

**Pages Missing**

# THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE  
AND ARTS.

---

VOLUME IX.

*From December, 1891, to November, 1892.*

---

TORONTO:  
PUBLISHED BY C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, 5 JORDAN STREET.



# INDEX TO VOLUME IX.

TOPICS—	PAGE	TOPICS—Continued.	PAGE	TOPICS—Continued.	PAGE
Accidents in Toronto Bay, Drowning	579	Corporations, Close	211	Land-holding by Aliens in the United States	101
Ad Quem Finem	180	College, The Military	323	Laws, Illogical	756
Admission, An Important	212	College, Upper Canada	227, 244	Lawder's, Mr., Argument, The Defect in	675
Afghanistan, Affairs in	596	Correction, A	324	Legislation, Anti-Bonus	243
Albert Edward Sailors' Rest, The	500	Confederation, The Brighter Side of	483	Legislation, Wise	499
Althorp Library, The	628	Confederation, The Darker Side of	483	Legislation, Remedial	755
American Citizenship	452	Combination, The New Jersey Coal	644	Letter, A Compromising	276
American Millionaires	644	Combine, The Reading	563	League, The Volunteer Electoral	483
Anarchists, Parisian	292	Combine, A Legalized	691	Legislators to Constituents, Relation of	547
Anatomical, Material	308	Congress of Chambers of Commerce	499	Lieutenant-Governor, The Late	419
Anniversary, An Important	531	Congress, The Trades	675	Lieutenant-Governor, The New	419
Annexation	531	Commercial Fallacies	531	Louisiana Lottery, The	180
Arnold, Sir Edwin, in Toronto	260	Commerce, Continental	675	London Election, The	211, 243
Argument, A Pessimistic	451	Co-operations, Industrial	532	London County Council, The	261
Argument, The "Tu Quoque"	650, 675	Council, The Dominion Medical	691	Logical Result, A	324
Arbitration, Compulsory	819	Council, The Pan-Presbyterian	691	Logical Dilemma, A	419
Ashbridge's Bay, The Reclamation of	292	Chilian Question, The	148	Lubbock, Sir John, and Smuggling	772
Audi Alteram Partem	693	Crisis Averted in Manitoba, A	724	Lubbock's, Sir John, Advice to Canada	772
Australia, Politics in South	164	Customs Union, Imperial	148		
Bar Criticised, The	309	Davidson's, Colonel, Address	131	Manitoba School Act and the Pope	627
Bar, Women at the	293	Darrow, Margery	691	Manitoba School Act Sustained, The	563
Ballooning	467	Darrow, Margery, Again	723	Manitoba School Question, The	19
Bank Reports, The	484	Darrow, Margery, What Does it Mean?	660	Manitoba School Question, Two Points More on the	339
Baking Powder, Duty on	101	Denison's, Colonel, Lecture	51	Manitoba, The School Question in	115, 803
Behring Sea Arbitration, The	228	Decision, an Important	52	Manitoba School Question, The	260
Behring Sea Question, The	277	Deficiencies, Business and Social	643	Manitoba School Question, Other Points of the	260
Behring Sea Negotiations, The	500	Disputation, A Logical	100	Manning and Spurgeon	148
Behring Sea Seizure, The	533	Division, A Faulty	307	Mackenzie, Hon. Alexander	323
Belgium, Political Movements in	244	Disestablishment, The New English Conservative Policy and	803	Mackenzie's, Mr., Education	323
Beet Sugar Industry, The	4	Dynamite—A Modern Terror	21	May-Day, A Peaceful	357
Birmingham Conference, The	564	Economic Fallacies	229	Man, The Grand Old	500
Bill, An Anti-Gambling	661	Education, Religious and Secular	307	Manitoba Question, The	595
Bill, The Anti-Option	355, 403	Education, The State and	339	Manitoba School Bill, Agitation over	627
Bill, The Redistribution	483	Edgar's, Mr., Charges	308	Manchester, Lucky	629
Birds, Protect the	739	Educators Educated? Are Our	643	Master in Chambers at Osgoode Hall, The	308
Biological Building, The	501	Education in Ontario, Medical	355	McKinley Tariff, The	37
Bismarck, the Fallen Prince	164	Education, The Effect of School	388	McKinleyism, The Defeat of	804
Blaine's, Mr., Withdrawal	467	Educational Association, The Dominion	515	McNeill's, Mr., Speeches in England	320
Blake, Mr., Summoned to Ireland	611	Egyptian Question, The	612, 644	Mexico, The Struggle in	85
Blake, Mr., Before the Eighty Club	228	Election, The Rossendale	132	Mercier, Mr., Prosecuted	340
Bourinot's Parliamentary Procedure	228	Election, The Toronto	355	Mercier Trial, The	787
Book Contains, What the	435	Elections, Corrupt Practices at	371	Members of Parliament, Payment of	356
Bonus, About the	500	Elections, The East York	387	Member for East York, The New	387
Borup, Capt., The Case of	20	Elections, The Manitoba	532, 548	Millionaires, American	644
British Army, The Material of the	164	Elections, The Cirencester	740	Minneapolis Convention, The	452
British Justice	68	Elections, The New Brunswick	756	Mowat's, Premier, Letter	19
British Conservatism	516	Electrocution	130	Mowat's, Mr., Second Letter	35
British, One Man, One Vote, Bill	451	Elliott, Judge, The Case of	371	Mowat's, Mr., Second Letter, Some Untouched Points in	35
British Elections	580	Emperor, The German	68	Mowat, Mr., Gerrymander? Did	339
British Parliament, Balance of Power in the	403	Emperor Yields, The	100	Mowat, Sir Oliver	420
Bribery and Obstruction	436	English Channel Tunnel, The	101	Monopolies, The Growth of	388
Briggs Case, The	692	English Politics, Hodge in	564	Monopolies, Two Cases in Point	388
Bread Winners, Advice to	692	England, Politics in	531	Monopoly, A Threatened	291
Bread Winners Should own their Homes	275	Engineership, The	771	Movement, The Cityward	373
Budget, The	83	Enterprise, A Great Canadian	292	Mulock's, Mr., Defence	435
Bye-Election, The First	115, 147, 179	Expedient, A Clumsy Economic	547		
Bye-Elections, The	19, 99	Examinations, Those Education Department	643	National Council, An Informal	20
Cabinet, The, Reconstruction	131	Exhibition, The	116	National Policy Re-affirmed, The	659
Cabinet, The, Reconstructed	739	Farmers' Institutes, The	133	Newfoundland, The Quarrel with	4
Cabinet Changes	68	Facts, Some Simple	819	Newfoundland, Canada and	19
Cablegrams, Alarmist	115	Fabre, Archbishop, and the Journals	20	Newfoundland and Canada	147, 820
Canada, Unhappy	115	Festival, An All-English-Speaking	179, 468	Newfoundland Difficulty, The	292
Canada, Literature in	147	Fees, Payment by	595	Newspapers, The Fairness of British Political	484
Canada Satisfactory? Is the Condition of	147	Federal Interference, No	659	New York Canal Tolls, Unfair Discrimination by the U. S. in	579
Canada at the Columbian Exposition	276	Foster's, Mr., Points, Some of	660	New Jersey Coal Combination, The	644
Canada at Washington	659	Foster's, Secretary, Argument, A Reply to	675	Novel, Have a Purpose? May a	564
Canada Prosperous? Is	324	Foster's, Mr., Petrolea Speech	20	North-West Dead-lock, The	643
Canada and Newfoundland	531	Free Trade Propaganda, A	84	North-West, Situation in the	739
Canada, Party Government in	387	Free Trade by Treaty	500	Norway, The Crisis in	805
Canada, The Future of	341	Free Trade, Imperial	85		
Canada Mean? What Does	548	France, Church and State in	213	Ontario Government, The	195
Canada, The Plebiscite in	771	France, Cabinet Changes in	164	Ontario at the World's Fair	436
Canada, Profit-Sharing in	772	France's New Tariff	196, 276, 244	Ontario's Centennial	675
Canada, The Removal of British Troops from	773	Franchise Act, The	499	Opposition Policy, The	212
Canada, Political Knavery a Menace to	212	Franking Privilege	324	Optimistic View of Canadian Affairs, An	243
Canada's Future	340	Gambling Mania, The	804	O'Reilly, Mgr., Solution	788
Canada's Commercial Freedom	243	German Army, The	821		
Canada's Commercial Freedom Mean? What Does	259	German Army Bill, The	757	Patriotism, Rational	36
Canadian Situation, The	388	German Military Bill, The	213	Patriotism in History	516
Canadian Electorate, The	515	German Riots, The	613	Patriotism, Fighting	84
Canadian Industries	547	Germany, Affairs in	149	Pamir, The Fighting at	36
Canadian Consolidation	676	Germany, Sectarian Education in	709	"Pass" and "Honour" Courses	195
Canadian Loyalty? What is	804	Germany, Suffrage in	356	"Pass" and "Honour" Courses, The	227
Canadian and American Commercial Needs	596	"Gerrymandering," Evidence of	468	Parkhurst, Dr., and Tammany Hall	261
Canadians, The Lesson of the Campaign for	548	Gerrymander, Progress of the	496	Parliamentary Duels	499
Canal Tolls Rebate, The	515	Gerrymander, Fighting the	468	Party Loyalty	819
Canal Tolls Question? Why not Arbitrate	643	Government Observed? Have the	516	Peace, Industrial	132
Canal Tolls Question	579	Government's Duty	372	Penalty, Paying the	515
Canals Question, The	596	Grey's, Earl, Appeal to Canada	372	Policy, A Dangerous	372
Capital and Labour	371	Grey's, Lord, Argument	467	Policy, The New Indian	404
Capital and Labour, Another View of	404	Hague's, Mr., Address	596	Population, Causes of the Movement of	388
Caron Case	820	Hazaras, The	99	Post Office Abuse, The	403
Caron Commission	113	Hercules, The Call for	212	Poet-Laureate, The late	723
Caron Commission, Mutilated Charges re	420, 676, 771, 113	Hemispherical Policy, A	373	Progress? Is there a Law of	52
Case, A Mysterious	403	Holding, The Small	548	Prosecution, A Novel	51
Case, A, for Investigation	611	Home Rule, After Irish	676	President's Message, The	36
Case, The Myers	259	Home Rule Demonstration, The	612	President, The New	676
Causes and Cures	3	Home Rule to the Fore	421	Presidential Campaign, The	740, 788, 803
Chapleau, Mr., at Providence	3	Homestead Affair, The	740	Protection, Incidental	291
Chapleau, Mr., Prove? What Did	33	Homestead Trial, Dictum of the Chief Justice at the	740	Protection and Free Trade in the United States, The Battle of	804
Church Union Discussions, The	707	Homestead Workmen's Point of View	84	Protection, An Unsound Argument for	772
Church Union, of, Aim and Work	644	Humane, The, Element	148	Protectionist's Argument, A	580
Cholera Pest, The	660	Ice, Impure	20	Prisoners' Testimony	340
Cholera Scourge, The	788	Immigration, Assisted	371	Prisoners be Compelled to Testify? Shall	340
Cholera and Cleanliness	692	Imperial Customs Union, The Times on	356	Prison Reform Progress	739
Chinese Question, The	708	India and the Elective Principle	596	Premiers, The Two	420
Chinese Passivity	819	India, The Buffer System in	628	Premiership, The Question of the	661
City and Trolley Poles, The	116	Inoculation, Dangers of	36	Property, The Right of	580
Cityward, The Movement	436	Insulation, A Plain	404	Property? What gives the Right of	627
City Engineership	225	Indians, The North-West	197	Prohibition Commission	180
Cigarette, The Deadly	403	Irish Government Bill, The	467	Public Conscience, The	227
Civil Service, The	421	Ireland, Unhappy	291		
Civil Service, The, and Literary Merit	117	Irregularity, An Administrative	389	Quebec, The Crisis in	52
Clarence, Duke of, Death of the	275	Italy, Unhappy	196	Quebec, Finances of	436
Clarke, M.P.P., Mr. H. E., Death of	340	Jette's, Judge, Report	627	Quebec, The Complications in	52, 100
Clause, "The Most Favoured Nation"	484	Journalism, Canadian	180	Quebec Legislature, The	356
Cleveland's Nomination	771	Labour Unions	195	Quebec, Lotteries in	100
Clubs, The Young Men's	3	Labour, Conditions of Female	195	Quebec, Situation in	131
Copyright, The Question of	68			Quebec, Contest in	179
Contests, Inter-Collegiate	83			Quebec Elections, The	228
Consolidation vs. Decentralization	803			Quebec, The Result in	229
Conservatism, The New	116			Quebec's, Plea of Necessity	67
Courts, Proposed Fusion of	116			Question, A Many Sided	132
				Question, The Main	309
				Question of Motives, A	419



INDEX.

POETRY—Continued.		CORRESPONDENCE—Continued.		LIBRARY TABLE—Continued.	
	PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.
Shelley	Enma C. Read. 566	Ottawa Letter	T. C. L. K. 213, 229, 261, 293, 277, 309, 325, 341, 357, 373, 389, 405, 421, 453, 469, 485, 517	A Practical Introductory Hebrew Grammar	123
Sir Daniel Wilson	Margaret Eadie Henderson. 630	Paris Letter	Z. 5, 24, 38, 56, 86, 103, 121, 136, 167, 183, 198, 216, 232, 246, 264, 280, 296, 311, 345, 361, 378, 393, 410, 426, 442, 456, 472, 488, 505, 520, 538, 553, 566, 585, 600, 618, 632, 649, 665, 681, 696, 710, 728, 744, 759, 776, 790, 807, 825	A Rose of a Hundred Leaves	139
Sonnet	James C. Hodgins. 42	The Rambler	7, 25, 41, 57, 89, 105, 121, 138, 154, 169, 185, 201, 217, 233, 249, 265, 281, 295, 329, 378, 411, 442, 473, 506, 540, 571, 603	A Strange Elopement	396
Sonnets	J. H. Brown. 570	The Critic	326, 361, 394, 424, 457, 490, 521, 553, 585, 619, 650, 698, 753, 792, 823	A Tale of a Lonely Parish	636
Stained Windows	Joseph Nevin Doyle. 619	London Letter	C. L. T. 22	A Tramp Across the Continent	508
Sundown	Joseph Nevin Doyle. 793	British Columbia Letter	J. Jones Bell. 726	Across the Plains	474
Sun-Gold	Helen M. Merrill. 361	New York Letter	Sophie M. Alvon Hensley. 295	Adventures of a Fair Rebel	348
Sympathy	May Austin. 380	Australian Letter	Catherine Helen Spence. 409, 534, 679	Ailes d'Alouette	218
Tennyson	William Wilfred Campbell. 758	SELECTED POEMS AND ARTICLES—		Alden's Cyclopaedia of Universal Language	59
The Ballade of the Lost Fairies	Basil Tempest. 635	A Zollverein of the British Dominion	714	Alden's Manifesto Cyclopaedia	492
The Better Day	Archibald Lampman. 374	Art, On Spurious Works of	26	Alone in a Wide, Wide Sea	572
The Christ-Child's Birth	Constance Fairbanks. 53	Celtic Studies in Canada	72	An Island Paradise and Reminiscences of Travel	795
The Chain	C. Mair. 58	Desert Plants	266	At the Gate of Dreams	283
The Children of the Light	William Wilfred Campbell. 535	Old Man Savarin	E. W. Thomson. 491	Back to Life	139
The City	Archibald Lampman. 486	The Frost King	Helen Keller. 106	Ballads and Barrack-Room Ballads	827
The Dead Poet	William Wilfred Campbell. 55	The Question of Preferential Tariffs	666	Barracks, Bivouacs and Battles	331
The Dream	Duncan Campbell Scott. 603	The Monarchy	168	Barerock or the Island of Pearls	74
The Enchantress	Samuel M. Baylis. 502	REVIEWS—		Beatrice and Benedict	58
The End	Professor Archibald MacMechan. 742	A Half Century of Conflict (By Francis Parkman)	Principal Grant. 552	Betty Alden	122
The Feud	Rev. Frederick George Scott. 188	Ballads from the Iliad (By Joseph Cross)	W. D. Le Sueur. 122	Bibliography of the Algonquian Languages	428
The Keerless Pard	Alchemist. 729	Carols of the Coast (By M. H. Nickerson)	458	Bibliothèque Internationale de L'Alliance Scientifique	748
The Lover's June	Duncan Anderson. 491	Darwin and After Darwin (By G. J. Romanes, M.A., J.L.D.)	Professor S. W. Dyde. 747	Blanche, Lady Falaise: A Tale	123
The New Year Bells	A. M. Belding. 86	Dictionary of National Biography (Sidney Lee)	282	Boston	27
The Pilgrimage to Kevlaar	Enma C. Read. 102	Dr. Bourinot's Cape Breton	Dr. S. E. Dawson. 761	Briton Riviere, Royal Academician; His Life and Works	396
The Plea	Samuel M. Baylis. 104	Evolution of Christianity (By Lyman Abbott)	587	Canada's Patriot Statesman	59
The Poet	Arthur Weir. 453	Feuilles Volantes Poesies Canadiennes (By Dr. Louis Fréchette)	W. 101	Canon and Text of the Old Testament	186
The Poet's Work and Wages	John Inwie. 122	La Maison Basque (By Henri O'Shea)	9	Card Tricks and Puzzles	573
The River "Columbia"	A. F. Chamberlain, M.A. 425	La Tombe Basque (By Henri O'Shea)	9	Catalogue of Prehistoric Works East of the Rocky Mountains	314
The Royal Funeral	Fidelis. 134	Mental Suggestion (By Dr. Ochorowicz)	B. 42	Cathcart's Literary Reader	556
The Thousand Islands	T. G. Marquis. 646	"Montcalm et Levis" (By L'Abbe Casgrain)	J. M. LeMoine. 138	Character Sketches	258
The Travellers	E. M. Phelps. 22	Nature and Man in America (By N. S. Shaler)	57	Chart and Map of the Muskoka Lakes	749
The Two Kings	Judicari. 56	Proceedings of the Royal Society of Canada for the Year, 1891	794	Chats with Girls on Self-Culture	133
The Two Lovers	Lockhart Thompson. 24	Roland Graeme, Knight (By Agnes Maule Machar)	826	Charles Ancherster	200
The Verge	Joseph Nevin Doyle. 777	The Story of the Iliad (By Rev. Professor Alfred Church)	154	Christianity and Infallibility	701
The Wind—Chant	Alchemist. 775	The Story of the Odyssey (By Rev. Professor Alfred Church)	154	Christian Ethics	827
There is a Speech	D. McK. Macarthur. 427	The Century Dictionary (Edited by W. D. Whitney)	297	Chesterfield's Letters	235
Three Rondelets	A. Melbourne Thompson. 39	The Elements of Politics (By Henry Sidgwick)	266	Ciphers	90
To L.	D. 458	The Dialogues of Plato (By B. Jowett, M.A.)	Professor John Watson. 555	Columbus	604
Too Soon	Arthur Thompson. 540	The History of Canada (By William Kingsford)	347	Commentary of St. Paul's Epistles to the Ephesians	492
To Queen Victoria	F. Osman Maber. 391	The History of Canada (By William Kingsford)	Principal Grant. 586	Conscience	299
To the Crocus	E. C. R. 170	The Foresters: Rolin Hood and Maid Marian (By Tennyson)	330	Crawford	700
To W.	Enma C. Read. 7	The Hon. Alexander Mackenzie: His Life and Times (By Wm. Buckingham, Hon. G. W. Ross)	Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G. 808	Cyclopedia of History	474
Triolets	J. Ross Wetherman. 523	The Right Hand: Lefthandedness (By Sir Daniel Wilson)	395	Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, Companionage	508
Two Pictures	Helen M. Merrill. 313	STORIES—		Debrett's House of Commons and Judicial Bench	508
Two Sonnets of Petrarch	Lois Saunders. 437	A Fatal Call	W. E. MacLellan. 136	Denzil Quarrier	428
Two Triolets	A. Melborne Thompson. 362	A Mysterious but True Story	Fairplay Radical. 153	Dictionary of National Biography	732
Wentworth and Pym	J. A. Allen. 294	A Twelfthnight Eve, Forty Years Ago	Nicholas Flood Davin. 86	Dictionary of Political Economy	123, 748
Whip-Poor-Will	Basil Tempest. 249	Mr. Gray's Strange Story	Louisa Murray. 199	Donald Grant's Development	458
Will You Forget Me, Dearest?	Enma P. Seabury. 311	Old New-World Stories—St. Denys de Fronsac	Pierce Stevens Hamilton. 39	Dora Darling	731
		Old New-World Tales—Expulsion of the Acadians	Pierce Stevens Hamilton. 214, 247	Doubling Castle	251
		Two Knapsacks	J. Cawdor Bell. 326, 342, 258, 375, 391, 407, 422, 438, 453, 469, 486, 502, 518, 536, 550, 566, 582, 598, 614, 630, 646, 662, 677, 694, 710, 726, 742	Dreams of the Dead	251
		ART NOTES—		Earth Burial and Cremation	668
		10, 26, 43, 58, 90, 106, 122, 170, 185, 202, 218, 234, 250, 266, 282, 297, 313, 331, 347, 362, 380, 395, 411, 427, 443, 458, 474, 492, 507, 523, 540, 555, 572, 588, 604, 619, 635, 652, 668, 683, 699, 716, 731, 747, 762, 778, 794, 810, 826		Elements of Physics	684
		MUSIC AND THE DRAMA—		Elton Hazelwood	139
		10, 27, 43, 58, 90, 107, 122, 139, 155, 171, 186, 202, 218, 234, 250, 267, 282, 298, 313, 331, 348, 362, 380, 395, 411, 427, 443, 458, 474, 492, 507, 523, 540, 556, 572, 588, 604, 620, 635, 652, 668, 684, 716, 731, 748, 762, 778, 795, 811		English Cathedrals	811
		READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE—		Essays on English Literature	74
		12, 60, 92, 109, 124, 140, 157, 172, 189, 205, 220, 237, 252, 269, 285, 301, 316, 765, 780, 797, 813, 829		Essay on German Literature	605
		LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP—		Ethics for Young People	27
		11, 28, 44, 60, 92, 108, 124, 140, 156, 172, 188, 204, 219, 236, 252, 268, 284, 300, 315, 333, 349, 364, 381, 397, 413, 429, 445, 460, 475, 493, 509, 525, 541, 573, 589, 605, 621, 637, 653, 669, 685, 701, 717, 733, 749, 764, 780, 796, 812, 828		Evangeline	573
		LIBRARY TABLE—		Fairy Lore	107
		A Bachelor in Search of a Wife	604	Favourite Rhymes from Mother Goose	59
		A Dead Man's Diary	27	Fergus MacTavish, or Portage and Prairie	652
		A Decade in the History of Newspaper Libel	700	Fifty Pounds for a Wife	541
		A Frenchman in the United States and Canada	123	Four Destinies	684
		A Guide to Electric Lighting	556	Gem Souvenirs of the Principal Cities of the Dominion	28
		A Handbook to Florida	298	Geodesy	251
		A Hard Lesson	73	Grania	507
		A Loyal Lover	444	Half-Hours with the Millionaires	299
		A Manual of Wood Carving	218	Handbook of Athletic Sports	58
		A Marriage for Love	396	Hazell's Annual for 1892	507
		A Monograph on Privately Illustrated Books	541	Heather and Harebell	282
		A New Mexico David	203	Herodotus	604
		A Pair of Originals	74	History of Liberia	10
		A Poor Girl	444	Holiday Stories	90
		A Popular Handbook of the Ornithology of the United States and Canada	748	Homilies of Science	251
				House and Hearth	139
				How to Read the Prophets	155
				How Sabbaticae	299
				Humanity in its Origin and Early Growth	314
				Illustrated Quebec	251
				Impressions and Opinions	59
				Imperia	507
				Induction Coils	700
				In the Roar of the Sea	716
				Index to Scribner's Magazine	396
				It Came to Pass	524
				Jerusalem the Holy City, Its History and Hope	91
				Jesus, the Messiah	90
				Jacques and His Voyage to Canada	235
				Katie	123
				Letters of John Keats	59
				Lectures on the History of Literature	348
				Light o' Love	139
				Life and Travels of James Fisher	763
				Life of Jane Welsh Carlyle	90
				Love and Forgiveness	266
				Love Knows no Law	524
				Loyalty	620
				Longmans' New School Atlas	458
				Lyra Heroica	382
				Mark Twain: Story of His Life and Work	621
				Mayflower Tales	625
				Marjorie's Canadian Winter	731
				Men of the Bible	74
				Miss Wilton	363
				Mrs. Beeton's Book on Household Management	459
				Naboth's Vineyard	27
				Nevermore	524
				Nurse Heatherdale's Story	123
				Odes, Lyrics and Sonnets	235
				Old Shrines and Ivy	748
				Omaha and Ponka Letters	314
				On Evolution, also Common Sense versus Criticism	314
				One Touch of Nature	251
				Onoua	524
				Our Lord's Signs in St. John's Gospel	412
				Over the Sea	588
				Oxford Lectures and Other Discourses	107
				Pastels of Men	763
				Pauperism a Picture; and the Endowment of Old Age	620
				Peculiar: A Hero of the Great Rebellion	363
				Physical Development and Exercise for Women	123
				Pitt	218
				Pioneering in the Far East and Journeys to California in 1849	428
				Poems	396
				Potiphar's Wife	348
				Politics and Property or Phonocracy	11
				Political Verse	218
				Political Pamphlets	573

LIBRARY TABLE—Continued.	PAGE.	LIBRARY TABLE—Continued.	PAGE.	PERIODICALS—Continued.	PAGE.
Problems in Greek History	332	The Poisoned Chalice	636	Temple Bar	140, 188, 252, 315, 381, 444, 668, 748, 812
Prince Dusty	123	The Princess Tarakanova	11	The Andover Review	140, 188, 268, 333, 381, 475, 557, 605, 685, 796
Protestant Episcopal Layman's Handbook	73	The Quebec Act	474	The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science	252, 267, 413, 557, 685, 828
Pretty Kitty Herrick	28	The Quintessence of Ibsenism	75	The Arena	28, 171, 268, 351, 381, 444, 525, 668, 736, 828
Preludes and Studies	508	The Rationale of Mesmerism	367	The Art Amateur	413, 428, 524, 748, 796
Queen Elizabeth	428	The Religious Development in the Province of North Carolina	588	The Atlantic Monthly	28, 91, 188, 236, 300, 364, 429, 508, 589, 668, 733, 796
Res Judicatæ: Papers and Essays	620	The Rights of Women and the Sexual Relations	74	The Bookman	187, 381, 460, 541, 684, 762
Rodney	396	The Righthand: Lefthandedness	589	The Boston Home Journal	203
Roger Hunt	348	The Rudder Grangers Abroad	73	The Bulletin de la Société d'Ethnographie de Paris	444
Romans Dissected	74	The Song of the Sword and Other Verses	589	The California Illustrated Magazine	444, 508, 653, 732, 796
Royal Templar Platform of Reading	251	The Spanish Story of the Armada and Other Essays	620	The Canadian Almanac for 1892	60
Rural Legends and Lyrics	589	The Story of the Childhood of Jesus in the Words of the Evangelists	27	The Century	11, 91, 156, 188, 219, 300, 364, 445, 493, 557, 653, 717, 780
San Salvador	412	The Story of Our Continent	251	The Contemporary	204, 267, 332, 412, 474, 557, 653, 685, 764
Schoolboys of Rookesbury	58	The Story of the Hills	251	The Critical Review	171, 304, 556, 573, 763
Sermons	314	The Story of a Penitent Soul	716	The Cosmopolitan	11, 155, 219, 314, 444, 525, 605, 668, 732, 828
Short Studies in Literature	123	The Tales of a Garrison Town	778	The Daily Free Press	60
Sir Anthony's Secret	75	The Tales of National Origin	474	The Dominion Illustrated	75, 171, 267, 299, 381, 460, 524, 668, 763, 828
Songs of the Human	75	Tatters	444	The Edinburgh Review	203, 349, 637, 796
Songs of the Sea	59	The Teaching of Jesus	459	The English Illustrated Magazine	203, 268, 333, 557, 652, 700, 748
Some Children of Adam	331	That Stick	267	The Expository Times	171, 348, 621, 796
Some Strange Corners of our Country	748	The Three Germanys	187	The Forum	91, 171, 236, 300, 364, 429, 509, 653, 669, 716, 780
South Sea Idylls	796	The Three Fates	508	The Fortnightly	75, 203, 284, 349, 413, 493, 573, 653, 700, 764
Sunday Afternoon Addresses in Convocation Hall, Queen's University, Kingston	588	The Traveller's Official Guide	716	The Harvard Graduate Magazine	763
Spanish Cities, with Glimpses of Gibraltar and Tangier	796	The White Canoe	187	The Idler	268, 621, 652, 748, 812
The Adventures of Gil Blas of Santillane	572	The Wrecker	652	The Illustrated Catalogue of the Society of Artists	427
The American History Series: The Colonial Era	604	Vain Fortune	396	The Illustrated News	28, 171, 187, 429, 541, 556, 600, 700
The Anarchists	27	Wagner as I Knew Him	396	The Ladies' Home Journal	60, 75
The Apocrypha	684	Watch Ho! Watch! On Life's Deep Sea	74	The Lake Magazine	557, 669
The Apology of the Christian Religion	187	Waifs in Verse	380	The Library Review	474, 557, 637
The Autobiography of Isaac Williams	299	Webster's International Dictionary	779	The Magazine of Art	60, 124, 235, 332, 364, 429, 493, 589, 685, 732
The Bachelor of Salamanca	73	Well Out of It	524	The Magazine of Poetry	156, 315, 541, 763
The Banker's Daughter Abroad: Her First and Last Ball	73	Wells of English	827	The Manitoban	187, 284, 348, 589
The Beothiks or Red Indians of Newfoundland	556	What Must I Do to Get Well?	348	The Methodist Magazine	28, 155, 219, 284, 363, 444, 541, 589, 668, 716, 828
The Boy Settlers	267	What's Bred in the Bone	74	The New England Magazine	108, 188, 236, 241, 444, 525, 669, 796
The Bull Calf, and Other Tales	620	What's Reality?	75	The New World	315, 460, 684
The Childhood and Youth of Charles Dickens	59	William Gilmore Simms	428	The Nineteenth Century	75, 203, 283, 349, 413, 475, 589, 653, 701, 764
The Church of England in Nova Scotia and the Tory Clergy of the Revolution	140	William Lloyd Garrison	332	The North American Review	11, 91, 188, 236, 300, 364, 444, 509, 589, 653, 717, 779
The Corporation Problem	155	Winifred's Journal of Her Life at Exeter	107	The Overland Monthly	155, 187, 235, 299, 363, 444, 525, 636, 652, 763, 812
The Deluge	283	William Morris, Poet, Artist, Socialist	367	The Political Science Quarterly	267, 475, 669, 685
The Divine Enterprise of Missions	139	Women of the World	267	The Popular Science Monthly	155, 187, 300, 429, 525, 669, 716, 812
The Duchesses of Angouleme and the Two Restorations	363	Year Book and Clergy List of the Church of England in the Dominion of Canada	234	The Presbyterian Year Book	203
The Early Church	186	Zadig and Other Tales	74	The Quarterly Review	342, 605
The Erl Queen	507	PERIODICALS—		The Quarterly Register of Current History	203
The Evolution of Life; or, Causes of Change in Animal Forms	314	Blackwood's Magazine	140, 203, 268, 332, 412, 460, 541, 653, 685, 763, 828	The Queries Magazine	203, 267, 412, 636
The Fine Arts	428	Book Chat	203, 267, 444, 524, 762, 812	The Quiver	75, 124, 203, 267, 363, 493, 589, 668, 684, 763
The First Family of Tasaraga	283	Cassell's Family Magazine	156, 219, 299, 363, 429, 508, 636, 653, 716, 779	The Review of Reviews	28, 460, 525, 621, 668, 732
The First Part of Goethe's Faust	555	Greater Britain	156, 235, 290, 348, 428, 573, 779	The Rural Canadian	187, 397
The Folk Lore of the Isle of Man	251	Harper's Monthly Magazine	28, 75, 812	The Scottish Review	413, 637, 796
The Free Trade Struggle in England	760	International Journal of Ethics	315, 541, 779	The Toronto Humane Society's Annual Report	637
The Governor and Other Stories	541	Lippincott's Magazine	28, 91, 219, 299, 363, 460, 493, 637, 668, 732, 779	The University Extension	444, 556, 684, 763
The Handbook of University Extension	703	Literary Opinion	203, 267, 332, 381, 460, 556	The Westminster Review	75, 156, 203, 284, 349, 412, 493, 508, 573, 653, 732, 764
The Haunted Pool	541	Macmillan's Magazine	28, 140, 203, 268, 348, 412, 357, 637, 700, 763, 828	Two Tales	493
The Heart of the Gospel	605	Magazine of American History	28, 171, 236, 314, 364, 445, 508, 589, 685, 716, 828	Werner's Voice Magazine	621
The Heiress	605	Outing	28, 91, 203, 235, 299, 363, 525, 605, 732, 796	Wide Awake	60, 235, 299, 363, 444, 556, 668, 764, 779
The High Top Sweeting and Other Poems	73	Poet Lore	203, 267, 348, 412, 541, 669, 732, 812	PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED—	
The House of Martha	123	Scribner's Magazine	11, 60, 236, 300, 364, 444, 509, 573, 668, 732, 779	11, 29, 45, 188, 204, 219, 236, 252, 268, 284, 300, 315, 333, 343, 381, 397, 445, 475, 493, 509, 541, 605, 621, 669, 701, 733, 749, 780, 797, 812, 829	
The Idol of the Household	428	St. Nicholas	28, 91, 155, 219, 283, 299, 363, 444, 509, 589, 732, 779	SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY—	
The Knighting of the Twins and Ten other Tales	186			14, 30, 46, 94, 110, 126, 142, 190, 206, 222, 254, 270, 286, 302, 318, 334, 366, 382, 398, 414, 430, 462, 478, 510, 526, 558, 574, 590, 622, 638, 670, 687, 702, 718, 734, 750, 766, 814	
The Laches of Plato	171			CHESS—	
The Lady of Fort St. John	90			15, 31, 47, 63, 95, 111, 127, 143, 159, 175, 191, 207, 223, 239, 255, 271, 287, 303, 319, 335, 351, 367, 383, 399, 415, 431, 446, 463, 495, 511, 527, 543, 559, 575, 591, 607	
The Language of the Mississagas of Scugog	556				
The Lance of Kanana	636				
The Landfall of Lief Ericson	251				
The Last of the Giant Killers	107				
The Literature of France	348				
The Lord's Supper and the Passion Ritual	59				
The Love of the World	778				
The Merry Bachelor	28				
The Naulahka: A Story of West and East	636				
The Odes and Epodes of Horace	636				
The One Good Guest	524				
The Other Bond	588				
The Perfume Holder	107				
The Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott	556				
The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray	74				

# THE WEEK.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1891.

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

Ninth Year.  
Vol. IX., No. 1.

## THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00  
Subscriptions payable in advance.  
Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid,  
on terms following:—One year, 12s. 6d.; half-year, 6s. 6d. Remittances  
by P.O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the  
Publisher.

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

No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R.  
CLOVERB, Business Manager, 6 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

### CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

Topics—	PAGE
Sir Edwin Arnold in Toronto.....	3
The Question of Copyright.....	3
The Woodstock Annexation Meeting.....	3
Mr. Chapleau at Providence.....	4
What Did it Prove?.....	4
The Quarrel with Newfoundland.....	4
The Birmingham Conference.....	4
A Radical Programme.....	4
Lord Salisbury's speeches.....	5
THE WOMAN MOVEMENT..... T. C. L. Ketchum.	5
ANIS LETTER..... Henleigh.	6
INEROS. (Sonnet).....	6
THE MEANING OF THE WORD "TORONTO."—II.....	7
THE RAMBLER..... Emma C. Read.	7
To W..... (Sonnet).....	7
A PARSON'S PONDERINGS: WHAT IS A LUXURY?..... Rev. George J. Low.	8
HISTORY IN AN ODD CORNER.....	8
CORRESPONDENCE—	
Free Trade or Protection..... J. C. Sutherland.	9
The Growth of Insanity..... J. Jones Bell.	9
THE HOUSES AND TOMBS OF THE BARQUES..... Ernest C. Mackenzie.	10
MEMOIRS. (Poem).....	10
ART NOTES.....	10
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	10
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	11
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.....	11
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.....	12
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	14
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.....	15
OBSES.....	15

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

WHATEVER may be the fact with regard to other of the world's great poets of the day, no charge of selfish exclusiveness can be laid at the door of Sir Edwin Arnold. It was a genial and graceful act of the world-renowned Orientalist to give his one evening in Toronto to the entertainment of a public audience. The somewhat rare spectacle of one who stands but a very few removes from the top of the list, always a short one, it is true, of those who have really received the divine afflatus, reciting his own poems in the presence of the people, must have carried the thoughts of the students of classical literature present back to the sacred foretime when this was the only mode in which the productions of the immortal seers could be given to the world. Elocution, at least in these days of imperfect articulation, is an art and almost a talent in itself. Other things being equal the author of a great work should be its best interpreter in speech, and every reader of such works must often have wished, when puzzling over some sentence or sentiment which has set the commentators by the ears, and which refuses to yield a single clear note of meaning to his most earnest efforts, that the author were present to give the key for its interpretation by his own emphasis and inflection. As a matter of fact, however, distinguished authors have not always proved successful in rendering for the popular ear even their own productions. If such is, as has sometimes been asserted, the rule, the author of the "Light of Asia" must be regarded as one of the exceptions, as all who were present seem to have been delighted with his natural and effective reproductions of choice passages from his own poems. An English *litterateur* recently went a little out of his way to pronounce Canada the least literary of all the Colonies. It is, therefore, all the more gratifying to be able to hope that in an audience comprising many of the students and thinkers of Toronto, presided over by Mr. Goldwin Smith, Sir Edwin found an audience not wholly unappreciative, either of the beauty of his thought and diction, or of his kindness in giving them the benefit of his own renderings.

SIR DANIEL WILSON'S letter in our last number, on the Canadian Copyright Act, presents the case from the point of view of the author's right to the product of his own brain. That right is indisputable. That it is the first question to be considered in an honest Copyright Act, every honest man must admit. That this should be the sole consideration, even on moral grounds, is not so clear. Like most other questions of legislation in which various rights and interests are involved, the subject of copyright is a complicated and difficult one. One might almost suppose from our respected correspondent's way of putting the case, that he regards the brainwork of the author, his time, study, labour, etc., as the only elements which enter into the production of a book and give it value. A little reflection will show how very far this is from being the fact. In the first place, there is no such thing as absolute originality in book-making. The "time, study and labour" expended are, as a rule, expended to a large extent upon the works of preceding thinkers, writers and book-makers, which have become in a manner public property, but which could never have become such had the principle for which Sir Daniel Wilson seems to contend prevailed to the fullest extent. The very possibility of publication, in the modern sense of the term, is dependent upon the invention of printing, of paper-manufacturing, etc., and upon the thousand and one improvements in all the mechanical arts involved. Each one of these was in its turn the product of someone's brain, and someone's time, study and labour. These have all now become public property. May it not be fairly questioned whether the author has morally, or should have legally, the exclusive right to monopolize for his own personal gain all the advantages derived from the use of these appliances? The question may seem a nice one, but, as all these arts are essential to the production of a book, it can hardly be claimed that the resultant book—the material, transferable, merchantable book, which alone has pecuniary value—is the author's sole production and property. Only so long as he retains it in his own brain, perhaps not even so long, can it be so regarded. To put the matter more concretely, what is it that gives pecuniary value to a book? Is it solely the toil and talent or genius of the author? By no means. That is the first and indispensable element. But in how few cases comparatively has the author the capital necessary to put the book on the market and push it into circulation? We hold no brief on behalf of the publisher, but few persons, perhaps few authors even, have any adequate conception of the expenditure of money and labour, yes, and of brains, too, which are necessary to the successful publication and sale of the work of even the most brilliant author. We may go further. The talents, time, and labour of the author, and the money and machinery of the publisher would be all alike in vain in the absence of a wide constituency of purchasers with a taste for reading. The accessibility of books at reasonable prices, and even in the despised cheap editions, is the main factor in the cultivation of this taste. Thus the pecuniary value of, say, Arnold's "Light of the World" is largely the result of the spread of cheap editions of the works of other great poets which have developed whatever taste and created whatever demand exists for poetry of a high order. The demand for good literature in Canada is not such as we all could wish it were. But suppose that all such works as those to which Sir Daniel Wilson refers had been locked up in English high-priced editions, what would the product of the brain, the time, toil and study of the most brilliant author be worth, pecuniarily, in Canada, under the most rigid protection of the author's rights? We have not left ourselves space to speak as we intended of the peculiar circumstances in which Canada is placed in this matter. Probably it is not necessary. Everyone can see that to shut Canadian readers up to the expensive English copyright editions would be to debar all but a favoured few from access to the best literature of the day, and that, too, with loss instead of gain to the authors. Once more. Is there not some misapprehension underlying Sir Daniel's remark that "the fact that he (the English author) has disposed of his copyright for the British market is no reason why he may not negotiate with the Canadian printer and publisher for its issue here"? Why,

that is the very thing, as we understand the matter, that the Canadian Copyright Act is designed to encourage and induce the English author to do. By so doing, under that Act, he can secure the fullest protection of his rights.

A FEW such meetings as that held at Woodstock last week should suffice to convince all who have any doubts on the subject that whatever questions touching the future of Canada may just now be awaiting settlement, political union with the United States is not one of the possible answers. It is well that such meetings should be freely held so long as there are any persons of respectability and influence who think that any good purpose is to be served by holding them. Such decisive expressions as that of the Woodstock meeting are scarcely needed to convince those who are thoroughly familiar with the sentiments of the great mass of the people of the Dominion that annexation is not a living question, and that it is in the least degree likely to become such in the future. But these meetings may not be without good effect, not only in enlightening the minds of the few of our own people who have in some way received a different impression, but in conveying to our neighbours on the other side of the border a knowledge of the true state of the case. We have never seen any good reason to believe that either the politicians or the people of the United States are by any means looking for the annexation of Canada with the intensity of desire and expectation which a good many among us seem to suppose, but there are undoubtedly a good many of both classes among our neighbours who do fancy that the people of the Dominion are really longing in their hearts for such a consummation, and that nothing but the iron hand of British rule prevents them from seeking to attain it. It might help not a little in smoothing the course of future negotiations were it once for all distinctly understood that the mind of Canada is fully settled on this point, and that the question of a change of allegiance neither is nor is likely to be open for discussion under any circumstances. A few such meetings as that at Woodstock, showing how fully we are at liberty to discuss the whole question of our own future without reserve, could scarcely fail to make this important fact so clear as to eliminate it from the background of international conference and intercourse. From this point of view, as well as from that of our own freedom of speech and national dignity, it is matter for congratulation that the discussion was so free from bombast, or attempted intimidation, or excitement of any kind. Any such display of feeling would have weakened the effect. Mr. Sol. White, the leader of the few who favoured political union, complained, it is true, that his arguments were met with sentiment, not with argument. But seeing that those arguments were based wholly and avowedly on commercial considerations, this fact is all the more significant. With those who replied to him the matter was, no doubt, one of sentiment. To have argued it on the ground of commercial expediency would have been a seeming admission that to prove that Canada would be better off commercially under the flag of the great republic would be tantamount to proving that she ought to seek a place beneath its ample folds. This the loyal Canadian is by no means prepared to do. He believes, with Rev. Mr. McMullen, that there are things of vastly greater importance than even increase of material prosperity, and that some of these things would be involved in and sacrificed by the proposed union.

HON. MR. CHAPLEAU'S speech before the Commercial Club of Providence was certainly not wanting in eloquence. Indeed, one of the first thoughts which suggests itself to the Canadian reader is one of wonder that the voice which uttered that speech is not more frequently and influentially heard in the Canadian Parliament. A reason no doubt could be found, but it would perhaps be rather ungracious to stay now to seek it. There is much in the ring of the Providence speech that will commend it to true Canadians, irrespective of party; as for example, its uncompromising assertion of the determination of the people of Canada to work out their own national destiny and to preserve their national self-respect at all hazard. To some minds the glowing tribute to Roger Williams, and to the great and grand principle of religious liberty of



which he was the pioneer in America, from the lips of a faithful son of the Church which is the most absolute religious despotism the world has ever seen, will no doubt have a strange and almost sinister sound; but the explanation is not far to seek. The religious liberty which Mr. Chapleau so warmly approves is of course freedom from State persecution, though, as the history of his own people in Quebec clearly shows, not necessarily from State control. Even so, however, Mr. Chapleau's sentiments in this respect contrast rather sharply with the tenor of a certain encyclical which some of us may remember as having been issued from the Vatican, not many years since. Passing that point, we come to a historical retrospect of the respective origins of the two races which may be regarded as jointly comprising the representative Canadians of to-day. This part of the address is happily conceived and admirably wrought out. Nothing could have better served the orator's purpose of showing the ground on which he and those like-minded base the claim that their country has a history and traditions which forbid as high treason the thought that it might be induced by considerations of mere commercial gain to sacrifice its national ambitions and sink its identity in the great ocean of American Republicanism. But, unless our memory sadly fails us, Mr. Chapleau's recollections of recent history are far less reliable than those which can be verified by the books. When he averred that the late political struggle in Canada was fought, as far as party programmes went, on a protectionist, but really on a far deeper basis—that of national existence—we find ourselves unable to accept more than half the statement. That the national feeling played an important part is undeniable. Never was the astuteness of the late Sir John A. Macdonald more signally manifested than in the adroitness with which he managed to use the loyalty cry to divert public attention from the trade issue on which the Opposition fondly hoped the battle was to be fought, and to fix it upon the nationality question. But when a member of the Government which made that sudden and unexpected appeal to the people now intimates that the ostensible ground of the appeal was protection, he surely must have been for the moment strangely forgetful of the language of the manifesto which was issued in the name of the Government, and which distinctly told the people that the cause of the dissolution was the overture of the American Government in respect to reciprocity. Similar inconsistencies are observable in other parts of the speech, as when, for instance, Mr. Chapleau dwells with emphasis upon the friendly feelings entertained by the Government he represents towards the United States, in utter forgetfulness, apparently, of the strong language of a different tone which was during the struggle so often used by the speakers and press supporting the Government, and even by the members of the Government themselves, language which it would be, to say the least, extremely difficult to reconcile with any very friendly sentiment; and when, after a lengthy and clever historical argument to prove that the party for which he spoke had always been in favour of a fair measure of reciprocity, he went on to say that under reciprocity the sixty millions of people in the United States would become competitors with our farmers in everything that we could sell to them. But notwithstanding these weaknesses in argument, the speech was an excellent one, and well adapted to sustain the high reputation of our French-Canadian fellow-citizens for chaste and effective oratory.

HAVING thus far considered Mr. Chapleau's speech in itself, rather than in its relation to any particular end it may have been designed to accomplish, it may not be amiss, before leaving it, to glance at it from another and more practical point of view. Perhaps it would not be going too far to say that every political speech, to be worth the making, should be directed to a single end, and that in ordinary cases that end will be either to convince those to whom it is directly or indirectly addressed of the soundness of certain views, or to persuade them of the propriety or utility of a certain policy. In considering an address from the latter point of view, regard must of course be had to the audience to which and the circumstances under which it is spoken. Considered in relation to definite ends in view there was a marked and important difference between the speech of Mr. Chapleau and that of Mr. Laurier. Though both were delivered in the United States, Mr. Laurier's was primarily addressed to an audience of his own compatriots who are now resident in that country, but who yet may fairly be supposed to retain a warm interest in the affairs of their native land. As the

leader of a political party in his own country, he would naturally make it his chief aim to convince his hearers that the policy he advocated would be most proper and beneficial for that country. Mr. Chapleau, on the other hand, in addressing a commercial club in the United States, would naturally be expected to adapt his arguments primarily to American citizens, and to seek to convince them of the soundness of his views, or the justice of his policy, in relation to their standpoint. In so far as he failed to place himself at the point of view of those he was immediately addressing, and through choice or inadvertence shaped his remarks with a view to their effect upon the Canadian rather than the American mind, to that extent he failed as an orator, however he may have succeeded as a politician. And it was just at this point, it seems to us, that the part of his speech devoted to the reciprocity question was conspicuously lacking. His argument from the history of the overtures of the Canadian Government, however effective to show that Canadian Governments had not been opposed to reciprocity *per se*—an offence with which they are not charged by Americans, so far as we are aware—was quite useless so far as what might have been expected to be its main object, to convince his American audience that they were suffering loss through their own fault, was concerned. Assume, which is really the fact, that the Americans maintain that the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854 was unfair to them in principle and in working, and what is the use of proving that Canada has always been willing and even anxious to renew treaty relations on substantially the same basis? So, too, to strive to convince an audience of Americans that the McKinley Act has been really a benefit rather than an injury to Canada is to imply that that Act was intended to do injury to Canadian commerce—an uncomplimentary insinuation. Were our neighbours pleading for reciprocity and charging Canada with refusing it, such arguments might have been useful. If Mr. Chapleau's desire was to influence his American hearers in favour of reciprocity, his line of remarks on the subject was certainly ill-advised and destitute of convincing power. If, on the other hand, his object was to show that Canada does not care particularly about reciprocity and will have none of it, save on the old natural-product terms, it might be hard to show that this was not uncalled-for and ill-timed.

IT was impossible not to feel a certain amount of sympathy with the Newfoundland Government in its indignation in view of the interference of the Canadian authorities to prevent the ratification of the treaty which its representative had negotiated at Washington. It is not in colonial human nature not to have resented such interference. However necessary it may be, it is certainly a hardship that, in addition to all other disabilities incident to the colonial status, one colony may not enter into a trade arrangement with another country, without becoming liable to the interference of another colony to which it is in no way related, save through the common relation to the Mother Land. The fact, for such it seems to be, that the treaty in question was an unfair and undesirable one for Newfoundland to make does not affect this natural feeling in the case. One may claim that he has a right to make a bad bargain with a third party if he pleases, without asking leave of his neighbour, even though that bargain may prove to that neighbour's disadvantages. But there can be no doubt that in carrying her resentment to a vindictive and absurd extreme, Newfoundland has put herself distinctly in the wrong, especially if in so doing she has, as is alleged, disregarded the express condition on which British consent to the legislation in question was given. In enforcing her stringent Bait Act against Canadian vessels the Newfoundland Government has played a part unworthy of a British colony. We are glad to learn from a late telegram that the British Government has taken action in the matter and has notified the Government of Newfoundland that its action in seeking to enforce against Canadian vessels the provisions of the Bait Act is *ultra vires* of the Act. The cable message from London which conveyed this intimation expressed also the desire of the Home Government that the Governments of the Dominion and of Newfoundland should join in carrying before the Imperial Privy Council the question of Newfoundland's claim to enforce discriminatory regulations against Canadian trade and Canadian commercial interests. This will be far better for all concerned as a means of settling the question than the retaliatory course into which the Canadian Government would soon have been forced by the rising exasperation in the Maritime Provinces.

Such retaliation, whether effective or otherwise, would have left behind it seeds of mutual ill-will which might have borne bitter fruits for long years to come. A decision by the Privy Council might be, and probably would be, accepted by both parties without loss of dignity by either.

SO far as can be judged from the telegraphic reports, the two leading questions at the great Conservative Conference in Birmingham were the Government proposal to use the public credit to assist local authorities in Great Britain to acquire land for the purpose of facilitating the creation of small rural holdings, and its proposal to introduce next session Bills for the establishment of local government and the promotion of technical education in Ireland. The first of these two policies was heartily endorsed, but, strange to say, the second was almost as heartily repudiated. We say "strange" because we are accustomed to expect to see party, and especially Conservative, assemblies follow their leaders in such matters, where the policy of those leaders has been deliberately announced in Parliament. On the merits, it is not strange that the majority of British Conservatives should have hesitated to endorse a proposal which seems on its face to mean adding another to the long list of sessions of Parliament given up wholly to the affairs of Ireland. Their reluctance would be materially strengthened by the consideration that the session in question is in all probability to be the last of this Parliament, and that, consequently, the failure to pass the proposed rural-holdings legislation during the session would mean either its indefinite postponement, or its passage by a Liberal administration. But none the less it would seem that the refusal of the Conference to endorse this part of the Government programme must prove a serious embarrassment to the Conservative leaders, inasmuch as it has placed them in a position in which they will be obliged to make choice between going on with their Irish local-government legislation in the teeth of the refusal of their supporters to endorse it, and failing to carry out their pledge, distinctly given, thus exposing their weakness to the enemy and possibly <sup>44</sup>pr<sup>45</sup> taking a fresh campaign of obstruction. A pretty effective safeguard against the latter might, however, be found in the popularity of the measure which would take the place of the abandoned Bill. No Liberal would care to take the responsibility of even seeming to put himself in opposition to legislation so truly liberal in spirit as that which has for its aim a large increase in the number of farm proprietors in England.

ON the whole the measures approved by the Birmingham Congress represent a singular mixture of the Conservative and the Radical in politics, and serve well to illustrate the sinuosity of the lines of demarcation which now divide the policies of the two parties in England, as in Canada. What, for instance, could be more radical, or rather what would have seemed so to an old-time Tory, than the proposal above referred to, for the sub-division into small farms of the estates of the great land-owners, not only with the sanction of the laws, but with the help of the public funds? What, on the other hand, more intensely Conservative, nay, more blindly Tory, than the unanimous determination of the Conference to maintain the glaring injustice of the establishment of the <sup>44</sup>Ch<sup>45</sup> of the minority in Wales? The "one man, one vote" plank of the Liberal platform was openly appropriated, the franchise for women was approved, even the startling innovation of a Labour Department in the Administration to be presided over by a Minister of the Crown, was recommended. And when we attempt to counterbalance these and other measures of the kind that would at one time have been regarded as distinctly radical, which yet were approved by the Conference, with others of the opposite character, we find ourselves unable to do so, and are forced to the conclusion that the great Conservative-Unionist Conference was, so far as relates to most of the propositions it endorsed, a decidedly progressive, not to say radical, body.

LORD SALISBURY'S speeches at Birmingham will certainly sustain his reputation as a master of sarcasm and of innuendo, as well as of sober oratory. They will also do no injury to his reputation for tact in leadership, though, in order to be fully persuaded of this, it is necessary to keep carefully in mind the peculiar difficulties of his position, arising from the fact that he has the delicate task of pleasing two masters, trained in two widely differing schools of political thought. Himself in opinion and sentiment a thorough-going Conservative, it would

have b  
the pl  
the gr  
ground  
respon  
long a  
were i  
not to  
least c  
who w  
by wh  
this w  
ment  
resolut  
some o  
Salisbu  
guesse  
and s  
In this  
of such  
the "  
haulin  
fectly  
need t  
and th  
sentati  
favour  
he aver  
the ast  
measu  
hint tl  
more  
that h  
or th  
amuse  
cus fo  
ist hea  
being  
ground  
Lord S  
He fr  
agricu  
he is a  
should  
ply as  
two ev  
ests w  
produc  
really  
ponde  
popul  
suppor  
encour  
So far  
sweral  
positio  
grown  
not on  
than r  
low h  
that t  
and a  
nectio  
matter  
cation  
the co  
other  
coloni  
which  
the g  
ain, w  
gencr  
is, of  
agree  
as to  
his sa  
is not  
truth  
on the  
as he  
what  
of the  
It  
of no  
N  
or om  
wise r

## THE WOMAN MOVEMENT.

have been a comparatively easy task for him to have won the plaudits of that part of his audience whose views on the great leading questions which have been the battleground of British politics ever since the establishment of responsible Government, as indeed they were during the long and sanguinary contests which preceded that event, were in hearty accord with his own. But to so speak as not to offend these and at the same time to please, or at the least conciliate, the keen-sighted and influential Unionists who were present as the representatives of the whole body by whose adhesion and favour his Government exists,—this was a much more delicate matter. From this element in the Conference no doubt emanated those radical resolutions on which we have already commented. That some of these resolutions were far from congenial to Lord Salisbury's habits of thought might have been readily guessed, even without the hints afforded in his gingerly and studiously non-committal mode of referring to them. In this light we can easily interpret the deeper meaning of such expressions as those in which he pointed out that the "one man, one vote" idea really means the overhauling of the representation system, that while it is perfectly judicious to do this at certain intervals, there is no need that every Parliament should be occupied with it, and that if dealt with now it must diminish the representation of Ireland and of the fringes of Great Britain in favour of the centres of population and intelligence, though he averred that he would not object to the process. So far the astute Premier had said almost as much in favour of the measure as against it, though with perhaps a pretty strong hint that its consideration had better be postponed to a more convenient season. But when he goes on to say that he is unable to admit the necessity of parish councils or that the object of representative institutions is to amuse the electors, and sarcastically recommends the circus for the latter purpose, the more ardent of his Unionist hearers could hardly have failed to feel that they were being treated to a cold douche. We are unable to see any ground for the charge of inconsistency made in regard to Lord Salisbury's utterances on the question of protection. He frankly admits that the depressed state of British agriculture is the price the people pay for free trade, but he is as far as possible from admitting that, therefore, they should fall back upon protection. He views the case simply as one in which there must be a choice made between two evils and he regards the injury to the farmers' interests which results from the free admission of foreign food products as so incomparably the lesser evil that there is really no room for hesitation. Great Britain is so preponderatingly a manufacturing and trading country, its population is so vastly beyond the capacity of the soil to support, that to increase the cost of food for the sake of encouraging the tilling of the soil would be suicidal folly. So far the argument is simple and cogent, if not unanswerable. But when he went on to state the broad proposition that nowhere in the world can be found corn grown successfully without protection, if he meant to state not only a fact but an economic principle, he went farther than most economists will, we think, be prepared to follow him. So, too, when he made the broad assertion that the tendency of the time is to consolidate territory and authority, if he failed to recognize in the same connection the equally marked tendency to decentralization in matters of local concern, he not only condemned by implication the course of his own administration in establishing the county council system, but ignored obvious facts in other lands, and especially in his own country and its colonies. But the part of Lord Salisbury's speech which commands most attention, from its bearing upon the great political struggle now imminent in Great Britain, was that in which he affirmed his conviction that the general election will turn upon the question of union, that is, of Home Rule for Ireland. Upon this both parties are agreed, though they differ very widely in their forecasts as to the result. The Premier's argument as implied in his saying that a flowing tide always ends in an ebb is not very convincing, but there may be found to be much truth in his prediction that the great towns will be found on the side of his party in the matter of Home Rule, or, as he and his supporters are accustomed to call it, with what the Gladstonians would regard as a palpable begging of the question, of the integrity of the kingdom.

It is astonishing how well men wear when they think of no one but themselves.—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

Not the failures of others, not their sins of commission, or omission, but his own misdeeds and negligence should a wise man take note of.—*Dhammadapada.*

THERE is scarcely a first-class magazine of the day which has not contained at least one article on "The Woman Movement," within the last few months. In the *Fortnightly Review* for November Mrs. Henry Fawcett comes powerfully to the fore in an article entitled "The Emancipation of Women." It is by way of criticism of a contribution on the same subject by Mr. Frederic Harrison. The key-note of Mrs. Fawcett's number is that "no one wishes women to serve in the army or to be dock-labourers or butchers, because they are physically unfit for the work involved, but they are not physically or mentally unfit to vote, or to engage in a large number of industrial, scientific and professional pursuits, and these privileges and occupations, therefore, we wish to see opened to them." Judging from this, Mrs. Fawcett would wish to see women lawyers, and women ministers, or, to coin a word, "clergy-women." It seems that physical unfitness is to be the only barrier dividing the occupation of the sexes.

Boston has just been the scene of an immense women's convention. The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union have occupied several days in a great speech-making and resolution-passing conference. The press of Boston has given much space to reports of the proceedings of these august bodies, who have very emphatically placed their opinions on record regarding matters pertaining to church and state. Men have a right to be exonerated from a charge of want of chivalry if they venture to criticize the manifesto which has been delivered *de Vaticano*, as it were. The resolutions adopted with the accompanying preamble afford food for reflection for all thinking people.

The Union modestly asserts that "we believe as an organization we have been called of God to carry on a great moral reform," and it is added that the fundamental principles of their work are "total abstinence for the individual, and legal prohibition for the State." The Union is essentially Christian. It incorporates that adjective in its title. In the revelation which the Almighty has made for mankind, and also for womankind, He does not tell us of ever having called a peculiar people, setting forth as the basis on which they were to work such "fundamental principles" as given above. He sent forth His disciples with no such instruction. He bade them teach all nations whatsoever He had commanded them. They were to "baptize," "preach the Gospel," "preach remission of sins," and He promised to be with them always, even unto the end of the world. There was certainly no intimation that any other body, otherwise commissioned, would accomplish what his church could not accomplish.

Further on a preamble favouring the ballot for women commences "recognizing the need of the purifying influence of woman in the politics of the nation," etc. One would almost wish that the men had been allowed to pay this tribute to lovely woman. It says in effect, "men are corrupt, women are pure." "Lord, we thank Thee that we are not extortioners—nor even as these men." With our manifold sins and failings we, sons of men, do not claim to be more than moderately pure. Does it ever strike the woman's rights party that, placed in similar positions of temptation, even they might become corrupt; that they exercise a purifying influence, perhaps because they are not mixed up in politics, that if they ever did become mixed up in politics, they might become corrupted; that sin is common to them as well as to men; that when women have wielded great power in the past they have been, in many cases, the veriest tyrants? History attests the truth of this.

We know of one fault—a very venial fault to be sure—generally attributed to women, and it is called—jealousy. One wonders if that would not be a serious hindrance to good government when our "women secure equal governmental rights in church and state." There would be a terrible time with the rival candidates for the offices of "president," "premier" and "bishop." Again, we will be face to face with the question as to the proper qualification for voting among women. It surely must be based on property, not on moral character, and perhaps the influence of the bad rich women (for there are some) would work as strongly for evil government, as the influence of the thousands of good women would work for good government. Unscrupulous women would be sure to exercise the right of voting; many good women, undoubtedly, would not do so.

It is stated that "nearly all ecclesiastical bodies have declared in favour of total abstinence and constitutional prohibition." Has the Roman Catholic Church, an ecclesiastical body of some numbers and importance, done so? Has the Church of England done so? Has the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States done so?

Not only the church and the state are given some good advice, but the press—the fourth estate—is kindly considered. "Resolved,—That . . . we enter our protests against press records of the details of crime, the admission of impure matter," etc. About the effect on the public mind of the introduction of "impure matter" there can be no difference of opinion, but publishing the details of crime is another thing.

It is said that the very thing which this body condemns was the means of bringing Birchall to justice. Many and many a criminal has been unearthed through the press publishing the details of crime. As a general thing, the proceedings in court over the trial of the worst and most revolting crimes are purposely withheld from

publication. But when the public interest demands that the search light of press investigation be turned on, it must and should be left to the trained and critical judgment of the press to decide what shall be withheld or revealed. In our own city of Toronto we have seen how the women have made use of their voting privileges in municipal elections. No one regrets that they have the right to vote; most people would be glad to see the privilege extended. But is it not a fact that while four years ago the "women's vote" was to be considered of as much importance as the "labour vote" or any other "bloc" vote, it has been but little considered since, and is scarcely mentioned in the talk over the coming mayoralty contest. The new plaything seems to have lost its charm.

For the good work the Women's Christian Temperance Union is doing let all men be thankful, but it is surely no sin to remind them, and all advocates of woman's rights, that they are not infallible; that their judgment, like all human judgment, is liable to be prejudiced, and that all well-living men are as anxious for a great moral reform as they are, albeit they may judge human nature differently, and, having had experience, be somewhat sceptical as to the probable effect of the means in which the women confidently place their trust.

T. C. L. KETCHUM.

## PARIS LETTER.

ANARCHY and cabbage soup! That's the new departure of the anarchists, and perhaps their manner of celebrating the election of their leader, Dr. Lafargue, to Parliament. The empty stomach, if promised to be filled, at once consents to conversion to any system or ism, either for the overthrow or regeneration of humanity. It resembles, in this respect, the sword of M. Proudhomme—to demolish or to defend the constitution. Over 1,000 persons of both sexes, suffering in mind, body and estate, were invited to a "soup conference" at the Favie Hall, Rue Belleville. Some of the recipients received as many as six bowls—provision to the following Sunday. The soup was served by the orators in their shirt sleeves, and artisans' wives in white aprons and coquet snow caps, rivalling Duval waitresses. The inner man, and woman, comforted, a copy of the anarchist *En Avant* journal was given to each casual, a "tract for the times" of the warmest nature, urging the necessity of making "Haves" stand and deliver to the "Have-nots." The outcasts of society, the scum of Paris misery and crime, the capital's jetsam and flotsam, were all congregated there. No religious or moral consolation followed; unlike the Salvationists, one was not promised the chance of snug quarters in eternity. The speakers who "took the floor," when the crowd had taken to the galleries—the hall was comfortably warmed—expatiated on the text: "Happiness by Liberty, and Liberty by Revolution." It was a denunciation of the rich, of the employers, and of the law. Recidivists were urged not to be ashamed of the number of their condemnations to prison, but to proudly reply to the judges when questioned about such personal statistics, that it was the false organization of society made them what they were. The doxology of *Vive la Soupe! Vive l'Anarchie!* terminated the proceedings.

The principal collieries of France are in the department of the Pas-de-Calais. It was there that Zola resided for some weeks, under ground and over ground, when, with the aid of official reports, he novelized the world-life of the mining population. The strikes there present an intermittent character. It is only at present that the colliers' syndicates have been able to organize a general, a monster strike. The ninety-four delegates decided for the latter by a majority of only two. This presupposes the strike will be of short duration. However, on the part of both the companies and the miners the struggle has been openly, coolly and deliberately accepted. The Government views the matter so seriously that it has telegraphed in hot haste that it will take up the labour reforms—pensions for old age, hours of work, etc., that the Senate had rejected. Much will depend on the assistance English and Belgian colliers can contribute. France only produces two-thirds of her total coal want, and railway companies and factories never have more in advance than a supply for fifteen days. The 40,000 strikists demand uniformity of a mean salary, 5½ frs. per day, and eight hours of work, with pension fund arrangement, etc. Point blank refusal by the companies, and *non possumus* by the miners for all compromise.

Arrangements are being made by the French excursionists' companies to include the Crimea in their series of circular tours. Vicomte de Vogüé, a clever writer and an able diplomatist, and brother-in-law of General Anneukoff, reminds Westerns that the Crimea has other claims on their attention besides being the ossuary of French and English soldiers. There are veritable Gardens of Eden round the shores of Balaclava Bay. The sites of Pagan churches are now occupied by Russian sacred edifices, for, in the East, only the form, not the place of worship, changes. Livadia, the favourite residence of the late, as it is of the present, Czar, is a kind of Versailles, as in the town of Yalta, close by, the Russian nobility come to reside near their sovereign. Yoursouff is at once truly an orchard, a vineyard and a botanic garden on a gigantic scale. Comte Voronzof is called the "Noah of the Crimea"; he first planted the vine in the peninsula, no less than 300 varieties which he selected from the most noted vines of France, Italy, Hungary and Spain, and whose names they bear—just as is the case with Australian and American brands.

Cavour observed that agriculture is the refuge of all vanquished men. Thiers maintained study was the true consolation. Of course it can be only a joke, making M. de Lesseps quit Paris to farm his estate. He cannot fall back on books, as his literary abilities are slender, though he be an Academician. He is also president of the Geographical Society, and once related that, on the occasion of his examination for B.A. at the Sorbonne, he was requested to indicate on a map the four cardinal points; he could not do so, alleging he was never taught geography at his college. The momentary allusions now current about the "Isthmus piercer" are the corollary of the report of the liquidator of the Panama Canal Company. It is a gloomy document; so far as obtaining money to achieve the big ditch, all is barren from Dan to Beersheba. The plant is even worse than a white elephant; no one will take it as a gift. This official report on the post-mortem examination of the entire proceedings of the company naturally spurs the Victims' Committee to place all the directors in the dock.

The eclipse of the moon and the star showers were this November invisible to the naked eye of Parisians, though one newspaper obligingly sent up a balloon at its expense with an electric light lantern to correct the misbehaving atmosphere. The New York Herald has thus to lament a lost glory opportunity. Be assured J. G. B. will make up for the omission.

I often wondered what became of the hundreds of boys reared in the orphanages. Encountering a rank and file of the alumni of one of these institutions I complimented the superintendent on the healthy look of the boys—stomach is here more important than brain food. Alluding to what excellent colonists they will make he informed me, that was not at all their destination; when fit to earn their living, at the trade taught them in the orphanage, work was found for them; then at twenty they were drafted as conscripts for three years, and when their military service terminated they resumed their trades. The boys display no desire for emigration. The same state of things characterizes the inmates of reformatories. How France intends to have colonies, independent of emigrants making them, is a mystery.

Impartial observers are keeping a sharp eye just now on Morocco, to notice what effect the advance of the French on Touah will have on the conduct of the Sultan. The latter if he shows fight can set all the European powers at loggerheads. It is admitted that the appointment of Sir E. Smith, as British Minister, is a capital guarantee for English interests and England's share of the coming "spoils of Empire." It appears that since 1886 France has changed twenty-five of her representative functionaries, while England and Italy, in six years, have made but five changes.

The El Dorado Music Hall has brought out a most laughable parody of "Lohengrin"; the music is positively excellent, and the representation the perfection of drollery. The whole *répertoire* of Wagner will be similarly handled, so that there will be no occasion for France and Germany to "wash swords" over any musical test of patriotism.

How to grasp a milliard of francs—mentally: it is equal to 40,000,000 of pounds sterling and 200,000,000 of dollars. In silver that sum weighs 5,000 tons; in gold, 322 tons; in bank notes of 1,000 frs. each, 33 cwts.; it would require eighteen men to carry the notes; in gold, 3,225 men, and for the silver, 50,000 men. And to think that poor France had to pay Germany five milliards of francs, and that the Panama bubble swallowed up as much! She must possess the purse of Fortunatus.

Is a man who collects and sells human teeth a dentist?  
Z.

### GREECE.

LAND of perennial youth: earth's rosy morn  
Still bathes thy perfumed vales in radiant light.  
Blue as of yore thy sky, old Time's swift flight  
Leaves not a trace on thee. Still winds the horn  
Among the sounding hills, each day new-born  
Brings glimpses of the gods and temples white;  
Old Pan is heard; still break upon the sight  
Fair vine-clad hills, green fields and waving corn.  
The naiad-haunted streams run murm'ring down  
Through shady groves to join the purple sea,  
The golden clouds Olympus' summit crown  
And shepherds tend their flocks upon the lea.  
Long may thy glory and thy old renown  
A fadeless wreath be to thy sons and thee.

Chatham, Ont.

HENLEIGH.

### THE MEANING OF THE WORD "TORONTO."—II.\*

WE have now to trace, so far as we may, the origin of the "Trees in the water" tradition. I have already given it to be understood that it rested likewise simply on the assertion of early Indian interpreters. I do not remember that I ever heard of any evidence of the fact afforded by an early document, written or printed; and it is only in recent years that my attention has been drawn to a dictionary of Indian words, compiled by Jacques Bruyas, of the Jesuit order, 1670-80—it is entitled "Root-

words of the Mohawk Language." In this work some theorists on the subject which is engaging our attention think they have found a certain degree of support for the "Trees in the water" hypothesis. On page 94 Bruyas gives as the Mohawk word for tree, "garonta"; then on page 117, after stating that *o* at the end of a word sometimes meant "in, or upon water," he gives as an example, "garonto," contracted, as we may suppose, from "garontao, a tree in the water"—information which we may accept as a matter of fact, without any remark. The objection comes when an attempt is made to associate these words with the local proper name, Toronto, as component parts or roots thereof.

The compiler of a lately published dictionary of Indian terms endeavours to do this. J. A. Cuoq, a French presbyter of the Sulpitian order, in his *Lexicon of the Iroquois language*, gives us precisely the same information as Bruyas does in language somewhat amplified, but he does not stop there. He adroitly introduces the name Toronto into his dictionary in such a way as to lead the reader to gather of his own accord that the Mohawk words *Karonta* and *o* enter as elements into its composition.

Thus we have the following item: "*Toronto, Capital de la Prov. d'Ontario, Canada, litt. un arbre dans l'eau.—voyez Karonta, et o.*"

On turning to *Karonta* we find it to signify a tree, just as Bruyas informed us, and, on turning to *o*, we find it explained by the rather high-sounding expression, "*plongé dans un liquide—dans une substance plus ou moins liquide*"—plunged in a liquid—in a substance more or less liquid, including, of course, water.

The reader is then left without further notice to draw the conclusion that he is in possession of the true elements of the word Toronto. This, it will be seen, is a very dogmatic item—no doubt or hesitation is expressed in it on the subject referred to. The point at issue is calmly assumed. The local tradition dating back for many a long year that the name of the Capital of Ontario bore quite another signification, viz., "Place of Meeting," is unknown to the writer of this dictionary, or, if known, is entirely ignored.

The only variations to be seen on the early French maps and in early French documents of the name Toronto, may be enumerated. They are Taronto, Toranto, Toronto, Tarento.

There is no inkling that the first syllable was ever *Ka* or *Ga*.

To bring the Mohawk expression into a full conformity with the Huron word, or the Huron into full conformity with the Mohawk expression, violence must be done to the one or the other; hence it is reasonable to conclude that the two terms, in spite of a slight similarity in sound, are independent of each other, and their respective meanings different from each other.

Cuoq is evidently too cock-sure; but this would be a matter of little importance were it not that his statements appear in a work which doubtless will hereafter be frequently consulted, and which, from its respectable look, will be held of great authority. His statements are thus likely to mislead many who are ignorant of the minute particulars of the question, but who accept as Gospel everything they meet with in print. I have already seen it publicly quoted as decisive of the question of the meaning of the word Toronto. Cuoq has made a very unfair use of his position as editor and compiler of a dictionary. He should never have allowed himself to admit into his work without qualification the item headed "Toronto," accompanied by the explanations he has chosen to give of the word.\*

This is the first time (A.D. 1882) that the name of our city—so far as I know—has ever been associated in print so decidedly with the one-sided interpretation of "Trees in the water." The testimony of Bruyas is, however, curious and interesting, as furnishing at last some clue to the origin of the "Trees in the water" tradition, although as we have seen the interpretation of the local name, Toronto, which it seems to support, is the wrong one.

In view, then, of the facts and considerations just now set forth: 1. That the word Toronto was employed as a proper name for the first time, so far as we know, in the Huron region, i.e., the region between Lakes Huron and Simcoe, as shown by primitive French maps, and other early documents.

2. That a striking characteristic of this Huron region was its great populousness, as shown by Creuxius' map, dotted over with innumerable Indian villages or stations, and by the testimony of early French writers.

3. That the word "Toronto" occurs almost pure and simple in a dictionary or vocabulary of Huron terms and expressions, compiled by a missionary the scene of whose labours was this identical region.

4. That the meaning given by this missionary to the Huron word "Toronto" harmonizes very well with the idea of large numbers congregated together when applied to human beings, as in the instance which he gives, *Toronton S. ahouyo* "J'ai tué beaucoup de S." I have killed a goodly number of Sonontouans, perhaps, as I have previously suggested. Let the other interpretation "Trees in the water," derived from the old tradition, be ever so plausibly made out, as based upon a Mohawk expression or otherwise, yet it will be seen that this interpretation has no special point or meaning when applied as a proper name in the Huron region, where, as we have seen, populousness was the great characteristic,

and the phrase "Trees in the water" was not by any means descriptive. This interpretation would go far to prove that the Huron region was a wide area of drowned lands, whereas we gather from every testimony it was a tract of fine soil cultivated to an extraordinary degree and thickly inhabited. This last-mentioned interpretation evidently came into vogue at a later period, when the name "Toronto" had been transferred from the Huron region and attached permanently to a locality on the shores of Lake Ontario, viz., to the spot at the western entrance to our harbour, where the old French trading-post, known as "Fort Toronto," was afterwards established. This lodgement of the name Toronto, at the lower end of the trail from Lake Huron, is to be especially noted. It was a happy survival, for it led to the preservation of the name. The name Toronto became popularly attached to the trading-post established in 1749, not far from the terminus of the trail from Lake Huron, and ultimately to the great city which at length took the place of that trading-post. It had clung to the Huron region long after the Hurons were gone, just as it clung to the lower end of the trail after the principal necessity for that trail had ceased to exist.

In view then, I say, of these facts and considerations I hold myself to be justified in thinking that the balance of probability is in favour of "Place of meeting," or "Place of gathering together of large numbers," as the genuine interpretation of the word Toronto—a meaning which the name once undoubtedly bore, for some reason or other, as is shown by a long-continued tradition.\*

The citizens of Toronto are to be congratulated on the persistency of the word "Toronto." It has curiously escaped change and disfigurement. Toronto is the normal or standard form to which the word always reverts, after a momentary variation, either through ignorance or inadvertence, now and then, in the mode of writing down its vowel sounds. On primitive maps and early documents we have *a* appearing for *o* in the first syllable of the word. But this *a* (to be pronounced of course *aw*) again soon disappears, and the name resumes its original form.

The name of our city reads now, letter for letter, as we see it written in the earliest French maps, and early French documents—we write the word precisely as La Salle wrote it (as we have seen), as Galissonière and la Jonquière wrote it; as Vaudreuil wrote it; as Pouchot wrote it; as Major Robert Rogers wrote it, when after the Conquest of Quebec he was sent up to take possession of the trading-post, or rather, the remains of the trading-post here; as the pioneer land surveyor, Augustus Jones, wrote it; as Commodore Bouchette wrote it, and as our first Provincial Surveyor General, the Hon. D. W. Smith, wrote it everywhere in his well-known Gazetteer, published in 1799; and as it has been written by everyone since D. W. Smith's time, who had any competent knowledge of the subject.

And then, as to the traditional meaning of the word "Toronto," which I am inclined to favour, as denoting a place or region where a goodly number of inhabitants are collected together, its appropriateness was evident when applied to the populous Huron region, where it first originated; and it was reasonably appropriate afterwards, when it came to be applied to the trading-post on the shores of our bay, having regard to the numbers of traders and others, whom we may suppose gathered there from time to time for purposes of traffic. It was also reasonably appropriate when in 1834 the town, which had grown up near the site of that trading-post, had assumed such respectable dimensions as to shelter, within the very modest structures of which it was then composed, 9,254 persons, thereby justifying the Act of Parliament passed on the 6th of March in that year, for its civil incorporation, under the name of the City of Toronto,† and it surely is appropriate in the highest sense in the present year of grace, 1891, when the same city assembles within its limits a population of well-nigh 200,000 souls.

The question we have been considering is largely a historical, not a linguistic one. Comparative philology will not settle it. So far as the name Toronto is concerned, there is no need of tracing doubtful vowel changes, or transmutations of consonants. To understand the question aright we must be acquainted with the records of the present site of Toronto, and also with those of the Huron region, north of Toronto, together with the character of its soil and its former numerous inhabitants.

All that I have aimed at in this paper is to point out on which side the balance of probability seems to rest, between two theories. I do not think that either of them can be mathematically proved, but, as it seems to me, for

\* D. W. Smith, in his Gazetteer, p. 146, states that the chain of lakes between Matchedash Bay and the head of the Bay of Quinté once bore the name of the Toronto Lakes, and the communication from the one to the other was called the Toronto River. This nomenclature appears on old French maps. The name Toronto would naturally drop off from these waters when the region to which they led, the great rendezvous or place of meeting of the Hurons, became depopulated. For the same reason the river Humber would lose its name of the Toronto River, which D. W. Smith remarks it also once possessed.

† A portion of the preamble of this Act, assented to by the Lieut.-Governor, March 6, 1834, reads as follows: "Whereas the name of York is common to so many towns and places that it is desirable for avoiding inconvenience and confusion to designate the Capital of the Province by a name which will better distinguish it, and none appears more eligible than that by which the site of the present town was known before the name of York was assigned to it, therefore, etc." The petition to the House, signed by W. B. Jarvis and 172 others, had been simply for the incorporation of York under the style and title of the City of York. The name Toronto seems to have been substituted by an amendment during the discussion of the subject.

\* A paper read before the Pioneer and Historical Society of the County of York, Ont., October 6th, 1891, by the President, the Rev. Dr. Scadding.

\* The item has already been given above at full length.

the reasons which I have given, that the balance is much in favour of the "Place of meeting" theory.

I bid adieu to my reader or hearer with the kindly words of Horace to his friend Numicius:—

Vive. Vale. Si quid novisti rectius istis,  
Candidus imperti. Si non, his utere mecum.

Farewell, and if any likelier views are thine,  
Impart them frankly, or make use of mine.

### THE RAMBLER.

I WONDER how many residents of Toronto know where Gibraltar Point is! I took up Prof. Roberts' highly-idealized Guide-book the other day and was amazed to find that Gibraltar Point is the little stretch of sand on which the island lighthouse stands. Certainly the poetic instinct has not deserted Prof. Roberts. Further on I read that "the island is fringed with lightly built summer cottages whose thresholds are ceaselessly invaded by the sand-drift. All summer the white beaches swarm with merry life and the shallow pools with bathers."

And best of all, here is a reference to "Hanlan's," surely a difficult subject for the poetic mind. "High over the cottages and the willow thickets tower the gables of a great summer hotel, surrounded by dancing pavilions and roller-coasters and merry-go-rounds, and bands play in front of it through the summer evenings."

Prof. Roberts struggled manfully with Toronto—as others have struggled before and will again—there is so little to say about her beyond her never-failing growth and orthodoxy and prosperity. Her execrable flatness gave him some trouble, it is evident, but even that drawback he turns to poetic account as follows: "The almost level expanse of her sea of roofs is broken with many spires and with the green crowns of innumerable elms and horse-chestnuts. All through her temperate summers her streets are deliciously shadowed; all through her mild winters the sunlight streams in freely through the naked branches."

Farther than this, insight and skilful manipulation of stubborn facts can hardly go.

The steps recently taken towards the formation of a first-class Museum are of course much to be commended. But why will not somebody take up that other idea, not yet exploited, though suggested in this column already more than once—the foundation of a Loan Collection and Art Museum for Canada, somewhat after the style of the Metropolitan in New York? I would not for a moment disparage the use and interest and national significance of a Canadian museum, but as an impetus to art growth a Loan Collection, ultimately to belong to the nation, would be of inestimable value. Can it not be done? Have none of our rich citizens travelled? Have none of them inherited or purchased pictures, bronzes, carvings, china, books, that might be placed—not on drawing-room tables or library walls, or in cabinets and desks—but in a suitable building for the Nation to see? Say, for a beginning, that we can find fifty families of wealth and discerning culture in our midst, and that each of these fifty will agree to present one dozen articles of value and interest, subject to the proper appraisers of such things—would it not make at least a nucleus for the Art Museum of the future? You know there is really an enormous amount of æsthetic luxury all around us just now. Here comes a fortunate gentleman, wholesale, just back from Florence with a packing-case of old tapestries for his dining-room. Here is another European traveller, lady this time, who writes her enormous cheque for the custom-house as she gets her Meissoniers and Corots safely through, likewise her set of Sevres porcelain and heavy oaken settees and chairs. The curious point about duty on pictures is—or was—that the exactions are made only on works by unknown artists. Thus, if your friend Brown, studying under Julian, of Paris, sends you out his last Nile-green sketch of the Boulevard St. Martin on a rainy day—dismal thing anyhow—you will have to pay about twice as much for it as if Julian himself had painted it. They don't know Brown at the custom house. Someone told me not long ago of a wealthy man who once brought out some carved iron gates from Padua, but found the duty too much to pay, and the gates are still lying in bond. Now supposing that they had been erected on a Canadian estate where would be the point of it? Why not present them to my Museum of Art and let a larger number have the good of them! Taking, in fact, the very lowest view of the matter, these rich, not of necessity *nouveaux riches*, but still a little in that line, would do themselves infinitely more credit if they looked to the happiness of the majority. They would have the satisfaction of seeing their names in print as the donors of this or that and the other, and the Catalogue would help to make them famous.

For Art, if not an educator, is nothing. And in this new and crude country, how is Art going to be an educator if it be systematically, hermetically, locked up away from the masses? I throw out these suggestions for what they are worth; they may serve as the seeds of a future growth, not destined, let us hope, to gourd-like atrophy, but rather to a bright and vigorous existence.

For some time now, it has been authoritatively stated, again and again, that the Reigning Prince of Monaco was resolved to put away from his dominions the unclean thing—i.e., to close the Casino. Elaborate descriptions

have been given of the colossal convalescent home that his Hebraic Princess was going to build as a sort of atonement for the past wickedness of the place. Now, however, the tune is changed. The Prince hates gambling as fiercely as ever, is just as firmly resolved to close the Casino—unless, indeed, its managers see their way to making a considerable increase in the amount of their yearly subsidy. In plain English, the Prince is quite prepared to swallow his scruples, if he be allowed to share the spoils.

The Bishop of Algoma's letter, written while recently visiting the Manitoulin Island, is startling enough to us comfortable residents of a big town. "Monday morning we started in Mr. Frost's boat for Birch Island, taking a man with us; there was little or no wind, so rowing was the order of the day for the first ten miles, and bits of the last ten. Of course I took my share of the rowing. We got there about 8 p.m., lighted camp fire, cooked, and had supper on the shore, then camped in a garret of an unfinished new house, fortunately it had a roof, for it poured all night. Tuesday we breakfasted in a fish house close by, then had service in the new church. It is very neat. Wednesday, breakfasted at 5.30 a.m., then started for Spanish River, first a portage of a mile, then the canoe for three miles, then another portage of a mile, then the canoe across a lake for a mile, and then a walk of a mile and a-half brought us to the school house, where we found Esquimaux and ten Indians at work on a turret for the bell sent by Mrs. Stubbs. At 3 p.m., we had service and the Holy Communion, ending at 5.30; then started again for the same portages, etc., as the morning, reaching La Cloche at 8 o'clock, dead beat. Supper and bed, sleeping the sleep of the weary. Up next morning at 6.30, breakfasted, packed up and started in the boat for here, taking eight hours, a distance of twenty-two miles, but the wind was contrary." Finally, they reached Gore Bay Sunday morning at 2 a.m. "After an almost sleepless night, up at 6.30, breakfasted, and drove twelve miles to Mudge Bay for service, then back the twelve miles in a broiling sun, much of the road corduroy, and now it is time for evening service."

### TO W——.

IF I have touched the lyre in happier days,  
As one untrammelled and untaught I sung;  
My song began when heart and hope were young,  
Where fancy led I sought her devious ways:  
A child may tune and pipe her roundelays,  
And carol sweetly in a childish tongue;  
Now to the breeze my careless songs are flung  
For such as those deserve no meed of praise.  
But could I wake those strings another time,  
My song should strive if you were fain to hear,  
To lull your fancy with a gentler rhyme  
Whose drowsy notes would wait upon your ear.  
Alas! nor skill nor strength have I to climb;  
And to essay such songs as those I fear.

EMMA C. READ.

### A PARSON'S PONDERINGS: WHAT IS A LUXURY?

THE article by Mr. Henry George in the *Arena* some time since on "How to destroy the rum power" is no doubt a startling one. But there are so many startling doctrines nowadays that we have to control our emotions on hearing them or our heads will be turned; and, really, on calm deliberation, some of Mr. George's utterances, at any rate, sound like good sense. For example:—

"Legal restrictions on any branch of business must introduce into politics a special element, which will exert power in proportion to the pecuniary interests involved. Under our system the power to get votes and to manage conventions is the foundation of the power to make laws and to secure appointments. The effect of the tax on the manufacture of liquor is to concentrate the business in the hands of larger capitalists and stronger men and to make evasions a source of great profit. This is the genesis of the American whiskey ring which sprung into the most pernicious activity with the imposition of the two dollar per gallon tax. To tax liquor is inevitably to call a 'rum power' into politics."

Is there not considerable truth in this indictment, that all this system of excise and high license, and taxing of liquor in every corner, tends to throw the whole traffic into the hands of capital, and that capital will naturally use its power to control votes, and so rule the commonwealth? Certain it is that while temperance workers are using their utmost efforts to make the people of this continent dispense with alcohol in every form, English capitalists are pouring their millions into the country to buy up the breweries and distilleries. That does not look as if capital was afraid of high excise and high license, or even of Prohibition.

On the other hand, while Mr. George argues that "free rum" would be the destruction of the "rum power," an agitation is being worked up at the same time for high license in addition to high excise. An advocate of this scheme for reducing intemperance thus argues in a daily paper: "It is universally recognized as a political axiom that the burden of taxation should, as much as possible, be laid upon the luxuries of life, so that the necessities of

life may go free." Our Finance Minister has acted upon this so-called "axiom" of late, in still further taxing alcoholic liquors and tobacco. He spoke, if I mistake not, to this effect: "I hope that those who indulge in these 'luxuries' will not object to be further taxed, when they consider that thereby the poor man will have his tax removed from such 'necessaries' as tea and sugar." It occurs to one that many a "poor man" (and poor woman too for that matter) loves a bit of a smoke out of his (or her) old clay now and then. But let that pass.

Now this "axiom" sounds very well indeed. It is an ancient one; in fact somewhat mouldy. But although "universally acknowledged," it is a principle that is hard to carry out in practice in this present age; for, pray, who is to decide what is a luxury and what is not? It all depends on the special needs of the individual, on the size of his purse, on the cheapness or dearness of the article in question, and on the state of the society in which the individual moves, as to whether any particular thing is a "luxury" or not to him. The Greenlander goes out in his canoe and harpoons a seal; he brings it home and skins it; he and his household eat the carcass, and of the skin he makes himself a cloak. We can hardly say he is indulging in luxuries. Yet that same skin, properly dressed, and made into a fashionable jacket and put upon the back of "Miss Flora McFlimsey, of Madison Square," becomes a veritable luxury; at least in the eyes of the poor "sweated" seamstress, who must content herself with scraps of worsted. The Hottentot goes out hunting and slays a leopard, or some such feline beast; whether he eats it or not is a question; at any rate he flays it, and wraps the gaudy skin around his waist. Is that a luxury? Yet that same skin, imported from Africa, might form a most luxurious adjunct to the Persian carpet of the luxuriously furnished smoking-room of some member of New York's four hundred. The Chinaman, breeding his own silkworms and weaving their products into a garment for himself, can "walk about in silk attire." Is he to be dubbed luxurious because he does not clothe himself in calico manufactured in Manchester out of the raw material grown in Alabama?

So we see after all that circumstances alter cases, and what might be deemed a "luxury" under some conditions, becomes a "necessity of life" under others. But who, in this nineteenth century of light and progress, is to determine whether any particular thing is a luxury or not? Is light a luxury? It was once, when a window-tax was imposed. Is tea a luxury? It was thought so once when it was heavily taxed; certainly it is not a "necessity of life," or Providence would have ordained that the tea plant should grow in every clime. But a tax on it is everywhere felt to be a burden, because, "luxury" or not, people will have it in spite of the fact that it is a foreign product and that it induces nervousness, sleeplessness, heart troubles and what not. Is coffee a luxury? You had better not tell the Arab so. Is a dog a luxury? Undoubtedly, to Miss Dora, fondling her Gip; not so, surely, the collie of the Highland shepherd. Is a telephone a luxury? Yes, no doubt, if paterfamilias puts up one in his house in order that his daughters may chatter to their chums; but not when used by men of business. Are turkeys a luxury? Yes, if they cost twenty cents a pound, and beef is only five; but if you can't get beef in your neighbourhood and have a flock of turkeys in your barnyard, that alters the case. Are peaches a luxury? Yes, when they cost, as sometimes in Covent Garden Market, half-a-crown apiece; but not in some parts of America where they feed them to the pigs. Are watches a luxury? That is what I tell my children when they ask me to buy them one apiece; and a certain evangelist, now deceased, used to think so, for he taught his disciples that "the apostles never wore watches;" nevertheless all who travel by rail, whether in the luxurious "Pullman" or plebeian "colonist," are thankful that all the officials have good time-keepers. Are pictures a luxury? While they are no "necessity of life" it would be hard if the artisan were to be taxed for sticking a coloured print on his wall. Is a piano a luxury? Sometimes, far from being a luxury or even a necessity, it is a positive nuisance—to the listener, who would gladly "prohibit" it. Still I doubt if the greatest music-hater alive would wish to restore the old Puritan Blue Law which forbade the use of any instrument of music except a Jew's harp.

The fact is, the whole trend of modern civilization is to turn "luxuries" into "necessaries," and this arbitrary decreeing that such and such a thing is a luxury *per se*, and must, therefore, be taxed so as to make it intolerably dear, is out of harmony with the spirit of the age. We do not tax bananas and pineapples now. In the time of the civil war the United States Government put a tax on matches, not because they were a "luxury," but because they were so indispensable and were consumed in such vast quantities that the Government was sure of a good revenue from that source. I would not like to assert openly, but I don't mind whispering to my readers, that I *fear*—I won't say *believe*—that a similar motive might possibly prompt the imposition of this heavy tax on liquor with some of our legislators. Of course such conduct would be too Pecksniffian to be attributed to the Legislature at large. Of course Parliament honestly considers alcohol an absolute "luxury," as those we have quoted do. I only suggest that it may be barely possible that some few of our M.P.'s might be biased that way, viz., by a conviction that alcohol *will* be consumed in any case, and that in large quantities; and so the revenue is assured.

But whilst it is now generally conceded that the term luxury can be used only relatively of other articles, our high license advocate assumes that alcohol is an absolute luxury, and a pernicious one at that, always, everywhere and to all. If his assumption is correct, it is strange that nature has implanted in mankind a universal appetite for this stimulant, and at the same time has created abundant means, everywhere, for gratifying that appetite. This is not her way of working in other matters. Every other appetite or passion or desire has its legitimate use; and although by excessive indulgence it may become morbid and pernicious, still under proper control it effects its share in the upward progress and civilization of the human race. Sir William Roberts, M.D., in his work on "Food Accessories," says, speaking of alcohol, tea and other stimulants:—

"These generalized food customs of mankind are not to be viewed as random practices adopted to please the palate or gratify our idle or vicious appetite. These customs must be regarded as the outcome of profound instincts, which correspond to the important wants of the human economy."

Surely these sentiments are more wise, and, let us add, more honouring to the Great Creator, than such as represent Him creating an appetite in men and furnishing them everywhere with abundant means of gratifying it, simply and solely to set a trap for them whereby they may be ruined. And then, when we look into the past and present history of the whole human race, we do not find that this appetite has created such havoc as our temperance orators would have us believe. The alcohol-consuming nations have always been, and are to-day, the conquering nations, the progressive nations, the civilizing nations; and Mr. George says truly in his essay: "There is no instance in which intemperance among a civilized people has stopped advance and turned civilization back towards barbarism, but the history of the world furnishes example after example in which this has occurred from the corruption of government."

There is another aspect of this question that must be considered, viz., that alcohol is an absolute necessity of life to a very large proportion of our community. That is, for those with bronchial troubles, lung troubles and weak hearts—teetotal writers themselves being witnesses. It has a function which no other kind of food possesses; it is "a readily oxidizable fuel-food;" it is "the savings bank of the tissues;" it is just what all such invalids require daily; any other thing which has been devised as a substitute is but a miserable make-shift.

The question then arises: Is there not great injustice done certain people by calling what is to them an absolute "necessity of life" a "luxury," and by making it, through every artifice of taxation, a most burdensome expense to them? And these people are by no means few in number. About eleven per cent. of the deaths in Ontario are caused by consumption, and as to heart disease, the increase of that malady in the last twenty years of "temperance" is something positively alarming. We would do well to enquire how much of that increase may be attributed to that false temperance sentiment which has prevented many from taking what they ought to take, and which has made it almost impossible for the poor to prolong their lives and alleviate their sufferings with the alcohol which they need—because it is called a "luxury," and made frightfully dear.

Temperance papers rejoice over the fact that the amount of alcohol consumed per head is diminishing. But if lives are shortened, and heart and lung diseases are increasing, that is poor consolation. Those same papers are also loud in their complaints of the immense amount of money "wasted," "lost," "sunk" in "the nation's drink bill." That bill is much too large, we confess, but what makes it so? Into what gulf is all that money "sunk"? The largest part of it goes into the treasury of the nation, in order to pay the expenses of its Government. It helps to pay the salaries of the M.P.'s—even of the prohibitionist M.P.'s. Let us take an extreme case—the case of a confirmed drunkard, a worthless creature, who renders his home miserable and ruins himself body and soul. Let us say he consumes one hundred gallons of common whiskey in the year; that is a pretty liberal allowance, we suppose. At \$2 a gallon that would be \$200 a year. But, if let alone to the natural course of things, that same amount of whiskey would only have cost him some \$25. Where does the balance go? The man "loses," "wastes," "sinks" some \$175 more than he need, in order to help pay the salaries of the M.P.'s for his country. Would not that money be better spent by his unfortunate wife for her home? Surely she suffers enough, day by day, all her life long, by having a sot for her husband, without adding to her burdens by taxing her to this extent. Surely some one else could better afford to keep up the salaries of the M.P.'s.

It is still worse if we think of the poor consumptive or victim of heart disease. I can point out a dozen such cases within ten minutes walk of my own door. They are too weak in body to earn a fair living. An ounce or two of alcohol every day would prolong their lives, ease their sufferings, and enable them to fulfil their daily tasks. But they cannot take it regularly; it costs too much. Or if they do take it, as a matter of duty and necessity, it nearly ruins them—that all-devouring excise fattens on them—the M.P.'s must draw their salaries. Is this fair? And we would like to know, who enjoys the "luxury"—the poor consumptive or the prohibitionist M.P.—out of "the nation's drink bill"?

Prohibition we can understand if we grant its premises: that alcohol is universally and invariably pernicious, for rich and poor, for sick and well, alike. "Free rum" we can understand on the ground that, where beneficial, the poor should enjoy it as well as the rich; and where pernicious the rich should refrain from it as much as the poor. But this heavily taxing, by all manners of ways, an article which is naturally cheap, and so making it artificially dear on the ground of its being a "luxury," is like saying: "This is an article which we decree that the rich may use, but the poor must not."

Is it not high time that we were governed by rules of sound sense, and not by "gush"? GEO. J. LOW.

### HISTORY IN AN ODD CORNER.\*

ONLY the student of history knows in what queer places history may be found. The maker of books goes to books and to books only for his material, but the historian—pure and simple—often finds himself in musty corners, cobwebbed attics, old hair trunks, abandoned desks, and among other of the *disjecta membra* of modern life.

The bits of history I take the liberty of bringing to your notice on the present occasion I found in a queerer place than any of these—on the back of an old picture.

The picture itself is one that would commend itself to any member of this Society, and therefore I take no credit to myself that when I found a coloured view of Niagara Falls in an old-fashioned frame, leaning in a corner of a second-hand store, I should be interested in it; nor do I betray the actual value of the picture—which I regard as invaluable, having got it—when I state the sum I paid for it, all that was asked, the magnificent art price of thirty cents.

There was nobody to be benefited had I offered ten times as much (which I would willingly have paid), and so I took my picture home, proudly conscious of what is said to be a woman's delight—perhaps because we seldom have much to spend—a bargain.

Having the pleasure of knowing the head of the Falls through my visits at Drummondville, and knowing therefore "how the water comes down," not at Lodore, as Southey sang, but at Niagara, I at once recognized the value of my picture by the delicate delineation of the falling water and the spray. The shore on the opposite side was familiar to me by the truth of its outline, though only two out of the score or more of large erections at present so prominent are given in the picture.

Moreover I was charmed by the foliage depicted: a couple of ancient fir-trees, with a spruce or two, many second-growth oaks, and some bushes and wild-wood plants, all beautifully drawn and as beautifully coloured. I am told that my picture is a mezzo-tint.

The foreground of the view is Goat Island, as a dedicatory inscription pasted on the back of the old bevelled plain gilt frame tells, and the artist has drawn two of the long-haired, long-horned animals quietly resting in close proximity to a picnic party, consisting of three ladies and a gentleman; a wicker basket at hand, the contents decently covered with a napkin, suggesting refreshments.

Near to the party, comes down a large cataract, the very brink of which is reached by a bridge, with a hand-rail laid upon big boulders, some of which appear to be ready to tumble in the abyss below.

No date accompanies the inscription of the picture, and we are left to judge it from the accessories, and from these we set it at about sixty years since, for, as we see by the costume of two of the ladies, who are probably the daughters of the lady and gentleman in front of them, it was the epoch of low-necked dresses, short sleeves and waists, and straight narrow skirts. The young ladies also wear mob-caps, but the elder lady wears bangs, as the moderns call them, and a high Spanish comb, such as my mother used to wear, and also, as my mother did at her wedding, a pelisse of silk or satin, over a muslin dress cut low, a kerchief delicately folded across the bust, and long loose sleeves.

Over her head the lady holds a parasol of the mandarin type, as regards the absence of the tense expansion to which we are accustomed now, and, I am sure, if we could be permitted to examine its elegantly carved ivory handle, we should find it jointed on to an upper section of light wood, over which would slip a tubular piece of metal to keep the joint firm, or to leave it loose when the lady desired to carry the parasol closed.

Nor is the costume of the gentleman of the party less typical. His coat is a frock, buttoning tight at the waist, and having silk-faced lapels and collar that turn back far enough to display the waistcoat, which cannot fail to be of Nankin, or else of embroidered, cachemire, probably the work of the fair girls, his daughters. The artist has depicted the spotless white jean trousers very clearly, and we are sure, by the way they sit over the boots, that they are held in place by straps. The high black satin stock also is not to be overlooked; nor the whiskers, which have come into fashion again lately, as have some other of the details before mentioned. The hat is similar to that worn by little boys when I was a little girl, having a wide peak standing out square and flat, a deep head-band and a "muffin" crown.

\* Paper read at the Annual Meeting of the Pioneer and Historical Association for the Province of Ontario, held at Brampton, 3rd June, 1891; also at a Meeting of the York Pioneers, on 2nd November, 1891.

And now, if I have not wearied you with the picture, we will proceed to the history on its back. The most important is the inscription written in the old-fashioned elegant copper plate, with its graceful turns and flourishes—the name of the picture is, however, in Roman double-line capitals, NIAGARA FALLS. The inscription reads: "Dixon, Esq., this View of the British Fall taken from Goat Island is respectfully Inscribed by His Obedient Serv't, HENRY J. MEGAREY." None of us present, I am sure, have to think twice to assign the surname Dixon—the previous name being cut off on the inscription—to the right family, and some may know who the artist was. I do not. Both surnames, however, open up more history.

The special history to which I call your attention is contained in newspaper strips cut and pasted over the joinings of the stretcher and the picture frame proper, a careful way of framing which seems to have gone out of fashion with the incoming of cheap art.

Happily the date of the newspaper is given—for the historian loves dates; they are to his facts what the anchor is to the ship, forbidding them to float aimlessly and insecurely about. The name of the paper is *The Morning Courier*, and its date August 8, 1836. The page thus given us to read, by being employed half a century ago for such apparently trifling a purpose, consists of advertisements in which we may recognize certain names that are known to-day; the most familiar among them being perhaps that of Mrs. Burland—no doubt the mother of the Burlands whose name is so well known in our commerce. This lady's "two storey house, near the Ordnance Office, fronting the Island St. Helen's," is advertised for sale by M. E. David, Great St. James Street. There is little need to remark that the paper was published at Montreal.

Next comes an advertisement of an ironmonger's store to let for a year or more, an old stand, well-known, and "presently occupied by Mr. Canfield Dorwin," who, we are at liberty to suppose, is retiring from business after the "thirty years in the same trade" that the advertisement mentions as an item of value. The location is given as at a corner, one of the streets being St. Eloi Street, the name of the other being pasted over.

Notices of removal are also given; one to premises adjoining those of Le Mesurier, Routh and Co.; another to those "lately occupied by Messrs. Kay, Whitehead and Co."

Perhaps the most important advertisements are those of sales of imports, from which we may learn the class of goods Canadian merchants brought in—all by way of England if I judge correctly from the terms of the advertisements. These imports comprised all groceries, spices, wines, liquors and some ales, all superior kinds of dry goods, all stationery, commercial or other; ropes, twines, hardware, silverware "in services," as one list announces, reminding us of the handsome hospitality Canada was wont to offer her visitors even at private and unofficial tables.

Many of the brands, particularly of spirits, cited are familiar to us to-day: Hennessy, Martel and others, and for our Dutch compatriots the favourite Schiedam. On Alexander H. Cass and Co.'s list stand whiskey—"Campbelton" brand, for which "Bonnie Argyle" may have been godfather; then we have Indigo, "Madras" brand; "Isinglass English, first quality" brand; "candles, wax-wick, sperm and wax," so long superseded by coal oil, but now in favour again with rich aesthetes, who are, however, supplied with stearine instead of sperm, made by ourselves. Then we have shot, "assorted No. 1," and visions of deer and bear shooting, of wild geese, swans and ducks, of hunting-lodges in the vast wilderness and of the savage enemies to be kept in check, instantly rise before us.

And what memories are awakened by the item of playing cards, brands "Mogul" and "Highlander"—the fat old Turk in his turban, and the haughty Highlander in his plaid which, if I remember right, was black barred with green, and his checked red and white hose tied at the knees. Surely these were the picture cards of Governor Simcoe's parties, of many a hob-and-nob by the farm-house hearth, and of the camp-fire and lumber shanty of the woods.

Our mouths are made to water by the items in Bellingham and Dunlop's list of Twankay, Hysen, Skin, and Souchong, despite our Oolong, uncoloured Japan and other teas of to-day, for which, however, we do not pay three guineas a pound as our grandmothers did.

It seems curious to see London glue, feathers and olive oil classed together, the idea of importing feathers ostensibly for beds, since feathers for millinery and decoration must have been invoiced among ribbons and laces, is rather amusing to us, accustomed to raise our own geese and chickens; but we must remember that half a century ago the farmer had to import his domestic poultry, and even among his neighbours on the other side these possessions were by no means numerous. Rose nails, horse nails, hemp, shoe-thread, candle-wick, flannel and hats have been in a measure supplanted as important items of importation by the manufacture among ourselves of a great proportion of the supply needed; but still they are not, and perhaps never will be, quite removed from the importer's lists.

We open our eyes wide, however, to see on Atkinson and Co.'s list the items "Dr. Nott's Stoves" and "Anthracite Coal." It is hard to realize now the condition of things when stoves needed to be imported, particularly when we recall that the American range or cooking stove was but lately, within a score of years, introduced into the English market. We are ready to ask whether Dr. Nott's stove was the model of the Davy Crockett, so familiar to our recent past, and now superseded by the handsome nickle-plated stoves and ranges from the numerous foundries throughout the older provinces.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—While the rapid increase in the number of lunatics in the Province of Ontario is to be deplored, it is cause for satisfaction that our asylum accommodation, so long inadequate, is now sufficient for all present urgent needs. If, however, the demands continue to increase, as in the past, it will not be long till our prison inspectors find it again necessary to point out in their reports that lunatics are being confined in the jails, and that additional asylum accommodation is required.

The increase in the number of lunatics is indicated by the following figures, showing the number confined in the asylums of Ontario at the end of the past four years :—

1887	3,563
1888	3,808
1889	3,953
1890	4,187

an increase of 624, or nearly eighteen per cent., in four years.

In the light of these figures would it not be well to give increased attention to the causes which produce lunacy, and, by the dissemination of information on the subject, seek to avert as far as possible this most terrible of all maladies? There is an impression abroad that the methods of modern life tend to increase mental disease, and that we must expect the percentage to grow. But this is a mistake. Improved sanitary regulations, and an observance of the laws of health, reduce the death-rate. Are our scientific men less able to deal with the laws which regulate mental disease than with those relating to the body? I find from the last report of the New York State commission on lunacy, that the number of lunatics in that State is steadily decreasing. Why should there be such an increase in Ontario?

While the contrast is against us in regard to numbers it is in our favour in another respect. The per capita cost of maintenance in seventy-eight asylums in the United States, similar to ours, was, for 1890, \$131.74, or a little less than \$2.54 per week. In the five asylums of Ontario it was \$2.53. In only one United States asylum was it less than ours. The rate in the State of New York was exceptionally high, the weekly cost per capita in the four State asylums being :—

Utica	\$4 83
Middleton	6 03
Poughkeepsie	5 58
Buffalo	4 72

an average of \$5.29, or more than double that of Ontario.

The average per capita cost of maintenance in ten important idiot asylums in England and the United States is \$211 per annum. In the Ontario idiot asylum at Orillia it is only \$139.76. Nor is there any reason to suppose that our lunatics are less well cared for.

The field of mental or, as Dr. Clark prefers to call it, brain disease appears to be very inadequately explored as yet. Are our scientific men doing all they should in this respect? Might not more be done in the way of disseminating information as to the causes which produce insanity, and thereby help to check its rapid increase?

Toronto.

J. JONES BELL.

THE HOUSES AND TOMBS OF THE BASQUES.\*

EVERY traveller who has really done the Pyrenees knows, by name at least, M. Henri O'Shea, whose "Guide en Espagne et en Portugal" and works on the fine arts have gained for him a wide circle of admiring friends. In his latest books M. O'Shea has entered successfully, and with an independence all his own, upon the most interesting but little traversed field of Basque archæology. The Basque language has been the theme of many writers, and in Germany has a journal all to itself. Basque literature, largely lyric, Basque manners and customs, Basque politics and migrations have absorbed the attention of others. And, through doubtful language and still more doubtful tradition, attempts have been made to settle the vexata questio of Basque origins. M. O'Shea approaches his subject as an artist, as one familiar, in a way that the ordinary observer cannot be, with the nice distinctions of form in architecture, in sculpture, and in the allied arts, which enable the true student to assign to the object of his study its place in time, region and race. In "La Maison Basque," a handsomely printed brochure of eighty-seven pages, large 8vo, with twenty-seven engravings by Ferdinand Corréges, M. O'Shea does for the Basque house what Mr. Lewis H. Morgan has done for that of the American aborigines. With the aid of many illustrative examples, he takes his reader through the dwellings of the Euskarians of every degree, so that he is not to blame if that reader fail to know them from cellar to garret, that is, if any well constructed Basque house were guilty of such nether and upper extremities. The philology of the various kinds of house, of porch and courtyard, of hearth and dwelling-room, is not the least interesting part of the house study. According to M. O'Shea, the Basque is a Turanian, belonging to what M. Maury of the Institute calls the Ugro-Japanese family, and the peculiar characteristics of the Turanian he finds in

\* "La Maison Basque, notes et impressions," par Henri O'Shea, Pau, Léon Ribaut.

"La Tombe Basque, Etude des monuments et usages funéraires des Euskariens," par Henri O'Shea, M.C. de l'Académie Royal d'Histoire de Madrid, Pau, Vve. F. Lescudé.

plied to order for one year for five dollars. When sent to a distance from the city the work will be packed in strong wrappers to prevent the least rubbing by the mails," all which goes to show that publishers were alert and liberal, and that an intelligent constituency existed to appeal to even fifty years ago.

Nor was gravity "your only wear" in 1836; the motley had a show too, for as an inducement to subscribers on behalf of some periodical the name of which is not in my cuttings the publisher says: "When the twelve numbers are completed and made up into two volumes they will form one of the most desirable and amusing records of wit and humour which can be found in print." A consummation we may hope was amply fulfilled, for as the preacher saith: "To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven . . . a time to laugh."

P.S.—At the conclusion of the paper one of the delegates from Hamilton to the Provincial Meeting, Mr. F. W. Fearman, rose and said that one of the names of the packets quoted, the *Ontario*, brought his father and family, including the speaker, from London in 1834. Also that when the fashion of wearing bangs came in he used his influence in his own family strongly against it, but that a year or two subsequently a picture of his mother with herself seated on her lap had come into his possession through the death of a family connection in England, and on looking at it he found his mother's hair banged, and from that time forth he has no more found fault with bangs.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FREE TRADE OR PROTECTION.

Let nature be your teacher.—Wordsworth.

To the Editor of THE WEEK :

SIR,—Mr. Church imagines that I "chafe" under his "adverse criticisms" of my free trade views as expressed in THE WEEK. Sir, I may regret that a man of such evident ability and culture as Mr. Church, should be so sincerely attached to what I hold to be the false doctrine of protection, but I am certain that I neither chafed nor fretted under his letters, and now close my part in the little controversy with the hope that it will not be long before Mr. Church will be able to see that there may be as much love of Canada and regard for Canadian interests among that "large minority" who believe in freer Canadian trade as there may be in that "majority who are trying to row in an opposite direction." With regard to the end to be reached, namely, the material development and well-being of our country, we must be agreed. We can only disagree as to the means by which that end is to be attained. But it is no answer to those who criticize the present policy of Restriction to say that they are "running down the country" and that their criticisms are responsible for the disappointing results of the census. No! Such arguments may be suitable for the stump, but are unworthy of thoughtful observers. The duty of every sensible man is, plainly, to recognize the fact that the country has, during the last twelve years, made far less progress than it should have done, and much less than was promised as a result of the adoption of the National Policy; and to ask whether that policy may not be at fault and be in need of replacement by a better.

Let me, in concluding my part of the controversy, comment briefly upon a sentence in Mr. Church's last letter. He says :—

"What would Mr. Sutherland think of the plan of allowing a child to grow up just as nature directed, instead of studying its disposition, respecting and cultivating its tastes, and, in a word, measuring its capabilities, with the view of educating and training it for its future career, and that it might be able to successfully compete with those who have had such advantages."

Now, I think Mr. Church has enunciated some good philosophy which may be applied in a different and more natural way than he intended. I hold that if I had measured the capabilities of a child, that is, discovered his natural bent, it would not be my duty, as long as that bent was a worthy one, to endeavour to divert it in another or contrary direction to suit my own fancy as to what he ought to be. But that is just the kind of interference that protection imposes upon a country. Instead of allowing a natural development of those industries for which it is best suited by its position and natural resources, protection steps in and says "you must develop some other industries for which you are not so well suited," and in many, if not all, cases, in Canada at any rate, this interference acts as an injury to other industries. The duties on sugar and cotton, and other articles of daily necessity, increase the cost of living to the agriculturist and the iron duties increase the cost of production in many lines of manufacturing. In short, we have simply to get back to the old truth that, "what is one man's finished product is another man's raw material" to realize that protection is an unnatural interference with the proper and legitimate "direction" of a country's industries. Here in Canada we have the natural opportunities to make us the first and finest agricultural country in the world. Why should we endeavour to thwart that possibility by attempting those things for which we are less qualified at present?

J. C. SUTHERLAND.

Richmond, Que.

We would also enquire where the Anthracite coal came from. Certainly not from England, where there is none to be found. Probably, however, from Ireland, where the famous Kilkenny or blacksmiths' coal was the only Anthracite in the British Islands at the beginning of the century, and still remains so as far as I know.

But not to weary you too much I will proceed to the advertisements of sailings which appear on our slips. Water was, of course, the most important method of transit and transport in and between every country half a century ago; steam was in its earliest infancy, and excited the ridicule of very profound philosophers as a revolutionizer.

Then the greyhound of the seas was unthought of: three weeks between Liverpool and Quebec was wonderful time, and none but the rich could afford to travel by "Packet." Six and seven weeks in a sailing ship under no control but that of the Master, and under no regulations, sanitary or moral, were the best that could be done. Ship fever was a very well-known quantity on all vessels in those days. How much more when they were emigrant-ships with nothing but cheapness to regulate matters.

The most important of our sailing advertisements is that of the London Line of Packets, which announces that they have "increased the number of their ships and will hereafter despatch one of them from New York and from Portsmouth on the 1st, 10th and 20th; and from London on the 7th, 17th and 27th of every month throughout the year," and among the list of their ships then sailing we find the *Ontario*, the *Westminster*, the *Montreal*, the *Canada*, the *Hannibal*, the *Philadelphia*, the *President*, a sufficiently suggestive choice. Another advertisement introduces us to our own inland waters, the mutilated form under which we are discovering our history gives us the names of the ships of some company that does not appear. They are the *Great Britain*, Capt. Whitney, and the *United States*, Capt. Van Cleve. The former, starting from Prescott on Tuesday evening, calls at Brockville, Kingston, Oswego, Cobourg, Port Hope, Toronto, reaching the latter place on Friday evening and arriving at Niagara, Queenston and Lewiston the same forenoon—weather permitting, of course.

The United States route was from Ogdensburg on Sunday morning, calling at Kingston, Sacket's Harbour, Oswego, Rochester, Toronto, which it reached on Tuesday evening, and arrived at Youngstown and Lewiston early on Wednesday morning. Both boats evidently belonged to the same company, for the advertisement goes on to state that "passengers leaving Montreal on Monday will arrive in Prescott in time to take the *Great Britain* on Tuesday evening, and passengers leaving Montreal on Friday will be enabled to take the *United States* on Sunday. Further, "the steambot *Dolphin* leaves Prescott every morning (Sundays excepted) for the head of the Long Sault Rapids, and passengers arrive in Montreal the same evening." The agents given at each port include the name of Mr. James Browne, Toronto, a name some here may recognize.\*

Our odd corner contains several advertisements for mechanics which show the sort in demand at that time. One for coopers, good tradesmen, required at Smith's Falls on the Rideau Canal, signed Gillespie, Moffat and Company. Another for "a bookkeeper competent to take full charge," and another for "two chair-makers." The old black sort with yellow trimmings we may presume.

The only home manufacture advertised is one of combs, manufacturers' name effaced by an overlap, but manufacture illustrated by a cut of a lady's side-comb, highly suggestive of the music our brothers were wont to evolve by means of a layer of cambric paper from the dressing-comb of our childhood. But we remember that all combs—whether of tortoise-shell or horn—no celluloid, rubber, or composition then—were cut by hand, and we have vivid remembrance of some hair-pulling as the result. The locale of this manufacture is given as "corner of St. Paul and St. Francis Xavier Streets," which goes to prove a historic fact, namely, that those streets existed then. Let the critic of the future beware how he meddles with an indisputable fact such as this!

Last, but not least, in our "odd corner" literature finds a place; the "Prospectus of the *Canada Religious Intelligencer*" opens with a convincing essay upon the "Utility of Periodical Literature," finding its peroration in the particular value of religious periodical literature. It further cites as an instance the success as we must suppose, for the essayist is here cut short of "the *Christian Guardian* of the Upper Province," an allusion that will bring a smile to Rev. Dr. Dewart's face, I am sure.

Three columns, if not more, are occupied by the claims of literature on this one page of the *Morning Courier* of August 8, 1836, which must have been a blanket sheet, for I can count no less than six columns in width in one cutting. Therein I find noticed the *Albany Mercury* quoted in praise of the *Saturday Courier*, evidently a weekly issue of the one we have thus become acquainted with; its enterprising proprietors are named, Messrs. Woodward and Clarke, of Philadelphia. The *Pennsylvanian* is another supporting paper quoted, and also the *Inquirer* and *Daily Courier*. The *New York*—something, is here cut off, but a new periodical is also introduced which promises well for attractiveness; the "Everybody's Album," to be published in monthly numbers of seventy-two pages, with a variety of embellishments, neatly stitched in coloured covers, printed with new type and on fine white paper, at three dollars per annum payable in advance. Three copies will be sup-

\* Several members present recognized the gentleman here mentioned as Mr. Browne, the wharfinger of Toronto.

him and in his works, yet modified more or less by intrusive influences. Taking the hearth as the centre of the primitive Basque house, M. O'Shea so reconstructs that edifice as to present a plan having much in common with the original Iroquois lodge. Thereafter he traces the modifications of the original design to Celtic and Roman, to Christian and Moorish influences.

"La Tombe Basque," uniform with the preceding work, printed like it, with excellent type on heavy paper, and adorned with twelve etchings by Ferdinand Corréges, contains about eighty pages of reading matter in M. O'Shea's admirable style, at times poetic and touching, at others artistically descriptive, and replete with learning derived from extensive reading and observation. The chapters on "A Basque Burial" in the thirteenth century, and on "Funeral Customs," form a fitting introduction to the work, the main object of which is to compare the steles and other sculptured stones that indicate tombs in various countries. The chief types selected for this comparison are the Etruscan, Silurian and Euskarian, all of which M. O'Shea includes under the generic name Iberian. These are amply illustrated by the drawings of M. Corréges, from materials no doubt furnished by the author, so that full opportunity is afforded the student to follow the lines of resemblance and analogy presented in the succession of ancient tomb-stones and their ornamentation. What gives a special interest to the book in the eyes of Canadians is the frequent reference made to the work performed towards the same conclusion, but in philology rather than in archaeology, by Drs. Campbell of Montreal and MacNish of Cornwall. The labours of these gentlemen are too recent and partially known to demand acceptance or defy criticism, but it is certainly not to their discredit that an authority like M. O'Shea, working along other lines, should give their conclusions his cordial support, and add another link to bind our nascent science with the maturer wisdom of the Old World. A considerable impetus has been given to Basque studies within recent years, so that classes have been formed in Washington for the acquisition of a knowledge of the Euskarian, his language and literature, his history and customs. Folklore has been enriched with more than one collection of Basque Legends. Canadians, such as Hale, Campbell, Reade and Fergusson have drawn attention to the ancient language of the Pyrenees, largely in connection with the peopling of America. The writings of M. O'Shea, therefore, are not without preparation on this side of the Atlantic, but appeal to a small, yet intelligent, and growing class of readers. The wider the outlook of Canadian students, the greater their culture and usefulness.

#### MEMORIES.

Do you remember, Harold, that sweet summer-time gone by,  
(Fond memory brings back again the years that swiftly fly)  
That we spent amid the islands, you and I?

Do you remember how, old friend, we sail'd each happy day,—  
In the golden-gleaming sunshine, bright and gladsome—on the bay,  
On the blue unruffled waters of the bay?

How we drifted down the river, 'neath its canopy of green,  
Where the shadows, glass'd so clearly, lend such beauty to the scene,  
Add an exquisite attraction to the scene.

Then the afternoon siesta in the hammock 'neath the trees,  
In dreamland, lulled to slumber by the whisp'ring of the breeze,  
By the murmuring and sighing of the breeze.

Do you recall, as oft we sat beside the rocky shore,  
You still would talk to listless ears of geologic lore?  
I fear to me your hobby was a bore.

You discoursed on rock formations, on the Miocenic age,  
With the ardour of a lover, and the wisdom of a sage,  
With the wisdom and acumen of a sage.

Still lovingly I turn again in fancy, bitter-sweet,  
To the woodlands where we wander'd, with untir'd, restless feet,  
To the meadows where we stroll'd with happy feet.

The freedom of those careless days! how often do I sigh  
For all the vanish'd joys of youth, whose years too quickly fly,  
The joyous years of youth, how soon they die.

Still we wander in the twilight, you and I, beside the shore,  
As I muse (ah me! how sadly) on the days that are no more,  
Oh! the sadness of the days that are no more.

ERNEST C. MACKENZIE.

DEATH robs the rich and relieves the poor.—*J. L. Basford.*

WE live in an age in which superfluous ideas abound and essential ideas are lacking.—*Joubert.*

#### ART NOTES.

WE are glad to see Mr. Verner again in town. Mr. Verner's portrayal of Indian scenes, buffaloes and objects and incidents of our aboriginal life have made him a favourite with all lovers of typical Canadian art.

At this time of year it seems to become more and more customary with artists to hold what is called in London a "one man show," and those of our Toronto favourites who have so far tried the experiment have, apparently, found encouragement for the practice, as already, to say nothing of Mr. Knowles' farewell display and sale, Mr. and Mrs. Reid have just concluded quite a pleasing little exhibit at the gallery of Messrs. Matthews Bros. During this week and part of next Mr. M. Matthews places quite a number of his best works on view at Messrs. Roberts and Sons, on King Street West, among them some never before exhibited, and which are intended for the spring exhibitions elsewhere. A prominent feature is a collection of Canadian western scenes, among which "Kamloops" and "The Conquered Portal of our West," a weird view of Rogers' Pass from the Moraine of the great Selkirks Glacier, are likely to attract notice.

DRAWING is the beginning and the end of art. I speak not of the purposes to which art may be applied, this being matter for the moralist and the utilitarian. Some artists work with a moral intent, and some for an immoral, while others are utterly indifferent. George Cruikshank, after designing almost every conceivable subject, thought his best and most valuable work his series of "The Bottle," in which he attempted to display the dangers and horrors of drunkenness. Hogarth, the most consummate artist of his time, made his canvases preach against the licentiousness corrupting the age he lived in. Mulready, on the other hand, never troubled himself with a moral, contentedly portraying Nature as he saw it, leaving to others according to their moods the translations of intent. Sometimes, it is true, he would give an ethical title to his picture—"train up a child in the way he should go" is an instance—but the intention is mere playfulness. In this picture two handsome Lascars, professional beggars, are seated on the ground at a rich man's gate. Two beautiful girls are urging their young brother to give them a piece of money. The sturdy little fellow stretches forth his left arm, but shrinks in fear from the dark faces. To reassure himself, with the other hand he lays fast hold of the great dog's ear. Thus urged to charity by his sisters, he stands balancing between timidity and resolution, and will continue so poised so long as the canvas endures. But whatever the artist may intend, he will have to show that intention by means of drawing; light, shade and colour, being but the adjuncts and aids of form. Every crisp shadow and every touch of light has to be drawn, otherwise it will not help to express what the artist is trying to represent, but will tend toward chaos and confusion. Mulready once told a young artist friend of mine he must pay such close attention to his drawing that even the light on a fingernail must be carefully delineated, and not made a mere touch of light, as was but too common; "For," said he, "the light follows the form faithfully, and must be regarded with as much respect as the outline itself; therefore, if it does not assist it will mar." He said that drawing demanded such constant mindfulness, no devotion could be too great to attain mastery; for that the greatest were liable to slip, and that he had seen defects in the drawing of Michael Angelo.—*T. Woolner, R.A., in the Magazine of Art for December.*

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

##### THE GRAND.

"OLD JED PROUTY," of Bucksport, Maine, as presented by Mr. Richard Golden, entertained large audiences at the Grand Opera House during last week; the eccentricity of the old-time lawyer whose large heart and hot head constantly contrived to get him in and out of trouble were vividly portrayed by this clever young actor, his "make up" being capitally correct; in fact every member of the extensive company showed great care in this respect. Little Nellie Smith as *Little Pretty* was natural and prettily attractive, and should grow into greatness with her womanhood. The quartette singing by four male members of the company lent an additional attraction to an otherwise interesting domestic drama, drawn from real life.

On Monday, November 30, Charles Frohman's New York company appeared in the funny farce comedy, "All the Comforts of Home," from the pen of Mr. Gillette, the author of "The Private Secretary," which is said to be quite as good a draw; its run in New York having been one of the events of the season. It is a bright, wholesome play, replete with laughable situations, and special scenery giving additional charm to the "Home" scenes.

##### THE TORONTO.

"OLE OLSON" has proved effective in filling Jacob and Sparrow's Opera House this week; the Swedish Ladies' Quartette proving to be an extra attraction to a very good play. They are dressed in their imported native costumes, looking quite picturesque, assuming the characters of Ole Olson's sisters; the old Swedish dialect lends a peculiar charm to this successful comedy, which has now had a run of two years. Monday, December 7, that ever popular soubrette, Miss Nellie McHenry, will make her re-entré into Toronto.

#### THE AUDITORIUM.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD received a warm welcome at the hands of Toronto's *litterati* on Thursday, November 26. The veteran and learned poet was uniquely impressive from his profound initial Oriental salaam, to his right-angular final bow, the audience being loth to accept it as a signal for closing a most interesting evening's literary entertainment. Sir Edwin's axiom that "the various religions are not enemies to one another, but full-blooded sisters," is one that might to great advantage be borne in mind by surrounding religious bodies. "The Light of Asia" in the hands of its eloquent author only suffered from the selections being too short and unsatisfying. This work reveals the beauties of the Eastern religious tenets in a polished Western setting, sung by a highly-cultivated Western tongue.

Two poems, inspired by a visit to the recent national naval exhibition in London, received close attention and constant applause. The first related in glowing verse the valiant deed of Sir Charles Paget, the British admiral who succoured a French line-of-battle ship (in time of war and strife between the two nations) from dire distress on a lee shore, and, after narrowly escaping the same peril, was roundly cheered by the French sea-dogs; verily "a touch of nature maketh the whole world akin." The second poem was an apostrophe to the topsail of the old *Victory*, which Sir Edwin saw hanging on the wall of the exhibition, and which carried Nelson to his last victory—of Trafalgar.

Sir Edwin's musical sonnet to the arab girl's golden sandal shoes, found in her mummy tomb which was several hundred years old, would almost charm one into acquiring the mouldered remains for the sake of the dainty shoes. This man of many climes and diverse thoughts has left a cultured impress upon all who heard his well-toned utterances, delivered with elocutionary power and rhythmical cadences.

#### TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

MR. VICTOR HERBERT, who is to appear at the Toronto Vocal Society's concert, December 17, is thus mentioned in the *New York Music and Drama*: Victor Herbert is a lineal descendant of the famous Irish romancist, Samuel Lover, and was born in Dublin in 1859. At the age of seven years his education in music was commenced in Germany, and he has ever since laboured unweariedly in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the various branches of the most difficult of arts. He became solo 'cellist in court orchestra at Stuttgart, and played in concert at many important musical events, before accepting, in 1886, an engagement as solo 'cellist in the Metropolitan Orchestra in New York city. Miss Fremstad, the young Swedish contralto, who possesses a wonderful voice and charming presence, together with Miss Irene Gurney, Toronto's most highly-gifted lady pianiste, will also appear at the above concert.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE PRINCESS TARAKANOVA: a Dark Chapter of Russian History. From the Russian of Danilevski. Price \$2.00. New York: Macmillan; London: Swan Sonnenschein; Toronto: Williamson.

The heroine of this story was a real person. She was a pretender to the Russian throne, or to a share in the government of Russia, during the reign of the Empress Catharine II. Giving out and apparently believing that she was the daughter of the Empress Elizabeth, and so the grand-daughter of Peter the Great, under various names, she sought to obtain the support especially of those Russians who were disaffected to Catharine. Trusting herself to Alexis Orloff, brother of the lover of the Empress, she was by him taken on board a Russian vessel, and carried to St. Petersburg, where she was imprisoned. A legend says that she was drowned by the overflow of water into her prison, but there seems no doubt that she died of consumption, a disease which had made considerable progress before her incarceration. The main outlines of the story seem to be historical, and the book is admirably written and translated. The so-called princess was a woman of great beauty and attractiveness. The question of her true parentage will probably never be set at rest.

HISTORY OF LIBERIA. By J. H. T. McPherson, Ph.D. Johns Hopkins University Studies in Historical and Political Science. Ninth series. Baltimore: The Johns Hopkins Press.

Mr. McPherson says that this pamphlet contains an abridgement of a larger history of Liberia. Be that as it may, the writer has given to us a bright, ably-written and very interesting sketch of one of the most interesting experiments of modern times in the attempted civilization of the negro race, and in the conduct of self-government by the race itself. The author cites the view of Froude, that "the worst enemies of the blacks are those who persist in pressing upon them an equality which nature has denied them." Other views are referred to, such as that of E. W. Blyden, the President of the Liberia College, that the radical difference in race and circumstance must make African civilization essentially different from European; not inferior, but different. The bearing of the Liberia experiment on the future of the negro in the United States is also considered. We do not know of any work that gives the reader within the same compass so much

valuable information of an historical character upon the subject treated.

**POLITICS AND PROPERTY; OR, PHRONOCRACY: A Compromise Between Democracy and Plutocracy.** By Slack Worthington. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The object of this work is said to be "to urge strenuous opposition to both plutocracy on the one hand, and socialistic tendencies of all kinds on the other, and advocate a reasonable middle or conservative position between the two." The scheme propounded is "for convenience" termed "Phronocracy," which signifies the rule of reason, prudence and understanding. The essential principles of "Phronocracy" appear to be cumulative taxation and curtailment of the elective franchise "by the only proper and feasible manner possible, viz.: by property and educational qualification." The author, whose constant view-point is that of an American who believes his own country to be the stay and hope of civilization and progress, and about the only really free country in the world, advocates in the most open manner, as subsidiary to his two great ideas, North American annexation as a third, and anti-centralization as a fourth. He defends man's right to the unearned increment "in moderation," admits the necessity for relief from monopoly, though opposing Government control; denounces and derides the single or land tax panacea, and disapproves woman suffrage. "Phronocracy" is not lacking in courage, as is shown by the fact that its scheme is wrought out and some of its proposals even set down in figures. Reckoning the average wealth in America at about \$1,000 per capita, and assuming it to be fair and just that "when any man owns one thousand times as much as the average man he should own no more—though why one thousand times should be chosen as the figure instead of one hundred times, or five hundred, or five thousand, he fails to make clear—assuming also that about five per cent. income maintains property at par in stable communities, the scheme sets out from a starting point of one per cent. rate on all individual estate. In other words it is proposed that every man's rate per thousand shall, for the purpose of the support of the general Government, be one hundred thousandth part of his estate, and increases the rate on the cumulative principle, in such a ratio that when the maximum of one million dollars is reached, the rate of taxation will be five per cent.; that is, will equal the income for revenue, and thus, by rendering any further property possessed unprofitable to the owner, make one million of dollars the maximum that would remain in the possession of any one individual. It cannot be denied that there is a good deal to be said in favour of the cumulative tax, and the scheme is in this volume worked out with a degree of ability and skill that make the book, some parts of it at least, worthy of careful reading. At the same time the argument is often weak and unsatisfactory, besides being sometimes decidedly commonplace. The work abounds with proofs that fail—at least such is the impression made on our mind—to prove anything, founded often on assumptions which we cannot accept. Men of straw, too, are often constructed for no other purpose, apparently, than to be demolished. Sometimes, moreover, the author rises into the "high falutin'" in a way that is positively pitiless. We cannot refrain from giving our readers a sample: "Though owning, in 1890, that part of North America from the Mexican Gulf to the Northern lakes, and from the restless waters of the Atlantic to the golden shores of the Pacific, yet the grand old American eagle, the emblem of liberty and power, is fancifully pictured at no far future day to stand with his feet perched upon the ferruginous mountains of Missouri—soon to be the centre of population and power—with his pinions outspread, lashing the billows of both oceans, his beak plunged into the frozen waters of the Arctic Zone, his tail winnowing the waves of the Caribbean Sea, with a hundred million people marshalled in the holy cause of liberty, pursuing countless diversified occupations in fraternity and peace." It is almost too much to expect that one should take seriously, or study with care, a work on "political economy"—of all subjects!—in which he is liable at any moment to stumble upon such a passage as that.

THE December *Scribner* comes to us beautifully illustrated and replete with timely articles and stories. The frontispiece, "The First Christmas Tree," is in connection with a story of ancient Britain. "The Oak of Geismar" is charmingly told by Henry Van Dyke. E. H. Blashfield and E. W. Blashfield write an article, "Afloat on the Nile," the title itself vouching for the interest of the contribution. "Espero Gorgoni, Gondolier," by F. Hopkinson Smith, is a capital tale. Sarah Orne Jewett's "Little Captive Maid" is a bright Irish story, while "A Charge for France," by John Heard, jr., deals with the fortunes of an American in the service of the French in the war of 1870.

THE December *Century*, which is also the Christmas number, has for a frontispiece "The Holy Family," by a young American artist, Frank Vincent Du Mond. "Italian Old Masters," 1483-1528, is a most intelligent article, beautifully illustrated, by Mr. W. J. Stillman. The Mozart centenary is the occasion of a paper entitled "Mozart After a Hundred Years," by Mrs. Amelia Gere Mason. The number is noticeable for engravings of modern pictures relating to Xmas, such as "The Arrival

of the Shepherds," by H. Lerolle; "The Appearance of the Angels to the Shepherds," by P. Legarde; "The Annunciation to the Shepherds," by J. Bastien Lepage; "Holy Night," by Fritz Von Uhde, and a madonna by Dagnan-Bonveret, accompanied by a poem by Mrs. Mary Staples, entitled "An Offertory."

A SOFT and pleasing photograph from a painting of Dagnan-Bonveret is the frontispiece of the *Cosmopolitan* for December. "From Philæ to Wady Halfa" is a well illustrated descriptive article, by Gebel Effendi. T. V. Powderly, in his temperate and instructive labour article, entitled "On Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men," urges the economic blessings brought to toiling thousands by "The Knights of Labour." "A Daughter of the South" is another of Mrs. Burton Harrison's absorbing tales begun in this number and to be finished in the January issue. There are two "Sherman" articles fully illustrated. Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood has a bright, sensible and interesting article on "The Comparative Merits of America and Foreign Modes of Entertaining." C. Osborne Ward contributes a paper on "Massacres of the Roman Amphitheatre," which closes with mention of the heroic devotion of the monk, Telemachus, whose martyr blood quenched the brutal lust, which made of precious human life, the plaything of a Roman holiday.

THE *North American Review* for December is quite up to its usual mark. James Bryce, M.P., leads off with a learned article, "Thoughts on the Negro Problem," in which he takes a hopeful view of the future with regard to that great question. Admiral S. B. Luce, U.S.N., writing on the "Benefits of War," holds the opinion that wars are not without their lessons, and have had much to do in building up righteous nations. He thinks, while men are imperfect and subject to passion, nations must remain prepared for war. Ex-Premier Crispi continues his writing on "Italy and the Pope," in which he finds small reason to regard with favour His Holiness' attitude to the Italian Government. The Dean of St. Paul's, London, advocates, under certain circumstances, "Corporal Punishment," holding that it is not always "degrading." Grand Master T. V. Powderly has a contribution on "The Workingman and Free Silver." Theodore Stanton contributes an instructive article on "The Quorum in European Legislatures." Mr. Carroll D. Wright, U. S. Commissioner of Labour, deals with the "Great Statistical Investigation" by the Senate Finance Committee appointed to enquire into the general effect of the tariff laws.

#### LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Christmas number of the *Dominion Illustrated* is announced as being entirely the product of Canadian intellect, art and workmanship.

THE *Charities Review*, a journal of Practical Sociology, has just made its appearance. It is the organ of the Charities Organization Society of the city of New York.

MR ANDREW LANG has written a book of Angling Sketches which the Longman's will publish at once. Mr. Murdoch Brown has provided for it many illustrations, etc., many full page plates and small cuts in the text.

A NUMBER of novelettes, by Julian Hawthorne, Grant Allen, Florence Warden, George R. Sims, James Greenwood, Mabel Collins, Hume Nisbet and Richard Dowling are to be issued immediately by John A. Taylor and Co., of New York.

MR. J. MACDONALD OXLEY, we are glad to know, has no intention whatever of ceasing his literary work. In fact he will be busier than ever in his own favourite department of literature in which he has made himself a *persona grata*.

THE Rev. Allan Pitman delivered an able lecture on Tuesday evening, November 24, at St. George's School-house entitled "An Hour with Modern Novels." Mr. Pitman's wide reading and literary taste were well evidenced in his lecture.

ESTES AND LAURIAT have just issued simultaneously with Chapman and Hall, London, a delightful contribution to Dickensiana, entitled "A Week's Tramp in Dickensland," by William R. Hughes, illustrated extensively by F. G. Kilton, the well-known Dickens artist, and others. They have also issued *Goupil's Paris Salon* of 1891.

A LITTLE volume in the popular White and Gold series, which includes tasteful volumes of selections from Whittier, Longfellow, Tennyson, Wordsworth and Mr. and Mrs. Browning, will soon appear, containing similar selections from the poetical writings of James Russell Lowell. It will be entitled "Odes, Lyrics, and Sonnets."

THE Paderewski number of *Freund's Music and Drama* is one of the most interesting numbers ever issued by that enterprising publication. It contains two special supplements of the great pianist, Ignace J. Paderewski. One supplement is a superb photogravure portrait of the artist, and the other is devoted to a biographical, critical and analytical sketch of his career and performance.

HARPER AND BROTHERS have just published Professor T. R. Lounsbury's "Studies in Chaucer," in three volumes; Dr. Andrew Wilson's "Glimpses of Nature"; a new volume in Dr. William M. Taylor's series of Bible biographies, entitled "Ruth the Gleaner, and Esther the Queen"; and a text-book on "English Words," by Professor Charles F. Johnson, of Trinity College, Hartford.

OF the new "Darro" edition of Irving's "Alhambra," the beautiful Spanish sketch book, which is the principal holiday publication of Messrs. Putnam, the first large impression was exhausted by the advance orders before the publication of the book. A second impression was also sold before it was ready for delivery, and a third large supply is now on the press. A Spanish edition of the "Story of the Nations" series is being issued in Madrid under arrangements with the Putnams.

EUGENE FIELD declares that when James Whitcomb Riley gave some readings on shipboard, while returning from Europe a few weeks ago, he had two enthusiastic Scots among his auditors. "Is it no wonderfu' Donal'," remarked one of them, "that a tradesman suld be sic a bonnie poet?" "And is he indeed a tradesman?" asked the other. "Deed is he," answered the first speaker. "Did ye no hear the dominie intryjuce him as the hoosier-poet? Just think of it, mon—just think o' sic a gude poet dividing his time at making hoosiers!"

THE *Ladies' Home Journal* has a strong and attractive prospectus for 1892. Mrs. Gladstone is to write a series of practical articles for mothers on "Hints from a Mother's Life"; Mr. Howells' next novel, a story for girls, will appear in the *Journal*; Mamie Dickens, the eldest daughter of Charles Dickens, is to write eight reminiscence papers on "My Father as I Recall Him"; Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, Mrs. Reginald DeKoven, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. McKee, President Harrison's daughter, Palmer Cox, Robert J. Burdette, Sarah Orne Jewett and others will contribute to its pages.

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN and Co. announce Latest Literary Essays and Addresses of James Russell Lowell, uniform with the Riverside Edition of Lowell's works. The divine comedy of Dante Alighieri, translated by Charles Eliot Norton, Professor of the History of Art in Harvard University. With notes. In three volumes. II. Purgatory. Odes, Lyrics and Sonnets, from the poetical works of James Russell Lowell. "Masterpieces of American Literature" (12 mo., cloth binding, 470 pages). Price \$1 net, postpaid. The book contains complete masterpieces from the works of the following thirteen authors of America, with a biographical sketch of each: Longfellow, Whittier, Irving, Bryant, Hawthorne, Franklin, Holmes, Thoreau, O'Reilly, Lowell, Emerson, Everett and Webster.

THE D. LOTHROP COMPANY make the following announcement for 1892: *Wide Awake* is one of the best magazines published for intelligent, thoughtful boys and girls from its judicious blending of the instructive and the entertaining. The new volume for 1892 will be unusually rich in brilliant short stories. The *Pansy*, edited by "Pansy," the popular author of the Pansy Books, is especially adapted to boys and girls of from eight to fifteen years. The new volume for 1892 will be especially attractive. *Our Little Men and Women* is for the little folks just beginning to read for themselves and eager to learn. An important feature is its beautiful pictures. *Babyland* is baby's own magazine, and not only the delight of the nursery, but the unfailing resource to mothers, who find in it constant amusement for their little ones. The *Story Teller*, a monthly for young and old, contains a complete book in each number of from eighty to one hundred pages, choicely illustrated.

THE Canadian Institute offer the following programme for December, 1891:—The following subjects will be treated by the gentlemen named: "On Saturday, 5th, "The Spirit of National Art," by Mr. W. A. Sherwood; on Saturday, 12th, "The Finances of the American Civil War," by Mr. W. A. Douglass, B.A.; on Saturday, 19th, "Archæology," by Mr. G. E. Laidlaw; "Testing the Water-pipe," by Mr. L. J. Clark. In the Biological Section, on Monday, 7th, "Habits and Food of the Solan-Goose," by Mr. W. D. Stark, and "Migration of Evening Grosbeak in 1890," by Mr. J. B. Williams; on Monday, 21st, "Birds seen in the Market at Nice in the Winter, 1889-1890," by Mr. J. H. Fleming, "Taxidermy (A Series—Part I.)," by John Maughan, jr. In the Geological and Mining Section, on Thursday, 10th, "The Silver Ores of the West Kootenay, British Columbia," by Mr. W. Hamilton Merritt, F.G.S. In the Historical Section, on Thursday, 17th, "Notes on the Discovery of the Great Falls of Labrador," by Mr. David Boyle, "Gibraltar, with Illustrations," by Mr. John G. Ridout.

#### PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Fargeon, B. L. *The Shield of Love*. 40c. New York: Henry Holt & Co.  
 Fiske, Stephen. *Holiday Stories*. 50c. Boston: Benj. R. Tucker.  
 Gilmour, Mary A. *Katie—A Daughter of the King*. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.; Toronto: Upper Canada Tract Society.  
 Howitz, Carrie Norris. *Fairy Lure*. \$1.50. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.  
 Lang, Rev. Jno., D.D. *Gideon and The Judges*. \$1. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.; Toronto: Upper Canada Tract Society.  
 Molesworth, Mrs. *Nurse Heatherdale's Story*. \$1.25. London: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Rowsell & Hutchison.  
 Rawlinson, Geo., M.A., F.R.G.S. *Ezra and Nehemiah*. \$1. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph & Co.; Toronto: Upper Canada Tract Society.  
 Shorthouse, J. H. *Blanche, Lady Falaise*. \$1. London: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Rowsell & Hutchison.  
 Ward, E. *A Pair of Originals*. \$1.25. New York: Macmillan & Co.



## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

## MY HICKORY FIRE.

O, HELPLESS body of hickory tree  
What do I do in burning thee?  
Summers of sun, winters of snow,  
Springs full of sap's resistless flow;  
All past years' joys of garnered fruits,  
All this year's purposed buds and shoots;  
Secrets of fields of upper air,  
Secrets which stars and planets share,  
Light of such smiles as broad skies fling;  
Sound of such tunes as wild birds sing,  
Voices which told where gay birds dwelt,  
Voices which told where lovers knelt;  
O, strong white body of hickory tree,  
How dare I burn all these in thee?

But I, too, bring as to a pyre,  
Sweet things to feed thy funeral fire;  
Memories waked by thy deep spell;  
Faces of fears and hopes which fell,  
Faces of darlings long since dead,  
Smiles they smiled, and words they said,  
Like living shapes, they come and go,  
Lit by the morning flame's red glow.  
But sacredest of all, O tree,  
Thou hast the hour my love gave me.  
Only thy rhythmic silence stirred,  
While his low-whispered tones I heard;  
By thy last gleam of flickering light  
I saw his cheek turn red from white;  
O, cold grey ashes, side by side  
With yours, that hour's sweet pulses died!

But thou, brave tree, how do I know,  
That through these fires thou dost not go  
As in old days the martyrs went  
Through fire which was a sacrament?  
How do I know thou dost not wait  
In longing for thy new estate?  
Estate of higher, nobler place,  
Whose shapes no man can use or trace.  
How do I know, if I could reach  
The secret meaning of thy speech,  
But I thy song of praise should hear  
Ringing triumphant, loud and clear—  
The waiting angels could discern  
And token of thy heaven learn?  
Oh glad, freed soul of hickory tree,  
Wherever thine eternity,  
Bear thou with thee that hour's dear name  
Made pure, like thee, by rites of flame!

—Helen Hunt Jackson

## THE SPEAKER ON ATHLETICS.

THE Speaker of the House of Commons was present on Wednesday night at the opening of a gymnasium in the Pump Room Hall, Leamington. He said that he came into the gymnasium that night just as a pugilistic encounter was going on, and he witnessed the delivery of some very heavy blows, and the equally skilful warding off of them. He had no wish whatever to return to the base, bloody and brutal pastimes of the prize ring, but, at the same time, he confessed that he hoped the day was far distant when the English people would forget the noble art of self-defence. (Cheers.) He well recollected, many years ago, seeing Heenan and Sayers, and he should never forget the enthusiasm which was aroused when those two men, stripped to the waist, stretched out their arms and inhaled the morning breezes. All the papers in the land described their physical condition, how the muscles stood out on their backs, and their perfect health. They could all have the good effects of pugilistic encounters without having recourse to the bloody sequel of those fights; and so long as fighting with the gloves did not degenerate into a mere hot-headed tussle between two men who had lost their tempers, so long as it kept within the limits of skilful parry, and every now and then a good, hard hit, well delivered and good-humouredly taken, then, he said, let them praise the practice of self-defence. (Cheers.) He well recollected the enthusiasm with which a gentleman described a fight he was once witness of almost against his will. The gentleman was a curate of the Church, and this gentleman told him that he was witness of a famous encounter between two noted pugilists of those days, Cribb and Molyneux. His acquaintance was, at that time, curate to a rector who was a magistrate; and the constables of those days became aware that these two pugilists were to meet in a rope ring. They said that it was the duty of the rector to go and stop the combatants, and arrest all those who were breaking the peace. The curate accompanied his rector, but when they got near the prize ring a body of trained pugilists came up to the magistrate and said that if he advanced a step farther with the intention of stopping the fight, they would smash every bone in his body. (Laughter.) The rector turned to the curate and said: "I think it is impossible for me to do anything more than I have already done." The curate said he was perfectly satisfied. Then said the rector, "Let us stop and see the rest of the fight." (Laughter and cheers.) He supposed that forty or fifty years ago there was no such thing as athletics in the sense in which those now living knew them. It was a great loss to the men of those times who followed sedentary occupations—the scholar, the recluse,

the professional man—that they had no opportunity for athletic exercises as the men of the present day enjoyed; and he could conceive no better relaxation to mental strain than to indulge in moderation in some such sports as he had seen that night. He thought it was a mistake for the majority of people to suppose that they could equal the feats they had seen that night. It was a mistake for anybody to suppose that he could equal the great experts. They appeared to be all trying to beat the record, whether it was a great Atlantic liner or a cyclist riding from Land's End to John o' Groat's. Now, it all depended upon the physique of the individual whether he was capable of performing such feats. If any man wanted to indulge in gymnastic exercises, let him take the advice of some noted athlete, who would tell him what his bodily capacities were capable of, and who would take care that he did not overstep the limit which divided safety from danger. He hoped that the establishment of gymnasiums throughout the country would cause that disappearance of the class of lazy, loafing young man, who looked as if he could not command the faculties of his body or mind, and substitute for him men who, as they walked, gave one an idea of strength and independence, who looked as if they could leap over the next five-barred gate they met, or run their mile easily in five minutes. (Cheers.)—*The Times*.

## HOW TO DESCRIBE EMOTION.

To go back, then, to the burden of our text, it does seem that there is much need of fresh forms in our pathetic nomenclature; and we have of late marked attempts to supply these. In fact, there are three classes of writers, as respects this general subject. First, the class of those who go on using the old, worn-out expressions, either not knowing that they are worn-out, or careless and unable to devise better ones. For the present, this class may be given up as hopeless. There is, secondly, the class of those who reject the old forms, substituting others that are worse. For example, in a work of one of this class, there was lately met with the expression of "tears besieging the eyes." This was certainly novel enough—the figure being drawn from the department of military operations. And then, thirdly, there is a class of those—Heaven be with them!—who steer clear of the old similes, while at the same time avoiding modern affectations. On the whole, they adopt one of two methods: either they use direct simplicity, or delicate suggestion. "Mary stood at the sepulchre weeping." That is a model of the first form—simple, direct, perfect. It is nature itself, and from nature alone comes pathos. "Jesus wept." Can you improve upon this portraiture of the Divine sorrow? The other method lies at the utmost remove from simplicity and directness. It will not so much as mention tears. As in nature, genuine emotion seeks to hide itself—as in nature, from the spectacle of emotion we ourselves turn away—so in art, keep from the reader the lineaments of sorrow. A hint, a gesture, the least circumstance, is enough: it is the atom of veiled allusion that makes pathos overwhelming. Stress, insistence and hyperbole weaken, fail. Between these two methods, choice is a question of the writer's genius. Each is in its way perfect; each most easy or most difficult. But ill-betide him or her who, in this age of the world, allows the heroine to cry herself sick, or the hero to weep like a child.—*James Lane Allen, in the Critic*.

## HOW DID SHAKESPEARE DIE?

THE story told by Ward in his diary, still in the treasures of the library of the Medical Society of London, tells nothing about the poet's long conviviality, although the poet himself leaves much to be inferred in that line. But it does convey that just previous to his last natal day he joined some boon companions (Ben Jonson and Drayton, the player) in convivial pursuits, and that the result was his death from the "surfeit." This shows a rapid death after a convivial outbreak, and supports the suggestion that the cause of death was some respiratory mischief. Nothing is more probable than that the mischief was what would be called in his (Shakespeare's) day, a "peri-pneumonia, an inflammation or impostume of the lungs, with a shortness of breath." The description of the pneumonic cast of face after death is also true, and, taken in combination with the climatic conditions so faithfully noticed, adds strong and, as far as can be gathered from the facts coming down to us, all but conclusive evidence that the poet of England—some think of the world—died of that form of pneumonic disease lately named "pneumoparesis," a form apt to strike suddenly and fatally those in whom the nervous energy has become reduced.—*London Lancet*.

OFFICIAL information shows that during last year, as in the year before, there was a considerable decrease in the letters received and personal enquiries made at the Emigrants' Information Office. Thus, the number of letters received was 8,381, a decrease of 3,698; and the number of personal enquiries made was 5,065, a decrease of 753. This continuous decrease in the number of applications, corresponding with the diminution in the numbers of actual emigrants as shown in the Board of Trade returns, is considered satisfactory as an indication of prosperous times in the United Kingdom. The chief classes of callers during the year were mechanics, general labourers, clerks, and female servants, in the order given. The number of applications relating to South Africa was maintained, and the number relating to the tropical British Colonies and foreign countries was slightly increased.

## HEAVEN HERE AND NOW.

WE know nothing of life—of God's life or of our own—and we have no real life but His, except by living it. The foundations of heaven are laid in human character. The precious stones upon which the Holy City is built are the lives which, according to their own distinctive nature, receive and transmit the light of the Divine Life, each with a different lustre. The glory of God and of the Lamb, of the Father and the Son, is that city's perfect illumination. The celestial glory is the glory of love and truth and holiness. Without these there were no heavenly life, and therefore no heaven. Holiness, truth, love—these are the realities which are unseen and eternal. But they cannot be held as mere abstractions. They have no meaning to us except in personal attributes. Only a person can be righteous and loving and pure. In loving God we love the One in whom these qualities are perfectly revealed. In seeking heaven we seek the region where they are recognized and welcomed as the supreme law. So God makes and abides in his own heaven, the heaven that He Himself is. And so is He, through all generations, the true and only dwelling-place of His children. To live unlovingly, untruthfully, unrighteously is to live outside of heaven, even though one should build a home for himself in the full dazzle of the Great White Throne; while the darkest corner of earth is heaven to him who is living the life of God therein, though he may be unaware of the glory that surrounds him. Heaven is. Already its atmosphere touches this lower firmament; already the heavenly-minded breathe its air. The same love throbs in their hearts that stirs in the souls of those who have passed on beyond all mortal hindrances. A little while, and the realities in which they both live will be fully unveiled. Surprises doubtless await us all across the boundaries of this earthly existence. But none, perhaps, will be more surprised than those humble, faithful, self-sacrificing souls, who have often almost dreaded the strange splendours that might open upon them beyond the gates of pearl when they find that it is the same familiar sunshine in which they have been walking all their days, only clearer and serener.—*From "As it is in Heaven," by Lucy Larcom*.

No man, said one who knew him, loved the poor like Dr. Johnson. His own personal expenses did not reach £100 a year, but his house in Bolt Court, after the receipt of the pension, became a home for as many helpless ones as he could support and aid. In the garret was Robert Levet, who had been a waiter in a French coffee-house, and had become a poor surgeon to the poor. He was unable to help himself, when Johnson became his friend, and gave him a share of his home, with freedom to exercise his art freely in aid of the poor. Levet was Johnson's companion at breakfast, lived with him for thirty years, and died under his sheltering care, never allowed to think of himself as a poor dependent, never so regarded by true-hearted Samuel Johnson. When Johnson took his walk in Fleet Street he found his way into sad homes of distress, which had been made known to him by Levet, or found by his own kind eyes. He visited the sick and the sad, helped them, and interceded for them with his friends. He always had small change in his pocket for the beggars. When he was himself sometimes in want of a dinner, after his first coming to London, he would slip pennies into the hand of ragged children asleep at night on the door-sills, that when they awoke in the morning they might find the possibility of break-fast. One night he found a wretched and lost woman so lying, worn by sickness; he carried her on his back to his own home, had her cared for until health was restored, and then found her an honest place in life.

So many travellers pass through Calais every year that a few words concerning the remarkable corporation of "rouleurs" by whom all the luggage is taken from and to the steamers will certainly be of interest. The association consists of a hundred men who do their work with a degree of speed, of accuracy and care altogether unsurpassed. Each man on election, in which all the members take part, must deposit a sum of \$200. They select a head man each year who has an allowance for office expenses, but otherwise receives the same pay as the ordinary members; four brigadiers or foremen, each of whom wears a star on his cap, are likewise selected. Discipline is well maintained; no "rouleur" shirks his work. They are always civil and obliging and carry invalids on shore with a gentleness that does them infinite credit. They are paid by the French and English Governments when they land mails, by the French and English railroad companies for the baggage, and they receive considerable tips from the passengers. All the money goes into a common fund, every man reporting to a special "rouleur" chosen for the purpose every franc and centime he receives; all share alike at the end of each week, and the daily average of each man's share amounts to about \$3—a large sum according to the European standard of wages.

WHAT we do determine, oft we break.  
Purpose is but the slave to memory,  
Of violent birth, but poor validity.

—Shakespeare.



## SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A COMPANY has recently been formed in Hamburg for the purpose of putting into practical working shape a novel plan for the transportation of passengers and freight in pneumatic tubes. The line consists of a pneumatic tube large enough to take a car 40 inches in diameter and about 6½ feet long. This car is divided into three compartments, each of which will accommodate a passenger. Each compartment is to contain an apparatus filled with compressed air, so that passengers can have an ample supply of pure air as long as they remain boxed up. This car is to shoot through the tube at a high rate of speed, but with a gentle sliding motion. One of the foreign papers, in referring to this railroad, remarks: "Travellers will be allowed a limited amount of baggage, but smoking will be strictly prohibited." An experimental line is to be built on this principle between Hamburg and Buchen, a distance of about fifteen miles, which the cars are expected to traverse in eleven minutes.

DURING the nine years and six months preceding December, 1884, there had occurred in Japan, according to statements published in the *Illustrated American*, five hundred and fifty-three earthquakes, averaging one earthquake for every six days and six hours. Professor Milne was able to make the average even greater than this. He could trace an average of an earthquake per day in Nagasaki, in the extreme south of the Japanese Archipelago. Probably the official statistics were compiled from the returns of officials from all over the country, in which case only those shocks which caused loss of life or damage to property would be included. If this hypothesis be correct, we should have an average of more than one earthquake per week, which was so violent that it caused injuries to life or property sufficiently serious to attract the attention of the local authorities, and, in their judgment, to require a report to the central government. Earthquakes being so common, people scarcely notice them unless they be extraordinarily severe ones. For instance, Miss Bird, in her "Unbeaten Tracks," thus summarily dismisses two: "While we were crossing the court there were two shocks of earthquake; all the golden wind-bells which fringe the roofs rang softly, and a number of priests ran into the temple and beat various kinds of drums for the space of half an hour." As every one knows, Japan is the very hearth of earthquakes; in 1854 more than sixty thousand people lost their lives in consequence of one of these great terrestrial catastrophes, and it has been calculated that from ten to twelve earthquakes, each lasting several seconds, occur every year, besides numerous others of too light a nature to be worthy of remark.—*Science*.

# "German Syrup"

**A Cough and Croup Medicine.** For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

"ATHLETIC lung" is a medical term used to designate the abnormal development of lung possessed by some athletes. The condition is produced by those forms of exercise that call for the constant use of the lungs at their highest power. The result is an enormous development of lung capacity. Such men, upon giving up their active athletics and taking to sedentary pursuits, are peculiarly subject to pulmonary complaints. The over-developed lung is only used in part, and the unused cells easily fall prey to disease when once an athletic lung has been restored to health. The wise physician forbids any violent athletics on the part of the patient, for a second attack is likely to be followed by collapse. The term athletic heart is applied to a similar condition of the heart produced by like causes.—*New York Sun*.

A NEW dynamo regulator for constant current machines has just been patented by Mr. Royal E. Ball, and the device is being attached to the new Ball dynamos now being manufactured. The device consists of a disc of magnetic metal working in a cavity left in the yoke between the magnets, the disc being mounted on the shaft, where it is provided with ball bearings, so that there is little friction to speak of. Attached to the disc is the yoke carrying the brushes, which are held in the required position by the action on the disc of the magnetism of the field magnets. A number of grooves are cut in the disc to remove a portion of the metal, so that as the magnetism of the fields increase, the thicker parts of the disc are drawn more nearly into the centre of the field. The lack of equilibrium in the disc is the only device used to revolve the disc and carry the brushes into the region of the highest potential on the commutator. As the current of the machine increases, the increased magnetism of the field attracts the disc and moves the brushes on the commutator, thus cutting down the current to the required amount. The Ball dynamo possesses such good practical qualities as show it to be a very efficient machine; and the convenience with which it can be handled by itself, or when coupled with dynamos of a different make, have gained for this machine considerable praise from those who have used it for lighting purposes. The only particular objection that we have ever heard offered to the machine was that it was not automatic in its regulation, although it can be perfectly regulated by movement of the brushes. Now that the new regulator is being applied to all machines built, the last lingering objection to this dynamo will have been overcome.—*Practical Electricity*.

THE very latest safe is a globe within a globe, locked and unlocked by a combination, the turning of a small lever and the working of a large crank. The Boatmen's Bank has two of these. Cashier W. H. Thomson selected them after examining everything else, and he is satisfied that they have really got burglar, mob and fire-proof safes and vaults. The safes each weigh eighteen tons, and are made of chilled steel, or of some material known only to the manufacturer and inventor. When locked this globe looks like a screw door contrivance. It is anything but that, however. First, there are two combinations. Then a little lever is turned, which acts with it, pressing a spring into the portions of the lock operated by the combinations, just as you would place the ends of three fingers together and press them apart by inserting a finger of the other hand between them. Then there is a large crank which must be turned to make all these parts work together. Any one of these operations may be gone through with separately and to the letter, but they will not budge the door. Fully unlocked, the inside globe is swung on a pivot, turning to different compartments, including one in which the lock works are placed. In this is clearly seen the mechanism which might have been thought of in the days when the watch-dog was safer than the safe, but which was not then even dreamed of. Then the globe is turned around to the different compartments, showing a most surprising amount of space. In one compartment, when seen by the writer, there was about \$1,250,000 in currency, largely \$5 and \$10 bills, and there was room for twenty times as much. And yet that was but one compartment.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

FATHERS HAGEN AND FARGIS, astronomers connected with the Georgetown, D. C., Observatory, have just published a paper entitled "The Photochronograph and its Application to Star Transits." The aim of these gentlemen has been to secure an instrument that would photograph the transit of a star across the meridian. A reproduction of the transit of Sirius, as photographed, is given as an illustration of the work performed. In brief, the instrument these gentlemen have contrived consists of an electro-magnetic shutter, or "occluding bar," which is secured to the eye-end of the transit instrument. The apparatus is so formed that the current pressing through a break circuit clock moves the occluding bar every second in such a way that the image of the star is for the instant allowed to form on the photographic plate behind this bar. The impression left by the star in transit is a row of dots, which are afterwards developed in the usual way. These dots are referred to the collimation axis of the telescope by means of a glass reticule plate, ruled with one verticle line. This plate is permanently fixed in the tube, directly in front of the sensitized surface, and touching it. After the star transit is over, the light from a lantern is allowed for a few seconds to fall upon the photographic plate, which gives an impression of this reference line. The row of dots which have just been photographed can not be "fogged" by this light, as they are shielded behind the occluding bar. After the plates are developed they are measured by the aid of a micrometer.

PLACE a guard on your lips, but in a penholder place one of Esterbrook's smooth writing pens.

THE right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A NOVEL lamp for light-houses is a French invention. The regulation is exceedingly sensitive, being made by a beam of light refracted from the arc on a thermal regulator, by means of a special lens placed in the focal plane.

IF YOUR HOUSE IS ON FIRE you put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ISAAC NEWTON is said to have carried in his ring a magnet weighing but three grains, which could raise 746 grains, or 250 times its own weight. Sir John Leslie's famous 3½-grain magnet had a carrying power of 1,560 grains.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have a cold—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

Office of United States and Pacific Express Co.'s, Detroit, Mich.

NATIONAL SHOE REST CO.,

DEAR SIRS,—The large number of Shoe-Rests being sent out by you through this office is conclusive evidence of its popularity. It, doubtless, is the best thing of its kind now before the public, and it affords me pleasure to see that your efforts are being rewarded. Yours truly,

JNO. MCFALL,  
Agent.

See advertisement in another column.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—We consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best in the market and cheerfully recommend its use.

J. H. HARRIS, M.D.,  
Bellevue Hospital.  
F. U. ANDERSON, M.D.,  
L.R.C.S., Edinburgh.  
M.R.C.S., England.  
H. D. WILSON, M.D.,  
Uni. of Penn.

AMONG the many applications of electric welding is that for welding broken teeth in band saws, thus saving the cost and labour of re-setting the saws.

## If You Wish

To overcome that extreme Tired Feeling, or to build up your appetite and purify your blood, take

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Possessing the best known vegetable tonic and alternative properties, it builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies and promotes healthy circulation of the blood, and makes you feel real hungry.

For the Blood.

"Toronto, April 18, 1891.

"Having tried Hood's Sarsaparilla I wish to state that I have found it excellent. I have used about 4 bottles and have proved the virtue of it for the blood and appetite. I have found no equal to it and cheerfully recommend it to others." F. LOACH, Engineer for W. H. Banfield, No. 80 Wellington St. West, Toronto.

Believes it Unsurpassed.

"Toronto, April 17, 1891.

"From my own experience and from the experience of others to whom I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla, I have proved to be one of the best blood purifiers and Spring medicines extant. I believe

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

to be unsurpassed by any other remedy on the market." D. L. JONES, 345 College Street, Toronto.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

## CHRISTMAS

### AND NEW YEAR'S

WILL ISSUE TO

## STUDENTS and TEACHERS

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD, good going December 9th to 31st, 1891, and to return up to January 31st, 1892.

### GENERAL PUBLIC

Round Trip Tickets at FARE AND A THIRD on December 24th and 25th, and December 31st and January 1st, 1892, inclusive, good to return until January 4th, 1892, and at

### SINGLE FARE

On December 24th and 25th, good to return up to December 26th, and on December 31st, and January 1st, good to return until January 2nd, 1892.

MAKE A

## Christmas Present! "Brown's Perfection Shoe Rest."

Holds Brush, Dauber, Blacking and Ladies' Dressing. A perfect rest for the foot while polishing the shoe. "Always ready and out of the way."

For Homes, Offices, Stores, Banks, etc.

Description.—This Shoe-Rest is made of solid cast-iron, weighs 12 lbs., and is beautifully finished. It screws to any wall or door-case and swings entirely out of way when not in use. No dirt, and unnecessary to touch blacking while using it.

LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN USE IT.

Warren St. Savings Bank, Peabody, Mass.

Gents.—The Shoe-Rest purchased of you recently just fills the bill: It is neat and tasty, takes up but little room and answers its purpose admirably. It is the most complete blacking arrangement I have ever seen. Yours truly, A. H. MERRITT, Treasurer.



Price by Express, \$2.50. Customs paid. Sent, neatly packed, on receipt of price, address—

NATIONAL SHOE REST CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Dealers write for circulars and prices. Salesmen Wanted.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.