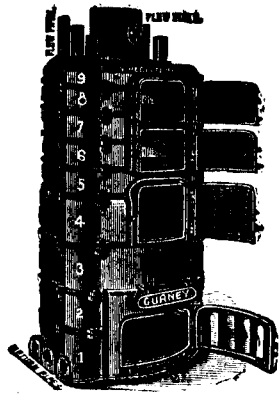
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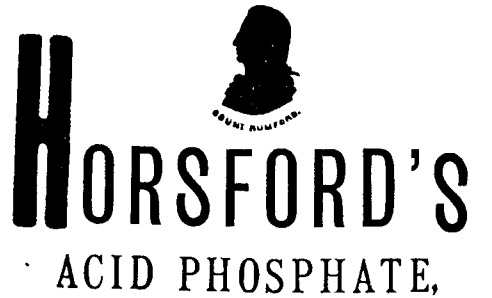
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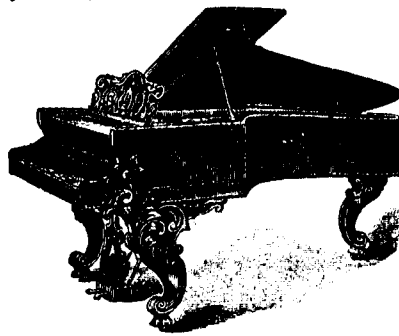
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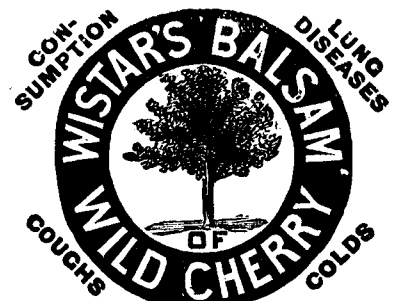
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All articles, contributions, and letters on matters pertaining to the editorial department should be addressed to the Editor, and not to any other person who may be supposed to be connected with the paper.

THAT was a grand purpose to which Rev. Egerton Ryerson pledged himself on accepting office as the first Superintendent of Education for Ontario in 1844, "To provide for my native country a system of education, and facilities for intellectual improvement, not second to those of any country in the world." The form and loftiness of the promise marked the courage, individuality and conscious strength of the man who made it. The statue in the Toronto Normal School grounds, which was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies on the 24th inst., will henceforth stand as the testimony of the people of Ontario, especially of its teachers and others interested in educational work, to the faithfulness and ability with which the pledge was redeemed through thirty-two years of indefatigable toil and struggle. The artistically wrought monument in bronze will also serve as a fitting reminder to all who visit the Educational Department that the people of Ontario do not mean to let those who faithfully served their country in its earlier days be forgotten. A monument "more enduring than bronze" stands out to view wherever a free public school is efficiently doing its work in training the young of both sexes and of all classes to become intelligent and patriotic citizens of this growing commonwealth. Whether it be literally true or not that Dr. Ryerson "placed his native Province in the van of all the States of America and all the colonies of the British Empire," as the Minister of Education avouches, his plan was certainly comprehensive and statesmanlike, and was followed out with a courage, perseverance and success, for which the Province must ever remain his debtor.

DR. RYERSON had great faith in the moral as well as in the material results of a good system of free public schools. To those who objected that his proposal to empower trustees to erect school-houses wherever needed would be arbitrary and harsh, his answer was, the Minister of Education tells us, "School-houses are cheaper than gaols; teachers are cheaper than police officers; the taxpayer must be made to pay for the common morality of

the people." In common with other educational enthusiasts of his time, he perhaps expected too much from universal elementary education in the way of putting an end to vice and crime and uplifting whole communities. The standing complaint against the free-school system as it exists to-day is that it has not worked and is not working the great moral revolution anticipated. The standing problem in reference to the schools themselves is, How shall they be made the agencies of a more effective moral training than they have as yet given? There is undoubted cause for both the complaint and the enquiry. And yet, while we have brought graphically before us what the public school has not done, it is but too easy to lose sight of what it has done in the direction of moral reform. We have not before us Canadian or American statistics bearing upon the point, but some figures given by Sir John Lubbock, in a recent speech in England, are very significant and hopeful. Though England has not yet reached the goal of universal free schools, great progress has been made in this direction, while it is quite possible that in respect both to the moral element in the schools and the influence of free libraries and other agencies she may be in advance of this country and continent. Speaking on the influence of juvenile education in reducing juvenile crime, Sir John said: "In the last twenty years a great deal has been done to promote education, not only by schools but in various ways, and especially by Free Libraries, and the issue of cheap and good books. Now what has been the result? In 1856 the number of young persons committed for indictable offences was 14,000; in 1866 it has fallen to 10,000, in 1876 to 7,000, in 1881 to 6,000 and in 1886 to 5,100. And this though the population has risen from nineteen millions to twenty-seven millions, so that juvenile crime is less than half what it had been, though the number of children is one-third larger! Prison statistics are hardly less satisfactory. The average number of persons in prison, 21,000 in 1878, has dwindled to 14,500 in 1888. Indeed, our prison population is mainly recruited from those who cannot read. Out of 164,000 persons committed to prison no less than 160,000 were uneducated and only 4,000 were able to read and write well." The statistics in regard to pauperism were similarly hopeful, the average number of paupers having fallen from 46.5 per 1,000 in 1870 to 32 in 1880, and to 28, the lowest point yet reached, in 1888. Evidently the schoolmaster is both cheaper and more efficient than the constable, and the correctness of the theory which underlies free schools is amply demonstrated by facts.

THIS well deserved tribute, designed to recall to the public mind the person and work of the founder of the educational system in the Province, offers a fit and tempting occasion for placing the system, as conceived and partially wrought out by him, side by side with this same system as it now exists, and attempting to estimate the progress that has been made since Dr. Ryerson laid down the management. In many respects the improvement is great and striking. In the number and character of the schoolhouses and their equipments, in the standards of qualification set up for teachers, in the multiplied facilities for professional training, in the multiplication and excellence of the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes, and in many other respects the advance has been wonderful and admirable. But there are other very important aspects of the educational work in which it is far from clear that change has meant improvement. First, and we believe, in the opinion of many of our most thoughtful educators, worst, we have in place of an independent Superintendent a partizan—we use the term in no offensive sense—Minister of Education. Springing naturally, though not necessarily, from this root—the transfer of public education into the arena of party politics—are a number of minor educational evils, such as the selection of text-books virtually by an individual Minister instead of by a board of competent and disinterested educators; the partially successful attempt to introduce a rigid one-text-book system, without any sufficient guarantee that the one book chosen shall be in every case the best available; the substitution of a series of virtual and costly monopolies for the business principle of free competition in the publication of these text-books; and in general a marked tendency towards the inflexibility of a great machine

instead of the freedom and spontaneity of an adaptive living organism. If we are not greatly astray in this partial summary of what those best qualified to judge regard as the weak points in the present educational régime, it can be but a question of time when the people of Ontario will declare unmistakably in favour of a return to a non-political, or rather non-partisan, administration of their educational affairs.

THE mass meeting held a few weeks since at Laval University to protest against the Pope's deprivation of temporal power was in itself a trifling affair. One feels disposed to smile at the manifest disproportion between means and ends. The spectacle of a thousand French-Canadians solemnly declaring by resolution that the temporal power of the Papacy is equally necessary to the spiritual interests of the Church and to the material interests, peace and prosperity of States, is not one that is likely of itself to rouse even the Catholic nations of Europe to immediate action, much less to move the judgments and consciences of the Protestant Powers. Nevertheless the meeting was not without significance. Taken in connection with what is going on abroad, for example in the recent Roman Catholic congresses at Madrid and Vienna, it is a straw which shows very distinctly the direction in which the wind is blowing in Catholic communities the world over. There can be little doubt that earnest and concerted movements, or perhaps more strictly speaking, influences looking towards such movements, are now emanating from the Vatican and being brought to bear wherever Ultramontanism is strong, for the restoration of the Pope's temporal power. The project is undoubtedly a dream. Even Rome overrates her own importance if she believes that in the present state of Europe any great Power or combination of Powers would either wish or dare to espouse such a cause. It is a great pity, however, that other statesmen whose words are listened to by other nations as well as their own would not speak out on the subject as Mr. Gladstone has now done. If the Pope and his faithful millions could be convinced once for all that the case is hopeless, and that the Vatican can henceforth forever represent only a spiritual authority, the result would be most salutary in many ways. Mr. Gladstone boldly affirms in the *Nineteenth Century*, referring to the overthrow of the temporal power in 1870, that "the Italian Government would have been juridically justified in expelling the rival sovereign." At the same time he recognizes in words which imply his clear perception of the unreasonableness of the claim that "there is in most European countries a party which maintains the right of Roman Catholics, as such, to determine by what Government a portion of the Italian people shall be ruled."

THERE is truth and force in the saying that the best way to secure the repeal of a bad law is often to enforce it to the letter. On this principle the friends of religious voluntarism ought to feel grateful to Bishop Laféche, of Three Rivers, for the views he has enunciated in reference to the exemption of church property from municipal taxation. The Bishop takes the ground that the present law of exemptions does not go far enough. It is not a sufficient tribute from State to Church, in his estimation, that buildings and real estate belonging to the religious orders should be exempt only when actually used for religious purposes. "The law," he says, "ought to exempt from taxation all property, without exception, belonging to religious institutions engaged in works of charity or education, even to the property from which they derive an income." The audacity of the proposal has called forth a good deal of hostile comment. But is it so clear after all that Mgr. Laféche's contention is not logically sound? Why are church edifices and all other property exempted while in actual use for ecclesiastical purposes? Evidently because it is recognized that the religious and charitable work done by the churches and religious orders is a work for the good of the State. It helps to conserve the social order, to prevent vice and crime, to alleviate poverty and suffering. The exemption from taxes is the public contribution in aid of this work. Very good. But are not the churches supposed to hold all their possessions consecrated to one and the self-same end

—that for which they exist? And is not their ability to promote this end in the ways above indicated proportionate, other things being equal, to the amount of funds they are able to devote to it? If the classes of ecclesiastical property now exempt were taxed, the money to pay these taxes would have to be taken out of the general church fund, and that fund, and the power of doing religious and charitable work it represents, would be diminished in proportion. On the other hand, were the taxes now charged on property held for income, not for immediate use, remitted, the power of the church for doing its proper work would be increased in proportion. Is not the breadth equal to the length? Whether the people are more likely to follow the argument to its practical conclusion, or to retrace their steps, and reconstruct its premises on a logical non-exemption basis, is another matter.

ANOTHER dictum of Mgr. Lafèche has received even more notice than the foregoing. His words, as reported and going the rounds of the press, are as follows:

"The right of the state to hold property and to exempt from taxation such portions of it as are necessary to the public service is possessed in equal degree by the Roman Catholic church."

It is difficult to believe that this can be a correct statement of the Bishop's proposition. If it be, we confess our inability to fathom it. Does he mean to teach that the Roman Catholic Church, as a matter of fact, has and uses coordinate powers with the State in the matter referred to? The words, "is possessed," would seem to imply that. But that would be an absurd mis-statement, so far at least as this continent is concerned, for nowhere does the Roman Catholic Church attempt or pretend to use such powers. As a statement of an abstract proposition the sentence would be meaningless. The State receives the taxes, hence exemption by it has a definite and easily understood meaning. But to claim for the Church a right to exempt some of its own property from paying taxes to the State, is like claiming for a debtor the right to exempt himself from paying a part of his indebtedness to his creditor. Columns of argument and denunciation have been expended upon this proposition ascribed to Mgr. Lafèche, but it seems pretty clear that either his words have been misunderstood, or that he must have failed egregiously in clearness of thought.

THE Mormons are, it is said, flocking into the North West in considerable numbers. They have purchased large tracts of land from the Alberta Railway and Coal Company. From what is too well known of the history of this people in Utah, it is doing them no injustice to suspect that their intention is to evade the laws of Canada and indulge their polygamous propensities at pleasure. Mr. Stenhouse, formerly a member of the Legislature of British Columbia, who has joined the Mormon Colony in Alberta, is said to have declared openly that they will practise polygamy if they wish. This, it may be hoped, is incorrect, though it has been often repeated, and, so far as we know, without contradiction. Mr. Stenhouse, unless we mistake, gave assurances of a very different kind to the Canadian Government. The duty of the authorities is obvious. A strict watch should be kept upon the proceedings of this dubious colony, and every clear violation of the laws of the Dominion should be visited with condign punishment. A little strictness and severity at the outset may save the country from having a great evil, and one hard to eradicate, rooted in its soil.

THE agitation against the Jesuits' Estates Act is well kept up. There is no avoiding it. In one aspect or another it meets one at every turn. No one can doubt that many of the leaders of the movement desire, above all things, to be perfectly fair in argument. And yet we cannot rid ourselves of the impression that in one respect these speakers and writers, almost without exception, unconsciously beg one of their major premises. Everywhere we find the \$400,000 spoken of as an endowment, either of the Jesuits or of the Catholic Church. Any sum of money received by the Church would be, we suppose, an endowment in effect. All who urge so strongly the disallowance of the Act are firmly, and perhaps rightly, convinced that the award named was an endowment in intent. But, as a matter of argument, is it quite fair to assume this, and to ignore completely the ostensible purpose of the Act—the payment of a debt? The whole tenor and purport of the Jesuits' Estates Act are to the effect that it is a payment of a sum of money agreed on

for the liquidation of a "moral claim." Is it perfectly clear that this "moral claim" was a figment—that it was without a shadow of justification? And, if so, is it perfectly clear that both parties to the arrangement were of that opinion, and with conscious and utter hypocrisy, used as a pretext, and a blind that which they knew had no existence as a fact? Still further, granting both of these hypotheses, is there not still a logical necessity that they should be proved, and the moral claim shown to be a mere pretext, as a logical preliminary to the construction of an argument on the "endowment" premise, as if it were admitted and unassailable?

THE statement that two British warships have been sent to cruise in Behring's Sea, and that the American Government has decided to send two of its vessels in the same direction, is, on the face of it, somewhat disquieting. The accompanying statement in the Washington despatch that "the State Department has decided that Behring's Sea is a *mare clausum*, and intends to assert dominion over the whole North Pacific within the limit defined in the United States treaty with Russia" is in the highest degree improbable. It not only conflicts with what has hitherto been understood to be the position of the Washington Administration, but would, in itself, be arrogant to the verge of absurdity. Should it prove that Secretary Blaine has really resolved on such a piece of bravado, and that the President has approved it, their action would admit of but one of two explanations. They must either have persuaded themselves that Great Britain will submit to any claim, however extravagant or unjust, rather than quarrel with the United States, or they must wish to force a quarrel upon her. The latter supposition is too horrible to be entertained for a moment, to say nothing of its folly in view of the state of the respective navies of the two countries. The former is a mistake which a short-sighted demagogue might possibly make, misled by England's well-known peace proclivities. But the probability seems to be that the Washington Cabinet is acting a part, hoping to gain time and to effect its main object of making a close monopoly of the seal fishery for the benefit of the Alaska Company, pending some international agreement, in which it is pretty sure to get the better side. One thing must be quite clear to the most ardent lover of peace, and that is that submission to a claim so utterly unreasonable as that which, even in the most favourable view, the United States have set up and are seeking to maintain in Behring's Sea, would not be in the interests of peace. What do the people of the Republic, apart from the politicians and the Anglophobists, think of the matter?

BETWEEN the flour-makers of the West and the bread-eaters of the East, the Minister of Finance does not just now recline on a bed of roses. The question is one which well illustrates the practical difficulty in adapting a policy of protection to the conflicting wants of localities whose conditions are radically diverse. From the protectionist point of view, or even from any other point of view, the case of the millers is certainly one of real hardship. They do well to be angry. While other industries all round them are protected from foreign competition by tariffs which really protect, the miller finds his product not simply unprotected, but actually discriminated against. It is clearly a sound and wise policy to encourage the importation of raw material with a view to its manufacture in the country and the exportation of the manufactured product. The tariff which successfully accomplishes this result accomplishes the highest end of protection. But when the miller sets about doing this, he finds himself actually compelled to pay a higher tax on his wheat, which is the raw material of his factory, than that imposed upon the foreign flour which comes into competition with his finished product. But, on the other hand, there are large numbers of people in the Dominion who have either to import their flour, or to pay for its carriage over a long, expensive route. Of all forms of taxation none is, perhaps, so odious, or so carefully avoided by all wise Governments, as a tax upon the people's bread. No one who understands the circumstances of the people of the Maritime Provinces can wonder that they object most strenuously to any increase of the tariff on flour. It will be doubted whether the Government would be justified in making such increase for the sake of encouraging any industry, no matter how important, in another section of the country. The numbers who would be affected by an advance in the price of flour would be vastly in excess of the numbers who would receive benefits from better

protection to milling. This is assuming, of course, that the effect of increasing the tariff would be to increase the price. No tariff which failed to do that could be satisfactory to the millers. A mere extension of the home market at unremunerative prices would be a doubtful boon, and certainly not the boon they seek. The dilemma is an awkward one for the Government. To seek to escape one horn would be to precipitate themselves upon the other. In such cases masterly inaction is sometimes the safest policy, and that seems to be the course which just now commends itself to the Dominion Government.

IF any reliance can be placed on one-half the testimony given before the committee which has in charge the Chicago Insane Asylum investigation, that institution, as hitherto conducted, is a disgrace to American civilization. But if such horrible abuses could so long go unrebuked in the Chicago asylum, why not in many others managed on similar principles all over the Union? If anything can open the eyes of the American people to the evils of the "spoils" system of appointment to office which they carry into the details of National and State administration, such a revelation should have that effect. Our Canadian methods work badly enough in many respects, but, happily, such an atrocity as the handing over of our lunatics to the tender mercies of a set of "roughs and toughs" is hardly conceivable. And yet we are reminded that even in Canada it is no unusual thing for lunatics to be confined for a length of time in the common gaols for want of proper asylum accommodation. This cause of reproach cannot be too speedily removed, for, as there is no class of sufferers whose misery appeals more powerfully to the minds and hearts of people of large and cultivated sensibility than those who are bereft of reason, so it may be doubted if there is a better test of Christian civilization than the manner in which these unfortunates are cared for, and the appliances of medical science brought to bear for the amelioration of their pitiable condition.

WE referred last week to the difficult question of the relation of a member of Parliament to his constituents in regard to matters of opinion demanding action in his representative capacity. A somewhat similar question has arisen in some parts of the United States in regard to the relations of a professor in a State university to the majority of the people. The latest case in point is that of Professor H. C. Adams, who is accused of promulgating free-trade doctrines in a course of lectures recently delivered to the students of Michigan University. His views, as put forward, seem to have been very moderate, and to a considerable extent hypothetical, amounting to little more than an affirmative answer to the question, not whether Protection or Free-Trade is correct in theory, but whether the United States have now reached a point in industrial development where they can advantageously drop the restrictions which they have chosen thus far to retain. The doctrine to which Professor Adams thus subscribes was, as some of the Republican papers point out, repudiated last fall by a majority of those who are taxed for the support of the University. It seems certainly rather hard that the majority should thus be compelled to aid in propagating the views of the minority. On the other hand, as the *New York Nation* says, "the idea that nothing should be taught that is not approved by a majority of the people, presupposes that the majority are as wise as the professors in universities; whereas, if this were the case, there would be no need of universities." The *Nation* also quotes approvingly the doctrine uttered, or rather implied, in Mr. Lowell's remarks in his Harvard Centennial address, that "we have to deal with a time when the belief seems to be spreading that truth not only can but should be settled by a show of hands rather than by a count of heads." When the truth in question has a practical application to the every-day concerns of the people it is not easy to conceive how it can be settled otherwise on republican principles, by which Mr. Lowell, no doubt, holds. Even if it should be thought wiser to count heads, none but the majority can have the right to determine what heads are to be counted. This, clearly, is but removing the difficulty one step backward. The show of hands still determines the question.

THE Committee of the New York Senate which was appointed more than a year ago to investigate, and, as was supposed, to curse the Trusts, seems, Balaam-like, to have "blessed them altogether." According to the *Philadelphia Record*, a majority of the committee have presented an elaborate report in which they defend the

Trusts as natural and necessary phenomena in the development of trade. "The conclusion of the report is," says the *Record*, "that Trusts and Monopolies are a blessing in greater or less degree, while free competition is treated as a dangerous evil." This may mean, of course, that the judgments of a majority of the committee have been convinced by evidence, or it may simply mean that those interested in Trusts and Monopolies are wealthy and powerful, and know how to make their influence felt even in a New York State Senatorial Committee. Such a report, unless accompanied with evidence of a more convincing nature than has yet been given to the public, will not convince either the interested many or the thoughtful few that these combinations in restraint of production and trade can safely be left to have free course in a free country. It may, however, add another item to the cumulative argument of those who claim that the true remedy lies, in the direction, not of State prohibition, but of State control of the better classes of these combinations.

"CAME, saw and conquered" might form the final despatch of the American Commissioners at the Samoan Conference, if the news furnished the American press concerning the progress of negotiations can be relied on as strictly accurate. According to these accounts it would seem that the other members of the Conference have had little to do save assent with the best grace possible to the proposals of the American Commissioners who, in their turn have simply followed the instructions covering every particular, furnished them in advance by Secretary Blaine. It is not unlikely, under the circumstances, that the initiative may have been left, in a great measure, to the United States, but scarcely probable that Great Britain and Germany had never a word to say. The fact seems to be that Germany having resolved at the outset to give way so far as any ulterior ends she may have had in view when she thought that they would be unopposed or but feebly resisted, were concerned, and having taking the conciliatory attitude, there was little room left for difference of opinion in regard to important details. The German Chancellor no doubt realizes that Germany cannot afford to quarrel with a strong nation on this side of the world. The hostages she has given to fortune on her own continent forbid that. England had only to guard her own rights, which were scarcely in danger, and those of the Samoans, of which the Americans were equally careful. Should the Conference be brought to a successful conclusion as soon as predicted, the event should serve as an instructive object lesson in regard to the best method of settling international difficulties. It is to be hoped that the good effect of the affair may not be in any way counterbalanced by an increase of arrogance on the part of Mr. Blaine, or the American Cabinet, growing out of the easy success which has been achieved in what may be regarded as a first venture in the field of European diplomacy.

MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS.

WE were among the first to draw attention to the utterances of Principal Grant on the subject of the examinations for matriculation in our Universities; and we have waited, with some impatience and with much astonishment, for the answer from the University of Toronto which has not yet appeared.

Let us recall some of the facts. Principal Grant, in referring to the standard required by the Universities, and to the complaint of the friends of the University of Toronto, that the other Universities required less of their students than the Provincial University, declared roundly that the real state of the case was quite otherwise. He declared that the standard of Queen's was higher than that of the University of Toronto; and that his own governing body had entered into communication with the Senate of the University of Toronto with the view of making some common arrangement for the improving of their Matriculation Examinations, but this application had been so far from succeeding that they had not even received an answer to their communication.

These statements were so remarkable, so extraordinary, that although, as we remarked at the time, we could have no doubt of the perfect accuracy of Dr. Grant's assertions, yet it was only fair that we should wait and hear what might be said on the other side. We have waited; but nothing has been said, nothing, as far as we know and can learn. Surely Principal Grant was, at least, worthy of an answer. If the Senate, or any particular member of the Senate, did not wish to enter into any public controversy on these subjects, at least an answer might, at last, have been sent to

the original communication from the governing body of Queen's University, with an explanation of the reason for the delay. We are not aware that even this has been done.

Nor can it be pleaded that this is an unimportant matter. We agree with Principal Grant that it is most important that the character of the Matriculation Examination should be well considered. As we understand him, it is *not more work* that he wants from the matriculants, but *better work*. And this is really a serious matter. We fear that our young men (and women) are being overwhelmed by the multiplicity of subjects which they are required to study and the masses of books which they are expected to read. There are two words which express pretty accurately the result of this state of things. They are *Cram* and *Smatter*. They are words which describe two very bad things. They are no parts of real education, although they may do a good deal to hinder it and to pervert it. A certain amount of knowledge is really necessary for its own sake, and the acquisition of it in a normal manner is an instrument of intellectual and moral discipline. But the rushing of the mind from one subject to another, the cramming down of one piece of useful or useless knowledge and then the ramming down of another—this is worse than useless; it is mischievous and pernicious. And the impossibility of properly preparing the numerous subjects prescribed is recognized in the low standard of excellence required of those who come to matriculate. It would almost seem as if the theory of the University were: Do as many subjects as you can possibly get in; but you may do them as badly as you like.

It is gratifying to see that Sir Daniel Wilson does not entirely go with some of these methods, and that he cannot be regarded as wholly responsible for them. In his speech at the unveiling of the Ryerson Statue, Professor Clark drew attention to a very important article by the learned President, which appeared in the *Canada Educational Monthly* for March, on the subject of English at Matriculation. This article deserves special attention on various grounds; but it has a connection not readily perceived with the controversy to which we are now specially referring. The whole style of examination needs reconsideration. Questions useless and absurd are put to the unfortunate candidates which are sometimes unintelligible to thoroughly educated men. We can guess at the process by which the unfortunate young people of the Province are prepared for answering such questions.

The University of Toronto has no moral right to stand aloof, supporting itself by its privileged position and by the sense of its larger number of students. The other Universities are doing useful and necessary work, and they have their rights, which should not be ignored.

Now, by themselves, they are utterly powerless to change the existing state of things. They may, indeed, prescribe on what conditions they shall confer degrees upon those who have matriculated with them; but they are bound to accept the Matriculation Examination of the University of Toronto, simply because the studies at the High Schools are regulated with a view to the pupils taking that examination. It is a monstrous thing, then, that the University of Toronto should refuse even to acknowledge suggestions sent to it by another University of the same Province, a University in which the teachers will in no way compare unfavourably with those of any other institution of the same kind in this country. We understand, too, that no pains are taken to give the other Universities knowledge of the subjects chosen for matriculation by the University of Toronto. Such conduct seems more worthy of petulant children than of educated and learned gentlemen.

Something must be done. In the first place, if the University of Toronto persist in their childish and undignified attitude, the Minister of Education should first be appealed to. If he is powerless or unwilling to respond to the appeal, the matter should be brought before the Legislature. But before this is done, measures should be taken to formulate the grievances under which the Universities are suffering. Let it be made clear that they are asking for no privileges, that they are influenced by no selfish motives, but are simply endeavouring to promote the higher education of the country in the best possible manner. There can be no difficulty in making it clear that the action of the University of Toronto is presenting an obstacle to such education; and whatever other advantages or disadvantages may be connected with that institution, it is at least under the control of the government of the Province. This is a matter which concerns not merely the denominational Universities, but all who are interested in the education of the people.

THE REPRESSION OF ART CULTURE.

THE twin handmaids, Literature and Art, are not so estranged in Canada as not to feel an interest in each other's fortunes. If the one receives a hurt the other is no less deeply wounded. A common sympathy, born of the common aims and aspirations of the two sister arts, draws them closely together. The bond is a natural one, for they are both occupied in the patriotic work of redeeming the country from the thorns and briars of a literary and an artistic wilderness, and of nursing into flower the tender but thriving plant of Canadian nationality. While engaged in this joint and laudable work, it is not unnatural to find that a rebuff to the one is felt to be a rebuff to the other. Last week at the opening in Toronto of the current year's exhibition of the Ontario Society of Artists, His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor is reported to have said some unkind things, or at least to have been chary in his encouragement of Art, on the ground that there was no field in Canada for anything but its mechanical branches, and for those departments of industry which, receiving something from Art, could alone make its pursuit profitable. We are loth to believe that on the occasion referred to the Lieutenant-Governor meant to be other than considerate, or that he had any object in view but to caution the artists whom he addressed not to court disappointment by devoting their talents entirely to the higher branches of their profession, which in a young country like ours must be indifferently rewarded, to the exclusion of those departments which in Canada were more practically useful as well as better remunerated. If this is the excuse we must make for the Lieutenant-Governor's chilling opening address, then he is to be acquitted of the charge at least of ungraciousness, however much it may be regretted that His Honour should have spoken as he did. But the propriety or impropriety of making such remarks in the public ear, while laying Sir Alexander Campbell open to misconstruction, has to be viewed apart from personal considerations; and, unfortunately, the more the matter is turned over the more serious does it seem. On political grounds, it can hardly be doubted that the Lieutenant-Governor's observations were a mistake. Not only must they have had a dispiriting influence upon the profession, to whom they were in part addressed, but their effect upon the public mind could hardly have been considered helpful to the objects the Society has in view. Where the profession have done so much to merit public appreciation and encouragement, it could not advance the interests of Art to throw cold water on the enthusiasm and devotion of those engaged in its pursuit; still less could it be deemed helpful to tell our artists that they had better forego their higher ideals and achievements, and get back to the bread-and-butter employments of industrial drawing and mechanical designing. Discouragement of so marked a character, and emanating from so influential a quarter, is doubly harmful: it not only sterilizes intellectual work, but it drives from the country the talent which would avert the blight of barrenness, and, it may be, bring our young nation renown.

Nor can we, in another respect, approve His Honour's words, when their effect must be to deaden the interest of the community in an art which admittedly exercises an ennobling and a refining influence. Neither can we approve of public strictures, the effect of which must be to lull the people to continued indifference to the claims of a body of intellectual workers who have proved themselves worthy of a large measure of recognition and support. While we say this, however, we must at the same time admit that we have little sympathy with the appeal, too often made, for public interest in works of literature or of art, whatever their merit, because they are Canadian. The public, no doubt, is sick of hearing the nativist cry; and we think it does well to refuse to be hectorated on any such plea. But it is quite another matter when the appeal is made, not on patriotic or sentimental grounds, but on those of practical interest—where good value is given for the money expended, and where encouragement is justified, in the highest interests of the nation, on the plea of cultivating the aesthetic or the literary taste, and in extending the sphere of a wholesome educative influence. These are the true—indeed the only—grounds upon which a demand may be made for public appreciation and support on behalf either of native literature or native art. They are the demands which the right-minded and public spirited citizen will feel bound, if he can, to honour; and he will not excuse himself lightly if from untoward circumstances he is unable at times to respond to the demand.

In another aspect Sir Alexander Campbell's frigid words, in respect of Art in Canada, are to be regretted. By not a few they will be taken as a repression of the higher ideal in intellectual pursuits and an encouragement to the mischievous elevation of the prosaic and the practical. We are far from denying the importance of these latter characteristics of our utilitarian age; but the prosaic and the practical are always with us, while the romantic and the ideal unhappily are not. On the refined, sensitive mind of the literary and the artistic worker the attitude of one holding the high social position of the Lieutenant-Governor must have an extremely depressing influence; and to many in the community the attitude assumed by him is well-nigh inexplicable. We should have thought it incumbent upon His Honour to foster, not to suppress, any gift for art, literature, or other intellectual calling, either actively manifesting itself or latent in any individual or body of men in the community. That he did not do so on the occasion referred to is a matter of regret; and

PROMINENT CANADIANS.—XXV.

SKETCHES of the following prominent Canadians have already appeared in THE WEEK: Hon. Oliver Mowat, Dr. Daniel Wilson, Principal Grant, Sir John A. Macdonald, K.C.B., Louis Honoré Fréchet, LL.D., Sir J. William Dawson, Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Hon. William Stevens Fielding, Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley, C.B., K.C.M.G., Alexander McLaughlin, Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Sir Richard Cartwright, K.C.M.G., Sanford Fleming, C.E., LL.D., C.M.G., Hon. H. G. Joly, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, Sir William Buell Richards, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, M.P., Hon. Honoré Mercier, Q.C., Hon. William Macdougall, C.B., Rev. Principal MacVicar, D.D., LL.D., Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, M.A., George Paxton Young, M.A., and Hon. Auguste Rea Angers.

WILLIAM RALPH MEREDITH, LL.D., Q.C., M.P.P.

IN the year 1834 John Cooke Meredith, who had been studying law at Gray's Inn, London, laid aside his books and took passage for Canada. He was a native of Ireland, and had graduated in Arts at Trinity College, Dublin. When he went to the great metropolis of England to study law, it was no doubt his intention to adopt the profession of a barrister; but preferment then, as it is still, was very slow at the English Bar, no matter how industrious one might be, and fortune only smiled ultimately on those of the proverbial patience of the future Lord Eldon, or on the few who could command the necessary influence. Whether the thought of this made Mr. Meredith change the purpose of his life we have no means of knowing; but this at all events is certain, that having heard of the future that awaited young men of pluck and energy in the then opening New World, he abandoned his studies and whatever prospects the bar may have had in store for him, and threw in his lot with many others, to seek a home in Canada. On arriving here he found that the means of transit were of the rudest kind; but, nothing daunted, he succeeded in reaching the western part of Ontario, now known as the Township of Westminster, in the County of Middlesex. Here he secured a grant of land and commenced farming. After the elapse of a year or two he married Sarah Pegler, who bore him eight sons and four daughters, all of whom are still alive. The eldest of the former was destined to become distinguished in law and politics.

William Ralph Meredith, the leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature, was born on the 31st of March 1840. In his early days he showed no symptoms of individuality; he was not precocious like Lord Brougham, but commonplace like Napoleon. He enjoyed the society of his companions, entered with zest into all their sports, laughed most heartily, while his sportiveness and geniality made him a favourite among his companions. He was even then a manly fellow and always took, as he has taken through life, the side of the weak. He was placed in the London Grammar School where he received his education from the late Rev. Benjamin Bayly, through whose hands so many pupils afterwards distinguished in life have passed. Mr. Bayly was not only noted for his classical attainments, but for the thoroughness of his system of training; and when young Meredith left him he possessed all the scholastic armour necessary to enable him to win his way in any of the learned professions.

We next find the future leader studying law in the office of the late Thomas Scatchard, of London, who was a prominent Reform politician in his day, and who for many years sat in Parliament both before and after Confederation. The student applied himself diligently and under the direction of Mr. Scatchard acquired a thorough knowledge of the principles of law. Notwithstanding this he did not imbibe his politics. In 1859 he entered the Toronto University where he obtained a scholarship in law at the Matriculation Examination; and while studying in this city he served some time in the office of the then firm of Cameron, McMichael and Fitzgerald. In 1861 he was called to the Bar. In the following year, having in the meantime returned to London, he entered into partnership with Mr. Scatchard which continued until the death of the latter in 1876. On the 26th of June, also in 1862, Mr. Meredith married Mary, the only daughter of Mr. Marcus Holmes of London. In 1863 he graduated LL.B.

Fairly launched now on both law and matrimony, the young barrister felt that his success depended entirely upon his own efforts; and to the painstaking attention which he then gave, and has ever since given, to his professional studies and practice is no doubt largely due the position he occupies to day as a leader at the Bar and in politics. In November, 1888, he came to this city to take the vacancy in the then firm of Foster, Clarke and Bowes, created by the death of W. A. Foster, Q.C., the style of the firm being changed to Meredith, Clarke, Bowes and Hilton. Mr. Meredith's removal to this city is an undoubted acquisition to local forensic talent. In 1875 he was made a Queen's Counsel by the Ontario Government and subsequently by the Dominion Government. He has been a Bencher of the Law Society ever since the elective system has been in existence; and twice he secured the largest vote over the entire profession. This was alike a tribute to the professional eminence and popularity of Mr. Meredith. On Monday last the University of Toronto conferred on him the degree of LL.D.

As a member of the Ontario Bar Mr. Meredith's future is assured. Well directed energy, combined with ability, has made his career a series of successes, and one factor which has contributed in no small measure to this is the importance which he has always attached to minor details. The close attention which he gives to every case entrusted to him is well known, and their variety and character have caused him to master the several branches of law. His presence in court is somewhat prepossessing; his pleadings are forcible and dignified; his examination of witnesses thorough; while there is in his manner that directness

and sincerity which inspires confidence in clients, and strikes terror in the hearts of nervous and unscrupulous witnesses on the other side, when subjected to the fire of his interrogatories, and the broad gaze of his lustrous eyes. It goes without saying that Mr. Meredith has been engaged on many important cases, both criminal and civil. Of the former class the Biddulph murder case, which at the time created a profound sensation throughout the country, has become historical by reason of its importance and the mystery that has always surrounded it. Mr. Meredith and Mr. (now Justice) McMahon were counsel for the defence. It will still be within the recollection of many that the defence was conducted with admirable skill, and that the speech delivered on the occasion by Mr. Meredith must ever rank among the finest efforts of forensic eloquence in the annals of the Ontario Bar. Again in the McCabe poisoning case, where a George McCabe was charged with poisoning his wife, Mr. Meredith, on a second trial, obtained his acquittal, and won for himself fresh laurels to his already rapidly growing reputation as an advocate.

The subject of this sketch is an undoubted champion on municipal law. The accident of his first partnership may in a measure account for this. When he entered into partnership with Thomas Scatchard the latter was City Solicitor for London, and upon his death Mr. Meredith succeeded him and retains the position to this day. He is also Honorary Lecturer of the Law Faculty of the University of Toronto in Municipal Law, an appointment which he received from the Ontario Government as an acknowledgment of his attainments in that subject. He is deeply interested in the welfare of his profession and has for some time been prominently identified with the question of reform in legal education. He believes in providing law students with every equipment for their profession, and he is known to be strongly in favour of decentralising legal education, claiming that it is unfair to law students residing at a distance from Toronto, and who may not be too well provided with money, to compel them to come to Toronto to study; and that it would be a great improvement on the present system to establish law schools throughout the Province. He has frequently urged this view at meetings of the Benchers, but so far it has taken no tangible form. Mr. Meredith has this subject closely at heart, and his efforts to establish a law school in connection with the Western University; the prominent part he has taken in the Middlesex Law Association, founded some eight years ago, and of which he has been President since its inception; and the interest he has manifested in the establishing of County Law Libraries—to be maintained partly by the Law Society and partly by local contributions—for the benefit of students, who would not otherwise have access to texts and authorities; and the excellent libraries there are now in existence, place law students in particular under a debt of gratitude to him for his valuable services on their behalf. It is conceded by all who enjoy an intimate acquaintance with Mr. Meredith that not only is he a sound lawyer, but possesses also a sound judgment and a fine judicial mind; and that while his abilities and character would no doubt shed a lustre on the bench, his elevation thereto would be severely felt by the Ontario Opposition.

On the abolition of dual representation in Parliament in 1872 Mr. Meredith was elected to a seat in the Ontario Legislature on the resignation of Mr. (now Hon.) John Carling, who, having previously sat in both Houses, chose to sit in the Dominion Parliament. The newly elected member to the Legislature grew rapidly in popularity among his colleagues. His manner was not only genial and captivating, but he at once evinced a keen interest in political affairs. While a Conservative, he soon proved that he was superior to party dogmatism. He ranged himself on the side of the working man, and he has directed his best efforts in the Legislature to the extension of his privileges and the protection of his rights. In 1875 he was a potent advocate of manhood suffrage, which was obtained in 1887, although when first brought up three votes only were recorded in its favour. Mr. Meredith's name is also closely linked with such labour legislation as the exemption of wages to the amount of \$25 from seizure; the Mechanics Lien Act; the Workmen's Compensation for Injuries Act, which makes employers, in certain cases, liable, to a limited extent, for injuries sustained by workmen through the negligence of their fellow labourers, and other measures of a similar character.

In 1878, on the elevation of the late Sir Matthew Cameron to the Bench, Mr. Meredith became Leader of the Opposition. Long before this occurred, however, it was already a foregone conclusion that he would become leader, a post for which his personal popularity and accurate knowledge of political affairs so eminently qualified him. During the same year the North-West Boundary Award was made, but the memorable agitation it created did not commence until 1879. Discussion was at a premium in the Legislature, and the party press helped to keep the flame of public interest alive. If the utterances of the Government and the Opposition were not always dignified they were at least acrimonious, and removed the treatment of the question above the hum-drum of Parliamentary procedure. Mr. Meredith said that before the award could be considered final it would be necessary first to secure its confirmation by the Dominion Parliament. The Government contended that such a course was expedient but not necessary. However, a resolution was introduced by the latter, and unanimously carried by both sides, asking the Dominion Government to submit to Parliament the necessary legislation to confirm the award. It was at this time conceded on all hands that such legislation was required. The Dominion Parliament, however, rejected

the award on the ground that it did not define the true boundaries. Mr. Meredith then said that the only course now left was to submit the matter to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in England; and in order to place the soundness of the position he had taken beyond any cavil he insisted that before agreeing to make any reference at all that the question as to the validity of the award, independent of its confirmation by the Dominion Parliament, be submitted to the Privy Council.

The question dragged its weary length along for some years, but when finally it was submitted to the Privy Council that body sustained the contention of Mr. Meredith, and he thus obtained a decided victory on an important constitutional question. While it was under discussion in the Legislature, the Government charged the Opposition with endeavouring to deprive Ontario of part of its territory. It is only necessary to say now that there was no truth in this. The Opposition stood with the Government for all the territory Ontario could get, but they desired at the same time to have the validity of the award placed beyond peradventure. Mr. Meredith and his colleagues were severely criticized by the Government press. The Opposition was said to be a joint in the tail of the Ottawa Government, but the metaphor was wholly undeserved, as neither directly nor indirectly was it or is it prompted from Ottawa. Their principles, no doubt, are to a large extent the same, but their actions are sometimes at cross purposes. On constitutional questions Mr. Meredith's views are generally sound. They at least have the merit of being practical. For example, in 1882, when the matter as to the power of disallowance came up, he gave it as his opinion that we cannot have a strong Confederation without a strong central government. If every Legislature, he believes, was to be at liberty to pass any laws whatever within its own sphere, it would be impossible to hold the machinery of Confederation together. Hence he has no sympathy with the Provincial Rights scheme. It is a mistake, he considers, to shorten the arm of the Federal Government with regard to its control over provincial legislation, and he is opposed to referring the veto power to the Colonial Office, on the ground that Canadians should know better than any one else how to control their own affairs. The use of French in the schools finds a supporter in Mr. Meredith when it is merely a subject of the prescribed course, but he denounces any further use of it, for as this is an English Province, the primary language of the schools must be English. It will be remembered, too, that while this question was being discussed at the recent session of the Legislature he recognized the right of the State to control all public and separate schools, and to prescribe the books to be used in them, excepting those dealing with religious education. He bases this opinion on the law which was in force in this Province respecting education prior to Confederation, which placed the control of the schools in the hands of the Chief Superintendent of Education of Upper Canada, while the course of training was subject to such regulations as might be imposed by him from time to time. He is strongly opposed to making the Education Department a political machine, giving the Minister an immense power over the teachers and all others similarly situated, whose futures he can make and unmake at will. Theoretically such a power was right, but practically it was wrong. Mr. Meredith is in favour of a strict license law, and is opposed to license commissioners being appointed by the Government of the day, as it is extremely dangerous to put so enormous a traffic as the liquor traffic under the heel of the Government.

Mr. Meredith has no sympathy with political cant in any of its forms, and deprecates the agitation that has been going on for some time respecting the future of this country. He believes that Canadians would serve the interests of their country far better if they abandoned the agitation altogether and turned their energies to the development of Canada by natural processes. He is confident that we want neither Imperial Confederation nor Commercial Union, but solidarity—less politics, but more patriotism. He favours the decentralizing of political power as much as possible, and so making the exercise of it a great educating force. He considers the system of Government, as it exists in Canada, the grandest in the world, and ought to be the means of making first-class men.

There is no member of the Legislature who takes a deeper interest in the business of the House than does Mr. Meredith. He can do nothing by halves. He not only attends closely to all matters pertaining to his own party, but watches keenly all Government measures, and constantly makes suggestions which are very frequently adopted by his opponents, hence he is twitted by his colleagues as being the seventh member of the Government.

Mr. Meredith is perhaps the best looking, he certainly has the best presence of any member of the Legislature. As a speaker he would do credit to any deliberative assembly; impassionate, with an excellent command of language, a fine voice, logical, and persuasive, he makes his finest speeches when he warms to his subject and is completely carried away by it. The impression he creates on the listener is that he is thoroughly in earnest.

The Leader of the Ontario Opposition is plain, unassuming in his manner, with an open countenance and a friendly smile that has the tendency to encourage familiarity almost at first sight. He is entirely lacking in that consciousness that is a marked feature in the character of those less eminent in mind. His life moreover has been too busy a one to permit his cultivation of this weakness, while his thoughts have evidently been turned entirely into an objective channel. He is one of the type of men who make history for a country like this, and leave behind them lessons for others to acquire.

G. S. A.

MONTREAL LETTER.

MONTREAL head-quarters for amateur aestheticism are to be found in the rooms of the Society of Decorative Art, founded and incorporated in 1879, with power to act as agent for the public or private sale of all articles consigned to it, making a reasonable charge therefor. The object of the Society is to establish a rendezvous for the exhibition and sale of every kind of lace, needlework, and colouring, to encourage profitable industry among all classes by supplying, through teachers and books, instruction in artistic needlework and decoration, to enable the victims of adverse circumstances to utilize their accomplishments; and to dispose of articles, the property, if not the work, of reduced ladies. A prominent recommendation in the work of the Society is its order department, which proceeds upon the assumption of discouraging that nondescript and aimless labour which can never compete with the productive. Consequently, this branch is the most successful and lucrative, not only to the Society, but to its contributors, having doubled its trade within the last year. During that period the exhibitions are valued at \$3,148, and the sales at \$2,430. The order department has included some exquisite work in all the varieties of "purple and fine linen" and the daintiest and most delicate of touches in silk and colour. These orders are exhibited only to the Executive Committee. The Society has sent six students to the Art School, and has recently added to its many useful departments, those of an Inquiry Office for Governesses and Art Teachers, the decoration of luncheon, dinner and supper tables, the cataloguing of libraries, renting designs for oil and water-colour decoration, stamping patterns and monograms, and marking linen and handkerchiefs.

The bald and bleak precincts of the Natural History Society were lit up with beauty, flowers and music on the occasion of a *conversazione* given by three patriotic Canadian Societies—the Canadian Literature, the Historical, and the Antiquarian. The idea was a charming one, and its success warrants repetition. Dr. Clarke Murray presided, and the presidents of the respective Societies presented sketches of their aims and work. Prof. Chas. Roberts, of Windsor, N.S., the apostle of local colour, read a paper on "Literary Life in Canada," containing some things new and some things true. I cannot say that the true was new, or that the new was true. But for *le seul véritable* in conceit and vanity set a Canadian to speak upon Canada. The museum was thrown open to the guests, and many historical and literary antiquities were spread out for inspection, among which the first volume, complete, of the *Montreal Gazette*, dating from 1778, was less despised than most of the curiosities.

An event which, it is hoped, may prove an era in the life and thought of Montreal, has just stirred up the stagnant waters of our intellectual and religious sloth, and as it is the distinct intention to repeat, at no very distant day, the troubling of the said waters, we may possibly be induced to extend a share of the good things to Toronto. A lady, known in the pages of *THE WEEK*, cultured and broadened with an activity of good works, has been in the habit of seeking repose and refreshment at a charming retreat in the States, where a body of thinkers are wont to congregate in a sort of philosophical lyceum. Through her exertions one of these philosophers was invited to lecture here, and chose for his subjects "Dante" and "Savonarola." In spite of the most merciless weather on both evenings the cream of Montreal intellect turned out to hear him, and seldom in Montreal have such things been said, and so said. Mr. Davidson is a Scotchman naturalized in New York. He has, not travelled, but lived, in Greece and Rome, studying, under the inspiring influence of the actual scenes, the philosophies and the arts of the past. He is the chief, if not the only, foreign exponent of the Rosmini school, and a refreshing supporter of the Scholastic Ages. A deep and trenchant thinker, possessing a concise and clear style, gifted with a bold and fearless attitude (so rare that I must call it a gift) against mere dogma, a relentless crusade against the namby-pamby virtue of present day religionists, and an unflinching devotion towards what he calls a "universal and everlasting activity of goodness," he may inevitably be considered an apostle of a new life. Seldom is there such an infectious thing as his enthusiasm. Every word he utters is an education, a stirring of the blood, a breath upon the old bones. Around an unostentatious supper table at the conclusion of his lectures gathered a few kindred spirits, who talked into midnight, and, as the small hours struck, rose, and, grasping each other by the hand, "across the walnuts and the wine," pledged themselves to the combat. Mr. Davidson has retired to his retreat in the Adirondacks, to come again to us in renewed vigour for the winter's fray. I shall regard it as an "activity" of usefulness to send him on to the West.

The 24th has come and gone, and with it the family picnic, the mechanic's pipe of rest, the tramp of the soldier, the fatigue of the cheap excursion, and the impish glee of the small boys as, with firecrackers, they rehearse the fable of the frogs. With it also came and went the Queen's Own Rifles, the admired of all admirers, the envy of the envious, the heroes of the hour. About two thousand of us were invited to their camp on the lovely Island of St. Helen's, where, amid foliage indescribably rich and soft, their tents gleamed out and in among the trees. Refreshments under canvas, and, on the lawn, music which might have charmed the fair Helen and her daring husband back once more upon the scenes of their glory, added to the more than soldierly compliment of the invitation.

VILLE MARIE.

IS THE WORLD GROWING BETTER?

"I enquired of the patriarch who had cleaned the shoes of a rector who had been a fellow of Oriol in the middle of the last century what he remembered of old times. 'Was the world better now than he knew it eighty years ago?' His solemn reply was: 'There were bad people then, and there are bad people now. There were good people then, and there are good people now.'" *Mozley's Recollections of Oriol*, vol. 2, page 198:

Is the world growing better,
Is its sin and suffering less,
Is there more of joy and gladness
Than of sorrow and distress?
Do hearts live more in sunshine,
And less in realms of woe
And is the world better, say,
Than eighty years ago?

Does brother care for brother now
More than in days gone by,
And does the call for succour meet
A readier reply?
Do men do more for others,
To shield from want and cold,
And, is there more of heart to day
Than in the days of old?

Does right assert itself to-day
Against each form of wrong,
And are the weak secure to-day
Secure against the strong?
And are men guided more to-day,
By what is good and true,
Has the standard of the olden time
Been beaten by the new?

Men speak to us of heathen lands,
Of what is being done,
Of toilers in the frozen north
Or neath the burning sun,
But what of all the want and vice,
Which meet us at our door?
Have these grim ills less strength to-day
Than in the days of yore?

Men live in better houses,
Have more of this world's gold,
And deem themselves much wiser
Than were the men of old;
Men think and live much faster
Then men thought and lived then,
But have we nobler women now
Or truer, braver men?

What hosts of sects we have to-day,
Each claiming to be best,
Gay worshippers in churches
In latest fashion dressed!
But whither shall we go to-day
To hear the story told
Like that which Jesus left, of the
Samaritan of old?

Who cannot call up faces
Which ever looked benign?
Who does not treasure voices,
Ever heavenly and divine?
Who cannot call up forms
Whose every act was grace,
Which never can forgotten be
While memory holds its place?

And from the past we call up those
Who rarely thought of self,
Who found more joy in others' good
Than in straining after pelf,
Whose memories are like meteors
Which light a darkened sky?
Whose gentle words and loving deeds
Can never, never die!

"Great Sun of Righteousness arise,
With healing in thy wings,"
Thine is the light and thine alone
Which joy and gladness brings;
Come then in all thy healing powers
Thy light and love display
Then shall this stricken world of ours
Grow better day by day!

JOHN MACDONALD.

Oaklands, May 16, 1889.

THE PARENT ART SOCIETY OF ONTARIO.

ON Wednesday, the 22nd of this month, the Ontario Society of Artists opened the seventeenth annual exhibition of the works of its members. The President, the Hon. G. W. Allan, in receiving His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, made a few very suitable remarks, in which he recalled the main claims of this Association to a distinguished place among the promoters of art culture in Canada, and dwelt upon the duty which people of wealth, whose members had so greatly multiplied since its inception, owed to the community and themselves to foster and encourage with their ample means the struggling profession of the artist, a calling not by any means, so far, well sustained here. Sir Alexander made a few remarks upon the same theme which tended to excuse the public's apparent indifference, which he ascribed to poverty rather than want of taste, and recommended the artists not to neglect the practice of the more lucrative branches of their craft, such as designing and mechanical drawing, these

being in his estimation already such necessities to the people that they must support them whether they would or no, even as a matter of business.

Of course some of the artists received this advice rather as we are apt to accept a nauseous dose from the physician, but there can be no doubt that, in view of the poor encouragement so far given, it would be well for many even of our able artists to calmly consider it, and certainly it is a more manly method of meeting the difficulty than whining for crumbs from the rich man's table. Again, it should be remembered that there is no way of compelling people to buy pictures or sculpture but by exciting so strong a desire therefor as to tempt the hand to the pocket, and out again with the needed coin. Public spirit and sympathy for any profession is a poor reed to lean upon, and popularity must be obtained to a very high degree before large pecuniary support can be looked for by art and artists. It is a patent fact that at present the surplus expenditure of the great majority flows in the direction of what are called art articles, illustrated literature, decoration, and utensils of a more or less æsthetic character, and if the flood has not yet reached the plane occupied by fine art proper, as more especially represented by pictorial art in its higher development we must wait and work as best we can for that end. We would not excuse a lack of taste, but can we reasonably look for much of it among a generation which has been educated chiefly to money-getting.

One phase of the present situation is quite remarkable, namely, that notwithstanding its trials and neglect by those who should have been its patrons, there is a very evident strength and virility in the art of our young country to-day.

This Exhibition of 1889 if compared with any of the earlier years of the Society would readily prove this. Though displayed in a building not as well suited for the purpose as has been used hitherto, the walls of the Canadian Institute are enriched with many works, not only of promise, but some of great power already well developed, and those of the younger men show plainly the advantages they have enjoyed by way of training which in earlier times they could not have obtained.

The larger works of Paul Peel, who, by the way, it is a great pity cannot be induced to reside in his native land, deservedly occupy a prominent space on the left wall as we enter. As usual there is a sentiment and motive in his principal works. In "Papa is Gone," an interior in Brittany of a fisherman's cottage, the attention is taken up by the mother who sits near a cradle, pausing from her work of net-making to gaze fondly, in her homely way, on her infant, perhaps just awaking. The tone of the picture is well kept throughout and while quiet and subdued is rich—growing with warmth, while a prolonged and assiduous course of study is evidenced by the scholarly drawing and painting of the hands and feet. "The Young Botanist" is also a picture which will keep up Mr. Peel's reputation, especially with the ladies, the subject itself being intrinsically beautiful. A strong contrast to this, by the same hand, is "The Arab," which is cold in colour and uncouth in subject. Mr. Peel's landscape appears familiar, and it would seem as if the committee had, in this case, by inadvertence, accepted a work previously exhibited here.

Mr. Henry Martin divides his strength between oil and watercolour art. Of the former we prefer his still life study; but this year his watercolours, at least, are so much the best that it seems advisable for him to concentrate his efforts on the latter and fewer varieties of subject. "In the Don Valley" is very pleasing, but the colour of the figure fishing might perhaps have been more effectively helpful to the general result.

Mr. Cutts's "Portrait of E. Coatsworth, Esq." is perhaps the best portrait head in the collection. His small landscape is not so satisfactory, being too full of a very disagreeable green which it seems quite impossible to believe in. Mr. Shrapnel sends "Dead Game," "A Fire on the Prairie," and "Beside the Creek" in oil. The fire scene is quite dramatic; but by far too difficult for the artist, unaided by the necessary material for models, etc. Of his watercolours No. 87, "Indian Camp," is by far the best.

Mr. T. M. Martin's style is very familiar to the Toronto public, and to criticise it would be almost superfluous. It may be said of him that he shows no sign of decadence in any of his exhibits. Miss May Martin, his daughter and pupil, if we may judge by her present achievement, bids fair, to say the least, to fully sustain the family reputation.

Mr. Hannaford has but three exhibits; one in oil, "The Last of the Snow," which is very pleasing and characteristic, recording facts specially peculiar to our climate and country. The road with its earth, snow and water is admirably drawn and painted and the bare trees beautifully rendered. We think this the best picture from his easel for many a day. The two watercolours are tender in colour and conscientious in execution but would bear a little more force and richness or perhaps depth of chiaroscuro, not probably to increase their truth, but to add to their brilliancy and pleasure-giving qualities.

Mr. Homer Watson sends from England several oils. No. 13, a twilight, is very solemn and impressive; its subdued tones make the sensitive beholder feel the calm silence of the restful hour depicted. Technically this picture has faults, but for poetic feeling Mr. Watson has never excelled it and it is only a question whether it may not be classed among the great, because not commonplace, works of our young landscape school. No. 30, which is his largest work, evinces the benefit Mr. Watson has derived from contact with the grander minds of European landscape art, and while it is a repetition of a favourite

old theme of his more youthful days, it will be seen by those who have watched his career with interest to be of much more matured powers than any he has ever before shown; the road and sheep with broad sweep of shadow are beautifully placed and balanced in all respects, and one feels a chilly tremor as the scene recalls a breezy English day in early summer after a wet spell which has filled the ruts with water and the pasture with vigour.

Mr. License's "Portrait" hardly does this promising young artist justice, as we have seen much better examples of his skill, and it is to be regretted that anything but his best should be submitted to the trying ordeal of competition with the other men. It is, however, one important use of these displays that they afford the artists the best opportunity of comparing and measuring both their strength and weakness.

"Off Kingston Harbour," by Mr. Henderson, is the work of one from whom good marine pictures may be expected. Perhaps the sails of the vessels in this are a little hard and metallic.

Mr. Judson's portrait in pastel is not the work of a novice, but his "Wayside Gossip" seems to lack the care, thought and study which he is capable of bestowing.

Mr. G. A. Reid is fast becoming a prominent exhibitor in the forefront of the fight. His "Brigand," though cold and dark, is very strong and round, and "Logging" (a large oil) is in many respects "the picture of the year." Though not perfect, or quite faultless, it is a strikingly natural scene of backwoods life and one which will one day have historic value when our forests have vanished and in place of the axe and saw the spade and hoe will be in demand in forestry operations. Mr. Reid's figures are real and well grouped, his colour in this case cautious and true, although we think the soot and cinders would tend to blacken their clothing, hands and faces much more than he has thought well to do.

Mr. J. W. L. Forster may now almost claim to be Toronto's veteran portrait painter. His ladies' portraits are unhappily not represented this year, if we except a small head called "Study," upon which it is refreshing to see the magic label "Sold." This artist's delicate colour, minute detail and finish and faithful accuracy of likeness are well displayed in his portrait of the late Mr. McKeough of Chatham.

Mr. Lawson's two pictures hardly add to his reputation, though there is a very good figure in the "Scene in Tangiers."

Mr. Sherwood shows much advance in portrait painting. An excellent study of apples and a very creditable effort at *genre* painting are seen in "Before the Game," some boys preparing for cricket. A little more colour might perhaps improve its attractions, but so far as it goes he may well be proud of his success.

Miss Sydney Tully who, as well as Mr. Reid, Mr. Pinhey and Mr. Ede, among this year's exhibitors, all of whom add much to the strength of the collection, is a past pupil of the Toronto School of Art in the old days, when it was called the "Ontario School of Art," and did its work in the old rooms on King Street west. She does credit to the early as well as the later training she has undergone and we should be glad if some more work from her hand were now forthcoming.

Mr. Matthews's exhibits, excepting a tiny landscape, are all watercolours this year. He has several scenes in the Rocky Mountains, one large "Autumn in Ontario," and "A Canadian Home before Christmas." This last seems to be entitled thus to account for the state of the foliage which forms part of its composition, also to bear out the sombre wintry tones of the evening sky; it is not by any means a typical Canadian home, but looks more like Old England. His "Eight thousand feet above the Sea" is a mountain waterfall. "The Backbone of the Continent" gives a fair topographical idea of a stretch of the Canadian Pacific Railway just as it is about to enter the famous "Kicking Horse Pass," or, as it is to be termed in future, the Wapta Pass.

J. W. Bell-Smith has a large and fine exhibit of watercolours painted in the Rocky Mountains and British Columbia. His "Mount Macdonald" (formerly Mount Cerrol) is a very true and beautiful rendering of the peak which is perhaps the most needle-like of all the mountains, and with the grand cloud treatment here given makes as fine a mountain scene as any that we have had the privilege of inspecting. It is broad, true in drawing, and pleasing and harmonious in tone and colour. "The Hermit Mountain," another cloud effect, is very good; the changing clouds are partly obscuring the peaks of this colossal group and the mystery thus obtained adds much to the lasting interest of the picture. Of the views of the Fraser Canyon, probably the small one, hanging on the west wall, is the gem; it is most luminous. Altogether it may be fairly said that Mr. Bell-Smith's share in the Exhibition goes further than that of any other towards ensuring the requisite standard of excellence, which it has done, notwithstanding the serious default of two or three of the prominent artists of former years.

Mr. J. T. Rolph's pictures show constant improvement, and his "Old Mill on the Humber" would be an acquisition to almost any fine art collection.

Mr. C. J. Way's large Alpine subject is good, and affords an excellent chance for comparing it with our own new Canadian Alps of the West. Mr. Way's picture occupies the place of honour.

Our old friend Mr. James Griffiths is well represented and will no doubt find much favour. A "Marine Piece" by C. A. Scott, Ottawa, is bright, crisp and clear. Mr. Ferré will be recognized by some of his old-time favourite studies of rocks and trees. Mr. Verner still comes to the

fore with soft broad atmospheric effects. Another gain to the Society is Mr. G. Bruenech, who is well hung and seen to much advantage in several landscapes and marines. He has evidently profited by his artistic tour in Europe. A new and promising name, too, is A. E. Boulthée, whose "Herring Fishing, Niagara River," looks like the work of experience and power rather than that of a student. Mr. A. Jardine's sketches in oil on the California coast are full of delicate feeling. But we must not conclude without remembering two of the most attractive exhibitors, Mr. D. Fowler, that veteran watercolourist, and Mr. J. C. Forbes. Mr. Fowler's works, though all small, are quite up to his usual standard, and that is saying much, while Mr. Forbes' "Peaches" are so realistic as to make the picture perhaps the most popular of any here. Mr. Ede's "Among the Sandhills" is his farewell picture for the present, as he has just gone to Europe for a course of study. We are pleased to see it has been purchased by a brother artist who well knows a good thing when he sees it.

Dr. A. P. Coleman sends but two pictures, "God's Acre, Silesian Village," and "Loading on the St. Lawrence." Both bear his usual characteristics and are careful conscientious efforts, the latter being perhaps a subject more pleasing to our public who have "seen the like," a condition of success in catching the world's appreciation which it were well for artists to bear in mind when subject-hunting, and one well illustrated by the comparative apathy shown by our people to the grand and glorious mountains of our Canadian West, an apathy which we hope will vanish as a better acquaintance is obtained.

Mr. Gagen's roses in water colour afford a good example of his very effective style, he also shows two landscapes of much merit full of a breezy motion.

A new name is that of J. W. Morrice, whose style is unique, including sentiment and poetic treatment which will cause us to look for his works in the future. The Vice-President, Mr. Revell, does not show extensively this year. We understand that the clerical work of the Society, most of which has fallen upon him has seriously interfered with his professional efforts, still he shows two nice little landscapes and one flower study of "Hydrangea." A new lady member of much prominence, too, is Mrs. Payne. We prefer her smaller pictures. Mr. Wilkinson, a very industrious artist, shows a careful drawing of a Roman aqueduct. In sculpture, Mr. McCarthy and Mr. Frith contribute a much larger and better showing than we have ever had before at an Ontario Exhibition. Mr. McCarthy's works are well known and need no comment here.

In conclusion the Society may fairly claim much credit for its exhibit under many difficulties in 1889.

JOURNEYINGS IN HISTORIC LANDS.

THERE is perhaps no country about which more has been written than Italy; so I have no intention of boring your readers with a long paper, historical, geographical, or otherwise, on a country on the highways of travel; that has been visited by many of your readers in person, described in your columns, and about which full and accurate information is within the reach of every one. Yet as every one looks at the same objects with different eyes, and through a somewhat different medium, I propose to jot down here a few hurried notes on my experience of the last few days. It has been my good fortune to see a part of Italian life from a somewhat peculiar point of view. A good friend of mine, who was born in the mountains of Piedmont, had studied in Florence and served his time in the Italian army, had to make a trip through the land of his birth, partly on business. I was delighted at the chance of accompanying him, and would gladly give my readers an idea—imperfect though it might be in the few minutes at my disposal—of the impressions I have had of this enchanting land. I confess that I write under a spell of enthusiasm; for though I have travelled over middle and southern Italy before, the spell is not yet broken. On crossing the Alps every sense seems to be quickened—or dazzled, and all the history or romance of boyhood rises like a dream before one. Even the coldest nature sees history, poetry, and art, at every turn, and the poet naturally exclaims:

Thou art the garden of the world, the home
Of all art yields, and nature can decree;
E'en in thy desert, what is like to thee?
Thy very weeds are beautiful, thy waste
More rich than other climes' fertility,
Thy wreck a glory, and thy ruins graced
With an immaculate charm which cannot be defaced.

We leave Geneva in the evening and arrive next morning at Turin. Two hours south-west of Turin the French frontier lies Torre Pellice, the home and headquarters of Italian Protestantism. To the west of this lie the Waldensian Valleys, and the snow-capped range that separates Italy from France; to the east one unbroken plain stretches to the Adriatic. The best men in the Italian army come from these northern valleys; they are the home of a hardy, independent race. I was at once struck with their resemblance to the Scotch Presbyterians in particular and Dissenters in general, in their manner of life and mental characteristics. They practise the same frugality, live the same simple life, have the same prejudices and narrowness of vision, if you will, but joined to a stability of character and an earnestness of purpose that have made them masters wherever they have found a fair field and no favour.

They are now about to celebrate the bi-centenary anniversary of their victorious return to their native land, which they had to recover inch by inch, and by dint of

hard fighting. In May 1690, the combined armies of Victor Amadeus and Louis XIV., consisting of 22,000 men, under Catinat, were held at bay for two weeks on the mountains at Balziglia by 367 Waldensians. The great Napoleon considered the defence of this stronghold the most wonderful and heroic feat of arms of the century. A peace was finally concluded when their enemies fell out, but down to 1848 they were not allowed to acquire property outside of these valleys. They were shut up by themselves so effectually that their influence has been small. In 1870 they aided in the storming of Rome with a hearty good will, and the new regenerated Italy is their Italy. They are now free, and though all the Italian Protestants together form but two per thousand of the population, their influence is out of all proportion to their numbers.

Near Torre Pellice two churches on opposite sides of the street were shown me, but for long years a high partition wall saved the eyes of the Catholic worshippers from the defilement of the Protestant "meeting-house." The day has at last come when it is no longer possible to shut out or fence off distasteful doctrines in Italy; and if Italian history shapes itself like ours, this Protestant, Puritan, Dissenting element will be heard of again in the future. Professor Green says the last three centuries of English history have been mainly the history of Puritanism. It triumphed temporarily under Cromwell, came to the surface again in 1688, in the American Revolution, in the American Civil War, and is working out the emancipation of Ireland at the present time. The same political and religious opinions are not unlikely to produce similar fruits under an Italian sky.

From Turin—the newest and most American of Italian cities—to Milan is an affair of a few hours. The country is flat, and at present under water; for this part of Italy is one immense rice-field. We pass one battle-field after another: Italy is one great object lesson. All this, however, we get in books, to which the life of the people themselves supplies the key; and for this a third class car, and towns and villages out of the beaten track, are best. Great cities the world over are much the same, and are becoming more and more so; in the country and among the peasantry the national characteristics are most clearly marked.

Shortly after passing Magenta, the battle-field near which can be seen from the train, we arrive in Milan, the centre of Italian Radicalism. Situated in the midst of an immense fertile plain, on the highways of commerce between north and south and east and west, with a chequered history and a changeable climate, its citizens have the reputation of being the keenest business men of Italy. The people have an American look about them: they walk fast, they drive fast, and they seem to live fast. There is nothing of the *dolce far niente* in Milan. I attended several large public meetings there and heard many speeches the few days I was in it. The speakers were all quick, nervous, men, who spoke in short, pithy sentences, and gesticulated considerably; the hearers were of the same mercurial disposition, appreciating what was well put, and frequently manifesting their approval by repeated Bravo! Bravo!

The two sights in Milan are the Cathedral, "that northern mountain of marble," and the galleries of Victor Emanuel—the largest in the world, and according to Gsell-Fels, one of the most elegant and beautiful buildings of modern times. Of the Cathedral I shall say nothing but that from the tower one has perhaps the finest view of Northern Italy, including the Alps from Genoa to Venice, and that a prolonged study is needed to appreciate its fantastic beauty and the minute care with which each of the six thousand statues in and about it is finished. The roof is composed of immense marble slabs like tombstones cemented together, and over which one is at liberty to walk, and may do so with impunity. Reclining here to admire the beauty of the scene, amid a forest of snowy pinnacles covered with saints, with the city and the plain stretched out before us, we dropped asleep, betrayed by a sleepless night and a hearty meal, till we were roused by a hoarse voice in broken German: "You'll have to descend, gentlemen, we close at sunset." So we went down well satisfied with our five cents' worth. Then we had the gallery to see by gaslight; for the guide recommends visitors to see the paintings, statues, cafés, restaurants, and gaily dressed crowds under the blaze of 2,000 gas jets. Electricity, however, had taken the place of gas, but without damage to the effect, I presume. It would certainly be difficult to beat this promenade of 250 yards anywhere. A flood of light is thrown from the central glass cupola over 150 feet high, showing to advantage the paintings and statues that adorn the walls, and below, the brilliant uniforms of the Italian officers—probably the dressiest men in Europe—and "the latest thing out" in female attire or *milanery*, for which they still retain much of their ancient reputation. But here I am at the end of my letter, my time up, and not a word about Venice. I'm afraid I shall have to leave it, like Max Adeler's lecture on "The Babes in the Wood," to be given another time.

Venice, May 8, 1889.

JAMES W. BELL.

In another column of this issue will be found the eighteenth annual report of the Dominion Bank, which must be unusually satisfactory to both shareholders and management. Besides paying an eleven per cent. dividend \$70,000 has been added to the reserve fund, the net profits for the year being \$242,293. The statement of assets and liabilities is most satisfactory, \$1,616,448.23 being invested in Government securities and municipal and other debentures.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—In THE WEEK for May 17 there is the following statement: "We gladly admit that the prosecution seems so far to have utterly failed to connect Mr. Parnell or the National League with any act of violence or outrage."

Will you with your customary fairness allow a reader who has given some attention to the case to make a few observations?

The sixpenny edition of the trial published by the *Times*—27 parts of which bring us to the conclusion of the *Times* case—contains 3,712 pages and the evidence of 354 witnesses, besides numerous quotations from speeches and newspapers. For the unlearned reader the leading facts and inferences are lost under this mass of matter. Your readers should also bear in mind that the cablegram summaries—which gave all that the great majority read or know about it—coming through Nationalist hands, are misleadingly cooked for the benefit of the Parnellites.

Among other things—the *Times* practically has been proving the charges made in the House of Commons by Gladstone and Sir W. Harcourt (now the two English Parnellites) and by the late Mr. Forster. Their Parliamentary allegations have been given as evidence to the Judges. Here practically we have the evidence of three Liberals—all Cabinet Ministers, who quoted full and minute proofs in support of their charges against Parnell and the League. If Parnell and the League are declared to be innocent, then Gladstone, Sir W. Harcourt, and the late Mr. Forster all made false charges against them—and the tens of thousands who have suffered from the League outrages have merely imagined their sufferings—people who it is believed have been murdered must still be living, and hundreds of witnesses must have sworn falsely.

The *Times* has never charged that Parnell personally and directly incited people to commit crime but—to quote the speech of Forster (Gladstone's Irish Secretary) in the House of Commons, when face to face with Parnell—"either he connived at outrages, or when warned by facts and statements he determined to remain in ignorance but he was willing to gain the advantage of them."

He swears that he received nearly £40,000 from the League Testimonial. His position is politically analogous to that of the receiver of stolen goods. The latter does not incite the thief to steal, but he shuts his eyes to the crime, and benefits by it. But that does not make him clean-handed.

It was stated on oath by a leading member of the executive of the National League in London (part 17, p. 97) that at a meeting of the League executive in Feb., 1883, "Quinn produced a letter which I was of opinion until a few days back was from Parnell, saying he had sent Byrne £100." Byrne—p. 107—stated in his letter of Feb. 8, 1883, to Quinn, which was read at the meeting, "I received the promised cheque for £100 from Parnell the day I left London."

Parnell's counsel (p. 109) tried to shew that this £100 figured in the League balance sheet, but the witness denied it, stating "I made the balance sheet of 1883 myself." Also "This letter and the circumstance of the £100 could not be brought out at the League Convention of 1883 at which I was a delegate, and could not get the facts."

Surely the head officer must have had the accounts. If this £100 was in the accounts as a payment out by the head office and as cash received by the London Branch, why not have produced the same to the witness? The common-sense inference is—that it was not in the League accounts.

Anyhow Byrne got the £100 from Parnell, and according to his own letter started for France the day he received it. He did not, seemingly, wait to settle League accounts, although according to Parnell theory the £100 was sent for that purpose. It was known then that Carey was giving information to Gladstone's Government. When this witness was cross-examined (p. 111) as to an alleged statement to Captain O'Shea, that Parnell paid for the escape of the Phoenix Park criminals, he replied, "To my mind Parnell did by this £100."

The evidence thus far given by the *Times* proves among other things:

1. That wherever the League established branches there was immediately a very great increase of crime and outrage in that locality. This was also corroborated by Gladstone and Sir W. Harcourt in their speeches in the House of Commons given in evidence. The two leading English Parnellites from the fulness of official knowledge prove this part of the *Times* case—in addition to the evidence of hundreds of other witnesses.

2. That various members of the League and also League papers sanctioned outrages.

3. Some of the men hired by the League to commit outrages have sworn that they were hired to do so.

4. Solicitors have proved that they were employed and paid by the League to defend criminals who had committed such outrages.

5. A letter was produced (part 13, p. 91) from the Ladies' National League, dated Sept. 10, 1882 (subsequent to the Phoenix Park murders), in reference to a cheque for £5 5s. for the payment of a solicitor who had defended men found guilty of blowing up a man's house—

stating, "I sent the cheque the moment it was signed by Messrs. Parnell and O'Connor."

This clearly proves that Parnell signed cheques for League purposes, and sanctioned its defence of criminals.

6. That Egan stated (part 12, page 40) that Parnell was a "revolutionist to the backbone," that Parnell made application to join the Irish Republican Brotherhood—the object of which (p. 9) "was to bring about the establishment of an Irish Republic." Surely he must have known its aims, and that these could only be achieved by bloodshed. Would a cautious man like Parnell offer to join a society without first knowing its objects? Besides this it was an open secret in Ireland. As it might have interfered with the political usefulness of Parnell, they refused to allow him to become a member. They well knew what a weapon the Government would have had against him and the League if he had but joined it.

7. That Egan stated (p. 43) there were many payments made out of the League funds that it would never do to make public—for instance—"the Committee of Dutch officers from Amsterdam who were sent down to South Africa in the Boer affair (war). I defrayed the expenses of those gentlemen out of the funds of the League."

There was an outlay of many thousands of dollars. If Parnell's signature was required—see above—for a trifling cheque of £5 5s., is it common-sense that he knew nothing about so large an outlay? Would Egan as a salaried servant have dared to pay out such a sum, for such an object, without authority?

If when the Southerners were in arms, any organization in the Northern States had found the funds for European military officers to cross the ocean to aid the Confederates—what would have happened to such incendiaries?

About 4 years ago there appeared in the newspapers from a South African source, a statement that during the Boer War an Irishman claiming to be an emissary of the League appeared in the Boer camp, that he found there some British prisoners—mostly wounded men, that he urged the Boer general to kill these prisoners in cold blood. The Boers being Christians refused to commit murder. This will give a good idea of what the Dynamitards and Extremists were prepared to do.

8. Then we have an Invincible (part 9, p. 93) who swore that the Invincibles had no money of their own and no subscriptions, that they got large sums from the League—"sometimes receiving £300 and £400 at a time," that he was present when Frank Byrne "secretary to the Land League in London," attended a meeting of the Invincibles (before the Phoenix Park murders) "to look after the way the money was expended." Brady—afterwards hanged—mentioned the names of certain persons and wanted to have them assassinated. Byrne said it could not be done without orders. Is not the inference that those who supplied the funds were also the persons to give the orders?

"Byrne said they were not to stop for want of money." When Carey (Invincible) got money from the League he started in business as a builder and contractor. Mullett (since convicted) "was a shopboy in a public-house until he was one of the principal members, and he got a public house in one of the principal streets of Dublin."

It takes a large sum to buy the good-will of a good public-house in the old country—here in these two instances we have the outlay of many thousands of dollars. Could these large payments have been made and Parnell remain in ignorance? Now we can understand why "Byrne made some complaint about the enormous lot of money that was spent on them" (Invincibles).

Is it customary for political organizations to give obscure and unimportant men thousands of dollars for nothing?

Parnell is a man careful of his personal safety. See "Ireland under Coercion" as to the inability of visitors to find him. It was proved that after he had in the House of Commons denounced the Phoenix Park murders, he applied through Capt. O'Shea for police protection. It is highly probable that the Invincibles after the receipt of large sums from the League, and after having been told by the London Secretary "that they were not to stop for want of money," suspected with or without good cause that they had been made tools of, and uttered threats. Now that Parnell has repudiated the *fac simile* letter, the inference is, that a man very careful of his personal safety preferred to incur personal danger to setting himself right with them, which that letter would have done immediately. Was it from Byrne that he learned that his life was in danger.

There are three facts which common-sense people will appreciate.

A.—For years past the League Leaders have been challenged to publicly, openly, and plainly denounce and put a stop to outrages. They have not done so.

B.—If Parnell had from the beginning—like O'Connell—openly denounced crime, expelled from the League all who incited or sanctioned it, and firmly refused to allow a shilling of the League funds to be spent in aid of or in defending criminals, would there have been a tenth part of these crimes? Would there have been the Coercion laws of Gladstone or the present Government? Would Gladstone, Sir W. Harcourt and Mr. Forster in the House of Commons have denounced Parnell and the League?

C.—If the League has been free from crime Parnell can publish its accounts. But if he is afraid to do so, then Egan's statement must be true, viz., that its accounts cannot bear the light of day.

We may be certain that a cautious man like Parnell has not burnt his ships behind him, and that he retains the means of proving that he has not embezzled a shilling, that if any leading Home Ruler or Leaguer makes such a charge, he can at once refute it by the production of the books. Of course they would only be produced to those in the swim. As he can produce the accounts to them, he can also produce them to the Commission.

The *Times* will be able to bring rebutting evidence after Parnell has finished his defence.

FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

Toronto, May 24.

A SCEPTIC SPEAKS

THE leaves that died last winter in the wood
Lie yet unburied under April skies;
Between their bruised and blackened edges rise
Unfrighted flowers—newborn—a heavenly brood.

So spring among my lost, unburied faiths
Strange fancies of a life that is to come;
Whence are they? Faint, ethereal and dumb,
They face me on my path, unreal as wraiths.

Unreal, I say! To me the world's unreal,
The common earth we tread, the common light,
The flush of June, December's brow death-white,
Are shadowy as a poet's high ideal.

And what am I? A film of thistle-down,
Still tortured by the wind of destiny;
Without significance or use, yet free
To fall upon the wayside's dusty brown.

My life is one intolerable aching,
As when the earth, its darkest hour begun,
Black-robed and silent, mourning for the sun,
Yearns doubtfully toward the day's glad breaking.

When shall my dark doubts be forever furled?
The morning songs of faith and joy outpour,
My soul behold its Lord, and I no more
Walk homeless through a wide, unfathered world?

ETHELWYN WETHERALD.

FREDERICK NIECKS' "CHOPIN."*

LOVERS of music and readers of general biography will alike be interested in this publication—so largely advertised by the *Musical Times* and other journals of importance. There can be no doubt that this "Life" was worth waiting for. With regard to dates, early education and influences, the strongly Polish characteristics of this "poet of the pianoforte," and the estimates of many of his contemporaries, the volumes appear singularly clear, correct and fearless. If the writer be a partisan—and what biographer would be worth his literary salt were he anything but a partisan—he, at least, is perfectly and at all times generously appreciative of other great men beside his own special hero. One is therefore more at liberty to depend upon the validity and justice of his assertions. Throughout the work the writer is in full accord with the tastes, the opinions and the prejudices of Chopin, the most inspired composer for the pianoforte that the world has ever seen, or will, in all probability, ever see. In fact, as modern programmes will show, while it is sometimes possible to exclude Schumann and Mendelssohn, to forget Liszt, and to wedge Heller and Beethoven into out-of-the-way corners, it is highly improbable that Chopin is ever left out or even unfairly represented. There are, certainly, a few teachers and executants of the old school of Thalberg, Mozart, Clementi and Hummel still extant, who know little more of Chopin than to deery him as a writer of waltzes and mazurkas, and like a well-known critic, whose name has for the moment escaped me, dub him the "artist of the sick-room." But the great and ever-increasing number of professors, critics and performers sweep such "Phogey-Philisters" out of the way. The majority of us to-day read our Hummel, our Thalberg, our Mozart as we read our Thomson, our Cowper, our Pope. But once read and understood and mastered, we quickly pass on to the complex and enthralling, vivid and dramatic, strongly sensuous and at the same time strongly intellectual schools led in literature by Shelley, Tennyson and Browning, in music by Schumann, Beethoven and Chopin. The growth, the progress, the evolution are inevitable. If we get beyond the one we must arrive at the other. If people solemnly affirm they see nothing but froth and fantasy in Chopin, nothing but incoherent tempests in Liszt and nothing but moonstruck babblings in Schumann, it is because they cannot. They are obviously half-a-century behind, and it is a great question whether they will ever wake up to that fact. When they do, they will require all their native wits and as many more tacked on as they can find room for, as now both criticism and execution will become very, very different things.

It will thus ensue that the biography of a genius like Chopin affords great scope for the writer, and will necessarily treat of a great many fascinating themes connected with the composer's life and career. Pre-eminent as a romantic creator, his parentage and nationality are in

* London: Novello, Ewer and Company; Toronto: Suckling and Sons.

keeping. From an early age—for he belonged to the true precocious type of genius—his picturesque and unhappy country greatly attracted him. Happy is the creative spirit in any walk who can use as a background the ill-fated and kaleidoscopic Poland of the first half of this century! Here was local colour never to be surpassed. In comparison with it the local colour of Grieg is vulgar; one hears the clog, the joy of the peasant, the yodel of the mountain lad and girl. The local colour employed by Liszt is remarkably fine; we are now satiated with the famous closing Hungarian cadence on the third beat of the bar, but it is monotonous and over-dear, can be copied too easily, judged by the multitudes of Hungarian pieces that flow from the pens of modern fifteenth-rate composers. The local colour employed by Chopin, however, is distinct yet subtle, aromatic and refined, diffuse yet concentrated. It can be imitated, repeated? Yes, but it does not afford any one single phrase, any one bar, for the copyist, as certain other local or national colours do. It pervades as well as marks, underlies as well as illumines. And while it thus permeates the bulk of his compositions, it never hampers him in his truly original moments. When he chooses to set it aside he is then truly great, for not till then is he truly Chopin. *Vide*, as witness of this, the Berceuse, the A flat and G minor Ballades, and many of the Etudes and Preludes. Take away, on the contrary, the local colour, the purely national phrases from Grieg and Liszt, and something, assuredly—but much less—remains.

That Chopin's compositions were for a long time misunderstood by even the brilliant Parisian audiences to whom he played them, and that it was a long time before they were appreciated by the great Teutonic music-loving population of Germany and Austria, is well known. Schumann, in his triple capacity as enthusiast, editor and co-worker, saw their importance from the first. Mendelssohn, a trifle more cautious, as naturally befitted the contrapuntal master of fugue and oratorio, calls a nocturne "a most graceful little piece," and speaks, too, of some mazurkas as being frightfully "mannered." But it is safe to say that Mendelssohn, up to his ears at all times with work of every kind, composing, conducting, travelling, improvising, busy in endless ways with that varied and wondrous self-culture which caused his premature death, simply had no time in which to make conscientious study of Chopin's powers. His own career occupied him to positive distraction, and there surely never was a man who had so many friends, held so many aims, recognized so many duties, and honoured, fulfilled and respected them all. At this date there can be no difficulty in "placing" Chopin, and it hardly needs the reiteration of Frederick Niecks to impress upon us the beauty, the originality, the depth of the poetic value of the "master's works, or their command of form, their wonderful harmonic value and their positive novelty at the time when they appeared." One pleasant meeting between Chopin and Felix Mendelssohn deserves remembrance for the generous spirit it showed in the latter. "Chopin," said Mendelssohn, in a letter to his mother, May 23, 1834, "is now one of the very first pianoforte players. . . Heller, too, is an excellent player. . . Both are a little infected by the Parisian mania for despondency and straining after emotional vehemence, and often lose sight of time and repose and the really musical too much. I, on the other hand, do so perhaps too little. Thus we made up for each other's deficiencies, and all three, I think, learned something."

Chopin's estimate of Berlioz' matured works was a very far-seeing one. He took a pen, bent it, dipped it in the ink-bottle, and let it rebound. "This is the way Berlioz composes; he splutters the ink over the pages of ruled paper, the result is as chance wills it."

Liszt's influence on Chopin is satisfactorily shown to be less than that of Chopin upon Liszt, a point in which every well-grounded musician will concur.

A great deal of space has been devoted to the character and career of Chopin's third love, that eccentric woman of genius, George Sand. With the estimate of Frederick Niecks on the one hand and the memorable sonnet by Mrs. Browning on the other, we shall be able to steer safely in the middle course of criticism and endeavour to laud her gently while reproaching her severely. That she was deficient in a moral sense has often been shown, but by none so clearly as Chopin's latest biographer, and there are no reasons for supposing that he has been unnecessarily harsh or brutal. The exact nature of the relations existing between the strangely-assorted couple will very likely never be clearly known, and why should they? The world would do well to concern itself in the case of genius with the achievements of genius. However, a curiosity can be healthy as well as morbid; an intelligent curiosity naturally enquires as to how far George Sand's influence affected Chopin's creative power, or whether it affected it at all. The relation appears to have been one of those in which the ordinary positions are reversed, and the infidelities, the desertion and the accompanying pangs of tortured jealousy on the man's side rather than the woman's. Glimpses of the charming life at Château Nohant reconcile us greatly to the sorrows of later years, when we read on every page of George Sand's cheerfulness, her devotion and her care of *le petit Chopin*. One thing is clear, that no matter what its internal moral workings, the society which met at Nohant and at Côté d'Orleans, Paris, where Chopin and Madame Sand afterwards lived, contained all that was rich and wonderful at that period in art, literature, politics, music and even science, and to disapprove or condemn of that concourse of geniuses would be to take away the conditions of artistic growth which produced

Heller, Liszt, Meyerbeer, Heine, Nourrit, Delaroche and others, equally famous celebrities.

The final estimate of Chopin, both as a man and as an artist, may be accepted as made by Herr Niecks, the more readily that his strongest endeavour throughout his work has been to escape from the sins of diffuseness and rhapsodizing—two fatal errors of writers upon music. A small copy of an etching representing the master's profile—a more powerful face than we are accustomed to think of—accompanies the first volume.

With regard to another and smaller work on music entitled, "Chopin, and other Musical Essays,"* by Henry T. Finck, author of "Romantic Love and Personal Beauty," we must suppose it written in the intervals of journalistic work and its writer a young man—very young. That Mr. Finck is recognized as a clever critic, that he is an enthusiast, and that he is actuated by motives of the purest, is all willingly conceded. Nevertheless the present volume contains a good deal of platitudinarian prose, and cannot be said to depict any phase of art in a new or unexpected light. The estimate of Chopin is just and warm, the article on "Opera in New York" furnishes some interesting facts with regard to the rather meagre culture of American opera-goers, and the paper on "Italian and German Vocal Styles" contains much that is really valuable. The book will doubtless be widely read by intelligent amateurs. SERANUS.

HORACE CANADIANIZED.

ADDITIONAL NOTE ON THE REV. CHARLES MATHEWS.

IN the year 1867 the Rev. Charles Mathews, formerly a master of Upper Canada College, published in London a poetical translation of the "Odes, Epodes and Carmen Saeculare" of Horace, marked by much originality.

Usually concise and close, it is now and then curiously but always gracefully paraphrastic, whilst the metre and language often remind one of quaint George Herbert.

I give two extracts for the purpose of showing how much the writer's experience of Canadian life helped him to a graphic reproduction of some of Horace's descriptions. The first is from Book III., Ode 24, 11, 36-39:

If nor that part of the sphere
Included to the tropic ray,
Nor that side of the round
Confine to Boreas, where the broad
Snows hardened to the ground
Are all the metal to the road.

Si neque fervidus
Pars inclusa caloribus
Mundi, nec Boreae finitimum latus,
Durataeque solo nives
Mercatorem abigunt?

Would such an expression as "all the metal to the road" as here used, be ever thought of by a translator of Horace, unacquainted with a Canadian highway, with its two or three feet of snow well beaten down and compacted together by the careering to and fro over it of innumerable sleighs?

The second extract is from the 16th Epode, 11, 43-48:

Where corn is reaped from earth's unlaboured bosom,
And vines undressed eternal blossom,
And dusky figs mature on their own wood,
And olives unassisted bud,
Where the primeval hollow trunk of tree
Drips with the labour of the bee,
And the sound forest stems and prairie reed,
Autumnal tapped or vernal, bleed
With syrups! Where tall mountains stretch and from
Their tabled summits sounding come—
Not rills, by tempests into volume fed
But rivers deep and ample spread.

Reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,
Et imputata floret usque vinea,
Germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivae,
Snamque pulla ficus ornat arborem,
Mella cava manant ex ilice, montibus altis
Levis crepante lymphæ desilit pede.

In this translation or rather expansion of the words of Horace we have plainly reminiscences of the first tillage of virgin soil, as witnessed in Canada, of the ancient hollow pine tree, met with every now and then, the haunt and hoarding place of the wild bee; of the stout stems of tall maples tapped every spring for the sake of their sugar-yielding sap; and of the wild Canadian grape vines with their fragrant efflorescence.

In the "rivers deep and ample spread" descending from "their tabled summits" we have surely Niagara itself! In the "prairie reed" we seem to be carried south of Canada into the region of the sugar-cane.

Two briefer expressions are added, coloured possibly by Canadian experience.

The Meads their icy coating doff,
And roars the river rolling off
His plethora of snow.

A spring freshet in the Nottawasaga or the Grand River was here plainly in the mind of the translator.

The Latin represented is the following:

Jam nec prata rigent nec fluvii strepunt
Hiberna nive turgide.—Lib., IV. Od. XII., 11, 3-4.

The white tracts snow-spread
Of Thrace, far vestiged by barbarian tread.

The Horatian language is:

Nive candidam Thracen, ac pede barbaro
Lustratam Rhodopen.—Lib. III., Od. XXV., 11, 10-12.

Have we not here in "investiged" the prints of snowshoe and moccasin marking out afresh after every snowfall the line of the Indian trail?

* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1889.

Mr. Mathews' own ideas of the proper qualifications of a translator of Horace in general and of his own qualifications in particular may be gathered from a letter of his. His correspondent had observed in regard to his poetical version of Horace, "You certainly understand your author." The reply was, "You think I understand my original (thank you), but if I be not like-natured, like-minded also, I cannot attain to him, with or without metempsychosis. May not nature repeat herself in a distant generation for utterance in another language? Without understanding him, certainly without resembling him also, I believe certainly whoever attempts to transmute him had better leave him alone. 'Recalcitrat undique tutus.'"

Intimate relations seem to have subsisted between the family of Mr. Mathews and that of Lord Byron; he possessed a magnificent copy of the complete works of the poet presented to him by Lady Augusta Leigh, Lord Byron's sister. The name Byron, it may be noticed, was always pronounced Bir-ron by Mr. Mathews, a peculiarity at one time affected, I believe, by Byron himself.

Mr. Mathews was one of those who had the power of inspiring in pupils a strong love of study and a true taste in regard to nice points in the Greek, Latin and English classics. He was a man of quick humour and wit; he was never at a loss for a merry rejoinder. I have often found useful a little precept of his formulated on the spur of the moment and delivered with a laugh, to the effect, that people should map their minds as well as mind their maps. This was said in connection with some attempt to realize the circumstances of some ancient battle, involving the necessity of a clear recollection of the relative positions of hill and plain, of river and morass.

Finely cut Grecian features, dark sallow complexion, and an abundance of raven black hair were, in the case of this accomplished scholar, faithful indications of mind and temperament.

After his retirement from Upper Canada College in 1843 Mr. Mathews resided in the Island of Guernsey, where he died in 1877.

Toronto, June, 1889.

A NEW LIGHT ON THE CHARACTER OF HUGH PETERS.

HUGH PETERS, Cromwell's army chaplain, who suffered death as a regicide after the Restoration, has hitherto passed for the type of a sour, narrow, cruel and ranting Puritan. A totally new light is thrown upon his character in the last published volume of the *History of the Great Civil War*, by Mr. Gardiner, who is now recognized as the most learned and careful historian of the period. "A man after Cromwell's own heart," says Wm. Gardiner, "was Hugh Peters, the chaplain to the train—that is to say, to the regiments in charge of the baggage-wagons and the artillery. Hugh Peters, who was born at Towey in 1598, was descended from a family which had emigrated from the Netherlands in consequence of religious persecution. He entered Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1613, at the age of fifteen. About 1620 he visited London and was there convicted of sin by a sermon which he heard at St. Paul's. Retiring to Essex, he fell under the influence of Thomas Hooker, and it was there that he married a widow, whose daughter by her first husband was afterwards the wife of the younger Winthrop. Upon his return to London he entered the University and was licensed to preach by Bishop Montague. . . . The days of Laud's influence were approaching, and shortly after Laud's translation to the See of London Peters found it expedient to remove to Rotterdam, where he became the minister of a Separatist congregation, and was not long in showing how little bigotry was in him. . . . Laud's arm was, however, long enough to reach Peters even in Rotterdam, and in 1653 the same ship which bore the younger Vane carried Peters to New England.

"With Peters, who was soon engaged as a preacher at Salem, there was no impassable gulf between divine things and the ordinary ways of human life. Never had any minister less of the professional clergyman than Peters. His letters show him as he really was—fond of a jest, much concerned in the price of corn and butter, and taking the opportunity of a sermon to recommend the settlers to raise a stock for fishing, but anxious withal for the righteousness as well as for the material prosperity of the colony. This idea of righteousness was not, indeed, altogether in advance of his age. There had been a war with the Pequod Indians, and Peters had learned that captives had been taken. 'We have heard,' he wrote to Winthrop, 'of a dividence of women and children in the Bay, and would be glad of a share, viz., a young woman or girl and a boy if you think good.' Probably the children, if, as was very likely the case, their parents had been slain, would be better off in Peters's family than if they had been left to the chance of the woods. On another point at least he was altogether for self-sacrifice. 'We are bold,' he continued, 'to impart our thoughts about the corn at Pequot, which we wish were all cut down or left for the Naragansicks rather than for us to take it; for we fear it will prove a snare thus to hunt after their goods whilst we come forth pretending only the doing of justice, and we believe it would strike more terror into the Indians so to do. It will never quit cost for us to keep it.' It is characteristic of the man that, although he was at one with Vane on the great question of religious liberty, he was shocked by the intolerant spirit of the party of toleration to which the young governor had attached himself. He told Vane plainly that 'before he came the churches were at peace.'

"Peters's love of liberty was not a high intellectual persuasion like that of Vane or Milton, nor did it arise, like that of Roger Williams, from Biblical study undertaken under the stress of persecution. It sprang from the kindness of a man of genial temper to whom minute theological study was repulsive, and who, without disguising his own opinions, preferred goodness of heart to rigidity of doctrine. Peters could not handle a religious subject without attempting to apply it in some way to the benefit of men in the world. Three things, he declared in his last apology for his life, he had ever sought after:—'First, that goodness, which is really so, and such religion might be highly advanced; secondly, that good learning might have all countenance; thirdly, that there might not be a beggar in Israel—in England.' With Peters, the difficulty was not to avoid quarrels, but to understand why men should quarrel. 'Truly it wounds my soul,' he wrote at a time when, though the Civil War was at an end, ecclesiastical bitterness was at its height, 'when I think Ireland would perish and England continue her misery through the disagreement of ten or twenty learned men. . . . Could we but conquer each other's spirit we should soon befool the devil and his instruments, to which end I could wish we that are ministers might pray together, eat and drink together, because, if I mistake not, estrangement hath boiled up to jealousy and hatred.' There must have been an absolute hostility to cant in a Puritan divine of the seventeenth century who could recommend dining together as a remedy for the disputatiousness of the clergy. His own evident enjoyment of the good dinner when it came in his way led, in the natural course of things, to the charges which were brought against him by his enemies of being a glutton, if not something worse.

"Such was the man who, at the opening of the civil troubles, returned to England, and ultimately drifted into the position of an army chaplain in the New Model. It is easy to imagine how he could chat and jest with the soldiers, and yet could seize the opportunity to slip in a word on higher matters. His influence must have been such as Cromwell loved—an influence which in every word and action made for concord. The wildest vagaries, the most rigid orthodoxy, were equally secure of a mild and tolerant judgment from Peters. On the other hand Peters was not the man to slacken the arms of the soldiers. For royalism and the religion of royalism he had a hearty detestation, and whenever there was a battle to be fought or a fortress to be stormed, he was always ready with a rousing appeal to the warriors of God's army to quit themselves like men in the struggle against wickedness in high places. It was one of the saddest results of Laud's despotism that it had taught one who seemed born for the widest practical sympathy to regard the piety of the Church of England as absolutely outside the bounds of charity."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS.

THE Grand Opera House has about reached the end of its season, and saw some well filled houses to celebrate the close of a season that has never been excelled in this city in the matter of really meritorious and attractive entertainments. The Haverly-Cleveland Minstrel Company is a small one, but very excellent in all its departments. The singing was good, especially that of Mr. J. Norrie, who is one of the few real male altos one hears nowadays. The funny men were really funny, even if some of the jokes had been anticipated both by the newspapers and the gallant Queen's Own. The "specialties" in the second part of the entertainment were above the average, especially the concertina playing of Mr. Frazer, while the Japanese acrobats recalled the success made by this peculiar people years ago when "all right" became a watchword for clever balancing feats. The closing scene, however, was just about as stupid as closing scenes can be made to be, and this is saying a great deal.

ON Tuesday evening a repetition of Wallace's "Maritana" was given by the Lyric Operatic Society, under Mme. Stuttaford's direction, and was well attended. The performance was much the same as the initial one, the friends of the singers applauding frequently and vociferously. Miss Jardine Thomson, Mr. W. Harold Parr and Mr. F. M. Baker carried off the honours.

ON Tuesday morning the plan of seats opens for the great Gilmore concerts, which will take place in the Mutual Street Rink, on Thursday and Friday, June 13 and 14. In addition to the undoubted attractions of the splendid band, with their usual anvil and artillery accompaniments, and the chorus of the Philharmonic Society, the following artists take part: Signor Italo Campanini, Signor Eugene de Danckwardt, Signoria Clementina de Vere, Madame Blanche Stone-Barton, Miss Helen Dudley Campbell, Signor Giuseppe Del Puente, Myron W. Whitney.

NEXT Tuesday Mr. Torrington's orchestra closes a busy season of three concerts with an excellent programme, which embraces, among other fine numbers, the following novelties: "Le Caid" overture; the *Valse lento pizzicato*, by Delibes; the Bridal chorus, from "Lohengrin," and the beautiful *Gavotte*, from "Mignon." One of the chief attractions will be the singing of Miss Maude Burdette, who will render "The Winds that Waft my Sighs to Thee," by Wallace, and "Ah s'estinto," by Mercadante.

MISS BURDETTE has deservedly won great popularity here this season. Her fine voice, good method, and attractive appearance have secured her hosts of admirers, whose appreciation is fully justified by her artistic singing.

MISS ATTALIE CLAIRE, who is known in Toronto, where she was a pupil of Mr. Torrington, as Miss Ettie Smith, will sing this summer at the Grand Opera House, in New York.

POOR Washington Irving Bishop, whose sudden taking-off a few days ago is mourned by many friends he made while in Toronto, has been the cause of one of the most horrible doubts that can be imagined—that of being, not buried alive, but *dissected* alive. It is freely suggested that his condition, which was supposed to be death, was only a cataleptic trance; and feeling in New York runs high against the doctors who were so impatient to attempt the discovery of the secret of his peculiar gifts, that they performed an autopsy on his body within three hours of the accident which caused his assumed death.

THE Cologne Männerchor, the best singing society of male voices in Germany, is travelling through Italy and winning renown. This success suggests the question: Why have we no male chorus in Toronto? There is plenty of voice talent; it would be a novelty; and it only needs energy and enterprise to found a chorus which could easily acquire both an inexhaustible repertoire and great popularity.

A THEATRE is to be built in Paris within forty days to last during the Exposition; it will be in the form of an amphitheatre, with places for 2,000 spectators; the work will be carried on day and night, and in order to keep the workmen awake and lively the contractor has engaged an orchestra which will play music of a popular kind for three consecutive hours each night.

TORONTO will have an abundance of music in its parks and public places this year. A handsome sum has been voted by the City Council to this end, and our principal bands will be heard.

HEINTZMAN'S excellent band, under Mr. Baugh, will play at the Island this year.

THE 13th Battalion Band, of Hamilton, has again been engaged to accompany the St. Bernard Commandery Knights Templar of Chicago to the Triennial Conclave at Washington.

THE ladies of Newmarket, with commendable generosity have undertaken to provide the band of that place with uniforms.

MISS NORA COLEMAN, a talented young elocutionist, recently gave a very successful entertainment at Bowmanville, assisted by Miss Anna Howden, and the Dominion Organ and Piano Company's Band.

MISS NORA GLENCH, formerly a pupil of Mr. Joseph W. Baumann, of Hamilton, has been most successful at Leipsic, where she has been completing her studies, and purposes returning to Canada this summer.

MARIA TIETJENS, a niece of the distinguished prima donna, Theresa Tietjens, is a rising young concert singer in London, and it is thought she may keep the great name alive worthily in opera.

MR. E. HARDY, Montreal; Mr. Carey, Kingston, and Mr. J. Waldron, Toronto, are to act as judges at the great Band Tournament, at Bowmanville, on June 12th and 13th.

THE Harris Orchestral Club, of Hamilton, Ontario, gave its closing concert of the season in the Grand Opera House of that city, on May 21st, to a crowded but appreciative audience.

MISS LAURA MCLAREN, daughter of Mr. W. McLaren, of Guelph, is achieving success as a violinist, under instruction from the masters at Leipsic, Germany.

MR. J. WALDRON, Bandmaster of the Royal Grenadiers, recently conducted a concert of the Bowmanville Philharmonic Society, at which Handel's "Judas Maccabæus" was performed.

MISS HOPE GLENN was married to Mr. Richard Heard on Thursday, May 16th, at Marylebone Presbyterian Church, George Street, Portman Square, London, England. Mr. Heard will be remembered as the accompanist who was in Toronto last autumn with the Juch-Glen-Lichtenberg Combination.

THE New York *Theatre* says: "A new contralto has risen into popular estimation within the past two musical seasons, in the special field of concert, oratorio, and kindred work. This is Miss Ellie Long, the young Canadian singer, who seems to be in such demand for high-class musical events of the class intimated." Miss Long, I believe, comes from Whitby, and is certainly a credit to that pretty little eastern town.

THE London *Musical World* very pertinently says: "Mr. Moritz Rosenthal, the young pianist of whom so much has been said—in America—of late months, is, with Joseffy, a pianist still better known, said to have been guilty of a piece of vulgarity not less unpleasant than that on which we have animadverted. At a recent concert, these two ingenious gentlemen are reported to have played the same piece, each at a separate piano, with such singular accuracy that the duet sounded as a solo. Mr. Rosenthal is a pianist from whom much had been expected; and it is regrettable that at the outset of his career, he should descend to such charlatanism. But we may hope the report is not true, and that he did not so descend. If it were so, it were a grievous fault."

FOUR new light operas have lately been produced in New York. "The Brigands," by Offenbach, with a new

libretto, written by W. S. Gilbert with much of the fine wit and humour which made him famous, holds the boards at the Casino, and is beautifully put on. The finales and orchestration have been prepared by Mr. Gustave Kerker, who is responsible for much of the music of "The Pearl of Peking." "The Oolah"—Lecocq's "La Jolie Persane"—is being played at the Broadway Theatre by the Francis Wilson Company, and is also making a success, in spite of its weak libretto by Sidney Rosenfeld. At Palmer's, Von Suppé's "Clover" is being played, and has spirited marches, catchy waltz songs and pretty, serious numbers, and also suffers from a weak libretto. At the Standard Theatre, Jacobowski's "Paolo" was produced, being a comical treatment of "The Corsican Brothers." The music is attractive, being full of the topical song and dance style. The opera made a decided hit, being put on by a chorus of sixty, an attractive *corps de ballet* and an orchestra of thirty. Mark Smith, who was the "tall thief" in "Erminie" at the last representation of that opera in Toronto, has found in "Paolo" a congenial part.

B NATURAL.

NOTES.

DR. MONK, the well-known composer of church music, is dead.

MR. FULLER MAITLAND will succeed the late Dr. Francis Hueffer as musical critic on the London *Times*.

WILLIAM J. FLORENCE has written a farce-comedy, to which he has given the title of "Working the Growler."

PADEREWSKI, the Russian pianist, is on the top wave of popularity in Paris just now, and is declared to be the coming light.

A MEDAL to the memory of the late Jenny Lind, has been ordered to be struck by the Royal Academy of Music, of Stockholm.

NEGOTIATIONS are in progress with the object of bringing Anton Rubinstein to the United States. \$2,500 per night is the figure he is to receive.

FELIX GODEFROID, the celebrated harpist, has composed a mass in which the "Gloria," the "O Salutaris," and the "Agnus Dei," are accompanied by twelve harps.

ANTON RUBENSTEIN has finished his oratorio of "Moses;" and is at work on a new opera, "Govinskka," to be brought out at the Imperial Opera of St. Petersburg.

W. J. SCANLON has made a hit in England. Manager Pitou cables: "Scanlon was enthusiastically received, called before the curtain many times, and his songs were encored over and over again."

PATTI's income next year, that is from Easter 1889 to Easter 1890, will be at least \$325,000, for that is the amount her contracts guarantee her. Her prospective profits from sharing agreements will probably reach \$50,000 more.

MARIE JOACHIM, the daughter of the celebrated violinist, made her debut as a vocalist, at the Eberfeld Stadt Theatre. Her stage name is Marie Linde; she appeared as "Elizabeth" in "Tannhäuser," and created an excellent impression.

ARTHUR W. PINERO, who is the author of the three most successful plays in London at present—"Sweet Lavender," "The Weaker Sex," and "The Profligate"—has completed a new piece in which Mrs. John Wood will reappear next season at her own theatre.

AUSTRALIA's first contribution to the operatic stage, Mme. Melba, soprano, has made her first appearance at the Paris Opera House as *Ophelia* in Ambroise Thomas' "Hamlet." She is described as of "a fine figure, regular, well-modelled features, young, and a soprano voice at once pure, flexible, and sympathetic." Her audience seemed well pleased with her.

It is said that immediately upon the success of Miss Agnes Huntington in "Paul Jones" being established, M. Planquette was commissioned in all haste to compose a second "Paul Jones," in which it was an essential condition that there should be a leading part—a "boy's part"—for Miss Huntington. The first part of the new work was, indeed, read, and played over to Mr. Rosa at Paris, only a few weeks since. He was much troubled, however, by the delay of the librettist, M. Bisson, in preparing the second and third acts, and it was partly with the view of hurrying it on that he started for Paris.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. JOSEPH THOMSON, the author of "Through Masai Land," and as an African traveller second only to Stanley, has just written a book on his recent explorations, "Travels in the Atlas and Southern Morocco," which will be published immediately in New York by Longmans, Green & Co. It will contain six maps and more than sixty illustrations.

MRS. VAN RENSSLAER, the well-known art critic, has written a careful study of the career and art of Corot, the modern painter, about whose work there has perhaps been more discussion, and difference of opinion, than any other. This article appears in the June *Century*. The illustrations have been a long time in preparation and are all engraved from the originals by Elbridge Kingsley.

THOSE who have read of the bloodhound only in sensational stories of the days of American slavery will learn

the real traits of that little-known animal with surprise, in reading an illustrated article on the dog in the *June Century*. The article is written by the chief expert on the subject in England, the gentleman whose bloodhounds were used by the detectives in some recent famous murder cases in London.

A CURIOUS experiment in literature, says the *London Athenæum*, will appear in a few days. This is a collection of letters purporting to be written in reply to Prosper Mérimée's well-known "Lettres à une Inconnue." Whether the "unpublished letters" will throw much light upon the identity of this mysterious correspondent our readers must judge for themselves. The title of the book is "An Author's Love."

A. FOSTER HIGGINS, the President of the Pasque Island Club, will write of "Striped Bass Fishing," in the *June Scribner*, with the enthusiasm of a genuine angler. He will describe the mode of taking bass with rod and reel adopted by the gentlemen of the clubs at Point Judith, Narragansett, Newport, West Island, Cuttyhunk, Pasque Island, Squibnocket, and other places along the coast, chosen for characteristics favourable as feeding grounds.

IN his article on "Slavery in Africa," in the *June Scribner*, Professor Henry Drummond (the author of "Tropical Africa") says: "Do not let it be supposed that this horror is over, that this day of tribulation is at an end. This horror and this day are now. It is not even abating. Slavery is on the increase. Time, civilization, Christianity are not really touching it. No fact in relation to the slave-trade is more appalling than this. The fact of this increase, for a time denied, then doubted, has at last been reluctantly admitted, even by the Government of England."

THE *June Magazine of American History*, with which its twenty-first volume is completed, furnishes in its table of contents a vigorous illustration of its unmistakable wealth of resource, and its scope which is as broad as the country itself. There are a dozen or more of thoughtful artists; but no feature of this number will be likely to attract more attention than the "Evolution of the American Constitution," by C. Oscar Beasley, which contains a volume of information in its few brief pages. The several departments form a small compendium of history in themselves. Subscription price, \$5 a year. Published at 743 Broadway, New York.

Outing for June is a number to delight all lovers of outdoor literature. The leading article, "Yacht Voyages to Australia," by F. C. Sumichrast, describes passages made by yachts to that far-off country. Excellent illustrations embellish the article. Other principal articles are "Sports, Pastimes and Pleasures on the Cam," by J. Turner, richly illustrated; "The Pleasures of Fly Fishing," by W. Holberton, for which Daniel C. Beard has furnished pen-and-ink drawings; and the "Care of Dogs," by that well-known authority, D. Boulton Herald. Lovers of the horse will read with pleasure "June Days in the Saddle," by C. H. Crandall. Cricketers will be interested in "Cricket in Australia," by G. H. D. Gossip. "Camping Outfits and Equipment," is an article of value to all who wish to spend a summer in the woods. "How O'Tulliver Bard Won the Championship" will interest wheelmen. "The Bobolink," "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "One Day Upon the Hills," and "Boating," are poems of much merit. The Editorials embrace criticisms on Photography, Lawn Tennis and Yachting, while the Outing Club and other departments, as well as the Records, contain much useful and timely information.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE GYPSIES OF CEYLON.

A RECENT report on the destruction of game in Ceylon, by a committee of sportsmen belonging to the island refers to the wandering bands of gypsies as being among the culprits. A Colombo newspaper states that these so-called gypsies of Ceylon are known among the Cingalese as Telugus, and are met with in most parts of the island, engaged in the occupations of exhibiting tame cobras or monkeys and performing jugglery, and from their appearance are not to be distinguished from ordinary Tamil coolies from Southern India, so that in a recent census report they appear to have been classed as Tamils. They are, however, careful to call themselves Telugus, though apparently unable to speak Telugu, Cingalese and Tamil being used indiscriminately by them. The two classes of snake-charmers and monkey-dancers are, according to their own account, quite distinct, the former being much more numerous: they belong to different castes, and each professes to consider the other's occupation as degrading. The women of the monkey-dancers also practise palmistry. Their religion appears to partake very much of that of the locality in which they appear—sometimes they are Buddhists, sometimes Sivites. They are perfectly illiterate, and have no desire that their children should be educated. A camp of snake-charmers met with in the southern province of Ceylon spoke Cingalese fluently and well, though with a foreign accent. They could not speak Telugu, though they said it was their proper language, but spoke Tamil. They asserted "that their ancestors came over in the time of Buddha," and they professed to be Buddhists. These people never settle down, but spend their lives wandering over the island, their waggon-shaped talipot huts packed up and carried on donkeys backs. They abhor work of all kinds, but do not appear to be addicted to seri-

ous crime. Unlike their brethren in Europe, they are not much given to plunder, though at times having many opportunities, but occasionally a crop has been found to have sensibly diminished after their departure from the neighbourhood. They are quite distinct from the class of wandering Moormen. As to their claim to a Telugu origin, it is curious to note that the wandering castes of the Deccan, snake-charmers and others, lay claim to Telugu descent. It is not known whether these gypsies have any affinity with the wanderers going by that name in Europe and elsewhere, or whether they owe that name merely to their nomadic habits.

THE HERITAGE.

THE Rich Man's Son inherits lands,
And piles of brick, and stone, and gold;
And he inherits soft white hands,
And tender flesh that fears the cold—
Nor dares to wear a garment old:
A heritage, it seems to me,
One scarce would wish to hold in fee.
The Rich Man's Son inherits cares:
The bank may break—the factory burn;
A breath may burst his bubble shares,
And soft white hands could hardly earn
A living that would serve his turn.
The Rich Man's Son inherits wants;
His stomach craves for dainty fare;
With sated heart, he hears the pants
Of toiling hinds, with brown arms bare—
And wearies in his easy chair.

What doth the Poor Man's Son inherit?
Stout muscles, and a sinewy heart,
A hardy frame, a hardier spirit,
King of two hands, he does his part
In every useful toil and art:
A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee.
What doth the Poor Man's Son inherit?
Wishes o'erjoyed with humble things;
A rank adjudged by toil-worn merit,
Content that from employment springs,
A heart that in his labour sings!
What doth the Poor Man's Son inherit?
A patience learnt of being poor;
Courage, if sorrow come, to bear it:
A fellow-feeling that is sure
To make the Outcast bless his door.

Oh! Rich Man's Son there is a toil
That with all others level stands;
Large charity doth never soil,
But only whiten soft white hands—
This is the best crop from thy lands.
A heritage, it seems to me,
Worth being rich to hold in fee.

Oh! Poor Man's Son, scorn not thy state;
There is worse weariness than thine,
In merely being rich and great;
Toil only gives the soul to shine,
And makes rest fragrant and benign!
Both, heirs to some six feet of sod,
Are equal in the earth at last!
Both children of the same great God!
Prove title to your heirship vast
By record of a well-spent past.
A heritage, it seems to me,
Well worth a life to hold in fee.

James Russell Lowell.

THE COCOANUT CRAB.

ON the Agala Islands, in the Indian Ocean, there is a very strange crab. He is known to science as the *Birgus latro*, or thief-crab, and his depredations are carried on in the cocoanut groves which abound on these islands. The crab grows to be twenty-two inches long, measuring from the tip of the tail to the end of the long claw, and resembles in general appearance the hermit crab. The abdomen is fleshy and not covered with a shell, and in order to protect this it is the habit of the thief-crab to take forcible possession of a shell of the Trochas family, in which it lives. It is nocturnal in its operations, and has the faculty of selecting the trees having the finest cocoanuts upon them. Climbing up the trunks frequently for twenty-five feet, it reaches the limbs and severs the stems which attach the nuts to the branches. These are frequently as thick as your three fingers, and would require a strong knife to cut them. Having brought down the nut, the crab now descends to the ground, digs a hole and rolls the cocoanut into it. He then commences to tear off the husk, fibre by fibre, until the nut is completely exposed, and then breaking in what is known as the eye he eats the meat completely out. The fibres stripped off the cocoanut by this crab will frequently fill a bushel basket, and they are gathered for making mattresses, and are also twisted into ropes. Cocoanut groves are cultivated by those who make a business of extracting the oil from the nut to be used for illuminating purposes, and the depredations of this crab are of a very serious character, in many cases the efforts of the natives to exterminate them proving fruitless.

DOMINION BANK

PROCEEDINGS

The Eighteenth Annual General Meeting

OF THE STOCKHOLDERS

Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, May 29th, 1889.

The Annual General Meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the banking house of the institution on Wednesday, May 29, 1889.

Among those present were noticed Messrs. James Austin, Hon. Frank Smith, Joseph Cawthra, Wm. Hendrie, Captain Mason, Wm. Ince, James Scott, R. S. Cassels, Anson Jones, Wilmot D. Matthews, R. H. Bethune, E. Leadlay, Aaron Ross, E. B. Osler, John Foy, G. Robertson, Gardiner Boyd, W. T. Keily, Walter S. Lee, John Stewart.

It was moved by Mr. Joseph Cawthra, seconded by Mr. James Scott, that Mr. James Austin do take the chair.

Mr. George Robertson moved, seconded by Mr. E. Leadlay, and Resolved, That Mr. R. H. Bethune do act as Secretary.

Messrs. Walter S. Lee and R. S. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the report of the Directors to the Shareholders, and submitted the annual statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:—

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th April, 1888.....	\$5,375 10
Profits for the year ending 30th April, 1889, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts.....	242,293 82
	\$247,668 92
Dividend 5 per cent., paid 1st November, 1888.....	\$75,000 00
Dividend 5 per cent., payable 1st May, 1889.....	75,000 00
Bonus 1 per cent., payable 1st May, 1889.....	15,000 00
Amount voted to Pension and Guarantee Fund.....	5,000 00
	170,000 00
Carried to Reserve Fund.....	\$77,668 92
	70,000 00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward.....	\$7,668 92

The business of the Bank for the past year has been satisfactory. Arrangements have been made with the Bank of British North America to redeem the notes of this Bank at par in British Columbia, with the Imperial Bank of Canada in Manitoba and the North-West Territories, and with the Merchants' Bank of Halifax in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

Toronto, 30th April, 1889. JAS. AUSTIN, President.

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid up.....	\$1,500,000 00
Reserve Fund.....	\$1,220,000 00
Balance of Profits carried forward.....	7,668 92
Dividend No. 36, payable 1st May.....	75,000 00
Bonus 1 per cent. payable 1st May.....	15,000 00
Reserved for Interest and Exchange.....	76,173 52
Rebate on Bills Discounted.....	29,526 13
	1,423,368 57
Notes in Circulation.....	\$1,222,044 00
Deposits not bearing interest.....	1,497,292 10
Deposits bearing interest.....	6,457,449 43
Balances due to other Banks in Great Britain.....	49,813 64
Balances due to other Banks in Canada.....	2,928 88
	9,229,528 05
	\$12,152,896 62
ASSETS.	
Specie.....	\$252,145 30
Dominion Government demand notes.....	404,904 00
Notes and cheques of other Banks.....	413,063 11
Balances due from other Banks in Canada.....	236,259 08
Balances due from other Banks in United States.....	761,975 35
Provincial Government securities.....	316,943 33
Municipal and other debentures.....	1,299,504 90
	\$3,684,795 07
Bills discounted and current (including advances on call).....	\$8,213,472 44
Overdue debts secured.....	30,103 57
Overdue debts not specially secured (estimated loss provided for).....	41,209 86
Bank premises.....	175,661 44
Other assets, not included under foregoing heads.....	4,497 79
Real estate other than Bank premises.....	3,156 45
	8,468,101 55
	\$12,152,896 62

R. H. BETHUNE, Cashier.

DOMINION BANK, Toronto, 30th April, 1889.

Mr. James Austin moved, seconded by the Hon. Frank Smith, and Resolved That the Report be adopted.

It was moved by Mr. Aaron Ross, seconded by Mr. Anson Jones, and Resolved, That the sum of five thousand dollars be granted to the Guarantee and Pension Fund of the Dominion Bank.

It was moved by Mr. W. T. Keily, seconded by Mr. R. S. Cassels, and Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the past year.

It was moved by Mr. Walter S. Lee, seconded by Mr. John Stewart, and Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to the Cashier, Agents and other officers of the Bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

It was moved by Mr. Wm. Hendrie, seconded by Mr. Wilmot D. Matthews, and Resolved, That the poll be now opened for the election of seven Directors, and that the same be closed at two o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon before that hour as five minutes shall elapse without any vote being polled, and that the Scrutineers, on the close of the poll, do hand to the Chairman a certificate of the result of the poll.

Mr. John Foy moved, seconded by Mr. Joseph Cawthra, and Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. James Austin for his able conduct in the chair.

The Scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. James Austin, William Ince, E. Leadlay, Wilmot D. Matthews, E. B. Osler, James Scott and Hon. Frank Smith.

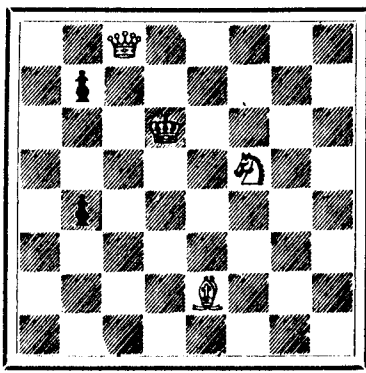
At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. James Austin was elected President, and the Hon. Frank Smith Vice-President for the ensuing term.

CHESS.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

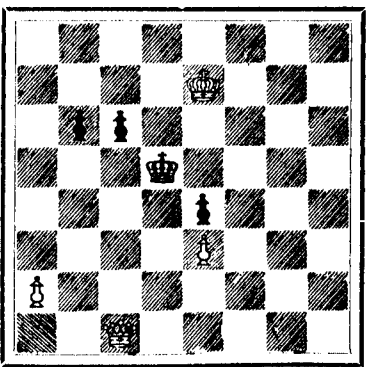
FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

PROBLEM No. 361.
By DR. GOLD, Vienna.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 362.
By M. EHRENSTEIN.



WHITE.
White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 355.

- White. Black.
1. Q-Kt7 K-K4
2. Q-K Kt7+ K moves
3. Q or Kt mates.
If 1. P Queens
2. Kt-Kt3+ K moves
3. Q mates.
With other variations.

No. 356.

- White. Black.
1. B-B1 QxB
2. Kt-Q6 KxP
3. R-Q3 mate.
With other variations.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T.M.T., Boston, Mass.—In Problem 348 if Black move P-QB4, White moves B-Kt8, mate.

GAME PLAYED AT THE TORONTO CHESS CLUB, APRIL 29th, 1889.

Between Mr. A. T. Davison and Mr. Friedenwald.

Mr. Davison.	Mr. Friedenwald.	Mr. Davison.	Mr. Friedenwald.
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. P-K4	P-K4	14. Kt-K6	K-K2
2. Kt-KB3	P-Q3	15. R-Q1	Kt-K1
3. P-Q4	P-KB4	16. Kt-QB3	P-Kt4
4. B-Q3	Kt-KB3	17. B-KKt3	P-Kt4
5. P x KP	Q x P	18. B-Kt3	P-QR4
6. Kt x P	P x KP	19. P-QR3	QKt-KB3(a)
7. B-QKt5+	P-QB3	20. R-K8	Kt-Q4(b)
8. Q x Q+	K x Q	21. Kt x Kt+	P x Kt
9. B-QB4	K-K1	22. R x Kt+	K x R
10. Castles	Q Kt-Q2	23. Kt-B7+	K-K2
11. Kt-B7	R-Kt1	24. Kt x R	B-QKt2
12. Kt-Kt5	R-R1	25. Kt-Kt6	K-K3
13. B-B4	P-KR3	26. R-Kt1 and Black resigns (c)	

NOTES.

- (a) This is a very interesting position.
(b) B-Kt2 is a better move.
(c) Black cannot retain his centre pawns.

In the International Tournament the first prize is to be divided between Weiss and Tschigorin, who came out equal.

A NEWSPAPER paragraph estimates that there are 800,000 railroad employes in the United States, who receive annually \$400,000,000, an average of \$500 each. It is probable that the number of employes now reaches nearer 900,000, and that the amount of money paid them is correspondingly larger.—*Railway Service Gazette.*

The New York World of February 9th, says:
"The question as to how much of what they pretend to know doctors really know is a very interesting one.

"They possess exceptionally great facilities for humbugging, and the presumption is that they are not proof in most cases, at all times at least, against temptation to make use of them. Their profession comes as near being an esoteric one as any that is acknowledged to be respectable. But the revelation as to their views in the Robinson arsenical poisoning cases in Boston is startling.

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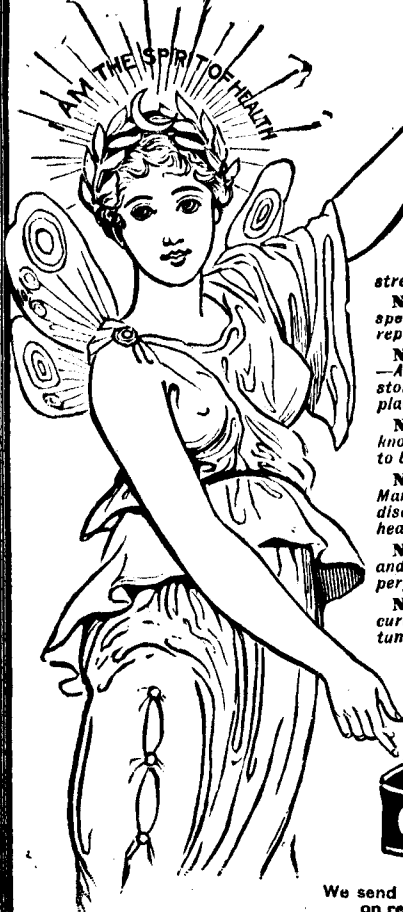
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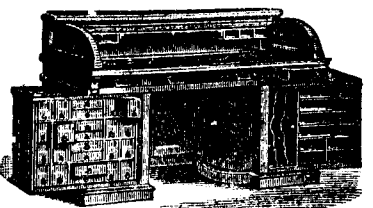
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A skin of beauty is a joy forever. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BRAUTIFIER

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