

This Number contains: Political Partisanship in the Civil Service; Early Long Island: A Colonial Study; The Discovery of Newfoundland by John Cabot in 1497. Editorial: Queen Victoria.

VOL. XIII., No. 47.

\$3.00 Per Annum.

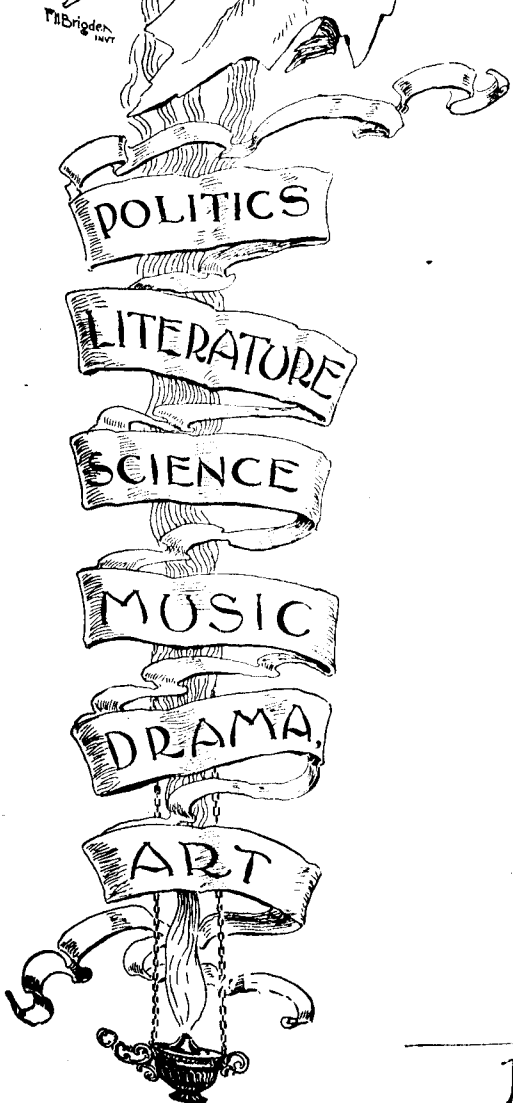
October 16th, 1896.

Price 10 Cents.



THE WEEK

A JOURNAL FOR MEN AND WOMEN.



HER GRACIOUS MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA.

TORONTO: THE WEEK PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

THE CANADIAN Bank of Commerce.

HEAD OFFICE, -- TORONTO.

PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000
REST.....1,000,000

Directors.

GEO. A. COX, Esq., President.
ROBERT KILGOUR, Esq., Vice-President.
W. B. Hamilton Esq., Jas. Crathern, Esq.,
M. Leggat, Esq., J. W. Flavell, Esq.,
John Hoskin, Esq., Q.C., LL.D.,
B. E. WALKER, General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, Assistant General M'gr.
Alex. H. Ireland, Inspector.
G. H. Meldrum, Assistant Inspector.
New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, - Agents.

Branches.

Ay MONTREAL: Toronto Junction,
Barrie, Walkerton,
Belleville, 157 St. James St., Walkerville,
Berlin, City Branch, Waterloo,
Blenheim, 10 Chaboulez Sq., Windsor,
Brantford, Orangeville, Winnipeg,
Cayuga, Ottawa, Woodstock,
Chatham, Paris, TORONTO:
Peterboro, Head Office,
Collingwood, 19-25 King W.,
Dundas, St. Catharines, City Branches,
Dunnville, Sarnia, 712 Queen E.,
Galt, Sault Ste Marie, 450 Yonge St.,
Goderich, Seaforth, 791 Yonge St.,
Guelph, Simcoe, 268 College St.,
Hamilton, Stratford, 544 Queen W.,
London, Thornhill, 339 Parliament,
Thorold, 163 King St. E.,

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America. Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Travellers' Letters of Credit issued for use in all parts of the world. Interest allowed on deposits. Collections made on the most favourable terms.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Great Britain.—The Bank of Scotland.
India China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.
Germany.—The Deutsche Bank.
Paris, France.—Credit Lyonnais; Lazard, Freres et Cie.
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.
Brussels, Belgium.—J. Matthieu et Fils.
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Chicago.—The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.
British Columbia.—The Bank of British Columbia.
Hamilton, Bermuda.—The Bank of Bermuda.
Kingston, Jamaica.—The Bank of Nova Scotia.

Imperial Bank OF CANADA.

Capital Authorized.....\$2,000,000
Capital Paid up.....1,963,600
Rest.....1,156,800

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh
Ryan, T. Sutherland Stayner,
Hon. John Ferguson.

HEAD OFFICE, -- TORONTO.

D. R. WILKIE, GENERAL MANAGER.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne,
Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines,
Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage.

(Cor. Wellington St. and Leader Lane
Toronto
(Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts.
(Cor. Yonge and Bloor Sts.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST AND
BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie,
Prince Albert, Edmonton, Vancouver, B.C.
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought
and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt
attention paid to collections.

British Columbia Gold Mines.

FOR SALE

Trail Creek, Rossland, Kootenay,
B.C., Gold Mining Stocks, "Josie,"
"Monte Cristo," "Old Ironsides," "St
Elmo," also "California Gold Mining
Co.," prospectus of which will be sent upon
application.

For further particulars apply to

A. W. ROSS & CO.,

4 King Street East,
Toronto.

Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000
REST.....3,000,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodg-
son, Esq., H. Mont Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. P.
Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.

GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.

JOHN GAULT, Assistant General Manager

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Belleville, Kincardine, Preston,
Berlin, London, Quebec,
Brampton, London, Renfrew,
Chatham, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Q.
Dresden, Mitchell, Stratford,
Galt, Napanee, St. John's, Q.
Gananoque, Ottawa, St. Thomas,
Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto,
Hespeler, Perth, Walkerton,
Ingersoll, Prescott, Windsor,

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.—Winnipeg, Brandon,
Agency in New York, 52 William Street.

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

TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST., WEST

D. MILLER, Manager. E. F. HEBDEN, Assistant Manager.

SUN

Founded A.D. 1710.

Insurance Office. FIRE

HEAD OFFICE,

Threadneedle St., London, Eng.

Transacts Fire business only, and is the oldest purely fire office in the world. Surplus over capital and all liabilities exceeds \$7,000,000

CANADIAN BRANCH,

15 Wellington St. E.,
TORONTO, ONT.

H. M. Blackburn, Manager

Residence Telephone, 3376.

HIGINBOTHAM & LYON, AGENTS.

Telephone, 488.

THE WEEK

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

Published every Friday Morning.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—Three dollars per year in advance, post-paid to any part of Canada or of the United States; to Great Britain and Ireland, and Foreign Countries comprised in the Postal Union, Fourteen Shillings Sterling. New subscriptions may begin at any time during the year.

THE DATE when the subscription expires is on the Address Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested. Subscriptions are understood as continuing from year to year, unless written orders are given to the contrary. Remittances, at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter or by cheque, or money order, are payable to THE WEEK Publishing Company.

WHEN a change of Address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—Approved advertisements will be taken at \$3.00 per line per annum; \$1.75 per line cents per line per insertion for a shorter period. 15 No Advertisement charged less than five lines.

Address all Communications to

The Week Publishing Company, (Ltd),
Toronto, Canada.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

TORONTO GENERAL AND TRUSTS CO. SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

Corner Yonge and Colborne Streets,
Toronto.

CAPITAL.....\$1,000,000
RESERVE FUND.....250,000

Chartered to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, AGENT, etc., and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

DIRECTORS.

JOHN HOSKIN, Q.C., LL.D., President.

E. A. MEREDITH, LL.D., } Vice-Presidents.
W. H. BEATTY, }

J. W. LANGMUIR, Managing Director.

Samuel Alcorn, H. S. Howland,
Hon. Edward Blake, Hon. R'd Harcourt,
W. R. Brock, Emilius Irving, Q.C.,
George A. Cox, Robert Jaffray,
B. Homer Dixon, A. B. Lee,
Jas. J. Foy, Q.C., Sir Frank Smith,
George Gooderham, T. Sutherland Stayner,
J. G. Scott, Q.C.

CANADA LIFE Assurance Co.

A Straight Guarantee.

Do you know that if you apply now for a 20 Payment Life Policy, with profits, in the Canada Life Assurance Co., the following privilege will be found guaranteed in your policy:

"After being in force three full years, this Policy may be exchanged for a Non-Participating Paid-up Policy, for as many Twentieth parts of the sum assured as there shall have been complete annual Premiums paid, provided written application be made for said Paid-up Policy while there is no default in the payment of any Premium, or within twelve months after such default, and that the Policy be validly discharged."

Thus after 10 Premiums were paid on a \$1,000 Policy you could demand a Paid-up Policy for \$500.

CENTRAL CANADA

Loan & Savings Co.

HEAD OFFICE:

Cor. King and Victoria Streets, Toronto.

GEO. A. COX, President.

Subscribed Capital.....\$2,500,000.00
Paid up Capital.....1,250,000.00
Reserve Fund.....325,000.00
Contingent Fund.....34,025.40
Total Assets.....5,454,720.40

Debentures issued in Currency or Sterling payable in Canada or Great Britain. Money advanced on Real Estate, Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased. Executors and Trustees are authorized by Law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.

FRED. G. COX,
Manager

E. R. WOOD,
Secretary

THE WEEK.

Vol. XIII.

Toronto, Friday, October 16th, 1896.

No. 47

Contents.

	PAGE
CURRENT TOPICS.....	1111
EDITORIAL—	
Queen Victoria	1114
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES—	
Political Partisanship in the Civil Service.....	G. B. 1115
Early Long Island: A Colonial Study.....	I. Allen Jack, Q.C., B.C.L. 1116
A Ride With the Mail-Carrier	T. Mower Martin. 1119
The Discovery of Newfoundland by John Cabot in 1497.....	D. W. Prosser. 1121
The Capture of a Wolf	1124
POETRY—	
Autumn Thoughts	Lois Saunders. 1116
In Realms of Colour	Emily A. Sikes. 1119
Compensation	M. Algon Kirby. 1121
Lines Dedicated to the Niagara Historical Society.....	S. A. C. 1123
DEPARTMENTS—	
The Drama	1123
Periodicals	1126
Literary and Personal.....	1126
Chess	1127
Public Opinion	1128
Scientific and Sanitary	1130

THE WEEK: C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, MANAGER.

Current Topics.

The holding of a fall Convocation for the University of Toronto this year was the resumption of a good old custom that was broken off a few years ago by the fire which destroyed Convocation Hall. It is to be hoped that the authorities will be able to continue the practice uninterruptedly in the future. The Convocation on the 6th inst. was divided into two parts, one assigned to the afternoon and the other to the evening; the former was held under the auspices of the Council of the University, and the latter under auspices of the Council of University College. The principal theme in the addresses of the Visitor, the Chancellor, and the President, was the need of more income in order to enable the University to perform efficiently the increased work entailed on it by the growth of attendance and the progress of science. As a State institution it has never received, and cannot reasonably expect, gifts from individuals. The Legislature seems reluctant to add to its effective endowment. Practically all it can do is to increase its tuition fees, and this seems likely to be resorted to.

One of the most noteworthy addresses was given by Mr. Hardy, the new Premier of Ontario. With the facility acquired from long practice in addressing turbulent political audiences he rode buoyantly on the tide of undergraduate applause, and succeeded in saying not a few things that may be regarded as significant. In reply to the plea of poverty put forward by the University officials he indicated clearly enough that no grant of money need be expected, but he hinted that one of land might possibly be favourably regarded by the Legislature, especially as the Province is "land poor." It is worthy of mention in this connection that the original Uni-

versity endowment has been diminished in several ways to a considerable extent, and therefore a land grant would be legitimate as an act of restoration. As the Chancellor pointed out, however, this would not provide immediately the revenue so much needed, and therefore an increase of fees seems to be inevitable. It is not at all certain that a moderate increase is so much to be regretted as some of the speakers seemed to think. What is worth getting in the way of education is worth paying for as well as working for, and there is no reason to believe that an addition of fifty per cent. to the present fee would hinder any considerable number of really earnest students from taking a University course. No great harm would result from debarring those who are not in earnest.

The Study of Cratory.

Mr. Hardy called attention to one very regrettable omission from the curriculum of the University—the study of oratory. As he rightly asserted, the time for making speeches to masses of people on all sorts of subjects has not passed away; indeed, there is some reason to believe that oratory will play a more influential part in the future than it has ever done in the past among the devices of the propagandist. It is not creditable that a great university should be without the means of giving a training, at least to those students who desire it, in gesture, voice culture, and other branches of the oratorical art. The aim should not be to cultivate glibness but the opposite; it should be to train young men and women to expertness in the systematic and effective expression of their views without being under the necessity of reading them from the written page or reciting a memorized essay. Most of the great American universities have recognized the academic importance of this department of culture, and it is to be hoped that so practical a hint from a statesman who has reached eminence without the advantage of an academic training will not be lost on the University authorities.

The Tupper Jubilee.

Sir Charles and Lady Tupper have just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, and THE WEEK joins heartily in the chorus of congratulations which they have received. For many years they have been familiar figures in Canadian public life, and it is pleasant to notice that partisan acrimony has not hindered the political-opponents of the distinguished baronet from paying to him and his partner in life the most sincere and appropriate compliments. This is as it should be. Public men cannot afford to allow public differences of opinion to become matters of private feud. The domestic circle, of which the patriarchal pair are the founders, is a more than usually interesting one, as it contains several members who are well known to the Canadian people, including more especially their eldest son, Mr. Stewart Tupper, of Winnipeg, and their second son, Sir Hibbert Tupper, of Halifax. The former is a prominent barrister, and the latter has been Minister of Justice of Canada. All Canadians, and many outside of this country, will unite in the wish that Sir Charles and Lady Tupper may live to enjoy many returns of the anniversary of their wedding day.

The Fast Atlantic Service.

The paper by Mr. Sandford Fleming in the Queen's Quarterly on "Our Atlantic Steamship Service" is the most notable contribution to the discussion which has so far appeared from any quarter. With a view to giving additional publicity to so rational an exposition of the question we have taken the liberty of abridging it for insertion in the next number of THE WEEK. The most striking peculiarity of the article, exceptionally able as it is, will be found to be its tone of studious moderation. Not a statement is advanced that can be called dogmatic, while every conclusion arrived at is supported by the evidence which forced Mr. Fleming to adopt it after the most careful consideration. The ultimate settlement of the question may not be in harmony with his contentions, but it is safe to say that his arguments will be carefully scanned and energetically combated.

Working Men and the Sunday Car Service.

The Mayor of Toronto took an informal and unofficial ballot on Sunday last, for the purpose of ascertaining the opinion of the Street Railway employees on the question of a proposed clause in the Sunday service agreement, securing for each employee one whole day's unbroken rest in each week. By an overwhelming majority the men declared in favour of the restriction. This decision seems to be rational and commendable from the labour point of view, and there is certainly no reason to find fault with it from the standpoint of public safety. The strain on a street railway motor man is very intense. By the time he has undergone it for many hours during each of six days he ought to have it relaxed for twenty-four hours without interruption. We are all apt to forget to how great an extent the lives of pedestrians on crowded thoroughfares are dependent on the alertness of the drivers of cars, and it is well that at the outset of the new service, if there is to be one, this question should be decided beyond all possibility of its being re-opened while the franchise runs.

The British Columbia Bench.

If the Dominion Government ever had any idea of appointing to the vacant Supreme Court judgeship in British Columbia a lawyer from some other Province the intention has been wisely abandoned. The position has been given to Mr. McColl, a barrister of local eminence in New Westminster. The selection seems to be a good one, and to meet with general approval both inside and outside of the Province most interested. Until some general legal system for the whole Dominion can be agreed on, and this is not likely to happen very soon, it is better to act on the spirit and letter of the British North America Act, which indicates that judges should be taken from the bars of their respective Provinces.

Game Preservation.

Chief Game Warden Tinsley has followed up the circular of the Commissioner of Crown Lands, referred to in the last issue of THE WEEK, with one appealing to all parties for assistance in the effective enforcement of the law for the preservation of game. Amongst others he addresses the owners of farms which are the resort of game, and from which they have a right to eject trespassers. Not long ago one farmer, up north, found on his place two carcasses of deer that had been shot by hunters, apparently from sheer love of killing. Such incidents are proof of a brutality of disposition that cannot be too energetically repressed, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Tinsley will find his efforts warmly seconded by the thousands of landowners all over the Nipissing, Parry Sound, Muskoka, and Haliburton districts.

Religion in Public Schools.

The Anglican Synod having passed a resolution in favour of allowing the clergy of different denominations time to give religious instruction to public school pupils, a copy of it was sent to the officials of the Methodist Church of Canada, and was duly laid before the interim Committee of the General Conference. It was hardly to be expected that any action would be taken by such a Committee on such a question even if the proposal were regarded with favour. What the General Conference will do about it when it meets remains to be seen, but meanwhile it may do no harm to point out that the school law of Ontario has always provided for such religious instruction. The maximum school day allowed by law is six hours for teaching, with one hour for intermission included, but any school board has authority to shorten this period indefinitely, and to make provision for the religious instruction of the pupils by the Christian clergy. It does not seem at all likely that this last movement will have any outcome different from the results of similar attempts made with equally good intentions in the past. It does not follow either that religious training is intrinsically unimportant, or that people generally so regard it. The true explanation of the apparent indifference of the laity is the fear that if any attempt is made to introduce religious instruction by the clergy there may follow a permanent rupture of the harmony which now exists almost everywhere among the supporters of public schools.

The North-West Legislature.

The Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territories makes, at the opening of the Legislature, a "Speech from the throne," that is a speech in reality and not merely in name. Mr. Mackintosh is an old journalist and politician, who has views of his own and knows how to express them. In his opening address this year he dealt very fully and most interestingly with the resources of the great region over the destinies of which he has been called to preside. It must be assumed that in what is really a state paper the Lieutenant-Governor has refrained from exaggeration, and therefore this speech should, if widely circulated, prove a valuable immigration brochure. On every side it is now recognized that the future of Canada, as a "Dominion," is bound up with the problem of peopling the North-West, and Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh has made excellent use of a good opportunity to assist in solving it. The task is difficult enough to call for years of patriotic co-operation on the part of all who are in a position to render any effective assistance.

Victoria University.

On the 12th of October, 1836, a Royal Charter of incorporation was obtained for the establishment of "The Upper Canada Academy," an institution of learning to be conducted directly under the authority of the Methodist Church in Upper Canada. Almost a decade previously a Royal Charter for the establishment of King's College as an Anglican University had been secured by the energetic and persistent efforts of the Rev. Dr. Strachan, then Archdeacon of York. The Methodists did not at first seek university powers, and for many years their educational work was carried on in their "Academy" at Cobourg on a limited scale and at great sacrifice. Early in its history it passed under the Presidency of the late Rev. Dr. Ryerson, who retired from the position to become Chief Superintendent of Public Instruction for the Province. The name of the Academy was changed to Victoria College, and it was clothed with authority to grant degrees, by a statute passed soon after the union of the two Canadas in 1840. For many years it enjoyed the very great benefit of being presided over by the late Chancellor Nelles.

whose indomitable energy, fertility of resource, catholicity of intellect, and administrative capacity were of untold advantage to it during its long struggle against adverse circumstances. In the present Chancellor, Rev. Dr. Burwash, the institution has a fitting successor to those who preceded him, and all friends of higher education will join in the hope that he may be long spared to devote himself to its development along the lines which his own hopeful spirit has sketched out. For four years past Victoria has left her degree-conferring powers in abeyance for the purpose of working out in co-operation with the University of Toronto a scheme of university federation. This experiment is still on trial, but so far it has succeeded so well that no one suggests any change. Should the great Methodist body choose to resume for the College an independent status, the debt due to both for what they have done to promote higher education should be none the less cheerfully recognized.

The Queen and
the Pope.

One of the most remarkable and most pleasant incidents in connection with the completion of the sixtieth year of Queen Victoria's reign is the personal letter sent to Her Majesty by Pope Leo XIII. In it the venerable prelate congratulates the equally venerable monarch on her long and happy reign, and expresses his gratitude to her Government for the freedom enjoyed by her Roman Catholic subjects. Her Majesty responds in perfectly appropriate terms to the salutation of His Holiness, and assures him of her deep interest in those of her subjects who are under his spiritual jurisdiction. This interesting correspondence reminds us of the fact that the Catholic Emancipation Act was passed less than ten years before Victoria ascended the throne, and that the Pope's first attempt, some years later, to confer ecclesiastical titles in England gave rise to a very energetic anti-Papal crusade. All this has long been matter of history, however, and we can all afford to smile in sympathy when these two illustrious people, who have far passed the ordinary limit of human life, write to each other such interesting personal letters.

The Roman Catholic
Cleavage

The deposition of Bishop Keane from the presidency of Washington University is simply an incident in a very formidable struggle that has been going on for some years in the Roman Catholic Church in the United States. There is no allegation that Dr. Keane is unfit for his position as regards either academic qualifications or administrative capacity; his removal is due apparently to the fact that he belongs to the wing of the Church which is identified with Archbishop Ireland and is opposed to Archbishop Corrigan. The latter seems to have for the present the ear of the Vatican, but the Roman Catholic laity of the United States is a tremendous force, and any obscurantism in the Papal treatment of it might easily prove disastrous to the prosperity and progress of the Church. The great merit of Dr. Ireland's position is his resolute determination to secure for the children of Roman Catholic parents an education as good and as cheap as that enjoyed by the children of their Protestant neighbours. It is hard to believe that in the closing years of the nineteenth century such a policy can be successfully denounced from either New York or Rome. Dr. Keane's deposition may be followed by the withdrawal of Archbishop Ireland from his diocese, but that would not settle the matter. Much will depend on the amount of common sense which the new Apostolic Delegate, Cardinal Martinelli, displays in dealing with troubles which tried, if they did not baffle, the skill of his predecessor, Cardinal Satolli. It may easily be that Irish-American Catholics will be constrained

to inquire how long they are expected to submit to seeing their favourite clergy contumeliously treated by Italian superiors, who manage to perpetuate Italian control over an ecclesiastical organization that purports to be cosmopolitan.

Anniversary of
Parnell's Death.

The celebration of the anniversary of Parnell's death was this year as spontaneous as ever before. Many thousands of people visited the cemetery in Dublin and decorated his tomb with flowers. It is not hard to understand how a man who had so little in his character to attract the common people should have acquired so strong a hold upon them. He made great personal sacrifices for the cause he advocated. He had in him, with singular weaknesses, much of the stuff of which heroes and martyrs are made. He was incorruptible and indomitable. By his personal efforts and qualities he brought the Home Rule movement into prominence, and, if he had not suffered a moral eclipse which darkened his political prospect, he might have had achieved for it a signal success. He has left behind him no personality comparable to his own. The party he built up is now split into warring factions, and for some time to come its importance is likely to be increased by the similar condition of the Liberal party in Great Britain. Remedial legislation for Ireland may go on, as it went on last session, but the long-expected "Parliament on College Green" is still in the dim future.

Morris and
Du Maurier.

Death has removed from the scene of their active labours, two men who resembled each other in the fact that they were artists as well as *littérateurs*, while they were a perfect contrast to each other in the nature of their artistic as well as their literary work. A quarter of a century ago Mr. Morris became suddenly popular as a writer of poetry which displayed more originality than genius. He delighted in classic themes, but he was a romanticist in spirit. His popularity would probably not have endured very long at the best, but he had the good sense to recognize his own limitations, and to devote himself to the production of esthetic designs and the bringing out of artistic editions de luxe. He will always be kindly remembered for the purity of his thought and the exquisite technique of the form in which he clothed it, but his typography will do more than his poetry to perpetuate his name. Du Maurier has for many years been famous as an illustrator in the pages of *Punch*. His pre-eminence in the style of art which suited that famous journal was undisputed, but a few months ago he surprised the world and himself by producing a popular novel. There is good reason to doubt whether his reputation would not have been better in the long run if "Trilby" had remained unwritten, or if it had been possible to collect all extant copies of the story to be cremated with his remains. Fault has been found with the book on moral grounds, but after all its chief defects are artistic. It is ill calculated to survive the wear and tear of time, and people will glance over the back numbers of *Punch* to smile at Du Maurier's cartoons long after "Trilby" has passed into merited oblivion.

Whether the importation of English waifs by Dr. Barnardo is an enterprise that ought to be encouraged is a question that admits of discussion, but there can hardly be two opinions about the satisfactory character of the decision given by Mr. Justice Ferguson, that a school section in Muskoka is not bound to provide them with school accommodation. For some reason not clearly apparent the Barnardo agents send boys to the back townships to "board," and in some places they are so numerous as to seriously embarrass the local school authori-

ties. One school corporation, for the purpose of raising a test case, refused to admit one of these non-residents, in whose interest the authority of the law was involved with the above result. If Dr. Barnardo will import boys and educate them, he should not try to make them burdensome to the very poorest districts in the Province, when there are plenty of wealthier ones to which he might send them.

The
"Canada."

The Dominion Steamship Company is to be congratulated on the safe and speedy voyage of their last new steamer, the "Canada," from Liverpool to Quebec. On her first voyage she behaved admirably, and there can be little doubt that her advent marks an era in the development of Canadian steamship enterprise. So far as the St. Lawrence route is concerned, the future seems well assured for summer traffic; a much more difficult matter to settle is the winter port problem. All that need be said about it just now is that it should be approached from a strictly national, and not a local or sectional, point of view. If this is done, then the question will be found to be mainly a scientific one, involving questions of climate, distance, speed, and other matters which ought to be dealt with by experts.

General Weyler's
Methods

If Captain-General Weyler of Cuba is not the most belied man in the world, he is a demon incarnate. He came over to succeed General Campos, who was noted for his humanity, but was unsuccessful in suppressing the rebellion. Now the talk is of sending the latter over again to replace Weyler, but with authority to negotiate with the revolutionists for the establishment of some form of autonomy as the basis of a lasting peace. It cannot be said that Weyler's policy of bloodshed and torture has been successful. The Spanish troops are still hemmed in by the rebel forces. The latter lose ground temporarily whenever they are forced to a pitched battle, but they manage to retreat and reappear with unflinching certainty. It is apparently only a question of time when the United States will recognize the revolted Cubans as entitled to "belligerent" rights, and if after that Gen. Weyler continues his butcheries he will find himself liable to martial interference from a quarter which has heretofore supplied only money and filibusters. As Spain has a formidable rebellion on hand in the Philippine Islands it would be wise on her part to grant such a measure of home rule to Cuba as might afford a chance to the people of that afflicted country to regain a measure of prosperity.

Lord
Rosebery.

The resignation of the Liberal leadership by Lord Rosebery cannot be described as a "bolt out of the blue." Every careful observer of current politics has foreseen for some time past that it must come sooner or later, because Lord Rosebery was obviously out of touch with English Radicalism. The occasion of the resignation was Mr. Gladstone's Liverpool speech, on the Armenian massacres, but that was clearly factitious. The difference between the attitudes of the two men was not so great as to make necessary this method of calling attention to it, and then Mr. Gladstone is not in public life. The real cause of Lord Rosebery's retirement is probably his failure when success was impossible. It remains to be seen how his place is to be filled. Possibly the leadership of the party in the House of Commons will remain in the hands of Sir William Harcourt, and that no other leader will for the present be chosen until the near approach of the next general election renders it necessary to select a candidate for the position of Prime Minister. Mean-

while the incident removes one obstacle to the closer *rap-prochement* of Great Britain and Russia over the Eastern question, as to which Sir William is very outspoken. He advises, practically, co-operation with Russia, even to the extent of a virtual alliance in relation to all matters in which both nations are interested. The present inclination of France is to fall in with this trend, and a few months may witness the completion of one of the great ironies of history—Great Britain and France, who fought for Turkey against Russia forty years ago, co-operating with Russia for the ultimate and not very distant expulsion of the Turk from Europe, and his suppression in western Asia. What a change from the time when John Bright was mobbed for protesting against the Russophobia of Lord Palmerston

* * *

Queen Victoria.

THE present monarch of Great Britain and Ireland has now occupied the throne for a period longer than the longest previous reign in British annals. This interesting event has been widely noticed and made the subject of many congratulations. Her dominions are enormously extensive; she rules over an extremely large population; she is personally connected with several of the crowned heads of Europe; but her greatest distinction is that secured for her by her own personal qualities.

It is natural, almost inevitable, that comparisons should be made between Queen Victoria and those of her predecessors who most nearly approached her in the duration of their sovereignties—George III., Elizabeth, Edward III., and Henry III. In each of these cases, however, the comparison speedily becomes a contrast. Henry III. was clever but weak and vacillating; Edward III. was able but aggressive, even to inhumanity; Elizabeth was a curious compound of statesmanlike views and old maid's whims; George III. was always stubbornly narrow-minded, and was a good part of his time little better than insane when he was not actually out of his mind. Her Majesty came to the throne as she entered adult womanhood, and during the almost sixty years of her reign her intellect has never undergone eclipse, her physical powers have never failed, the course she has marked out for herself has been steadily followed, and her tolerant catholicity has never broken down under any strain. To the world and to her own people alike she has pursued the even tenor of her royal way, keenly vigilant, constantly self-reliant, and uniformly successful in avoiding the numerous pitfalls which have beset her way.

About Queen Victoria's personal popularity there can be no question. It dates from her advent to the throne, and it shows a tendency to increase rather than diminish towards the inevitable close of her long reign. It has been due partly to those womanly qualities with which her subjects have always believed her to be endowed, and partly to those rarer gifts which have fitted her so pre-eminently for playing a queenly part. For over thirty years she has been a widow, and during that period she must have been compelled to rely mainly on her own judgment in the many grave crises through which she has passed; in the earlier part of her public career she was fortunate in the close companionship of a consort with the good sense, practical ability, and serene temperament of Prince Albert.

It would be a great mistake to regard the Queen as a mere figurehead, simply because she is a constitutional sovereign. She has an important personal part to play in the administration of affairs of State, and Queen Victoria has

Political Partisanship in the Civil Service.

never negligently shirked a public duty or timorously shrunk from grappling with the most formidable dangers. She has never been as clay in the hands of her Ministers. She has always had her own views of home politics and of foreign policy, and if she has at times been forced to accept unpalatable advice, she has frequently been able to have her own way even in the face of the strenuous opposition of her advisers. The ablest Prime Minister she has ever had, Mr. Gladstone, in his own graphic way described the Sovereign's rôle in the British system :

"He is entitled on all subjects coming before the Ministry, to knowledge and opportunities of discussion, unlimited save by the iron necessities of business. Though decisions must ultimately conform to the sense of those who are to be responsible for them, yet their business is to inform and persuade the Sovereign, not to over-rule him. Were it possible for him to enter actively into all public transactions, he would be fully entitled to do so. In the discussion of them the Monarch has more than one advantage over his advisers. He is permanent, they are fugitive; he speaks from the vantage ground of a station unapproachably higher; he takes a calm and leisurely survey, while they are worried with preparatory stages, and their force is often impaired by the pressure of countless detail. He may be, therefore, a weighty factor in all deliberations of State. Every discovery of a blot, that the studies of the Sovereign in the domain of business enable him to make, strengthens his hands and enhances his authority. It is plain, then, that there is abundant scope for mental activity to be at work under the gorgeous robes of Royalty."

Probably the highest claim to distinction which the future historian will see in Queen Victoria, is her commanding influence in the world's counsels in favour of the maintenance of peace. Two noted instances may be cited here as examples. During a critical period of the Civil War in the United States the French Government earnestly desired to recognize the independence of the Southern Confederacy, and proposed to the Government of Great Britain joint action in the matter. How far Her Majesty's personal influence served to prevent such a disaster to civilization may never be known, but it is known that she peremptorily refused to sanction the proposal, and the United States was allowed time to secure the complete ascendancy of the National Government. Quite recently Prince Bismarck has given to the world the text of a personal letter written in 1870 to the late Emperor of Germany, William I., in which she appealed to him to prevent the utter destruction of France to which Bismarck was then inclined. The motive which prompted the publication of the letter appears to have been personal dislike of the Queen, but no device more likely to enhance her popularity with her own people, or to increase the respect in which she is held by all civilized nations, could have been adopted. It is at once a tribute to her power and a proof of her humanity.

Queen Victoria's reign must in the natural course of events soon terminate. She has outlived all her early Ministers of State and most of those who acted as her advisers in middle life. But she can never be separated even in thought from the current time, in which she shows an interest that is unabated. Be the remainder of her eventful and momentous reign long or short, all her subjects everywhere will unite in the wish that it may continue to be happy and glorious.

* * *

A suit of armour has been discovered in the old Chateau di la Tour de Pinon, which is thought to be the one ordered for Joan of Arc by Charles VII. during the siege of Orleans, and presented to her at Bourges. It is said to correspond exactly to the descriptions handed down and was made for a woman five feet three inches in height.

THE debate on this question which occupied the attention of the House of Commons on 18th September, should receive most serious consideration throughout the country.

The report of the proceedings is not calculated to raise our respect for those who spoke, and must certainly tend to lessen our expectation of obtaining clean and honest government from the present Administration. With one notable exception—that of Mr. John Ross Robertson, whose speech deserves the highest commendation—the speakers appear to have discussed the matter from a purely partisan standpoint, and to have devoted the greater part of the time to the telling of harrowing tales of the horrible iniquities of the gentlemen on the other side of the House. Even the Ministers were no better than the rest. In view of the importance of the principle at stake, this is most disappointing.

Now, considering the way in which the Civil Service has been managed of late years, it is impossible to give the Opposition leaders any credit for a burning desire to do in this matter the thing which is right. Their record is against them. But at the same time it must be admitted that in the main their position is sound. For the principles which should govern dismissals for partisanship, as enunciated by the Government, cannot fail to prove detrimental to the best interests of the country. In the past, as we all know, civil servants have been permitted, if not encouraged, to take an active part in politics, and the fact that the Civil Service has been used to reward party workers has added very much to the evil. Nothing need here be said as to the scandal involved in such a state of things; it is now fully admitted.

The new Government has announced its intention of introducing a most salutary rule—that political neutrality is the price which must be paid for any position in the Civil Service. This regulation should meet with unanimous approval, and it is to be hoped that in the future it will be as rigidly enforced against the friends of the Government of the day as we may be sure it will be against their opponents. But it is most unfortunate that it should have been decided to make its application retroactive; nothing could more surely prevent the attainment of any good results. As it was well put by Mr. Robertson: "This reform in the Civil Service cannot be carried out by the dismissal of one set of offensive partisans of one political colour, and the appointing to their places of another set of offensive partisans of a different political colour." For we may be perfectly certain that under the present evil system of filling Government positions, the great majority of the men who would be appointed to the posts thus thrown open would be even more thoroughly partisan than those dismissed.

It will no doubt be said that from the time they receive their positions, the new men will cease to be partisans. Possibly they will: that remains to be seen; but could not the former occupants of the posts also cease to be partisans? If the neutrality rule can be enforced against the friends of the Government, surely those who have been its political opponents can also be made to respect it. Let a definite rule be promulgated throughout the service, strictly prohibiting any political activity on the part of employees, and let any future offender meet with instant dismissal. But no notice should be taken of political partisanship in the past.

If a Government employee has broken the law, if he has assisted in distributing bribes, or has offended against the ordinary rules of morality, by all means get rid of him. But if he has done no more than any honest man who was

not in the service might do, he should be left undisturbed. Any other course will create a precedent which will be followed and enlarged upon by future Governments until we shall have the genuine spoils system in full swing. Every man discharged now by the Liberals will be held to have very strong claims upon the next Conservative Government—he will have suffered in their cause. If the announced policy of the present Government is fully carried out, when the Conservatives return there will be an enormous number of “wrongs” to redress, and no one can doubt but that the work of retaliation will be carried on with vigour, and not without some plausible appearance of justice. If the present Administration is wise it will give no excuse for anything of this kind.

And apart from all considerations of public policy, would not dismissals for political activity in the past be unjust to the individuals affected? Political partisanship, that is, the active support of a political party, is in itself no crime; on the contrary, some measure of it would appear to be the duty of every man whom special circumstances do not debar from it. If, then, it has never been clearly laid down that Civil Servants must be neutral, why punish those who have departed from neutrality? Surely it is not because they worked on the wrong side. Whatever they did (I am speaking always of those who worked honourably) was done with the knowledge and, apparently, approbation of their former chiefs; to dismiss them would savour more of revenge than of justice.

An exception must, of course, be made in the case of those whose work is really of a political nature, who are entrusted with elaborating the details of Government bills, or who in any way come into confidential relations with the political heads of their departments. If these men have actively and openly identified themselves with the opposite party, they are clearly unable to properly discharge their duties, and their removal, at any rate from their present positions, is unavoidable. But to discharge, say, a junior clerk in the Stationery Office, or a trackman on the Intercolonial Railway because, with the assent of his superiors, he actively supported his party, should surely be beneath the dignity of a Minister of the Crown.

It is, of course, quite possible to take the contrary view: to hold that if a man has identified himself with a particular party, he must share the fate of that party; and so long as all dismissals are made on sufficient evidence, and the accused have every opportunity of defending themselves, there may be something to be said for it. But nothing can justify, or even excuse, the position taken up by Mr. Blair. Here are his words, as reported in *The Globe* of 19th of Sept.: “He had come to the conclusion that if any member of the House whose advice the Government could safely accept, or any gentleman who was a candidate in the country and was defeated, informed him that men employed in a temporary capacity had taken an active part in an election, he would receive the statements thus made, and he would permit his officials to allow changes to be made.” And in the course of a second speech on the same occasion he said: “It was not an unfair thing to say that the Liberals of this country should have some share in the service of the Government. When a responsible Minister was satisfied by the evidence at his hand, or by the assurance which he receives from a man upon whom he could rely, that any employees of the Government had violated the principle of neutrality, had offended against propriety, had been an active partisan, and had actively engaged in the campaign against his opponents, no one could complain, least of all those on the other side of the House, if the Government exercised its undoubted right to dispense with the services of that man.”

We thus learn that Mr. Blair actually proposes to dismiss employees on the mere assurance of a Liberal member or of a defeated Liberal candidate that they have taken an active part in politics. The vacancies thus created will, of course, be filled on the recommendation of the same person. What is this but the spoils system? Is there a Liberal member or candidate (and where is there not) who has active workers to reward? All he need do is to inform the Minister that certain employees in his district have taken an “active part” in politics. No investigation will be held, at any rate in the case of temporary employees, no opportunity for defence given, but on the mere “assurance” of some insignificant and defeated candidate—such another possibly as the man whose letter regarding coal contracts was recently read in the House—their dismissal will be allowed, and their places will be at the disposal of the same candidate.

The matter is made even worse by Mr. Blair's incidental observation that the Liberals should have some share in the service of the Government. In the abstract and in another shape—that no man should be debarred from obtaining a position under the Government because he is a Liberal—the proposition is quite unobjectionable. But taken as it stands, in a speech which advocated the dismissal of partisan (that is, Conservative partisan) employees, it produces a most unpleasant impression. The only meaning it will admit of is, that room for Liberals should be made in the Civil Service.

It is to be hoped that this question will not be allowed to drop, but that independent men all over the country will let their representatives understand that they entirely disapprove of Mr. Blair's position, and that, if his speech is to be taken as setting forth the policy which will really be adopted, there are many men who supported the Liberals in the late election who will have grave doubts as to the propriety of doing so in the future.

G. B.

* * *

Autumn Thoughts.

From the German of Lenau.

Fairest Spring, thou art not here,
Nowhere, nowhere wilt thou tarry,
Where I saw thy flowers appear
Autumn's blasts the dead leaves carry.

Mournfully the wind creeps by,
As if wailing, through the hedges;
Bearing Nature's dying sigh,
Shuddering o'er the withered sedges.

Once again, so soon, how soon!
Has a year behind me perished;
From the woods a murmur comes—
“Hast thou found the hopes long cherished?”

Forest murmurs, strangely dear,
My heart's grief have ye invaded,
Come with each returning year,
Faded leaves and hopes as faded.

Kingston.

LOIS SAUNDERS.

* * *

Early Long Island: A Colonial Study.

FOR some years past efforts have been made by a small but select number of writers to collect and arrange all available information relating to the older colonies now forming the United States of America.

The original settlement of these colonies by Europeans is not chronologically so remote that their subsequent history can, in any sense, be regarded as ancient, but various causes have tended to render it utterly unlike that of older communities. The novel material conditions which they encountered, and the variety of the pioneers, regarded from an ethnological, political, or religious point of view, combined with influences often unexpectedly made manifest and constantly changing, but all affecting their destinies, serve to make their story and that of their descendants most in-

teresting and instructive. Unlike accounts of older settlements, it does not invite us to consider a barbaric state of society, as the primary actors were possessed of the knowledge and habituated to usages and modes of thought of the nations of the old world when well advanced in civilization. The number of causes which contributed to the formation of character, not so much of the nation as of its subdivisions, was large, and inasmuch as the influences were not the same in each section, the results have been by no means identical.

Canadians cannot afford to ignore investigations which seek to ascertain the origins of neighbours with whom they have to deal at all times and in relation to many varied matters; nor is this the sole inducement to lead them to pursue an otherwise attractive study.

The wisest man of all time tells us that "the glory of children is their fathers," and as very many ancestors of Canadians were prominent members of these old colonial communities, affection, duty and interest, all command them to learn what they can of all that pertains to these heroes of a lost cause.

In another communication to THE WEEK (Columbia and Canada) the writer sought to establish that there are in the United States some who do not share the feeling of animosity to Great Britain entertained by many of their compatriots. The recent appearance of Professor Hosmer's Life of Governor Hutchinson, and of "Early Long Island: A Colonial Study," by Martha Bockée Flint, support this contention, as they each exhibit a spirit of perfect fairness to the loyalists, and concede their virtues, and the integrity of their motives and actions. The latter work is, for several reasons, the more important of the two. It purports to deal with the history, not of an individual, but of a community; it covers a longer period of time than the biography; and, with reference to the revolutionary period, it concerns a portion of the country in the vicinity of the scenes of the most severe and most important battles. Miss Flint, quoting from William Wood (New England's Prospect, 1634) tells the reader: "Here thou mayst in two or three hours travaille over a few leaves and see and know what cost him that writ it yeares and travaille over sea and land before he knew it." The quotation is most apt, for even a careless reading of the book must force conviction that it is the result of long and patient work. It would be difficult to find one better qualified for the task, so successfully completed, than Miss Flint. Her style is at the same time clear, easy and free from redundancy; she has evidently closely observed, and is well fitted to describe the topographical details and picturesque features of the places of which she writes; she exhibits a good knowledge of the natural sciences and farming so far as they relate to the localities concerned; she displays admirable discrimination in her selection of the most important statistics and data from the mass of material to which she has had access; she is always fair in the statement of facts and the exercise of judgment; and, last but not least, she possesses a pleasant but well regulated sense of humor. As she has used her varied gifts and powers without stint, she has produced a volume which occupies a prominent position among books of its class.

Many have heard in song of "Long Island's sea-girt shore," yet there are not many, living elsewhere at a distance, acquainted with the place and its history. Its very locality was somewhat indefinitely known in the days of the early voyagers. Maps at that time were so little worth that Captain John Smith wrote of them: "I have had six or seven severall plots of these northern parts so unlike each to other, or resemblance of the covntry, as they did me no more good than so much waste paper, though they cost me more." Verrazano mentions the island in 1524, but it was not until 1609 that it was examined, with a view to its possible colonization, by Hudson then in the employ of the Dutch West India Company. Five years later it was visited by the Dutch Block upon whose report charters were issued by the Dutch Government, one for three years only to merchants with whom he was concerned, and a second for fifty years to a trading corporation authorized to settle this and other territory.

No settlement of the island, of any consequence, appears to have been made under either of these charters, and in 1632 a grant of Isle Plowden or Long Island was made by Charles I. with extensive powers and rights, including the right to establish a Court Baron and a Court Leet. It is interesting to note that, by the terms of this charter, no one

was permitted to live on the island who did not believe or profess the Apostles', Nicene and Athanasian Creeds. The island was eventually settled partly by the Dutch, partly by immigration, to some extent from Great Britain, but chiefly from New England. Jurisdictions were claimed and sometimes exercised in Long Island by the Dutch until they relinquished New York by Connecticut and New England, and by grantees from the English crown; while, during the protectorate and the contests between William the *de facto* and James the *de jure* Kings and their successors, questions as to allegiance perplexed the inhabitants there as elsewhere. All these difficulties existed before the declaration of independence, but it may well be imagined that anxieties of the character indicated were increased rather than diminished on the island during the succeeding revolutionary period. The islanders also had difficulties with the Indians, and considering the one-sided nature of the bargains made with them, this is not a subject of wonder. The consideration for a large tract of land purchased from a chief is stated to be "one large black dog, one gun, some powder and shot, some rum and a pair of blankets." In another case of sale, the poor aborigines reserve in the conveyance the privilege "of hunting and gathering huckleberries as they shall see cause," forcing upon us the conviction that the pale-faces had availed themselves of the impoverished circumstances of the former to clinch a bargain. In 1651 a certain reverend gentleman charged the Indians with killing oxen to get their horns for holding powder, with killing men and women, plundering the houses, purloining the guns and prying into the affairs of the settlers, endeavouring to drown them, and stripping children in the fields. This strange mixture of complaints is, however, not devoid of a ludicrous aspect which tends to suggest exaggeration of statement, an idea which is not diminished on reading the concluding allegation that the offenders "prowl abroad with masks or visors."

The influence of the Puritans or their descendants in some of the island communities tended there, as elsewhere, to produce amusing results from the intense seriousness of their thoughts and aims, their odd methods, and the fact that, without apparent intention, they could be humorous. Long Island seems to have been a sort of dumping ground or *quasi* cave of Adullam for dissatisfied New Englanders trained in the Puritanical school. A preacher named Doughty took refuge there from Cohasset, from which he had been driven as a heretic for teaching that Abraham sinned in not baptising his children. That idea entertained in Massachusetts extended to regions near the Hudson is apparent from the fact that the people of Breckelen refused to contribute to the salary of a minister because his sermons were too short.

But, though the influence of the Puritans was exhibited in Long Island, it was by no means paramount. The Dutch were always tolerant of variant religious opinions and practices, and New York was never as narrow-minded as Massachusetts and Connecticut have been in spiritual matters. Even Episcopacy flourished on the island, and no religious denomination except the Quakers were interdicted. It is strange that prejudice was so strong against these peculiarly inoffensive and generally useful people, but it would appear that no one of them could safely show his nose, during the seventeenth and part of the eighteenth centuries, in the eastern colonies. The town of Hempstead, Long Island, in 1661, granted leave to certain planters to settle within the municipal lines, but upon the condition—"That they are to bring in no Quakers nor such like opinionists, nor are they to let their cattle come to the Great plaines and spoile our corn."

That the laws of the Island were not always tempered with mercy is tolerably evident from the fact that one committing the crime of fence stealing a second time, in 1655 was legally liable to be hanged. *A propos* of fences, Miss Flint describes a unique form of hedge as common in Eastern Suffolk, both picturesque and effective. "It is formed by cutting down the oaks or chestnuts, leaving the stumps and prone bodies of the trees to form a line of rude fence. The sprouts are then allowed to grow up, and their contorted branches interlaced with blackberry and green briar form an impenetrable barrier. They, in their turn, are cut and recut, until the hedge becomes several feet in thickness, the abode of singing birds and of the more timid marauders of the field."

Among the many singular town ordinances of the Island the following is selected as indicating the care taken in a primitive rural community to protect one source of profit even at the expense of another, if of less value; and as suggesting a somewhat close observation of the habits of the animals mentioned. The keeping of geese is forbidden as "prejudicial to the towne because ye sheepe do not keepe in ye streetes as formerly, but run ye woods whereby they are more exposed to be devoured by the wolves: because they cannot abide to feed where ye geese do keepe."

It seems odd that these somewhat austere people never advocated the general practice of compulsory or even voluntary total abstinence. Inebriety, indeed, was not always tolerated, and, under a code prevailing in some of the towns, one guilty of drunkenness was "to be punished with the punishment of a beaste," or, in plain words, whipped. Governor Dongan, however, in 1683, refused an offer of £52 for the Excise of the Island, because it was "the best peopled place in this gover'm't and wherein is great consumption of Rumme."

The early Long-Islanders apparently did not all entertain a hearty belief in woman's strength of mind. For purposes of registration to-day it is sufficient to establish that a wife was not compelled to execute a deed, but the spouse of one of them acknowledged that she signed an instrument of conveyance "voluntarily without threatening or flattery."

It is worthy of remark that as early as 1685, and first of all the New York communities, the town of Easthampton protested against taxation without representation. It should however, be fully recognized that many among the colonists who objected most strongly against being taxed unless and until they had a voice in the selection of the taxing body never aimed at securing the independence of the plantations. On the contrary, they trusted in the ultimate accomplishment of some scheme of Imperial Federation, although it must be confessed that they were no more successful than modern statesmen and politicians in its formulation.

Some of the early references to the material resources and conditions of the Island are most entertaining. From a paper printed and circulated in England for Sir Edmund Plowden, the grantee under Charles I. previously mentioned, with the evident intention of attracting immigration to his newly acquired territory, the following passages are extracted:—"First, there grow naturally store of Black wild Vines w'ch make verie good Vergies or Vinnugar for to use w'th meate or to dress Sturgeon, but for the Frenchman's art being boyld and ordred is good wine, and remains for three moneths and no longer.

"There is also great store of deere there and of the three soarts, the highest sixteen hands, and there is also Buffaloes which will be ridden and brought to draw and plow. There are fayre Turkeys far greater than heere, 500 in a flocke w'th infinite stores of Berries, Chestnuts, Beechnuts, and Mast w'ch they feed on.

"The spring waters theare are as good as small beere here, but those that come from the woods are not as good, but altogether naught."

The following extracts are made from a very racy description, published in 1670, written by Daniel Denton, son of the Pastor of Hempstead, to which the writer in all probability chiefly refers:—

"The fruits natural to the Island are Mulberries, Posimous Grapes, great and small. Plumbs of several sorts, and Strawberries of such abundance that in spring the fields and woods are died red: which the country people perceiving instantly arm themselves with bottles of wine, cream, and sugar, and instead of a coat of male everyone takes a Female upon his horse behind him and so rushing violently into the fields never leave them until they have disrobed them of their red colours.

"There are divers sorts of singing birds whose chirping notes salute the ears of travellers with harmonious discord, and in every pond and brook green, silken Frogs who, warbling forth their untun'd tunes, strive to bear a part in this musicke."

The "princely ground nut," as Josselyn calls it, was so much prized that it could not be dug by the Indians without liability to punishment in Southampton in 1654. In 1755 cheeses from Queen's County are described by an English writer as "reviving," and the reputation of the Newtown pippins has survived to the present day.

Occasionally the waves from the ocean bore to the shores of the island carcasses of great whales, or perhaps wrecks or portions of the cargo of a vessel broken up among the breakers. It is narrated that two Maltese cats, one of either sex, so escaped the foaming billows, and became the progenitors of most of the animals of their kind now inhabiting North America.

The outbreak of the revolution found Long Island well populated and in a prosperous state. Its people were generally of a superior class, intelligent, honest and thrifty. Those among them who occupied the higher social and official positions, as a rule, were refined, educated and comparatively affluent; while the remainder of the population was not largely lacking in culture and creature comforts. It is true that the original stock was somewhat mixed, but each of its component parts had admirable qualities which, combined, produced an eminently satisfactory result. It may be mentioned that the Right Reverend Samuel Seabury, the first Bishop of the American branch of the Anglican Church, was the son of a Long Island rector, and many names from the island's roll of worthies might be cited if space permitted.

A large proportion of the islanders were loyal to the crown, and very many of them evinced a devotion to the cause which they espoused so profound that, regarded even now after long lapse of time, it cannot fail to awaken the emotions.

Its proximity to the City of New York and its importance for strategical purposes made the island a peculiarly unpleasant if not dangerous dwelling place during the war. The defeat of the revolutionary forces at the battle of Brooklyn served to interfere with, but not entirely prevent, incursions and attempts to exercise authority on the part of those acting under Washington and the political powers with which he was associated. Incursions by bodies of Hessians and other British troops and even of the Associated Loyalists were also by no means infrequent. These invaders helped themselves to the cattle and personal effects of the inhabitants, often destroying what they could not carry with them, and rarely discriminated between those who were for and against the crown. Then again, bulky whale boats, manned by freebooters from Connecticut, repeatedly appeared upon the coasts of the island, and stole or burned everything upon which they could lay their hands, sparing not lives when resistance was offered, and terrorising the inmates of once happy, peaceful farms.

It is indisputable that by the exodus of the loyalists the newly created American Republic was deprived of very many of the very best of its population. The maritime provinces of British America, however, and perhaps New Brunswick especially, profited largely by that event, and, among the numerous eminent persons who there found new homes under the old flag, the sons of Long Island were not inconspicuous. Two prominent islanders, Gabriel G. Ludlow and Col. de Peyster, were leading citizens of Saint John, New Brunswick, the former becoming the first mayor of that city and subsequently Chief Justice of the Province. The identity of sir-names common in the island before the revolution, with those of families well known in New Brunswick, since its inception as a province until to-day, is worth noting. The following are a few instances: Barnes, Carman, Clowes, Corey, Everett, Foster, Fowler, Hallett, Horsefield, Horton, Howe, Hubbard, Ketchum, Lee, Mills, Needham, Peters, Seely, Sands, Thorne, Underhill and Wiggins. Instances also occur in which the Christian and sir-names of an old Long Islander are repeated in the Province, e.g., Gerhardus Clowes, a combination which has been used as a Christian name by a descendant of a loyalist who came from the island. Again the sir-name Peters constantly occurs in the pre-revolutionary records of the island, and it so happens that two gentlemen of that name, father and son, each of whom, while living, held a civic office in Saint John were each named Benjamin Lester, evidently after a Long Island colonist of that name. Possibly the Peters ancestor and this Benjamin Lester may, in old colony days, have made raids upon the ruddy, luscious and abundant strawberries in the manner described by Master Denton.

In conclusion it is safe to aver that anyone who reads this book will find abundance of entertainment and instruction, and, if of loyalist origin or possessed of loyalist lore, may find in its pages what may be of personal interest or relate, in some way, to friend or neighbour.

In Realms of Colour:

We slowly drift, 'neath skies aflame,
In sunset's after-glow,
O'er waves reflecting cloudland tints,
On river's rippled flow ;

Past isles where autumn maples blaze,
And reddening sumachs burn,
Where yellow gleam from beechen bough
Bends low o'er bronzing fern ;

And flashing light from tangled brake,
With strange, bright colours shine,
Through tawny brown and dusky green,
Of graceless, trailing vine.

The purple shadows softly fall,
Fast fades the red and gold,
And sunset glories turn to grey,
As twilight stars unfold.

We slowly drift o'er darkening waves,
From scene so wondrous fair,
But in our hearts a glad, sweet song,
Shall ring while life is there.

Toronto.

EMILY A. SYKES.

* * *

A Ride With the Mail-Carrier.

TH**ERE** are some parts of Ontario which seem altogether too old-fashioned, too rustic, and too far removed from the pristine, wild and savage forest life to belong to a new and lately cleared country, but rather appear to have retained their present placid, sleepy condition since remote and distant ages.

In one of these quiet haunts of old-fashioned men I lately had occasion to make a short journey by one of the ancient vehicles which seem destined to disappear before the march of the new civilization of steam and electricity, and for the time being I felt that I had entered upon another sphere of existence apart from the whirl and worry of modern business life.

When I left the train and entered the 'bus which was to carry me to the hotel whence the stage started, I supposed that I should proceed with my journey at once, but I found that here began a new condition of things, another era, in fact a kind of relapse into the past. We rattled noisily down the village street and drew up with a flourish before the hotel aforesaid, where the landlord was himself awaiting us at his front door with his arms akimbo, and in his shirt sleeves. He informed me, in reply to a question, that the mail started sometimes at half-past ten and sometimes at twelve or later, "depinding whin the western train comes in with the mail."

As it was not yet ten I placed my valise in the front room and started out to see what the village looked like. First impressions were not very favourable to the idea of progress and business prosperity, for while the main street had passed the stage where front gardens and flowers enliven the aspect of things and had developed a few disjointed rows of brick stores, still most of these were empty and to be let and in others the stock-in-trade was neither valuable nor imposing. The groceries, of which there were three, alone made a cheerful display, for, as it was the autumnal season, the baskets of grapes, plums, pears and apples gave colour to the show, and bags of potatoes and carrots, together with fine heads of cabbages and cauliflowers, showed the produce of the surrounding country, while some well ripened peaches spoke well for the climate. Turning up a side street, some nice brick residences, standing each in its own well-kept lawn and garden, set me wondering who lived in this expensive style, and I concluded that no doubt the doctor, the lawyer, and some form or denomination of clergy; in a word, the professions here, as usual, represented the "classes." Then came the open fields, the fine elms and maples, cows and sheep at pasture, and I returned to see what were the prospects of a start with the mail-carrier. No sign or sound of any stage. The baker, I found, had come out of his workshop, covered with flour, to look at the world before going on kneading like a giant refreshed. There was a little garden in front of his house and shop, and a Jackmanni clematis was trained over the shop door, giving a bright blotch of purple to contrast

with the yellow roughcast building; some fine dahlias of vivid hues were tied to stakes on either side of the door and a bed of scarlet geraniums shone out of a tiny green lawn like a jewel.

I was just going over to thank him for embellishing the village in this gorgeous way when I was accosted by the mail-carrier himself, whom I had not before seen, and was beginning to regard in the light of a myth or bogey. But here he was in the living flesh, a hale specimen of manhood, tall and well set up, about—well, verging on sixty, with an air of reliability, and of an easy-going sureness of getting there, if I may so express it, which I have noticed to belong to mail-carriers. At the same time, there was no sign of hurry or ambitious and undue haste about him; he was evidently used to waiting for the western mail and told me in a resigned way that although not yet in it would be along shortly. Under these circumstances, I thought it would be a good idea to walk on ahead and let the stage overtake me when it obtained the long-looked-for mail and he at once acquiesced in the proposition. I started off on my walk through the quiet village street where it seemed as if almost all the people were asleep, and leaving the ambitious brick stores behind noticed how picturesquely the cottages and smaller dwellings grouped themselves beneath their sheltering elms and poplars.

It is delightful to me to see the appreciation for trees that is shown by some of the older villages of western Ontario. The maple is, perhaps, the most general favourite, but close behind come the elm and the Lombardy poplar; the horse chestnut is a more modern innovation, and most of the specimens I found planted along the roadside were young ones. Here, too, I found the smithy, that important part of a country village—sometimes, indeed, the first building put up at the cross-country roads around which the village afterwards develops. And in the smithy were the two farm-horses, with their collars and traces on, that always seem waiting to be shod. And here was the smith, blowing the bellows with one sinewy hand and raking up the fire with the other; and the farmer, seated on an old plough, and talking politics with the smith, not noisy politics, nor loud, but calm and quiet, as a man might talk to a member of the same party, the right party, the only just, true, honest, and righteous party that alone ought to have the handling of the public funds.

And here was the farmer's black-and-tan collie dog curled round and fast asleep at the farmer's feet, quite satisfied that everything was all right so long as the farmer was there. What a wonderful thing is the faith of a dog in man. One would think it would tempt him to do something sometimes to deserve it.

And then I passed that neat and pretty cottage that we all know, where everything is whitewashed till it shines again in the summer sun, where the bright green blinds seem always to have been just painted, where the trim little garden is filled with old-fashioned flowers, all of the olden time, and where the grape vines are trained over the lattice and on the arch across the gate and the cedar hedge between the path and the little lawn is trimmed and squared with the greatest exactness and is so green and close that you long to sit upon it.

And so at last I came to the mill, the great stone mill, with the miller's house attached, and where the many small dusty mill windows look like eyes that have gone to sleep. And here the road and sidewalk rises to surmount the bridge across the river and the miller's small garden is left sunk in a kind of basement, circumscribed by the stone foundation of the sidewalk and is seen to be a work of art and design; though so small, there are two black ash trees in it, there is a small lawn in it, and in the lawn a small circular pond or pool, with a fountain in the centre, throwing up a jet of water quite two feet high; there are moreover four pipes, one on each side, which look towards the centre and spout perpetual defiance towards that towering jet, and a keen eye carefully surveying the pool becomes aware of fish, three, four, five, fish alive and swimming and perhaps a little tired of the four streams and the jet and the noise and the circumscribed space and longing to get back to the river.

And then the rows of flower-pots, filled mostly with geraniums, on the long stand in the shade of the trees aforesaid, and the large, almost gigantic, specimen of the cactus known as the Indian fig, that of itself seems to give an

aroma of antiquity to the place, to give it a semblance of the courtyard and the cloister, and to smack of ancient history in general.

This is almost the last building, and I see before me the sunny, dusty road winding up the hill, and begin to wish the stage would come, and I am afraid a slight moral deterioration sets in as I cross over the road to the shade of a group of trees by the side of the bridge and take off my hat to the cool breeze under the pretence of taking a look at the waterfall and contemplating the river.

But instead of the stage the only vehicle that comes along and passes me is a waggon-load of household effects, which crosses the bridge and sets me the good example of proceeding up the sunny hill aforesaid. And not to be outdone by furniture, I follow, and it is an odd sight to behold, and, like all the other sights to be seen in this ancient valley, it carries the mind back to the long-gone past.

First, at the horses' heads, goes a man with a whip, who drives and cheers them on their way. He is a young man and is evidently used to the horses, but not to moving furniture (as appears presently). The way is steep, and, as before said, the day is hot, and now and then he lets them rest, turning the waggon aslant on the road and blocking the wheel with a stone, of which there are quite sufficient, perhaps too many.

Then the waggon itself is not a waggon or van for moving furniture, but is a farm-waggon gone wrong or at least pressed into the service, against which in its inmost soul it rebels. And it is apparent that the load consists of all the goods and chattels appertaining or belonging to the mover. There is nothing that he is seized or possessed of that is not piled on to that waggon. As I walk along behind I read his history not exactly "in his nation's eyes," but in his two bedsteads tied with ropes, in his stained chest of drawers standing next to the bedsteads in front, in his inverted kitchen table with its legs in the air, filled full of mattresses and miscellaneous bedding and with each leg decorated with a yellow-painted chair; in his Davy Crockett stove, succeeding next, surmounted by its pots, and furniture done up in potato bags and enfladed with washing tubs filled with bottles and various chinaware, and in sundry tools—spade and digging fork and rake—and a long home-made box of plants lately dug up for removal and drooping in despondency, in the old rocking chairs and baby's high chair tied on top of the bundles of bedding, and in the boards and lengths of stove pipes surrounding and surmounting all.

But what gave the strangest aspect to this moving scene was the chief actor himself, the no doubt owner of the goods and chattels aforesaid. He was a man of perhaps forty-five, of dark reddish beard and whiskers, looking like a teamster, and he walked solemnly and slowly behind with a long Enfield rifle over his shoulder.

It was no doubt his most cherished possession and he preferred to carry it rather than trust it to the waggon, but it gave a most extraordinary aspect to the whole procession; in fact, it made the procession. To the eye of a stranger to the country it must have seemed as if this man was on the lookout for Indians or marauders of some kind, and to see him as I did on that dusty, sunny, hill road with the village sleeping at the foot so peacefully and the noise of the mill still audible, the man with no coat on and walking in the middle of the dusty road with his rifle over his shoulder, took my mind back to the bygone years when it might on that same road have been a very necessary proceeding.

Twice during the journey up the hill it became evident that these men were only 'prentice hands at loading household stuff, and twice there was a shower of boards and stove pipes scattering over the road and a halt called to readjust the load. On each occasion the man at the rear walked quietly to the side of the road and leaned his precious rifle against a tree to rest in safety while he tried his 'prentice hand once more at packing. And at last we arrived at the top of the hill, and I stayed awhile to survey the beautiful valley that stretches away down to Lake Ontario, and it seemed to me that the inhabitants of its farms and villages ought to be as happy and contented as anybody on the face of the broad earth, if a good healthy climate and a soil that seems the natural home of almost every kind of fruit that grows in the temperate zone, if light taxation and political liberty can make a people happy.

So I sat me down to wait awhile and the movers moved away till the rattling of boards and stovepipes no

longer resounded on the summer air and at last in despair I walked on and on till I arrived at another village with another mill and waterfall, a little church, a tavern, two stores and a post-office, and here at last arrived the long-expected stage. It was in plain fact a light waggon with two seats capable of accommodating four passengers, and four only with any comfort. The mail-bag was disposed under the front seat and hauled out at each stopping-place, with what seemed to me unnecessary violence. I climbed in without much exertion, and when the mail-carrier, after a long conversation with the postmaster, on some highly interesting topic, at the back of the little store, again reappeared and squeezed the mail-bag back into its place, we made our final start, watched apparently by most of the adult male population. And now I found out what all the interesting talk had been about. It appeared that a robbery had been committed at the post-office of the village whence the stage started, that the safe had been blown open, two hundred dollars worth of stamps stolen, together with eight dollars in cash, and ten registered letters, one of which was supposed to have contained fifty dollars in cash. Now for a mail-carrier to have such a story all to himself to astonish the postmasters, postmistresses and natives of the various villages with, as he came to them, being at the same time the first to bring it, being also officially connected with the post-office department himself, and able to vouch for the various particulars as coming to him from headquarters, is enough to raise a man for the time being above all sublunary considerations of time and space, and if ever a man enjoyed himself and allowed me (when I had given up all hope of reasonable despatch, and resigned myself to drift wherever fortune might send me) to partake of his reflected glory as a man who had come from the village that very day, my mail-carrier was the man in question, and enjoyed himself almost as much as if he had had a present made him of the stamps, the eight dollars and the registered letters to boot.

At the very next village we came to I thought I had lost him and would have to drive on alone (for the old lady passenger had departed) so long was he communing with the post-mistress in the little grocery store among boxes of biscuit and soap, bundles of brooms and axe-handles, and articles of tinware too numerous to mention.

The only part of the discourse audible to me consisted of the ejaculations of surprise from the postmistress in a shrill treble, the bass to which was supplied by an old farmer with one arm and a shade over his eye, who made the best of his way over to the tavern, as at last we drove away, and commenced to tell the story before he was half way across the street, being joined by two loafers and a stable boy by the time he reached the verandah; and the last we saw of him, as we looked back, he was imitating the burglar drilling the safe with his one sound arm and a stick.

Here and there along the road, sometimes at cross roads, sometimes at farm gates, were mysterious posts with boxes fastened on the tops with sloping lids. It soon appeared that these were receptacles for letters and newspapers, and I became quite expert at opening the lids and dropping in a paper or letter, without quite stopping the horse, when they happened to be placed on my side of the road.

At one pleasant farm-house the farmer's buxom and blooming wife appeared just as we were dropping the newspaper into its receptacle and soon we had the whole burglary recited in the open air. But by this time the mail-carrier had refined on his earlier efforts and instead of giving the story in one steady narrative, only volunteered small fragments, one at a time, thus getting in return an ejaculation of surprise and a question demanding further details, and so lengthening out the interest and increasing the excitement at the same time. And again we jogged on, chatting between whiles of the olden times before the railroads had modernized the country and spoiled the staging business.

The mail-carrier I found was a native of this part of Ontario and could well remember the old days when highwaymen flourished in these parts. He personally knew and remembered the famous Townsend, who, with his gang, became the terror of the country side, for the farmers, who in those days drove long distances to market to sell their wheat, stood no chance when driving home in solitary state against a band of miscreants armed with pistols waiting for them under the trees by the roadside.

It would lengthen this paper too much to narrate here the thrilling anecdotes which I heard, including one concern-

ing the trial of the gang and the hanging of some of the subordinates, while the chief offender escaped.

And so the afternoon waned as we jogged from village to village, leaving behind us at each post-office a group of excited people discussing the robbery, till we arrived at my stopping place one stage from the end of the mail route; and thus I missed seeing the triumphant entry of the mail-carrier into his native village and could but feebly imagine the surprise, ejaculations, and general excitement, and but dimly wonder how many stamps and registered letters had by that time been put on record as lost to a defrauded and impoverished country.

T. MOWER MARTIN.

* * *

Compensation.

A face of wistful brightness,
Clear shining after rain;
A smile that tells of lessons
In the mystery of pain.

Eyes that can look forth calmly,
Yet with a hidden glow;
A cheek with quick responding
To the life-blood's ebb and flow.

A soul in touch and kinship
With the things beyond our ken—
That yet hath felt deep yearning
For the gifts more prized of men.

When lo! the years unheeded—
Their sign the silver thread—
Have brought for all past missing,
A wondrous grace instead—

The rare sweet grace of sharing
All other hearts can know—
From the little child's first feeling,
To the depths of joy or woe;

And more—for its own deep longing
The spirit hath found rest;
A strange, new power of thrilling
In answer to earth's best—
The glad, fair best of sky and flower,
And all men's souls have wrought—God's own rich dower.

M. ALGON KIRBY.

* * *

The Discovery of Newfoundland by John Cabot in 1497.

ON the 24th June, 1897, four centuries will have elapsed since John Cabot, with an English crew from Bristol, discovered Newfoundland, and also the coast of North east America. In the Dominion of Canada, and in Newfoundland, preparations are now being made to celebrate this great event. Around this famous voyage there is no such halo of romance as surrounds the glorious exploit of Columbus, but for the English-speaking people the expedition of his Genoese compatriot has had more far-reaching consequences, and more direct influence on our race than the ever-memorable discovery of the New World. It gave North America to the English by an indefeasible title—the right of discovery—and above all, it afforded an outlet for the pent-up energy of a great insular people. The first rill of that great stream of maritime enterprise and mighty commerce which now overspreads the world began to flow in the Newfoundland trade and fishery. The little vessels that sailed from the West of England to the New World were the founders of Greater Britain beyond the seas, the makers of a great Colonial Empire. From the discovery of Newfoundland by the English may directly be traced the modern expansion of England, her vast commerce, her maritime supremacy. The great De Witt says: "The navy of England became formidable by the discovery of the inexpressibly rich fishing bank of Newfoundland." The most illustrious naval authority in the Tudor age, Raleigh, says: "The Newfoundland fishery was the mainstay and support of the western counties" (then the great maritime centre of England), and "that if any accident should happen to the Newfoundland fleet it would be the greatest misfortune that could befall England."

As we can see from the records, the fishing and trading to Newfoundland begun in 1498 by poor traders and fishing skippers like Bradley and Thirkall, was soon taken up by merchants like Master Grubes, of Plymouth (whose vessels are mentioned by Rut), and by shipowners like Master Cotton, of Southampton, in whose fine vessel our gallant Whitbourne first sailed to the Island.

We are fully convinced that Newfoundland was the first part of North America seen by Cabot on his great voyage of discovery, and in this paper we shall endeavour to set forth shortly the grounds on which we base our claim.

Historians and antiquarians are still discussing the numerous portraits of Columbus; neither his exact likeness nor his landfall has yet been definitely settled, and so it has fared with Cabot. Three places in North-east America claim the honour of being the first point on which he planted the banner of England and the Standard of Venice—Labrador, Cape Breton and Newfoundland. To arrive at a true and satisfactory solution of this much discussed question we must be guided by principles and rely on sound historical evidence; all gossiping and unreliable statements made by the mendacious Sebastian Cabot and others, years after the event, must be eliminated from the enquiry, reliance should only be placed on unquestioned contemporary documents relating to this first voyage written immediately after John Cabot's landing in Bristol, August 5th, 1497.

We must also confine our enquiry entirely to the first voyage, which was simply a voyage of discovery; much confusion has arisen through mixing up the first with the second expedition. For the first voyage the only records that have come down to us and on which we can safely rely are the letters written by the Italians soon after Cabot's return, the official records mainly from the Privy Purse accounts of Henry VII., and Ayala the Spanish Envoy's letters to Ferdinand and Isabella. We must also bear in mind the primitive navigation of those early days, the clumsy ships, the imperfect nautical instruments, and the leisurely way in which these ancient mariners sailed their vessels, to use a West of England phrase, they were beasts of burthen and not birds of passage—unlike the ocean tramps of our day that run ashore every season through neglect of the lead, the medieval mariner went by latitude, lead and look-out on dark nights, and in bad weather he lay-to; on a wind he went to leeward like a log. You could not, for such a vessel at that time, lay down a straight course on the Atlantic. If Cabot, as the Italians say, had gone north from Ireland, and then sailed west, he would undoubtedly in a direct course have made the land at Northern Labrador; but he did not go a straight course, he was driven up and down by light E. and N.E. winds early in May, and when approaching the land, if the nights were dark or foggy, he would lay-to, and probably during three days passing across the Labrador current, which extends in June from 250 to 300 miles from Newfoundland, his vessel would be drifting south. Cartier, on the same course, made Cape Bonavista, and John Cabot might make the land anywhere from Belle Isle to Cape Race, though it is probable he would, like Cartier, come up with the great auks off the Funk Islands, and knowing from the appearance of these birds, which had very short wings and could not fly, that he was near the land, he would boldly strike in and make a landfall as Cartier did at Bonavista. It is quite clear that on this westerly course he must have made land somewhere on the Labrador or on the east coast of Newfoundland; to pass all this long line of coast extending north and south 1,200 miles, and then to make Cape Breton, is wildly improbable, if not impossible. There are two other very strong points against the Cape Breton theory; one is the name Cape Breton, which appears in the very earliest maps; no one can doubt that this designation was given by French fishermen, who were amongst the very first to visit North America; there is no trace of Cabot and his discovery in this name. The other is the undoubted fact that Cape Breton was not known to be an island, and its insular character is not shown in any map for forty years after Cabot's landfall. It was not frequented by European fishermen until long after Cabot's voyage, and there are no names on its coast beyond Cape Breton marked on any map prior to 1540.

The claims of Labrador may, we think, be summarily disposed of. All the references in the earliest accounts of the voyage are to an *island* or islands. Moreover, Soncino, writing to the Duke of Milan Dec. 18th, 1497, says: "The

land is excellent and the climate temperate." Reference is also made to trees on the coast and to the abundance of fish. No discoverer would refer to a great peninsula like Labrador as an island. The great codfishery does not begin until July and its bleak and rugged shores could never be described as wooded or beautiful and pleasant.

That Newfoundland was the land discovered will admit of very little doubt if we carefully examine the scanty records which have come down to us about John Cabot's first voyage. He arrived in Bristol early in August, 1497, from the first expedition. On August 10th there is an entry in the Privy Purse expenses, "To hym that found the *new Isle*, £10. April 1st, 1498, "A reward of £2 to James Carter for going to the *new Isle*. "To Launcelot Thirkil, of London, upon a prest for his shipp going towards the *new Islande*, 22nd March, 1498, £20. "April 1st, 1498. To Thomas Bradley and Launcelot Thirkil, going to the *new Isle*, £30."

Ayala, in his letter of July, 1498, writes, "The Genoise went on his course . . . I believe the distance is not 400 leagues, and I told him that I thought they were the *Islands* discovered by your Highness."

In his long and amusing letter Soncino says, "He (Cabot) departed in a little ship from Bristol with 18 persons, passing Ibernica (Ireland) more to the west, and ascending towards the north, he began to navigate the eastern part of the ocean, leaving for some time the north to the right hand and having wandered enough he came at last to firm land, where he planted the Royal banners, took possession for his Highness, made certain marks and returned. . . . The sea is full of fish. . . . and the Englishmen, his partners, say that they can bring so many fish that the Kingdom will have no more business with Islanda (Iceland) and that from this country there will be a very great trade in the fish they call stock fish," (dried codfish) a very safe prediction, and which was certainly fulfilled. We must bear in mind that Cabot made the land on the 24th June.

Now this is the time of the "caplin school" in our Island, the very height of the codfishery. Nowhere in the world is there such an abundance of the lordly cod as on the east coast of Newfoundland at this particular season.

It has been clearly shown that the very first result of the discovery of Newfoundland was the dropping of the great Iceland codfishery from Bristol, an immense rise in the dry fish trade, and an increase of barrelled fish, all of which came from the *new Isle* (Newfoundland). In Pasqualigo's letter of 23rd August, 1497, he says that Cabot coasted for 390 leagues and landed; he saw no human beings whatever, but he has brought hither to the king certain snares which had been set to catch game, and a needle for making nets; he also found some felled trees, . . . coming back he saw two islands to starboard. . . . It is quite clear that as Cabot and his companions described the newly discovered country as an island he must have coasted all around it, and 300 leagues, 900 miles, would cover almost the exact distance required to circumnavigate Newfoundland, coming round from the Straits of Belle Isle to Cape Ray he would see St. Paul's and catch a glimpse of the highlands of Cape Breton, or else, if he hugged the shore right along the south coast he would see St. Pierre and Miquelon to starboard. It would take the explorer fully three weeks to coast around Newfoundland. From Cape Race, with the westerly winds prevailing in July, he would reach Ireland in fourteen or fifteen days. This calculation will account for the time he spent between the 24th June and 5th August, the date of his arrival in Bristol.

It is quite clear from these records, how the voyage was carried out, they made a great detour to the north on the outward voyage, and so the distance run was 700 leagues, or 2,100 miles, but having found the *new Isle*, and knowing its latitude and position, they made a straight run home from Newfoundland to Ireland.

There are three facts brought out very clearly by these records—

First,—That the newly discovered land was an island abounding in fish;

Secondly,—That it lay to the westward of Ireland, and was not distant from it more than about 1,600 miles. Soncino is specific, and says it will only take fifteen days if fortune favours from Ibernica. 100 to 120 miles a day was about the usual day's run of these ancient vessels. Ayala, who

wished to show his Sovereign, Ferdinand of Spain, how near was the new island, says it is not more than 400 leagues; now the Spanish league varies from three to five miles, and if we take the average at four miles to the league, this will give almost the exact distance between Newfoundland and Cape Clear in Ireland—1,690 miles:

Thirdly,—The island they had found was the island they were returning to in 1498, and for this purpose Cabot and his companions Thirkall, Bradley, Carter, etc., were fitting out a fishing expedition in April, 1498. It is a matter of history that they did fish in Newfoundland, and our island was the only part of N.E. America known to the European world resorted to by English and foreign fishermen for the next thirty years. The Portuguese, it is alleged, came here in 1501, at the very beginning of the 16th century; our harbours had distinct names which have survived to this day; in 1506 Jean Denys refers to Renewes. Mr. Harrisse found in the Paris National Library the following record: "Let a note be made of the mark of my boats and barks which I leave in Newfoundland in the haven of Jean Denys, called Rougnoust (Renews). As Mr. Justin Winsor pertinently remarks, for the first thirty years after the discovery the sole cartography of North America is the east coast of Newfoundland.

If any further corroboration were necessary to show that Newfoundland was the first land discovered in N.E. America we can point to the inscription on the portrait of Sebastian Cabot, painted by Holbein in the reign of Elizabeth—at that time, what are now Canada and the Maritime Provinces, had distinct names, our island alone was called Newfoundland—it described Sebastian as the son of the discoverer of Newfoundland.

No Newfoundland will have any question about its being Newfoundland when he learns from the records that the first fishermen going out to the new isle got supplies for the voyage from no less a person than Henry the Seventh. The first Tudor Sovereign was a keen trader, and there is very little doubt that poor Launcelot Thirkall and Bradley had to pay up heavily in the fall for the Royal monarch's outfit and advance.

Long before the discovery of America England had carried on a great trade and fishery in Iceland; they were always subject to restrictions by the King of Denmark; they had to pay rent for their temporary booths erected on the land; many foreign vessels competed with them, and the English fishing fleet were often plundered by daring Scotch pirates. By the fortunate voyage of Cabot Englishmen suddenly found themselves lords over a country entirely different from treeless Iceland, abounding in timber, game and wild fruit, and with an abundance of fish such as had never been known before in Iceland or elsewhere. In this new isle they were lords of all they surveyed. When the foreign fishermen found out this piscatorial gold mine, as they did immediately, the English lorded it over the strangers; it was their own island and every Portuguese and Frenchman must submit to their authority, and so, as we learn from the old chronicles, every foreign ship had to furnish the island rulers with boat loads of salt, and wines and fruits for the Sunday feast and lordly spree that inaugurated the appointment of each new English fishing admiral and ruler.

If it is admitted that Newfoundland was the first land seen by Cabot, all probabilities point to Cape Bonavista as the first point on our coast discovered by the great Genoise sailor. An unbroken tradition of four centuries points to Bonavista as his landfall, certified moreover by two maps, one made by John Mason, Governor of Newfoundland, a Captain in the Royal Navy afterwards, Treasurer of the British Navy, and the founder of New Hampshire; the other constructed by the celebrated French explorer and Geographer Dupont, both were published about 1625, but they had been prepared much earlier, Dupont's about 1605 and Mason's about 1617 or 1618. Mason marks on Cape Bonavista "*a Caboto primum reperta*."—First found by Cabot. And Dupont has written in red ink near Cape Bonavista, "*prima inventa*," first found, and has also placed outside of Cape Bonavista an island of St. Marc.

These two maps make it quite clear that little more than one hundred years after the event, and when men were alive who had known Cabot and his companions, the tradition and belief common to both English and French sailors was in Cape Bonavista as Cabot's landfall; strongly corroborative also are the names of King's Cove, the first good harbour

inside the cape, and the adjoining cove named Keels. In the foreign maps King's Cove is named the Royal Port, here in all probability Cabot erected the Royal Arms of England and the emblem of Venice. Keels, or Keel's strand, was the name given by the old mariners to the first place where the keel of their boat grated on the shore; it was their practice not to bring their vessels too close in to unknown shores, but to send out their great boat and sound and explore the new coasts before venturing to come close in with the land. Bonavista is the landfall usually made by vessels coming to Newfoundland from Scotland and the North of Europe; it was the landfall of Cartier in his celebrated voyage.

The name Bonavista given in very early maps, and Buonaventura and Buonaventura Island, placed on this prominent headland and the island off the cape, are very clear indications that this point was Cabot's landfall, nowhere else in North America is there a Cape Bonavista or a Cape Bonaventura. The names Bonavista, oh! happy sight; Bonaventura, or happy find, are just the names the old explorer would give as coming from his long tempest-tossed voyage over unknown seas; he first beheld the bold headland bright and green with the springing verdure of June.

D. W. PROWSE.

NOTES.

The early cartography of North America corroborates the view that John Cabot's landfall was Newfoundland. The Cantino map of 1502 shows unmistakably the deeply indented east coast of Newfoundland; both in this very archaic chart and the Schoner globe, which shows Cortereal's voyage of 1501, Newfoundland is placed in fairly correct latitude west and somewhat to the south of Ireland, the 50th parallel of north latitude is drawn from Cape Clear and passes through the centre of the new island.

The following extracts from the accounts of Henry VII., show that the voyages to the new island were followed up, and that there were continuous expeditions going to Newfoundland:—

1502.—Sep. 30.—To the merchants of Bristol that have been in the Newe-Founde-Launde, £20.

1503.—Nov. 7.—To one that brought hawkes from the Newfounde Island, £1.

1504.—April 8.—To a Preste that goeth to the new Islande, £2.

* * *

The Drama.

THE larger theatres in Germany maintain training schools for actresses.

William Terriss, formerly of Irving's Company, will make an American tour next season.

In London there is a noticeable dearth of young actresses capable of playing serious parts.

Nat Goodwin in Australia produced "In Mizzoura," the "Gilded Fool" and "The Rivals."

Mrs. Potter and Kyrle Bellew made a hit in Australia with "Joseph of Canaan," a play by a Unitarian minister.

A society has been formed at Rotterdam to build a theatre which is to be devoted exclusively to German opera.

In some theatres in Italy summer is the favourite season for dramatic work, as winter is the acknowledged season for opera.

New York's Chinese Theatre employs thirty-two Chinese actors, six Chinese musicians from China, four Chinese stage hands, two Chinese barbers, two Chinese cooks and three American helpers.

Negotiations are now in progress having for their object the arranging of a regular "South Sea circuit," which shall include the Honolulu Theatre and others in New Zealand and the Australian provinces.

There is very little hope of young Salvini's return to the stage for some time. He is most dangerously ill with an intestinal tuberculosis. His father attends to him with most loving care. They are at Naglioli, near Sienna.

Leander Richardson's Dramatic News has suspended publication. Mr. Richardson, than whom there is no more trenchant theatrical writer, is now the dramatic editor of the picturesque New York Standard, and Fred. McCloy will manage Wilton Lackaye's tour.

"Under the Polar Star" is said to be one of the greatest stage shows that has ever been seen. Big as the auditorium

of the Academy of Music in New York is, it has not yet been large enough to hold the people that have flocked to that house to witness its performance.

Madame Janauschek and Stuart Robson will be at the Chestnut Street Opera House, Philadelphia, next week in that successful comedy, "Mrs. Ponderbury's Past." Seldom is it that a tragedienne of such world-wide reputation as an exponent of the tragic stage, and a comedian of such versatility as Stuart Robson, are found in a play wherein their talents, so widely different, can and may combine in harmony with the nature of the play.

* * *

Lines

Dedicated to the Niagara Historical Society on the occasion of the celebration of the opening of the First Parliament of Upper Canada, now the Province of Ontario, on the 17th Sept., 1792.

That dark September for New France was past;
Vaudreuil had signed capitulation's bonds;
Montcalm and Wolfe lay in their quiet graves:
St. George's Cross flew o'er Canadian soil
From brave Quebec to where the sea drives in
Among the reefs and keys of Florida:
Nothing remained to France but Britain's grace.
Courage had done its best—a splendid best—
Can grander name than Montcalm ever rise?

Nothing remained to France but Britain's grace;
But what more shall we ask, save grace of God.
Large-hearted, generous, noble Britain gives
No grudging freedom, no false liberty:
With princely hands and brow serene and kind
She dowers her subject peoples with the dower
Of children, bidding them forget old feuds
And live and prosper in her mother-love.
And so no hearts were wrung by servile tasks;
No passions raged 'neath black oppression's foot.
The gallant French-Canadian found no foe,
But a sound friend in every British face.
And when hot words grew into hotter deeds
Between Great Britain and some hasty sons
In her colonial kingdom oversea,
Canadians all, one heart our people held
As lieges of the king, for Britain's rights,
And British subjects' rights maligned, forsworn.

Then when 'twas o'er and "seven red years of blood"
Brought thousands leal and true to monarchy
On to Canadian soil, the land grew strait—
Too narrow for so large a multitude:
A multitude of men, and women too,
Whose hearts were warm with love and hot with wrongs;
Whose principles of honour, duty, faith,
Of loyalty and truth, had been through fire
And come out sterling gold. Not theirs to fall
Lamenting of their losses, but to turn
Bold hearts and willing hands to win afresh
Homes—British homes—beneath the Union Jack.

Ah, what a joy it was when Pitt—who knew
And trusted British instincts—had his way
And settled British laws on British ground!
Ontario, it was thine to be so blessed!
The imperial circlet on thy regal brow
Was proudly set, with every gem ablaze,
And England's glorious throne enthroned thy king.
Thou province of the west whose limits reached
The far Pacific, this was thy golden dower—
A freedom large and wide as righteousness.
Hail then, thy splendid coronation!
Out of full hearts and grateful memories
We greet with shouts thy grand centenary,
Gladly recalling that fond day and hour
When on the gracious soil beneath our feet
The noble Simcoe stepped, our Governor.

And oh, how joyful the momentous day
That saw the lieges come from far and near
Obedient to the summons of the king,
To hold the Province's first Parliament.
O pregnant day, and full of weal or woe
To millions yet unborn! But there was that
Beneath it all would guarantee its worth—
The Word of God; His law; the inspired command
That Britain least of all can e'er gainsay
For that she owes it most. On this alone
Stands, and has ever stood her liberty.
O Britain! Mother-land! to thee we turn
With proud high hearts and eyes alight with love
Knowing thee ever true and ever great.
Our kindling souls to-day find in thy name
Our richest boast. Canadians! Britons!
We ask no more, the rest is in our hands.

Toronto, Sept. 17th, 1896.

S. A. C.

The Capture of a Wolf.

Morris Price Williams, in Temple Bar.

I WAS broiling me a rasher for mine dinner in the little room back o' the shop, when long Luke Sparfit did thrust him in his head at the doorway, "to pass the time o' day," quoth he, but I would have it he had smelled the cooking.

Now Luke be kin o' mine, and the strongest man and smartest soldier (so his mate did oft tell me at their shaving) in the regiment of dragoons then quartered in our town, but daily looking to be summoned, boot and saddle, to the North.

For me, my trade be partly one of blood-letting, like to Luke's; but herein, methinks, have I the better of him, in that I shed me blood to cure, not kill, and am moreover paid by the pint. And, an I may say it without unseemly boasting, there be no better known sign i' the town than my barber's pole, which, by the same token, be new painted and looketh bravely.

In the days whereof I tell I was at much pains scraping me together wherewithal to wed Marjory Fox, whose father, Master Ezekiel Fox, the lorimer of East Street, was a man of substance and a right worthy, albeit with a rough side to his tongue (as I have reason good to know, having found me thrice under its lash), and somewhat close o' the fist.

I did hand Luke the gammon to cut him too a rasher and cook it for himself, and did fall to bethinking me of the days when we were playmates together; the merry pranks we did play, the miching from Dame Coskett's School, the raid on Master Timothy Dobb's orchard (wherein, I being stuck by the pouch of mine jerkin, which was full of apples, in the fork of a branch, did so taste of Master Dobb's dog-whip that I could sit me down but sidewise for many a day); the bathing us in Copple's Pool, which had been my drowning, but for Luke; how sore I bewailed me when my cousin did offer him for a soldier, since which sad day—now six years ago—I had seen not of him till Tuesday sen'night had brought me his regiment to his native town.

Lost was I in such-like musings ('tis a way of mine), when Luke did stretch a long arm athwart me for to turn my rasher, which was like to burn, and—

"Davie," quoth he, "fain would I know what was in our colonel's mind this forenoon. Heaven send the old man be not goin daft! For was there ever heard the like? The men turned out in skirmishing order without e'er a note of bugle and the word passed to ride, as quiet as mice, to the three elms at Porflake Corner, nigh to Thackton Moor! Why, an 'twere an ambuscade, could be no more pother! For me, 'twas my turn as Corporal on guard at the barracks, else would I—"

"Hark ye, Corporal Sparfit" (I drew me up very big and mouthed me my words of set purpose, for Luke being a man of simple mind was easy played on, and I did love the pastime; not but that I had in sooth somewhat to say), "these be matters too deep for thy plummet. Best leave them to the colonel and me—" ("List to the noble chin-scaper!" quoth Luke, mocking)—"for, I would have thee know, the colonel be a man well-meaning enough, albeit not perchance, in this particular, far-sighted." ("Now a plague on thine impudence!" quote Luke, and did hurl a crust at me.) "Meanwhile," and here I did lean forward to look him in the face, and did drop into mine own familiar speech, "knowest thou aught of one Saul Pratt?"

Luke's face, which had been all agrin, did of a sudden grow dark and stern.

"Faugh!" quoth he, "'twas a vile stoat and no man. He was once of my regiment, but did desert of a stormy November night after foully doing a young ensign to death ('twas a mere lad), in his sleep and robbing him. Ay, and not content therewith, for some wry freak of vengeance—the ensign, 'twas said, had chid him for a sloven on parade—he had cut him off both the lad's ears and lain them on each side of the dead face on the pillow. Which wanton mishandling of the corpse did set us against him well-nigh as much as the killing."

"And ye caught him not?"

"Nay, but we do hope yet to light on him. Myself I have never clapt eyes on the snake: for I was, Bristol way with a draft of the regiment when he did join, and he was gone ere I found me back. But I mind me well o' the marks of him."

And he did tick them off on his fingers.

"'Square built; five foot nine; eyes of a light grey; red hair; birthmark just below Adam's apple.' Now mark, Davie, scarce a month had gone by, when grim tidings came of a lone farmhouse ten miles from Plymouth town, wherein were found stiff and stark the farmer and his dame with their throats slit, the handiwork of that same Saul Pratt, seeing that by the side of each dead body did lie its ears cut from the head. One Squire Trunkit, a justice of the peace, was foremost to raise the hue and cry thereat, and did vow he would lay his hand on the villain ere Christmas. And so did he, albeit not in the way he meant. For one night his horse did wend him home with empty saddle, and quest being made, the Squire was found 'neath a hedge stone-dead, with his head well-nigh hacked off his body and cropped of the ears, which did lie on the frosty grass by his side, and in his clenched hand a tuft of red hair. And even as a mole's path is known by the mole-hills, so is this Pratt's by the despite he doth to the dead who die by his felon hand; for I have told but a few of the dastard deeds of this wolf, but all do bear his mark upon them not to be mistook. Why he doth so mishandle those he slaughtereth the devil, his master, alone knoweth. Would God it were to work to his undoing! but 'tis a cunning beast, and hath not been took yet for all the hue and cry."

And Luke, shaking him his head, did turn him to the munching of his bread and bacon.

But I knew I could cap me his story when one o' the clock should have come.

And, on the instant, the great bell of St. Dunstan's did did thunder out the stroke.

"'Tis the signal," quoth I, "and I be free to speak." For Luke, he did lean back in his chair agape.

And thus ran the tale I had to tell:—

"This morning at eight of the clock I betook me, as is my wont, to Thackton Court to shave me my kind patron, Sir Paul Thrask. I had but lathered me his chin when Bates, his man, did bring word that Master Guffton, the thief-taker, did crave him audience on a matter of urgency.

"'Bid him in here,' quoth Sir Paul; and when Bates did seem to stick at it, 'in here I tell thee, thou block-head; 'tis plain enough English.'

"And anon did enter a tall, dark man, with an hook nose and eyes to look one through. Ne'er saw I the like of him. Keen as a razor was he, yet quiet withal."

"And hast seen the famed Guffton?" cried Luke. "Thou be'est a lucky dog, Davie."

"'Twas mine own thought at the time. But to my tale. "That will serve, Bates,' quoth Sir Paul, for Bates did linger on thorns to hear Guffton's errand; 'take thee off ere I throw the soap at thee.'

"And the door was bare shut when Sir Paul did turn him his face, with the lather drying thereon, to Guffton.

"'Now!'

"'Tis the Red Wolf, your worship, hath been ravaging again, and not two mile from this room.'

"Sir Paul did lean forward without a word, but all his face a query.

"'This time 'tis a lonesome house on Thackton Moor. An old miser woman lived there—'

"Sir Paul did make a quick motion of his hand.

"'Ay, old Betty Flake; I knew her well!'

"'At grey of dawn she was lying on her floor dead, with her windpipe cut—'

"'And the track of the Wolf?'

"'Was there, your worship.'

"'There be something more, Guffton, thou wouldst fain say. Out with it!'

"The thief-taker did dart a quick glance at me.

"'Tut!' quoth Sir Paul, 'tis a trusty youth, and hath not that prating fool Bates' tongue.'

"'I be come, your worship, for a warrant, for there be reason good to think he be e'en now in hiding on the moor.'

"Sir Paul did turn him to me.

"'Wipe me off this stuff, Davie. Guffton, ring me mine handbell. Off with thee, Davie, lad, and hark ye, not a word of this to living soul till the soldiers be three hours gone.'

"Nor did I. As I did cross the bridge, after shaving me Parson Yates on mine way home, whom should I see kicking him his heels thereon, like to a boy who knoweth

not what to do with an holiday, but Master Guffton, and I did give him 'good-day.'

"Hark!" said he, and did put up his hand.

"'Twas the tramp of horses as the dragoons did file out of their barracks, and anon they did pass us at a trot with most of the townfolk after them hot-foot.

"'Twas a fine sight!" quoth Master Guffton, taking him a pinch of snuff.

"Ay, and I hope they'll catch them the Wolf," for I had seen Sir Paul ride with the colonel, cheek by jowl, and did make me a shrewd guess what he was after.

"Master Guffton did look me over from top to toe.

"Catch me a weasel napping!" quoth he, and did turn on his heel, as not desiring further converse, whereupon I did hie me home.

"And how, thou scoffer, wist I, or wist I not, somewhat of thy colonel's mind?"

"I abase me in the dust, right noble sir," quoth Luke, "yet was there show of reason in Master Guffton's—"

But here did come a quick rapping, as of an impatient customer in the shop.

Now on the north side of mine little room was a small window, whereby I could peep into the shop. On the shop side thereof a curtain could be drawn athwart it by slipping of the rings along a brass rod. This was I wont to draw when at work I had stolen me a peep, but the man was a stranger. So I did leave pipe and tobacco for Luke, and did haste to attend him.

But scarce had I set me my foot in the shop when my customer did clutch me by the throat, having the moment before drawn the curtain so that Luke did think 'twas I had drawn it.

He did hold so tight a grip of my throttle that I did feel as I were drowning, and did give me up for lost.

But he did hiss into mine ear—

"Make but a sound and thou'rt a dead man. Haste thee and clean shave me hair and beard, or—"

And I did feel the rim of a pistol muzzle pressed into the skin of my forehead.

So I did get me soap, water and shaving tackle, and, now that I was less dazed after the sudden onset, did see that he was a redheaded man, and did guess who he was. More by token, as I did lather him his ragged beard, I did espy me the birthmark 'neath Adam's apple, and was assured 'twas he.

All this time the man did keep up a buzz of talk, as between two persons, for a blind to any who might chance to be in the inner room, and did even crack him an hearty laugh ever and anon as though at a good jest of mine who was never further from aught of a jesting humour. And there was Luke at his pipe all unwitting, within a few feet o' me in mine hour of sore need! Yet could I give him no sign? For Saul Pratt's deadly eye was ever on me, his pistol cocked in his hand with his finger on the trigger. And, even when the shaving took me behind him he did watch me in a mirror opposite as a cat doth a mouse. Moreover I did note some blood on his sleeve which did seem too fresh shed to be that of the aged woman he had slain before the break of that day.

I know not an I be more of a coward than most men. Yet was I in a very sweat of fear, and did feel the drops pour down my face, and when they did gather on mine eyebrows I had to wink me mine eyes, nor durst I raise mine hand to wipe them off, seeing that the ruffian did threaten me with his pistol at the least gesture not plainly necessary to the doing what he would have me do.

And now the shaving was well-nigh over, and I did feel that so 'twas with my life too. For I was assured in my own mind that he but waited that be done to stab me to the heart and so escape.

His cheeks were smooth as a maiden's under mine hand, and the main part of his head bald as an egg; but there did still remain a tuft over his left ear.

What an if I cut his throat as he had many? 'Twas but a swift stroke of the razor! But my gorge did rise at the thought thereof. Yet did Marjory's face seem to gaze on me out of the mirror, and her lips to frame, "Now, Davie, play thou the man."

And in a moment, with a loud cry on Luke, I had mine arms round his neck and had pulled him backward off the shaving stool. He fell on me with such force (he being

an heavy man and I a slight) as knocked the wind out of me, but he had some ado to loosen my grip. Then he did turn him to kneel on my chest, and I did blench at the cold edge of his knife on my weasand, nor knew I more till I did hear afar off, as in a dream, Luke's voice rating me soundly for a spiritless slip of a man and calling for rope to tie him.

And opening mine eyes, lo Luke seated astraddle on the man, and pinning his arms to the floor.

For my cousin, at my cry, had dashed him into the shop in the nick of time to pluck the villain back, who did struggle right lustily; but Luke was far the stronger, and soon had him down and helpless.

I pulled me, all a totter, to my legs, and did get me a cord, wherewith having bound our man secure, we did hand him over to the watch.

"Bid them guard him well," quoth I to Luke, "for 'tis the Red Wolf!" 'Twas the first word I spake.

Whereat Luke did toss him his cap into the air and did race after the watch, and I did hear the hum of the street grow into a mighty roar as the news did spread.

For me, so dizzy was I and unstrung that I was fain to lie me down. And the quiet (for our street was remote from the town bridewell, whither all the hubbub did betake itself) was as medicine to me.

But ere long came a tapping in the shop. 'Twas the Mayor of Brineport, a good patron of mine.

"I wish thee joy, Davie," quoth he; "'twill be a matter of five hundred pound 'twixt long Luke and thee. Preserve us! but 'tis a tiger-cat of a man! And to think that while the soldiers were for ringing him round on Thackton Moor, he was murdering a man on Brineport Bridge!"

I did bethink me of the stain on his sleeve and did shudder.

"Was it a townsman, Master Mayor?"

"Nay, 'twas none other than the famous thief-taker, Guffton, whose body, stabbed to the heart, hath been found i' the river. 'Twas Sir Paul Thrask (who, by the way, Davie, was villainous ill shaven) that did know it and certify it to be Guffton's. For the thief-taker was strange to these parts."

I did name to the Mayor my meeting with Master Guffton and what did pass thereat.

He did muse on this a space. Then, quoth he, "I see it all clear. Eh! but he must have had a keen nose for an evil-doer, this same Guffton. This was the way of it, Davie. Guffton knew the man was not of a sort to have salt put on his tail by the soldiers, and eke that he would make for the safest place to hide and disguise him in. And where was that? Why, the town itself, Davie man, seeing it was well-nigh drained of people! And as Guffton foresaw, so did the man. And he is in act of crossing the bridge when the thief-taker doth pounce on him from some vantage where he lieth in wait. Natherless Guffton did come by the worse."

I was about to speak, but the Mayor did stop me with a gesture of his hand.

"Thou wouldst ask on what evidence have I woven me mine tale. Why this! Guffton's body was minus the ears. And they were found but now in the prisoner's pouch."

Within a month I did wed Marjory. Luke was my best man; and both Sir Paul and the Mayor did look in on us to drink a cup of Master Fox's old ale (for the which he be famous) to our health and happiness.

* * *

Messrs. John Catto & Son have sent us a copy of their autumn and winter catalogue for 1896-7. It is a pamphlet of some 80 pages, printed on thick, tinted paper, with a very artistically designed cover. In their introductory remarks Messrs. Catto & Son refer to the tendency in these days to specialism, and call attention to the fact that their specialty is "dry-goods," to which they confine themselves exclusively. A copy of this pretty guide to goods and prices will be sent to any address on request.

* * *

An English motor car manufacturer is building a two-story steel house to run on wheels, propelled by a motor under it. The top story is collapsible, so as to enable the house to pass under bridges.

Periodicals.

Electrical Engineering for October is largely devoted to "Central Station Economies." The other papers are on "The Manufacture of Wire," "The Telephone Situation," "Who Sows the Seeds of Anarchy," and "A Note on Cable-Laying." (Electrical Engineering Publishing Company, Chicago.)

The Educational Review for October contains the following articles: "The Attitude of Scientific Thought in Germany Toward the Doctrines of Herbart," by Christian Ufer; "The Social Mission of the Public School," by William DeWitt Hyde; "Education of the Deaf and Dumb," by H. A. Aikens; "Are the Present College Entrance Requirements too great in Quantity?" by James C. Mackenzie; "Children's Ability to Reason," by John A. Hancock; "Reading at Sight," in elementary Latin teaching, by Charles E. Bennett.

Temple Bar (Richard Bentley & Son, London) for October is an excellent number, light reading and solid reading being very fairly apportioned; but the lighter reading is not frivolous nor is the solid reading heavy. Among the lighter pieces are "A Freak of Cupid," "Fairy-gold" and "The Capture of a Wolf;" while "Quinta Life in Argentina," "The Round Table," "Recollections of Edward Augustus Freeman," "M. Stephane Mallarmé," "Chopin and his Music," and "The Lake District Churches" will gratify those who have a taste for more substantial fare. The serials "A Devotee" and "Limitations" are concluded in this number.

The October St. Nicholas is a full number, there being more than thirty contributions, nearly all beautifully illustrated. The frontispiece is a drawing to illustrate Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge's poem "Katrenka," which opens the number. It is followed by a story of the old days in Sherwood Forest, entitled "George O'Green and Robin Hood," by Caroline Brown. Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts in "The Fire on the Water," writes of the exciting scenes that followed the wrecking of an oil train on a Canadian railway, based on an actual incident. Other stories and papers are "The Horses of the Castle," "A Vegetable Ogre," "Historical Military Powder-horns," "The Kind-hearted Bear," "The Donkey of Carisbrooke Well," "The End of the Week After Next," with many pieces of verse and liberal instalments of the serials, two of which are concluded.

The complete novel in the October issue of Lippincott's is "The Crown Prince of Rensselaer," by Edward S. Van Zile. The prince visits America, falls in love with a New York girl, is rescued, and goes home to fight for his throne on news of his father's death. "Bull winkle, the History of a Poor Student," by Eliza Gold, is a short story with a good deal of humor and observation in it. The hero was an amazing variety of student, and it is safe to presume that Columbia College has seen few of his kind. "Jim Bowers's Hoss" was a remarkable western animal, which brought its casual rider into much trouble; Sydney Reid tells the tale. "Before the Dawn" is a brief sketch by Elizabeth Knowlton Carter. D. C. Macdonald gives a clear account of "England's Indian Army," especially the native troops—Goorkhas, Sikhs, and Pathans. "Russian Girls and Boys at School" are fully described by Isabel F. Hapgood. Alvan F. Sanborn writes of "The Quays of Paris" as one who knows them. Under the heading "Shakespeare's Old Saws," William Cecil Elam shows how and why much of the popular speech of Virginia is that of the great dramatist. Ellen Olney Kirk deals with "The Last Resort in Art"—copying in the galleries of Europe. "Humanity's Missing Link," supposed to have been found lately in Java by Dr. Dubois of the Dutch army, is explained by Dr. Harvey B. Bashore. "The Need of Local Patriotism" is pointed out by Prof. William Cranston Lawton. George H. Westley writes of "Some Odd Clubs," and William Ward Crane of "Fashions in Names." The poetry of the number is by Celia A. Hayward, John Leighton Best, and Clarence Umy.

Blackwood for October opens with some chapters of a new novel entitled "Darial: A Romance of Surrey," by R. D. Blackmore; and there are two short stories—"A Samoan Elopement" and "Out of the Night." "In Dark Donegal: The Tourist on the Celtic Fringe," is a very interesting account of travel in a little-known part of Ireland. "The Looker-on" discusses a number of interesting topics; several pages are devoted to "Cavalry Stabling;" an account of "Napoleon's Voyage to St. Helena" is given from the diary of an officer who accompanied him; there are papers on "Li Hung Chang's Visit," "A Product of the Poor Laws," and "The Verdict of Old Age;" and the number concludes with an examination of "Arbitration on Theory and Practice."

The matter in the October Outing is varied and interesting, though perhaps not quite so autumnal as one might expect. The frontispiece is a fine reproduction of a painting by Hermann Simon, entitled "Pretty Work," illustrative of "A Day on the Uplands," by E. W. Sandys. "A Honeymoon on Wheels," by Helen Follett, is the opening paper, which is followed by "Trotting Road Teams and Their Drivers," "Bear Hunting in British Columbia," "Schnapper-Fishing off Sydney Head," "Why the Court Adjourned"—a capital yarn about wild goose shooting, "The Master of Brookfield"—a story, "Racing Schooners," a continuation of "Lengs World Tour Awheel," "Football Review of the Season of 1895," etc., neat and richly illustrated. There is, of course, the usual monthly review of amateur sports and pastimes.

The Canadian Magazine opens with a very short paper on "Fast Atlantic Steamship Service," by Sir Charles Tupper, Bart. A map accompanies it showing the routes between Liverpool and Sydney, N.S.W. Archibald Lampman, Kathleen F. M. Sullivan, A. P. McKechnie, Kay Livingston, Rev. Dr. Dewar and Theodore Roberts furnish the poetry of the number, while F. Gerald, Jean Blewett, Joanna E. Wood and Mary Temple Bayard contribute the lighter prose papers. Martin J. Griffin, Parliamentary Librarian, shows in an able paper that Lord Durham did write his own report. J. W. Tyrell tells of his experiences "Through Sub-Arctic Seas." John A. Cooper describes "A Literary Rendezvous of Quebec." Spencer Grange, the residence of J. M. Le Moine, F.R.S.C., whose name is so well known to readers of THE WEEK: "Her Majesty's Sixty Years' Sovereignty" is the subject of an interesting and timely paper by Thos. E. Champion, "Civil Service Reform" is discussed by A. H. C. Colquhoun, B.A., and Professor Goldwin Smith replies to Principal Grant's personal observations in the latter's National Review article in the calm, dignified and effective way characteristic of the man. Altogether it is an exceedingly good number.

Queen's Quarterly for October opens with a paper by A. McLeod, entitled "Ecclesiasticism in the Public School," which is a strong plea for a State school in which no religious truth as such is taught, and concludes that "the State should free itself absolutely from the trammels of ecclesiasticism in the matter of public education." Prof. Watson follows with a continuation of his examination of Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," which will be concluded in the next number. Principal Grant's paper on "The Condition of the United Kingdom" is an exceedingly interesting one, in which he disposes of a number of popular fallacies. He saw no signs that the vitality of the British race is exhausted, nor any signs of a revolutionary spirit, or of "that dislike of the rich which is general on the Continent and making its appearance in the United States." The monarchy and the peerage are still popular; religion still maintains its hold on the people; education is rapidly advancing, and "signs of social improvement are to be seen on every hand." Mr. Sandford Fleming's able paper on "Our Atlantic Steamship Service" we shall notice more fully next week. Other papers in an excellent number are "Early Law Courts in Ontario," "Plant Locomotion" and "Tendency in Greek and Hebrew Religion."

Literary and Personal.

Principal Grant, of Queen's, addressed the students of Toronto University in the students' Union Hall Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Lewis Cartwright, the youngest son of Sir Richard Cartwright, died at Lindsay on Sunday last after an illness of only a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter Troop were in the city Tuesday on their way to their home in Montreal. Mr. Troop paid a short visit to THE WEEK office.

Rebecca Harding Davis's new serial story, "Frances Waldeaux," began in Harper's Bazar of last week. The illustrations are by T. de Thulstrup.

Hon. Geo. W. Ross visited the Barrie schools on Tuesday in connection with the re-opening of the Central School, and spoke on educational matters.

Lord Aberdeen has been adopted into the Seneca tribe of Six Nations at Ohsweken, near Brantford, and made chief. The Governor-General's Indian name is De-Yo-Ronh-Yat-He, signifying Clear Sky.

George DuMaurier, the artist-novelist, author of "Trilby," who had been critically ill from heart disease for some time, died on the 8th inst. His end was painless, and he passed away surrounded by friends.

Lieutenant-Governor Chapeau's message to Sir Charles and Lady Tupper on the celebration of their golden wedding was a happy one, and expressed in French neatness of phrase: "Qui les heures, les jours, et les ans passent vite et durent longtemps."

The lecture by "Ian Maclaren," the Rev. John Watson, D.D., author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," etc., etc., takes place next Monday evening, at the Massey Music Hall. The reserved seats are at 75c. and \$1. A very large audience is anticipated.

Victoria University celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of the granting of its charter on Tuesday. The principal speakers were Dr. Hough, who gave an historical sketch of Victoria since the day of its foundation in 1836, Principal Caven, President London, Chancellor Burwash and Prof. Goldwin Smith. Principal Sheraton pronounced the benediction.

Reports from South Africa tell us that Olive Schreiner and her husband live in two rooms and a kitchen in Kimberley. She does her own housework. Cronwright Schreiner, who took his wife's name out of deference to her superiority, has given up his little farm and now acts as his wife's amanuensis. Sundry articles for the magazines and small royalties from her books constitute their sole income.

During November some interesting and characteristic features in the progress of the political campaign will be shown in pictures by T. de Thulstrup, who has made a special trip to the National Headquarters at Chicago in the interest of Harper's Weekly. Princeton's sesquicentennial will be fully treated by the Weekly, in illustration and text; and Robert Reid's decorations for the Congressional Library will form the subject of an attractive paper.

Association Hall held an audience of over a thousand last Tuesday evening, attracted by the announcement of Mr. Frank Yeigh's new picture lecture on the British Empire and its possessions in all parts of the world were strikingly shown on the screen, and the lecture as a whole proved a valuable lesson to all who were present, and must have given them a new idea of the great scope and extent of the empire we belong to. We congratulate Mr. Yeigh on his decided success.

Exhaustion

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Overworked men and women, the nervous, weak and debilitated, will find in the Acid Phosphate a most agreeable, grateful and harmless stimulant, giving renewed strength and vigor to the entire system.

Dr. Edwin F. Vose, Portland, Me., says: "I have used it in my own case when suffering from nervous exhaustion, with gratifying results. I have prescribed it for many of the various forms of nervous debility, and it has never failed to do good."

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to
Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

An important feature of Harper's Magazine for several months to come will be Poulton Bigelow's series of papers on the "White Man's Africa," treating in the author's striking way the new continent recently opened up to European exploitation. The first paper, in the November number, will give a novel view of Jameson's raid from material placed in the author's hand by an English physician and a Boer official—thus presenting both sides of this remarkable episode. The series is the result of a journey to South Africa undertaken by Mr. Bigelow for Harper's Magazine, and is to be illustrated from photographs specially made for the purpose.

One of Life's Little Things and its Inestimable Value.

"Sir Humphrey Davy truly said: Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort. It is a small thing for a man to set apart a little of his income for premium payments on life insurance, but there is no calculating the amount of comfort it will secure when the wife and brood are left unprotected by the eternal absence of the husband and father."

"Cemeteries abound in evidences of dead hopes and living vanities. And too often in buried ignorance and selfishness, where men have died and left no life insurance. Ignorance? That's a mistake. No man on earth who can read can be ignorant of the benefits of life insurance in these days. Nor even the man who does not know his alphabet, for agents are continually going about for the enlightenment of such."

If you have never read or heard of the Compound Investment Plan of Life Insurance it will be to your advantage to either write Wm. McCabe, North American Life Assurance Company, Toronto, Ont., or to secure an interview with any of the Company's agents.

A Life of Martyrdom.

ENDURED BY THOSE WHO SUFFER FROM CONSTANT HEADACHE.

One Who Suffered Thus for Over Twenty Years Relates Her Experience, Which Will Prove Valuable to Others.

From the Tribune, Mattawa, Ont.

Among the residents in the vicinity of Mattawa there is none better known or more highly esteemed than Mr. and Mrs. R. Ranson, who have been residents of this section for the past fifteen years. Mrs. Ranson has been a great sufferer for years, her affliction taking the form of dizziness and violent headaches, and the attacks would come upon her so suddenly that she could scarcely reach her bed unaided, and would be forced to remain for three or four days unable to take any nourishment and suffering more than tongue can express. She was but seventeen years of age when these attacks first came upon her, and the doctor who then attended her, said that in his opinion her life would not extend over a few years at most. But more than a score of years have since passed during the greater part of which, it is true, Mrs. Ranson was a great sufferer. But that is happily now past, and she is enjoying better health than ever she did. To a reporter of the Tribune Mrs. Ranson told her story, adding earnestly that she hoped her experience might prove of benefit to some other sufferer. She said: "The spells of dizziness and intense headaches would attack me every three or four weeks, and would last from two to four days at each attack, and with each attack my suffering appeared to grow more intense. I had good medical advice, and tried many remedies, but with no beneficial results. In the spring of 1895 my appetite began to fail, my hands and feet would swell, and my heart palpitate violently. I was utterly discouraged and felt that I would not live much longer. One day my daughter urged me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but I had taken so much medicine with no benefit that I refused. However, she went to town and got four boxes, and to please her more than for any hope of benefit I agreed to take them. I did not find the first box do me any good, but by the time I had taken the second my appetite began to improve and I could sleep better. I then began to have faith in them and as I continued their use found myself constantly getting better. When I had finished the fourth box both myself and friends were surprised to find that I had not had a headache for more than six weeks, the action of my heart had become regular, and I could sleep soundly all night. I was still weak, however, and decided to continue the use of the pills, which I did until three more boxes were used. Since then I have been stronger than at any time for years before and have not had an ache or pain. I can do my work, have a new interest in life and feel ten years younger. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for others what they have done for me, and believing this I am glad to make my story public in the hope that it will be of value to some sufferer."

Mrs. Ranson's husband and mother were both present and say that they look upon her recovery as miraculous. They further said that many and many a night they had sat up keeping hot cloths on her head, that being the only treatment that had helped her, before she began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

This great remedy enriches and purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, and in this way goes to the root of disease, driving it from the system, and curing when other remedies fail.

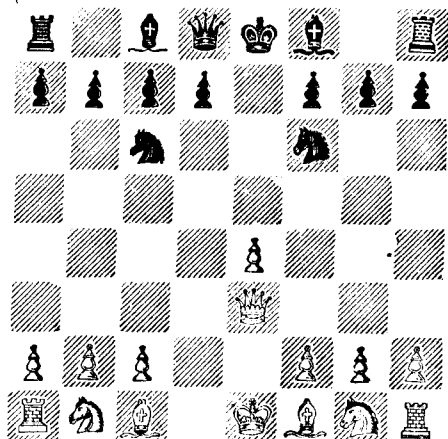
Every box of the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has the trade mark on the wrapper around the box, and the purchaser can protect himself from imposition by refusing all others. Sold by all dealers at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Alex. Murray, M.A. (Honour), will resume private tuition in the second week of October. For full particulars apply to A. G. Murray, 61 Victoria Street or 67 Czar Street, Toronto.

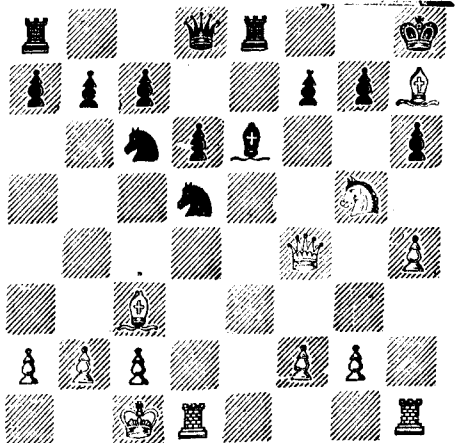
Chess.

A short and spicy "Centre Gambit" at Nuremberg: the veteran lowering his colors prior to his twentieth move:—

Winawer Steinitz Game 756
1 P K4 P K4 BD GE
2 P Q4 P xP 24 E4
3 P qb3, ppx, 4 bpb4, (p qb7), 5 q xp, b qkt5 ch, 6 kt qb3 kt qb3, 7 kt kb3, p q3, 8 castle, b xkt, 9 (q xb, kt kb3, 10 b k k5, castle, 11 krl1, b kkt5, 12 qrp1, b xkt, ... kt k4, etc.) p xb, k kt k2, 10 kt kkt5, castle, 11 p k5, b kb4, etc.) p xp, 5 b xkt, kt kkt5, 6 p k5, b qkt5 ch, 7 kbl, p q4, 8 bkt5 ch, kt kb3 q2, 9 q kkt4, bkt1, 10 p k5, p xp, 11 q krt4 ch, k k2, 12 bqr3 ch, p q4, 13 bxp ch, k kb3, 14 q kb3 ch, k kt, 15 q k5 ch, k kb3, 16 q kb4 ch, k kt, 17 b q3 ch krt4, 18 p kt4 ch, krt5, 19 kt b3 ch, 20 q mates
3 Q xP Kt QB3 14 rx
4 Q K3 Kt B3 4C ZP
4... P kkt3!, 5 kt qb3, b kkt2, 6 bqt2, k kt k2, 7 castle qr, castle, 8 (b qb4, kt qrt4, etc.) p kb4, p q4, 9 ppx, kt xp, 10 kt x kt, qxt, 11 b qkt4, b xp ch, 13 k xb, qxr, 13 bxr, bkt4, 14 b q3, rxb, wins
(r1bqkblr, pppp1ppp, 2n2n2, 8.



4P3, 4Q3, PPP2PPP, RNBKBNR)
5 P k5, kt kkt5, 6 (qk4, p q4, 7 p xp ep ch, b k3, 8 p xp, q q8 ch, 9 kx1, kt xp ch, 10 k k1, kt xq, 11 b kb4, b qb4, etc.) q k2, p q3, 7 bxp ch, b k3, 8 ppx, qxp, 9 kt kb3, castle qr, 10 kt qb3, b qb4, 11 b k3, krl1, winning
5 Kt QB3 B Kt5 ju Rn
6 B Q2 Cast e s2 HZ
7 Castle R K1 As RH
8 sound sacrifice B xKt Jv nu
9 B xK Kt xP zu PD
10 Q B4 Kt B3 CN DP
(10... kt xb, 11 b xp ch, ... 12 b r) 10... kt kt4, 11 p k r4, kt k3, 12 (q kt3, q kt5 ch, 13 qxq, kt xq, 14 p r5 etc) q kb3, p kkt3, 13 p k5, q kkt4 ch, 14 q xq, kt xq, 15 p xp wins
11 Kt B3 P Q3 SM 76
12 Kt Kt5 B K3 MW zF
13 B Q3 P KR3 v3 7766
14 winning the game properly
14 P KR4 Kt Q4 2244 P5
14... P xkt2, 15 p xp, kt q4, 16 q krt4, (k kb1, 17 b xp ch, k k2, 18 p qb4 wins) p kb3, 17 q krt4 ch, kb2, 18 b kkt6 ch, (k k2, 19 q xp ch, ... 20 mate) k xb, 19 q krt5 ch, k kb4, 20 p kkt 6 ch, k kb5, 21 r krt4 ch, ... 22 mating
15 B R7 ch K R1 377+ 788
15... kbl2, 16 kt xb ch, r xkt, 17 r xkt!!
(r2qr2k, ppp2ppb, 2npb2p, 3n2N1.



5Q1P, 2B5, PPP2PPI, 2KR3R)
16 apparently winning sacrifice 15 F5
16 R xKt B xR
17 vo'ing wonderful combination 77D QP
17 B K4 P KB 3
17... (17... b xb, kt xp ch) r xb, 18 (kt xp, b xkt, etc) q b5, q kkt1, 19 q xb, r k2! seems probable (17... rxb, 18 kt xr, q kkt1, 19 q xrp ch, q krt2, 20 bxp ch, k kt1, 21 kt kb6 mate) q k2, 19 q xp ch, ... 20 mating.
18 B xB BP xKt D5 PW
19 P xP Kt K4 44W xE
20 wonderful coup de repos
20 P Kt6 resigns WX ill.
20... q b3, 21 r xp, ch, p xp, 22 q mates

INSTRUCTION in all branches of English Composition by mail. Manuscripts corrected and revised for publication, charges moderate. F. S. SIMPSON (B.A. with High Honours in English, Dalhousie College, A.B. Harvard College), Robie Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

LATIN Mastered in six weeks, by the DeBrisay Analytical Method. No rules; no rote-learning; no trouble with verbs Latin in Roman order. Full course by MAIL, \$6.00. Part I., 25c. Pamphlet free. ACADEMIA DEBRISAY, 2 College St., Toronto. C. T. DeBrisay, B.A., Principal.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Gerrard and Yonge Sts., Toronto, Ont.
A Practical Business School. Get a Prospectus. Address, W. H. SHAW, Principal.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE
(FOUNDED 1829.)

For circulars giving full information regarding Scholarships, course of study, etc., apply to

The PRINCIPAL U. C. COLLEGE,
DEER PARK, TORONTO.

BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, etc.
For Prospectus, etc., apply to

MISS GRIER,
LADY PRINCIPAL,
WYKEHAM HALL, TORONTO.

W. D. Lighthall, M.A., F.R.S.L. C. A. Harwood, B.C.L.

Lighthall & Harwood,
Barristers, Etc.

CHAMBERS:—1ST FLOOR, CITY AND DISTRICT BANK BUILDING,

180 St. James St., Montreal.

Cable Address—"Lightnald."

MR. A. C. GALT,

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.,

Confederation Life Chambers,

Telephone No. 1330.

Toronto.

Dr. Chas. J. Rodgers

DENTIST

Has removed from College and Yonge Streets to

492 Yonge Street

opp. Alexander

Dr. W. Cecil Trotter, B.A. R. G. Trotter.

DENTISTS

21 Bloor Street West, Cor. Balmuto Street.

Office Hours, 9 a.m. - 5 p.m. Telephone 3368.

A. M. ROSEBRUGH, M.D.,
EYE AND EAR SURGEON,

Has removed to 129 Church St., Toronto

W. E. BESSEY, M.D.,
ORIFICIAL SURGEON,

284 JARVIS STREET TORONTO
Rectal Diseases Nervous Diseases and Diseases of Women.

Public Opinion.

Hamilton Herald (Ind.): In spite of opposition, cremation is growing more and more popular, and it is not unlikely that many who are now alive will live to see the day when burial will be the exception rather than the rule.

Toronto Mail (Con.): An aggressive, constructive statesman, Sir Charles has done noble work for Canada. If his life should be spared, this Grand Old Man will do in the future more for the Dominion and for the Empire—administering to the advancement of the one and to the consolidation of the other—than he has accomplished in the past

Montreal Gazette (Con.): Government works are never carried on as cheaply as private enterprises, nor are the results attained, as a rule, so satisfactory. It will require much argument to show that it is not best in Ontario, as elsewhere, to leave the business of iron-making to iron-makers, and confine the Government to the work of governing.

St John, N B., Globe (Lib.): The Senate of Canada was compelled, by the resolution of the House of Commons, to take some action with regard to its own bar. Unhappily the temperance feeling in the Senate was not sufficiently strong to induce it to close out the sale of intoxicating drinks; but it was sufficiently strong to induce it to prevent, as far as a resolution can prevent, the sale of liquor to members of the House of Commons

Toronto Globe (Lib.): There is one doubtful point concerning the sale of British Columbia gold-mining stocks that should, in the interest of eastern investors, be cleared up at once. The shares of treasury stock sold held by the hundred thousand for development purposes are sold as fully paid up and non-assessable. It is doubtful whether this assertion is justified by the condition of the law.

Vancouver, B C., News-Advertiser: No Province is as much interested as British Columbia in having the mining industry and all enterprises connected with it regulated and safeguarded by proper legislation, and those who invest their capital in mining protected from the schemes of unscrupulous promoters. But in order that such legislation shall be effective and conduce to the end aimed at, it must be carefully considered and framed on an accurate knowledge of the matter.

Toronto Globe: Eighty-one graduates of Toronto University have within the past four years been engaged on the teaching staff of American Universities or been awarded fellowships, scholarships or the like of these institutions. That is a magnificent record, but it is not business. Hon. Edward Blake touched the weak spot in our educational system when he said at the University convocation: "I am sorry that we are not able to give profitable employment in their own walk in life to all who leave these halls with that training and those certificates of training which have enabled these young men to get places abroad, and the further development of our mineral resources will, I am sure, give, in certain departments at any rate, additional opportunities for young Canadian graduates to serve their country and advance themselves within the limits of their land."

Monetary Times (Ind.): Some doubt surrounds the intention of the Government on two questions of great importance, on which the debates and interrogations of the session threw no effective light. What are the intentions of the Government with regard to the Pacific cable and a swift line of Atlantic steamers? It is not unreasonable that time should be given to supply the answer. Mr. Dohell's position on the steamship question is unintelligible. If he is new to public administration, navigation is to him, in a special degree, familiar; on the public question he does not appear to entertain any persistent view, though the question of the character of the new line specially concerns his department. What shall be the future winter port of the Canadian-Atlantic line, which is to carry the mails, there is less doubt. It is settled that Portland is not to have that privilege after the end of next winter.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
FOUNDED IN 1886. HON. G. W. ALLAN, PRFRS.
YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.
EDWARD FISHER, - Musical Director.

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and with Trinity University.

Unequalled facilities and advantages.

CALENDAR FOR 1896-97 FREE.

H. N. SHAW, B.A., Principal School of Elocution.
Elocution, Oratory, Delsarte, Literature

W. E. FAIRCLOUGH, F.R.C.O., Organist and Choirmaster All Saints Church. Musical Director Hamilton Ladies' College. Teacher of Piano and Organ Playing and Theory. Harmony and Counterpoint taught by correspondence. RESIDENCE, 6 GLEN ROAD.

MR. DICKSON PATTERSON, R.C.A.
PORTRAIT PAINTER

MESSRS. JAMES BAIN & SON beg to announce that they are authorized by Mr. Patterson to give, on application, cards of introduction to his studio; and to conduct all arrangements for sittings in portraiture.
53 KING ST. E.

MR. FRED WARRINGTON,
Concert Baritone and Vocal Teacher
Choirmaster Sherbourne Street Church.
Pupils given preference in Concert Work.
STUDIO, ROOM NO. 8, NORDHEIMER'S, 15 KING ST. E.
Residence, 214 Carlton St., Toronto.

WALTER H. ROBINSON,
Singing Master, Conductor & Tenor Soloist.
Gives instruction in Voice Culture Toronto College of Music, Pembroke St., and Havergat Hall Ladies' School.
Conductor of Church of Redeemer Choir, Toronto University Glee Club, and Toronto Male Chorus.
Studio—Care R. S. WILLIAMS, SON & CO., Ltd., 143 Yonge St.

W. J. McNALLY,
Organist and Choirmaster West Presbyterian Church.
Musical Director Toronto Vocal Club.
Teacher of Piano at the Toronto College of Music.
Residence—32 Sussex Avenue.

MR. W. O. FORSYTH,
Teacher of Piano Playing and Composition
Pupil of Prof. Martin Krause, Prof. Julius Epstein and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Modern Principles—Hand Cultivation (technic) and musical intelligence developed simultaneously. Pupils are expected to study diligently and with seriousness.
Reception Hours—Mondays from 4-5. 112 College St.
Studio for private lessons, Room 2 Nordheimer Building 15 King Street East.

DR. CHAS. E. SAUNDERS,
SINGING MASTER AND FLUTIST.
Pupils received.
Special attention given to voice production, on the basis of all artistic singing, and to the study of the highest class of vocal and flute music.
32 St. Mary Street.

THE VOICE.
TONE, PRODUCTION, CULTIVATION, STYLE, AND REPERTOIRE for
Oratorio, Opera and Concert.
W. ELLIOTT HASLAM.
Studio: Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer.

Fraulein Hofmann
Is prepared to receive a limited number of Young Ladies who wish to study German, at her residence, No. 65 HOMEWOOD AVENUE, TORONTO.
Students taking a Musical, Art or University course will find this an advantageous opportunity of becoming familiar with German, which is the language of the pension.

The Parisian Steam Laundry Company,
of Ontario, Limited.
67 Adelaide St. West
PHONE 1127.



Good work and prompt delivery.
Mending done free.
E. M. MORFATT, Manager
Established 1873.

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO.

Patent Barristers,
Solicitors and Experts,
Engineers & Draughtsmen.

HEAD OFFICE:
Canadian Bank of Commerce Building
2nd Floor.
Toronto.
Telephone 2589.

INTERNATIONAL PATENT BUREAU

12 MELINDA STREET, TORONTO.
Inventors will obtain the best service in all matters pertaining to Patents, at the lowest rates, by visiting or corresponding with this Bureau.

INCORPORATED 1851

Western Assurance Co.
Fire and Marine.

HEAD OFFICE — — TORONTO
GEO. A. COX, President.
J. J. KENNY, Managing Director.

To Brokers and Agents

Add the business of a Life Insurance to your own Liberal Commissions paid for business. Good territory vacant.

Apply to
The Equitable Life.

GEORGE BROUGHALL,
General Manager.
Cor. King and Yonge, Toronto.

LOWNSBROUGH & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO, CANADA

American Currency, Gold, Silver, Stocks, Bonds, &c., Bought and Sold.

DRAFTS ON NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

EMILIUS JARVIS & CO.,

Stock and Bond Brokers,
Toronto, Canada.

Highest price paid for Municipal Debentures.

J. VAN SOMMER,

10 CANADA LIFE BUILDING, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Loans negotiated. Real Estate in all its branches. Mining Properties a specialty.



Stamps.

Packet No. 35 contains 50 Stamps from all parts of the world, including India, Ceylon, Austria, Denmark, Siam, Japan, France, Germany, New Brunswick, Cape of Good Hope, New South Wales, British Guiana, Brazil, Mexico, Venezuela, Chili, Italy, Belgium, Egypt, Etc. Price 50c., post free. GEO. A. LOWE, 49 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. I want to buy old Canadian stamps as used 30 to 50 years ago; many of them I pay 50c. to \$5.00 each.

"Heather from the Brae."

SCOTTISH CHARACTER SKETCHES.
By DAVID LYALL. 75 Cents

"David Lyall shares with Ian MacLaren the gift of investing Scottish character, its life and manners, with the charm as well as the truthfulness of reality illuminated by the glow of feeling, and made human by the ARTLESSNESS of the story-telling." — Introduction.

Fleming H. Revell Company,
TORONTO, 140-142 Yonge Street.

J. YOUNG,
(ALEX. MILLARD),

The Leading Undertaker
Telephone 679. 359 YONGE ST.

Public Opinion.

Toronto World: It is hard to prove a swind'e in a horse race, but, given the ordinary twelve good men and true, it would be extremely hard to prove that either a so-called gentleman jockey or an acknowledged professional could be libelled.

Montreal Gazette (Con.): Bengough's latest cartoon represents Mr. Laurier as a housekeeper, who, having put the Parliamentary baby to sleep, is rolling up her sleeves preparatory to cleaning up the place. It is a pointed cartoon. Mr. Laurier in it is provided with a very large bag labelled "supplies" and a very small parcel marked "business methods."

Halifax Chronicle (Lib.): It was Mr. J. Ross Robertson, the Independent Conservative member for East Toronto, who said that the Liberal Government acted properly in declining to proceed with their promised revision of the tariff at such short notice as would have been involved in undertaking the work at the session just closed, and that they would have deserved censure had they attempted anything of the kind. Mr. Robertson undoubtedly voiced the sentiment of conservative business men of the Conservative party.

Toronto Weekly Sun (Ind.): The late Mr. Balfour was undoubtedly one of the worthiest and most useful of our public men. To demur to any tribute, which it is proposed to pay to his memory seems ungracious, and is certainly an unwelcome task. But, grants of public money ought always to be made on principle, and it is difficult to see on what principle a grant of public money to Mr. Balfour's family can be made. If it could be shown that he had incurred any definite loss in the public service, there might be a reasonable plea for compensation. But there does not appear to be any allegation of that kind.

Ottawa Free Press: The eloquent appeal made by Mr. Blake for additional aid to the University of Toronto naturally made a great impression on his hearers, and it is reported that his remarks carried conviction to those who heard him, and that opinion was generally expressed that the Provincial Government would have to do something handsome in the way of further financial support. But it seems that the sympathy extended to the cause was dampened immediately afterwards by the conduct of a large number of the students, and that the sympathy expressed was very quickly turned to a feeling of indignation if not of hostility.

Regina Leader (Con.): The liquor traffic is not a source of revenue. It is simply an avenue for revenue—an easy avenue, which with singular appropriateness may be compared with that broad and easy road which leadeth to destruction. It is perfectly correct to say that the abolition of the liquor traffic would necessitate new "methods" of raising revenue; but it is wholly false to assert that such abolition would make necessary the finding of new "sources" of revenue. The only sources of revenue in the possession of a nation are its domain—that is to say, its lands, forests, mines, and fishing grounds—and the people the nation comprises, who develop the natural riches of the domain.

A Bystander in Weekly Sun: Mr. Lodge should get his countrymen to adopt the English and Canadian mode of deciding protested elections by judicial inquiry, not by a party vote. At Washington they are still decided by a party vote, as they were in England before the passing of the Grenville Act, in the days, when parties being nearly balanced, Walpole told his followers that no quarter must be given in the election petitions. It is strange to see Congress clinging to a practice long discarded by England, thoroughly condemned, and liable, in case parties should run high, to the gravest and most dangerous abuse.



The **HARRY WEBB CO.** Ltd.

By Special Appointment
Caterers to

His Excellency,
The Governor-General, of Canada.

Estimates on application for all classes of entertainment. Wedding cakes shipped to all parts of the Dominion.

66, 68, & 447 Yonge St., Toronto.

EPPS'S COCOA
ENGLISH BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:
DELICACY OF FLAVOR, SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY, GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING TO THE NERVOUS OR DYSPEPTIC, NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins and Packets only.
Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

Mustard - THAT'S - Mustard

Dunn's Mustard

MADE ABSOLUTELY PURE
FROM RICH FLAVOURED ENGLISH SEED
SOLD IN 5c. and 10c. TINS.

Ask for Dunn's Pure Mustard

Teaberry FOR THE
Teeth

RESTORES
NATURAL
WHITENESS

PLEASANT - HARMLESS - TO USE - A
25c.

S. ZOPESA - CHEMICAL - Co - TORONTO

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For Internal and External Use

CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

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

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY.

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and Cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

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

25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.
Radway & Co., No. 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal, Canada.

Scientific and Sanitary.

No fact is better established than that the meats of animals that have suffered just before dying are more or less poisonous. Even fish that are killed as soon as taken from the water are more wholesome than those that die slowly.

To-day, at Boston, will be celebrated the jubilee of painless surgery. It will then have been fifty years to the day since the first public demonstration of etherization took place at the Massachusetts General Hospital, in that city. Upon that eventful occasion the inhalation was personally administered to the patient, from whose jaw a tumor was removed, by Dr. William Thomas Green Morton. Dr. Morton was a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, the first dental college established in America, and was at that time only two months over his twenty-seventh year. Within another month he had secured a patent upon his painless process under the title of "Letheon."

"Certain facts about lightning strokes have recently been tabulated," says Popular Science News. "Thunder storms reach their maximum in June and July, though reported in every month except January, the region of winter thunder-storms centering about Louisiana. Forty such storms are the maximum average for any such section. The average annual loss of life from lightning in the United States is twenty-four persons; or loss of property over \$1,500,000. People living in cities and thickly built towns run little danger, the risks in the country or suburbs being five times as great. For the same reason the center of a grove of forest is safer than its edges, the dense growth acting to distribute the current."

Dr. Drysdale, writing to the British Medical Journal, apropos of certain recently published statistics of smokers among the students of American colleges, recalls some facts discovered by Bertillon in 1855. He found on inquiry made by him concerning the pupils of the Polytechnic School of Paris that 108 of the pupils smoked and 52 did not smoke. He then arranged the 160 pupils into eight divisions, according to the place they had in examination, 20 in each rank, and found that of the twenty who stood highest, six were smokers and fourteen non-smokers; of the next twenty, ten were smokers and ten non-smokers; of the next twenty, eleven smoked and nine did not smoke; thus showing how much higher the non-smokers stood intellectually than the habitual smokers. He also found that the mean rank of the smoker, as compared with that of the non smoker, deteriorated from their entering to their leaving the school. As a result of Bertillon's inquiry, the Minister of Public Instruction of France issued a circular, addressed to the directors of schools and colleges, forbidding the use of tobacco and cigars to students.

Probably the majority of men eat too much and do not drink enough water. As a result of this there are deposited in the tissues many effete products that should be carried off by the kidneys. The work done by these organs is in this way interfered with, and in time organic disease often comes on. It is owing to the large amount of water that much of the benefit from a milk diet arises. In advocating the use of abundance of water with the solids, attention is called to the danger of washing down the food with it, and not taking time to masticate properly. While water is of prime importance, it cannot take the place of saliva. The benefit derived from a sojourn at a mineral spring is almost entirely due to the flushing-out the system gets. Waste products are dissolved and washed away by the kidneys. The opinion is expressed that pure water drunk for a lengthy period would have as good an effect. In advocating the use of water, its excessive use must be guarded against. The habit of taking too much of it may be indulged in. This is the other extreme, and may result in harm. The effect of water is to make the kidneys act, and by overdrinking these organs may be overworked. If many people drank more water and used less solid food, kidney diseases would not be so common they are at present. —*Dietetic Gazette*

Consumption

There is *ease* for those far gone in consumption—not recovery—*ease*. There is *cure* for those not far gone.

There is prevention for those who are threatened.

Scott's Emulsion
of Cod-liver Oil is for you,
even if you are only a little thin.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites. Insist on **Scott's Emulsion**, with trade-mark of man and fish.

The Canadian Literary Bureau

ASSISTS AUTHORS IN PUBLISHING.

Manuscripts typewritten. Manuscripts read, corrected, revised and prepared for publication. Circular free.

Canadian Literary Bureau,
BOX 203, HAMILTON, ONT.

Postage Stamps Bought.

Any old Canada, Provinces, early British Colonies, United States, or collections bought. WM. R. ADAMS, 9 1-2 Adelaide Street East, Toronto, Canada. Residence 7 Ann Street.

Original Work OF A SUPERIOR LITERARY FLAVOUR, AND THE BEST AND MOST READABLE CRITICAL WRITING UPON THE LITERATURES OF ALL PERIODS. DISTINGUISH

POET-LORE.

DOUBLE AUTUMN NUMBER.

AUGUST-SEPTEMBER, 1896.

THE FAVORITES OF FORTUNE. *Walter Blackburn Hart.*

SHELLEY AND VERLAINE. *Alice L. Wilson.*

LETTERS BY JOHN RUSKIN. *William G. Kingdon.*

DOES BROWNING'S "ALKESTIS" INTERPRETEURIPIDES FAIRLY? Boston Browning Society Papers. *Dr. Philip S. Mocom.*

NEW IDEAS IN TEACHING LITERATURE. I With Suggestion for their Application to Required English. *The Editors.—And Open Discussion. William C. Collar (Rowbury Latin School), Dr. Oscar Lewis (Trigs (Chicago University)).*

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE. Wordsworth's "Intimations of Immortality."

NOTES ON RECENT FICTION: "Camilla," "Theron Ware," etc. *C. & P.*

BOOK INKLINGS.

NOTES AND NEWS: Merging of "Magazine of Poetry" in "Poet-Lore."—London Literaria. The Carlyle Catalogue and Shakespeare Memorial, etc. *W. G. K.—Style according to Spencer and Brown. Dr. G. A. Neff.—Philosophy and Poetry Again. Norman Hapgood.*

Yearly Subscription, \$2.50.

This Number, 50cts.

Order of your Bookseller, or New England News Company, or

POET-LORE CO.,

196 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

• HEALTH FOR ALL

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford Street, London

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis at the above address, daily between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

Established 1780.

Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates



on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufacture. Their **Breakfast Cocoa** is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their **Premium No. 1 Chocolate** is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their **German Sweet Chocolate** is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine **Walter Baker & Co.'s** goods, made at **Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.**
CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

Dominion Stained Glass Co.

Established 1881.
Manufacturers of
**CHURCH
DOMESTIC and
ORNAMENTAL
GLASS.**
Correspondence Solicited
Designs with Estimates
on application.

**94 Adelaide St. W.
TORONTO**
Tel. 933.



HENRY O'HARA.

H. J. O'HARA

H. O'HARA & CO.,

STOCK AND DEBENTURE BROKERS

FINANCIAL AGENTS,

Member Toronto Stock Exchange

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates

Telephone 915

24 Toronto St., TORONT

**BRITISH AMERICAN
BUSINESS COLLEGE**

Co. (Ltd.)

Confederation Life building, Toronto.

AFFILIATED WITH INSTITUTE OF CHARTERED
ACCOUNTANTS.

Owned and Controlled by FREDERICK WYLD,
STAPLETON CALDECOTT, EDWARD TROUT, E.
R. C. CLARKSON, S. F. MCKINNON, D. E. THOM-
SON, Q. C., Wm. McCABE, F.I.A., and other leading
Toronto business men.

Expert instructors in Shorthand, Typewriting,
Bookkeeping, etc Enter any date. Write for free
prospectus.

EDW. TROUT,
President.

D. W. HOSKINS,
Secretary.

**MOST OF
EVE'S DAUGHTERS**

Love baking with

**PURE GOLD
BAKING POWDER.**

It's Pure and Sure.
They also like

PURE GOLD FLAVORING EXTRACTS.



**GINGER ALE
LEMON SOUR
LEMON SODA
GINGER BEER
SARSAPARILLA
CREAM SODA
ORANGE
PHOSPHATE
RASPBERRY
PHOSPHATE
CHERRY
PHOSPHATE**

In Quart Bottles

**CHARLES
WILSON,**

517-19 Sherbourne St.
Telephone, 3004.



**C. BLACKETT
ROBINSON**

..... **Printer**

Unequalled facilities for the
production of fine



**BOOK
AND
NEWSPAPER
WORK**

CATALOGUE

Prices Moderate

Material the Best

Work Artistic



5 Jordan St. Toronto

NOT I BUSINESS MAN IN 33

leaves his family anywhere near money enough to continue the comforts he has educated them to need and expect. This suggests immediate action on their part in the direction of Life Insurance

The Commercial Policy

—OF THE—

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

furnishes Safe and Legitimate Insurance at a low cost, thereby enabling business men to build up an estate for their dependents which otherwise might be left undone.

For full particulars, address

WM. McCABE,
Managing Director.

Head Office—22 to 28 KING ST. W.,
TORONTO.

BRASS and IRON...

BEDSTEADS

TILES,
GRATES,
HEARTHS,
MANTELS.




RICE LEWIS & SON, LIMITED,

Cor. King and Victoria Sts.,
TORONTO.

RADNOR...*

"A PURELY NATURAL WATER, BRILLIANT, PLEASANTLY SPARKLING AND DELICATE TO THE TASTE."—*The Lancet, London, Eng.*

S. G. GRIMSTON, 47 Wellington Street East,
Toronto, Agent.



R.I.P.A.N.S TABLETS

**REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS
AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.**

RIPANS TABLETS are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief. Price—50 cents per box. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail.

Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Niagara Falls Line

DOUBLE TRIPS

Empress of India and G. T. R.

Daily from Yonge Street wharf at 7 45 a.m. and 3.20 p.m. for St. Catharines, N. Falls, Buffalo, N. York and all points east. Family books for sale. Low rates to excursion parties. Tickets at all principal agents and at office on wharf.

CENTRAL PRESS AGENCY

ELECTRO and
STEREOTYPERS,
PHOTO ENGRAVERS, ETC.

READY SET PLATES FOR NEWSPAPERS
MANUFACTURERS OF LEADS AND SLUGS.

83 Yonge Street, Toronto

National Hotel

... WASHINGTON, D.C.

Largest in Washington; 350 rooms; all modern improvements. American \$2.50 to \$4 per day. European rooms \$1 and upward.

CROSBY, BURTON & CO., Props.

The Quiney

... BOSTON.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS

500 Rooms.

C. A. SINCLAIR

GEORGE G. MANN

Auditorium Hotel

... CHICAGO, ILL.

The most massive structure in the world, fronting 710 feet on three streets; American and European plans; fine restaurant connected. **AUDITORIUM HOTEL CO.,**
By BRESLIN & SOUTHWATE

Broadway Central Hotel

... Nos. 667 to 677 Broadway,

Opposite Bond Street, Midway between Battery and Central Park. American and European Plans. For full particulars send for circulars, maps and other information to **TILLY HAYNES, Prop., United States Hotel, Boston, Broadway Central Hotel, New York**

TIME

whose encroachments are as irresistible as the movements of the planets, has seen many changes in Toronto since

Hooper's Drug Store

was established—just SIXTY-ONE years ago—and Hooper's is still the principal drug store in Toronto.

Hooper & Co.

43 King St. West.

Novelties

IN STERLING
SILVER

TOILET SETS DRESSING CASES.

The J. E. ELLIS CO., Ltd.,
3 King Street East, Toronto. Estab. 1886.

NOTICE!

Important to Authors!

The Psychic Publishing Company has been formed for the purpose of introducing sound knowledge of hypnotism among the people.

We publish MSS. submitted to us upon terms advantageous to the writers. Said MSS. must, in addition to possessing literary merit, be based upon the principles of hypnotism laid down in Sydney Flower's new book "A Study in Hypnotism." Cloth, post free to any part of Canada, \$1.00.

Address,

The Psychic Publishing Company
56 FIFTH AVENUE, CHICAGO.

Macrae & Macrae

The Newspaper Delivery Co.

29-33 Melinda St. 'Phone 2230

Messenger Service at all hours

Uniformed Carriers

Circular Distribution to any part of
Toronto or Hamilton at shortest notice
and lowest prices.

Addressed Circular Delivery 1/2 cent
each.

BEST QUALITY COAL and WOOD



ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

THE STANDARD FUEL CO.,
59 KING STREET, EAST,
NOEL MARSHALL, Manager.

TEL 807, 1836