

# THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Fifth Year.  
Vol. V., No. 12.

Toronto, Thursday, February 16th, 1888.

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

A Blue Cross before this paragraph signifies that the subscription is due. We should be pleased to have a remittance. We send no receipts, so please note the change of date upon address slip, and if not made within two weeks advise us by post card.  
No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital - - - \$6,000,000  
Reserve - - - - - 500,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.  
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., Vice-President.  
Wm. Gooderham, Esq., Matthew Leggat, Esq., George Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq., James Crathern, Esq., John I. Davidson, Esq., B. E. WALKER, - - - General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, - - - Asst Gen. Manager.  
WM. GRAY, - - - Inspector.  
New York.—J. H. Goadby and Alex. Laird, Agents.  
**BRANCHES.**—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London, Montreal, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, East Toronto, cor. Queen Street and Boulton Ave.; North Toronto, 765 Yonge St.; North-West Toronto, 111 College St.; Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.  
Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.  
Sterling and American Exchanges bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.  
**BANKERS.**—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland.  
Chicago Correspondent—American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.

## MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - - - \$5,799,000  
Reserve Fund, - - - - - 1,700,000

Head Office, - - - - - Montreal.  
**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
Andrew Allan, President.  
Robt. Anderson, Esq., Vice-President.  
Hector McKenzie, Esq., Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., John Duncan, Esq., Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, M.P., H. M. Allan, J. P. Dawes, Esq.  
George Hague, General Manager.  
W. N. Anderson, Supt. of Branches.  
Bankers in Great Britain—The Clydesdale Bank (Limited), 30 Lombard Street, London, Glasgow, and elsewhere.  
Agency in New York—61 Wall Street, Messrs. Henry Hague and John B. Harris, Jr., Agents.  
Bankers in New York—The Bank of New York, N.B.A.

## THE FEDERAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid Up - - - - \$1,250,000  
Rest - - - - - 150,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
H. C. HAMMOND, - - - President.  
WM. HENDRIE, - - - Vice-President.  
Messrs. S. Nordheimer, J. S. Playfair, J. W. Langmuir, John Hoskin, S. C. Wood.  
G. W. Yarker, - - - General Manager.  
A. E. Plummer, - - - Inspector.  
**BRANCHES.**—Aurora, Chatham, Guelph, Kingston, London, Newmarket, Simcoe, St. Mary's, Strathroy, Tilsonburg, Toronto, Yorkville, Winnipeg.  
**BANKERS.**—American Exchange National Bank in New York; The Maverick National Bank in Boston; The National Bank of Scotland in London.

## STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE CO'Y.

ESTABLISHED 1825.

Total invested fund - - - - - \$33,000,000  
Invested in Canada - - - - - 3,000,000  
Issues non-forfeitable and unconditional Policies. Large profit returns on the Reserved Bonus plan.  
CHAS. HUNTER, W. M. RAMSAY,  
Supt. of Agencies. Manager.  
F. SPARLING, City Agent, 9 Toronto St.

## IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid-up - - - - - \$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund - - - - - 550,000

**DIRECTORS.**  
H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines  
William Ramsay, Hon. Alex. Morris.  
Robert Jafray, P. Hughes.  
T. R. Wadsworth.  
HEAD OFFICE, - - - - - TORONTO.  
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier. B. JENNINGS, Inspector.

**BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.**  
Essex Centre, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Toronto—Yonge St. cor. Queen—Ingersoll, St. Thomas.  
**BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.**  
Winnipeg. Brandon. Calgary.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

## THE QUEBEC BANK.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.

CAPITAL \$3,000,000.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - - - QUEBEC.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
HON. JAS. G. ROSS, - - - President.  
WILLIAM WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.T., JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., R. H. SMITH, Esq., WILLIAM WHITE, Esq., Geo. R. RENFREW, Esq.  
JAMES STEVENSON, Esq., Cashier.  
**BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.**  
Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.  
**AGENTS IN NEW YORK.**—Bank of British North America.  
**AGENTS IN LONDON.**—The Bank of Scotland.

## MOFFATT & RANKIN,

ESTATE & FINANCIAL AGENTS

20 TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

Agents for Phoenix Fire Office of England, Established 1782.

L. HENRY MOFFATT. ALEX. RANKIN

## H. R. MORTON & CO.,

QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS,  
ACCOUNTANTS, ASSIGNEES  
MANAGERS OF ESTATES.

B. MORTON. H. R. MORTON.

## A. H. MALLOCH,

STOCK BROKER,  
QUEBEC BANK CHAMBERS, TORONTO.

## A. H. MALLOCH & CO.

Quebec Bank Chambers, Toronto.  
REAL ESTATE BROKERS, FINANCIAL AGENTS, Etc.

B. MORTON. A. H. MALLOCH.

BUY YOUR

# COAL

FROM

## CONGER COAL COMP'Y.

6 KING ST. EAST.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

## THE LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE INSURANCE CO.

LOSSES PAID, \$97,500,000.  
ASSETS, \$33,000,000.  
INVESTED IN CANADA, \$900,000.  
HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.  
G. F. C. SMITH, Resident Secretary, Montreal.  
JOS. B. REED, Agent, Toronto.  
Office—20 WELLINGTON ST. EAST.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.

## NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) - - - - - \$7,000,000  
Fire Assets (1884) - - - - - 13,000,000  
Investments in Canada - - - - - 982,517  
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) - - - - - 33,600,000

Toronto Branch—26 Wellington St. E.

R. N. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.  
H. W. EVANS, }  
TELEPHONES.—Office, 423. Residence, Mr. Gooch, 1081; Mr. Evans, 8034.

## The Glasgow & London Insurance Co.

Head Office for Canada, - - - - - Montreal.

Government Deposit - - - - - \$100,000 00  
Assets in Canada - - - - - 177,056 60  
Canadian Income, 1886 - - - - - 236,000 00

MANAGER, STEWART BROWNE.

Inspectors:  
W. G. BROWN, C. GELINAS.  
A. D. G. VAN WART.

Toronto Branch Office—34 Toronto Street.

J. T. VINCENT, Resident Secretary.  
CITY AGENTS—WM. FAHEY, W. J. BRYAN.  
Telephone No. 418.

## Atlas Assurance Co. OF LONDON, ENG.

FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, - - - - - £1,200,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Joint-Managers.

Agents in Toronto—

WOOD & MACDONALD,  
92 King Street East.

## NATIONAL ASSURANCE CO. OF IRELAND.

Incorporated 1822.

Capital, - - - - - £1,000,000 stg.

Head Office for Canada, Montreal.

OWEN MURPHY, M.P.P., LOUIS H. BOULT,  
Chief Agents.

Agents in Toronto—

WOOD & MACDONALD,  
92 King Street East.

## Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims paid, over 15,000. The most popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, GEN. AGENTS  
EQUITY CHAMBERS,  
No. 1 Victoria Street, Toronto.

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

## THE CANADIAN BIRTHDAY BOOK

WITH

POETICAL SELECTIONS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

COMPILED

By SERANUS.

Cloth extra, \$1.50; Cloth padded, \$1.75; Morocco, \$2.50; Plush (boxed), \$2.50; Morocco extra, round corners, \$2.75; Panther padded, \$3.00.

For Sale by all leading Booksellers.

Or sent free per post on receipt of price by

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,  
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

JUST THINK—A FULL LIFE-SIZE PORTRAIT, taken from life or photo, and beautifully framed, complete for \$8. Same as photographers charge \$15 to \$20 for. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't take our word for it, but investigate personally or send postal, and agent will call with samples. ART-PORTRAIT ASSOCIATION STUDIO, Room 6, No. 44 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

TENDERS are invited for the supply of

- COAL -

For the Grand Trunk Railway for the season of 1888, delivered as follows:

	Tons.
(2,000 lbs. per ton.)	
At International and Suspension Bridge	340,000
At Sarnia (Point Edward) delivered in yard	35,000
At Windsor	25,000
At Brockville	45,000

Tenders will be received by the undersigned on or before the 10th February, 1888. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

JOSEPH HICKSON,  
General Manager.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 28, 1888.

## EPPS' COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

Only Boiling Water or Milk needed  
Sold only in packets labelled

JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE

O. R. SHEPPARD, Manager.

ONE WEEK, commencing Monday, Feb. 20, the great English success,

**"DOROTHY"**

BY THE

DUFF COMIC OPERA COMPANY.

"Dorothy" is now approaching its 500th performance at the Prince of Wales Theatre, London.

Enlarged Orchestra!

Special Scenery!

Chorus of Sixty!

Incidental Ballet!

Superb Costumes!

NEXT WEEK—First half, John A. Mackay in "Pop;" Second half, Rosina Vokes.

JACOBS &amp; SHAW'S

## Toronto Opera House

Week commencing February 20th. Matinee Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday—The favourite Melo-dramatic Actor,

JOS. J. DOWLING

In his new Four-Act Comedy-Drama

**"NEVER SAY DIE,"**

Supported by the beautiful operatic Soubrette

MISS NELLIE PAGE

and a large and carefully selected company, introducing for the first time in the city

The Great Water Scene.

3,000 GALLONS OF WATER used in the representation of this most realistic effect.

PRICES—10, 20, 30 and 50 cents.

NEXT WEEK—A GREAT WRONG.

## Avenue Livery &amp; Boarding Stables.

Horses, Hacks,

Coupes and Buggies

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Stable &amp; Office, 452 Yonge St.

G. E. STARR, PROPRIETOR.

Telephone 3204.

SNOWSHOES, MOCCASSINS,  
TOBOGGANS,NEW NOVELS AND  
NOVELTIES IN TOYS  
AND FANCY GOODS.F. QUA & CO.,  
49 King Street West.

John Osborn,

Son &amp; Co.,

MONTREAL,

SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA for the following large and well-known Shippers of

## WINES, SPIRITS, &amp;c.:

"PIPER-HEIDSIECK" SEC CHAMPAGNE.

BISQUIT DUBOUCHE &amp; CO'S BRANDIES.

SCHRODER &amp; SCHYLER &amp; CO'S CLARETS

OSBORN &amp; CO'S OPORTO PORTS.

M. GAZTELU E YRIARTE SHERRIES.

SIR ROBERT BURNETT &amp; CO'S "OLD TOM" GIN, &amp;c.

KIRKER, GREER &amp; CO'S (LIM) SCOTCH AND IRISH WHISKEY.

"GLENROSA," PURE HIGHLAND SCOTCH WHISKEY.

C. MACHEN &amp; HUDSON'S "BEAVER" BRANDS OF BASS'S ALE AND GUINNESS'S STOUT.

CAREY, LERMANOS &amp; CO'S TARRAGONA &amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c.

Orders from the Trade only accepted by MITCHELL, MILLER &amp; CO., Toronto.

## ONNALINDA.

## A POETIC ROMANCE.

By J. H. McNAUGHTON.

Illustrated with Ten Engravings designed by Wm. T. Smedley and Engraved by Frank French.

This Art Edition is printed from the same plates from which was printed the ARTISTS' PROOF EDITION, and in every essential rivals that costly edition. It is a work of 230 pages, 8 x 11 inches, is faultlessly printed on the best plate paper, and is bound in white and gold. Price, in Vellum Cloth, \$6; in Calf, with Silk Linings, \$20.

Of the wonderful power and fascination of this poetic romance, it is now hardly necessary to speak. Those who have not yet been stirred with the thrill of delight by its vivid scenes and incidents, will find in the following extracts some of the many expressions of enthusiasm from persons of culture who have been captivated by the charms of the heroine and her brilliant achievements.

From THE EARL OF LYTTON.

"I read 'Onnalinda' with attention and pleasure, and without stopping till I had finished it. The story is told with great animation of movement and picturesqueness of description."

From JOHN BRIGHT, M.P.

"I read 'Onnalinda' with great interest and pleasure; there is life and beauty in it which I have much enjoyed."

From DANIEL WILSON, LL.D.

"I return you my hearty thanks for the pleasure it has afforded me. I have been surprised and gratified by its epic force."

From CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D.

"The reader is lured onward through this forest romance as if led by the hand of the charming Onnalinda herself."

"Onnalinda" sustains its interest from first to last. Strange to say, the tale is the pleasanter reading for being in metre, and the reader is beguiled by the silvery ring of the verse.—*Westminster Review*, No. cxxxi."Mr. McNaughton tells his story with animation, and weaves the loves of the charming Onnalinda and her English lover into a pleasing poem.—*London Morning Post*, No. 35,316."Onnalinda" is a strikingly beautiful romance. The story is told in a very fascinating manner, and with a vivacity that never fails from the first page to the last.—*London Christian World*, No. 1,481."One is filled with a fuller sense of simple delight and gratitude by such a charming poem as 'Onnalinda.' We have not read a poetic romance for many a day and year which takes our fancy more completely.—*London Literary World*, No. 324.

In one important feature—its perfect adaptation for reading in public or to the social circle—"Onnalinda" is unique among poetic romances; the rapidly-recurring incidents portrayed in melodious and picturesque verse, inspire both reader and listener. Of the public readings from "Onnalinda" we take the following brief extracts from leading journals:

The *Toronto Daily Mail* (Dec. 31, 1887): "The poem is an epic, which is at once grand in conception and full of those pathetic and dramatic incidents peculiar to all forest romances. Mrs. Brown-Pond impersonated the native simplicity, romance, and pathetic incidents in the life of the heroine, Onnalinda, with such a power of imagination, beauty of expression and grace, that the audience were entranced and enraptured."The *Toronto Empire* (Dec. 31, 1887): "The poetic romance of 'Onnalinda' certainly gives Mrs. Brown-Pond great scope for her abilities. It possesses such animation of movement that even its perusal captivates the reader, but his interest in it is intensified when it is interpreted with the power of delineation and keen dramatic insight possessed by Mrs. Brown-Pond."The *Toronto Globe* (Dec. 31, 1887): "The whole performance last night was in every way excellent and a source of great enjoyment to all who were present. Mrs. Brown-Pond was briefly introduced by President Wilson. The poem to which she devoted her attention is of a high order of merit. Several passages of great beauty and dramatic power were among the parts read."The *Daily Saratogian* (Sept. 1, 1887): "Last evening a distinguished audience greeted Mrs. Brown-Pond, and was held spellbound by her dramatic and finished reading of the picturesque poetic romance 'Onnalinda.'"The *Utica Press* (Aug. 30, 1887): "The story is most charmingly told, and as a piece of word-painting 'Onnalinda' has few equals in the English language. The audience testified its appreciation of Mrs. Brown-Pond's rendition by hearty and enthusiastic applause."The *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle* (June 29, 1887): "The first public reading in this city of McNaughton's famous work, 'Onnalinda,' will long linger in the memories of those who heard it."The *New York Herald* (May 4, 1887): "In Mr. McNaughton's 'Onnalinda' the reader had chosen a fit subject: a poetic romance, possessing power, delicacy, and great talent for delineation."The *New York Star* (April 2, 1887): "Through it all, like a thread of gold, runs an entrancing story of forest chivalry and love in colonial times."

This illustrated edition of "Onnalinda" is a special effort of the publishers to clothe the most charming poetic romance of the time in an elegance worthy of it. To those desirous of adding to their treasures a real ornament to delight the eye and enchant the heart the present affords a good opportunity.

ONNALINDA is issued to subscribers only; but, in case of neglect, those who may not have been visited may make application at the Branch Office.

Agents Wanted, either on salary or commission. None but well-bred persons need apply.

ONNALINDA PUBLISHING CO.

27 UNION SQ., NEW YORK.

WILLIAM J. BYAM,

Secretary and Manager.

Branch Office for Canada—"MAIL" BUILDING, TORONTO.

An English Chemist writes: "Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES are the most useful, and I never knew an article so universally well spoken of and gain such rapid notoriety before." Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., should try them. Price 25 cents a box.

## TODD &amp; CO.,

Successors to

Quetton St. George &amp; Co.,

Have just received the CELEBRATED CALIFORNIAN CLARET, ZINFANDEL.

This Wine is very round, and possesses a fragrant bouquet of its own.

ALSO,

## RIESLING,

The favourite Hock of the District, which is a competitor of the more expensive Rhine Wines from Germany.

These Wines are sold at the following price

QUARTS, doz. - - \$6 00  
PINTS, 2 doz. - - 7 00WINE & SPIRIT  
MERCHANTS,

16 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

TELEPHONE NO. 876.

## ISAACS &amp; DIGNUM

FASHIONABLE WEST END

Tailors and Habit Makers,

86 QUEEN STREET,

PARKDALE.

J. W. ISAACS.

F. DIGNUM.

## WINES.

PORTS—  
Comprise Hunt & Co's, Sandeman & Co's Old Commandador (30 years old).SHERRIES—  
Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.

STILL HOCKS.—Deinhard's, Laubenhelm, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannisberg.

LIQUEURS—Curacao "Sec.," Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille, and Parfait Amour.

CHAMPAGNES—  
Pommery & Greno's, G. H. Mumm & Co's, and Perrier's.

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

Caldwell & Hodgins,  
Grocers and Wine Merchants,  
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.  
Corner of John Street.John H. R. Molson  
& BROS.,

ALE &amp; PORTER BREWERS,

No. 286 St. Mary St.,

MONTREAL.

Have always on hand the various kinds of

ALE and PORTER,

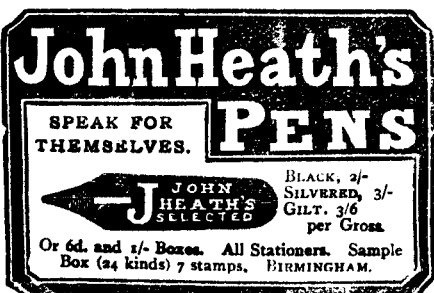
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

LAWSON'S  
CONCENTRATED  
FLUID BEEF

Makes most delicious Beef Tea.

It is a great strength giver, as it contains all the nutritious and life-giving properties of meat in a concentrated form. Recommended by the leading physicians.

SOLE CONSIGNEES:

LOWDEN, PATON & CO.,  
55 Front St. West Toronto.

Mailed on receipt of value by Copp, Clark &amp; Co., Warwick &amp; Son, and W. Bryce, Toronto.

# THE WEEK.

Fifth Year.  
Vol. V., No. 12.

Toronto, Thursday, February 16th, 1888.

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

## The Week.

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance.  
ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.  
Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage pre paid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. 6d. stg.; half-year, 6s. 6d. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.  
All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than FIVE lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHIER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.  
G. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher

### CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
Lord Lansdowne and His Successor .....	179
The Opposition and the Bye-Elections .....	179
The Coming Crisis in Manitoba .....	179
The Labour Commission in Montreal .....	179
The Postponement of the Extradition Treaty .....	179
Lord Dufferin's Retirement .....	180
The Double Factor in the Asiatic Problem .....	180
Lord Charles Beresford's Resignation .....	180
The Battle of the Doctors .....	180
Prince Bismarck's Speech in the Reichstag .....	181
M. de Lesseps and the French Government .....	181
The Present State and Future Prospects of the Panama Canal .....	181
Professor Asa Gray .....	181
Shall Teaching Become a Close Profession? .....	181
ENGLISH POOR LAWS AND CANADIAN NEEDS .....	Fideltis. 181
LONDON LETTER .....	Walter Powell. 182
AFTER-THOUGHTS (POEM) .....	T. G. Marquis. 183
MONTREAL LETTER .....	Lou's Lloyd. 183
AN EXAMINATION PAPER FOR M'GILL COLLEGE .....	Spectator. 184
SOME BOOKS OF THE PAST YEAR .....	G. Mercer Adam. 184
A VALENTINE (POEM) .....	A. C. 186
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE .....	186
THE SUN (POEM) .....	J. J. F. 187
OUR LIBRARY TABLE .....	187
CHESS .....	188

THE announcement that Lord Lansdowne is to leave in the short space of a few weeks has taken Canadians by surprise. The duties of Governor-General of Canada are happily not very arduous. Genius of a very high order is not required for the discharge of functions which are mainly matter of form and routine, and strictly defined by constitutional limitations. These functions, and the very varied and by no means unimportant social and extra-official duties inseparable from his position, have been discharged by Lord Lansdowne to the fullest satisfaction of all concerned, and his departure will be witnessed with very general regret, a regret that will be, however, very agreeably tempered by the knowledge that he leaves us only to assume the highest gubernatorial position in the gift of the British Crown,—the Indian Viceroyalty. He follows, in this respect, in the footsteps of his brilliant predecessor, the present Viceroy. Should the precedents thus established be followed up, the post of Governor-General of Canada will itself come to be coveted, in a degree hitherto unknown, by Britain's prominent statesmen, who may regard it as a training-ground and a stepping-stone to the high honours and emoluments of Viceregal rule in India. Though Lord Lansdowne's successor, Lord Stanley of Preston, has achieved no special renown as orator or statesman, he will, no doubt, bring to the position that sober judgment and quiet dignity which are its chief requisites.

THE succession of defeats of the Dominion Opposition in the Parliamentary bye-elections continues with but here and there an exception to vary the monotony. Nor are the party leaders and press more successful, apparently, in their search for a policy on which to reunite the disconnected, and in some respects inharmonious, fragments into which the party seems to have become divided. Commercial Union itself, from which so much for a time was hoped, has now been modified and toned down to suit fancied exigencies, until it wears half-a-dozen different names. It can sometimes scarcely be recognized in its shifting aspects as "unrestricted reciprocity," "continental free trade," "free trade with the United States," "tariff reform," etc. To add to the sources of weakness and disunion, the nominal Liberal leader seems to shrink from assuming any of the responsibilities of leadership, and, no doubt, heartily wishes himself out of the complication, especially when he sees the need and even the name of a successor openly discussed. Possibly in due time the man and

the policy may be found which will evoke order out of confusion and strength out of apparent weakness. There is, no doubt, in the multiplicity of large and difficult Canadian questions, which are now, or will very shortly be, pressing for solution, a fine opportunity for the reorganization of the great Liberal party on a solid basis. It may be hoped, in the best interests of the Dominion, that both a strong leader and steadfast and patriotic policy may soon be forthcoming.

BOARDS of Trade are usually peaceful, conservative bodies, and the tension of feeling in Manitoba must be becoming very serious when President Ashdown, of the Winnipeg Board, felt constrained to conclude his address in terms so significant and suggestive as the following: "Should the Dominion Government attempt to continue the tyrannical restrictive policy hitherto adopted, it is a question for the authorities at Ottawa to consider how long, while hundreds of thousands of our fellow-Canadians are scattered over the country south of us, prosperous and contented, while many others from this side are continually joining them, and while the 1,200 miles of rock and morass between here and Pembroke has left little but sentiment to unite us to the east, that sentiment is likely to prevail against so many interests and the feelings of exasperation so rapidly growing here." Such language from such a quarter, taken in connection with Premier Greenway's announcement that he has already received several offers from prominent contractors to complete the Red River Valley Railway, and that he has every assurance that during the coming summer there will be through connection by rail from the boundary to Portage la Prairie, shows that the railway crisis, averted for a time by the failure of Premier Norquay's attempts, will shortly become again acute, unless some solution is found in the meantime.

SOME of the evidence offered before the Labour Commission during its sitting in Montreal has been of a startling character, and has naturally created no little excitement and indignation. It is to be hoped that the facts may be probed to the bottom; indeed it seems surprising that any members of the Commission should have thought it possible to stop short of anything but the fullest and most searching inquiry. Enough has already been proved to show the need of stringent legislation, following the lines taken for many years in England, and recently adopted in Ontario, for the protection of the young and helpless amongst factory operatives. It is a reproach that feeble women and children of both sexes should have been left so long without the protection of strict laws and careful, systematic, inspection, from the thoughtlessness or worse of overseers, who are not as a class, likely to be specially soft-hearted or considerate, or in any way fitted to wield irresponsible authority. It would be premature, perhaps, to express any very strong opinion in regard to the facts already established; suffice it to say that enough has been proved to show that the young and unprotected are far too much at the mercy of their taskmasters, and that facilities are not wanting for the infliction of cruelties such as should not be tolerated in any humane or Christian community.

EVERY honest and thoughtful citizen of both the United States and Canada must deeply regret the action of the American Senate in postponing consideration of the Extradition Treaty. That action opens invitingly wide for another ten months the double door through which defaulters, embezzlers and betrayers of trust in either country find in the other a refuge from the just consequences of their misdeeds. It is hard for even charity to ascribe to the Senate majority who have taken this responsibility any worthy or patriotic motive. The alleged danger of impairing in any way the right of asylum which each country holds sacred for purely political offenders can be little more than a shallow pretext; for this class of offenders was especially excepted from the operation of the treaty. The opposition of Senator Riddleberger and others which have led to this lame and impotent conclusion has too much the appearance of a discreditable truckling to the cowardly dynamiters and other assassins who have their living by traffic in explosives and servant girls' pence. The refusal to ratify the treaty can only be prejudicial to the cause of Irish Home Rule, by more distinctly identifying it with the murderous designs of dynamiters and dealers in infernal machines. As the Chicago Tribune observes, the fact

that the father of the proposed treaty is Lord Rosebery, Mr. Gladstone's Foreign Secretary, and a staunch advocate of Home Rule, should have been of itself sufficient to commend it to all good and law-abiding Irish citizens, however much it might offend the few who are of the O'Donovan Rossa persuasion. It is but a sorry consolation to Canadians to be told that their neighbours will be the greater sufferers from the absence of the treaty, because the number of American defaulters fleeing to Canada will be greater than that of Canadians escaping to the States. In the first place, recent events seem to indicate that Canada is rapidly lessening the inequality in the disgraceful barter, and, in the second place, it is not clear that the country which receives and absorbs the criminals does not really suffer worse injury than the country which is rid of them, by the same process.

THE retirement of Lord Dufferin from the Viceroyalty of India naturally gives rise to unlimited speculation. The apparent suddenness of his withdrawal adds to the general mystification. The most opposite conjectures are put forth by wiseacres, according to their political leanings. Some, for instance, see in his resignation proof that he is hopelessly at issue with the Government's Irish Policy, though what that policy can have to do with the administration of Indian affairs, or even how it differs materially in its underlying principles from that in accordance with which Lord Dufferin has been so energetically carrying on the government of India may be very hard to discover. Others, with different proclivities, prophesy that the brilliant Viceroy is returning to take a prominent place in the Home Government, and strengthen its hands in its Irish warfare and other imminent contests. This is, to say the least, arguing a greater poverty of material for Cabinet Ministers in England than has as yet become apparent. The one point on which all seem to be agreed is that Lord Dufferin is not the man to be allowed to retire from public life, or to be withdrawn from the high post he has so ably filled, save to be promoted to some one, if possible, still more arduous and responsible. The movements of so prominent a man are perhaps legitimate matters of national interest and concern, but according to present indications the nation will have to wait as patiently as it can for the gratification of its very natural curiosity.

BRITISH Statesmen of all shades of politics drew a sigh of relief at the conclusion and acceptance of the work of the Afghanistan Boundary Commission. Yet those who are accustomed to suspect the Russian, even when making treaties,—and they are many—will scarcely hope that this delimitation ensures anything more than a temporary rest. A writer in the London *Mail* points out the two-sided nature of the problem which now confronts the British in India, in their relations to the great Northern Power. Formerly the rivalry was for the friendship of the feeble tribe of Afghans whose territories lie between the British and Russian possessions in the West. The conquest of Burmah has now interposed the great Chinese nation between the same two great rivals in the East, and the contest bids fair to be equally keen between them for the friendship or alliance of the Mongolian. The inducement to Russia to continue to push southward toward the open sea is still even greater at the Eastern than at the Western end of the great mountain range which has hitherto barred her way southward. She has already secured in Vladivostock a port which is open for nine months of the year, but the Korean peninsula is invitingly studded with harbours open the whole year round. In this light the rather unusual course of England in ceding to China the strong post of Port Hamilton in the Corea becomes explicable. To have retained this stronghold would have materially weakened China's power, and possibly her disposition to resist the Russian desire for a harbour on the Northern Korean coast.

If Lord Charles Beresford's resignation of his position as Junior Naval Lord of the Admiralty does not bear fruit at some early day, in some radical retrenchments and improvements in the administration of the Naval Department the fact will be a singular tribute to the strength of British red-tape, and the indifference of the British taxpayer. Some general notion of the causes of Lord Charles's resignation had already been conveyed by the cablegrams, but no adequate conception of the state of affairs which led to it can be gained without a careful perusal of his elaborate defence before his constituents. Assuming the accuracy of his statement of facts, which has not, we believe, been questioned, it will scarcely be wondered at that, when he saw the officers of the Intelligence Department which he had been instrumental in organizing, and for which he shows a remarkable record of useful work accomplished, unfairly treated, by having their salaries suddenly cut down, while glaring extravagancies in other departments were left untouched, he refused to be a party to the

injustice. It would be impossible to give in a paragraph any adequate idea of the state of things Lord Charles reveals, but the following condensation of his description of what would have occurred in case of war being suddenly declared with some Maritime Power will help the reader's conceptions. This would have been the routine: The Controller would have been asked how many ships are ready, and would have taken two or three days to answer the question. Then the Admiralty list of these ships and their complements would have been prepared. Then the list of ships and complements would have gone to the First Lord, who appoints the captains; then to the first Senior Lord, for the appointment of commanders; then to the Second Senior Lord, to get officers and men, then to the civilians, to see that everything was correct, then to the military branch, for suggestions and approvals, then to the naval branch, to see if it had any objections, and then back to the First Lord for approval. At least two or three weeks would have been consumed in this process, even if no two branches got up one of the paper quarrels they are so fond of, and after all there would have been no provision for reserves, or coal, or equipment. Lord Charles is just now under the cloud, but his plucky protest will win him deserved honour sooner or later, when the inevitable overhauling comes.

A FURIOUS controversy has been raging in England between the Allopaths and the Homœopaths, or the "A's" and the "H's," as Lord Grimthorpe terms the combatants. The immediate cause of the wordy strife was the application of Dr. Millican for an injunction to restrain the committee of the Jubilee Hospital from dismissing him from the medical staff of that institution. The injunction was not enlarged by the Court of Appeal, which decided that the applicant's redress must be sought, if at all, in an action for damages. The central point, around which the din of battle waxed loudest and fiercest, was the question of the infinitesimal dose. The familiar illustrations on the side of the "H's," such as the serious effects of the sting of a fly, the scratch of a poisoned arrow, a single whiff of malarial air, etc., were skilfully presented; also, those drawn from the diffusive odour of a grain of musk, the power of scent on a dog, etc. To these and similar arguments various answers have been given, one Allopath disputing the common theory of smell, another admitting that very minute particles may produce a sensory thrill, but denying that still more minute ones can cure disease; a third pointing out that, though two grains of strychnine, or an eighth of a grain of digitaline will kill, "they are a whole universe greater than a decillionth of a grain," while still another, Dr. Dupre, of Westminster Hospital, essayed to crush his opponents at a blow by declaring that he had analyzed a large number of pilules obtained from well-known houses in London and Liverpool, and had never found any trace of medicine, save in a single instance. The battle is full of interest to the serious as well as the cynical onlooker. It might be supposed that such a question should have been long since decided beyond possibility of dispute in the field of practical experience. But account for it as we may, it is well known that the "H's" would have as little difficulty as the "A's" in marshalling an unlimited array of restored patients prepared to testify with all the ardour of honest conviction to the most wonderful cures wrought in accordance, ostensibly at least, with the *similia similibus* mode of treatment.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S speech in the Reichstag on the Military Bill, which was awaited with so much interest in all parts of Europe, did not really throw much light on the situation. The Prince spoke with his usual apparent frankness, but the world has long since learned that that characteristic bluntness of speech, so different from the stereotyped diplomatic verbiage, may nevertheless be made equally effective in concealing such ideas as the man of iron may not choose to make public. In this case, however, it is very likely that there was no design of concealment. There is no reason to suppose that Prince Bismarck understands better than any other shrewd observer the real intentions of Russia. He is not in the Czar's secret councils. The salient fact is that Russia is steadily and rapidly concentrating immense bodies of troops on the Prussian and Austrian frontiers. For what purpose? To attack one or the other of those nations? That is highly improbable, as she could have nothing to hope for and would have everything to fear from an encounter with those Great Powers, united, as they are shown to be by the recently published treaty, in a close alliance. Still those great Russian armaments cannot be without a distinct purpose. Prince Bismarck says that perhaps Russia is simply making ready for the next European crisis, or the next turn in the Eastern Question. But how long is Russia likely to wait for the coming crisis or turn of events, after all her military dispositions have been made, and she feels ready for the conflict? Already on the verge of bankruptcy,



she cannot afford to keep those expensive armies of observation inactive for an indefinite period. She must mean to precipitate the crisis, or the turn in the Eastern Question, when she is ready for the one or the other. Hence neither her own protestations nor Bismarck's assurances can have much effect in permanently allaying anxiety. Prussia herself is not rolling in wealth that she can afford to keep a standing army of a million of men on each frontier, year after year; nor is Austria. The inference seems almost irresistible that Russia anticipates the struggle in the near future, or means that it shall come when she is ready for it. When that time comes Bulgaria will afford a ready and convenient *casus belli*, if no other presents itself.

It is hardly an hyperbole to say that the eyes of the world are upon M. de Lesseps, in his magnificent struggle to carry through to completion his great project, the Panama Canal. The man's courage is simply marvellous; his strength and steadfastness almost sublime. He knows no failure. So far as appears his recent great defeat, in the refusal of the French Government to sanction his lottery scheme—a defeat which would have been fatal to any ordinary resolution—has but stimulated him to devise new plans and put forth fresh efforts. The French Premier, M. Tirard, was no doubt right in refusing to intervene, with the influence and prestige of the Government, in a scheme which, apart altogether from its uncertain and perhaps visionary and impossible character, is in no respect a national undertaking. In fact, seeing the immense hold M. de Lesseps and his great project have upon the French imagination, it must have required no little courage on the part of M. Tirard to meet the proposition with a direct negative. The irrepressible de Lesseps refuses to accept the refusal, and is already appealing from the French Ministry to the French nation. He has issued a circular urging all the Panama shareholders and bondholders to go or write to the nearest correspondent of the company, and to sign the petition to their representatives in the Chambers, a form of which petition will be at the correspondent's. He thus hopes to bring such pressure to bear upon the representatives as will enable him through them to force the Ministry to reconsider their decision. His appeal to the shareholders and bondholders is in its turn backed up by one still wider in its scope—to the pride of the French people. In the same breath in which he reminds those who have already invested so heavily in the undertaking that failure to carry it to a successful completion means total loss of the sums already advanced, he invites the whole people to come forward and avert the national disgrace of having the great work fall into the hands of foreigners. There is no reason to believe the hint a meaningless one. Failing help from his own countrymen M. de Lesseps is not the man to shrink from enlisting, if possible, British or American capital and ambition in his stupendous undertaking.

ONE of the most perplexing things in connection with the Panama Canal Scheme is the apparent impossibility of gaining any reliable knowledge of the present state and prospects of the undertaking. M. de Freycinet's Government commissioned M. Rousseau, its Chief Engineer of Roads and Bridges, to visit and report on the work. He did so, but the public seems to be little the wiser. M. de Lesseps quotes his report as favourable in tone, but while M. Rousseau holds a canal to be a possibility, his report asserts that the present work is impracticable unless substantially modified and simplified. Numerous other engineers have gone to look, but, as an English exchange puts it, they, "with equal knowledge, reputation, and apparent faculties of vision, see diametrically opposite sights. To one a deep and wide channel is apparent where a second beholds nothing but a shallow ditch already filling up and a row of dilapidated rusty engines." Estimates of the sum already expended vary from \$80,000,000 to \$200,000,000, and the canal is, it seems pretty certain, not nearly half completed. The *Boston Globe* says that "upwards of 12,000 labourers are employed and 20,000 more are wanted. The hospital establishment is itself a colony, employing thirty physicians and fifty apothecaries. The obsequious undertaker is dispensed with, and with little ceremony the seven per cent. of labourers, which covers the average death roll, are deposited in neighbouring trenches," and adds with charming indefiniteness that "a rough estimate of the final cost is \$600,000,000, though double the amount may be required." And yet he would scarcely be an over-bold prophet who should predict that the canal will be completed and in operation before the beginning of the twentieth century.

Not only America but the world has suffered loss in the death of Professor Asa Gray, the eminent American naturalist. It is probably not too much to say, that botanical studies have become invested for all time

with a nobler influence and a profounder significance through the results of his labours. As one of his eulogists has observed, "Botany is to be regarded as far more than the research of an awakened curiosity, seeking fresh stimulus from each new discovery; it is something besides a classified account of the structure, organs, growth, and reproduction of plants; it is an apprehension, more or less vivid and full, of a most important part of the vast scheme of creation." It will redound to the lasting honour of the departed specialist that he not only devoted himself to his favourite study with the minuteness of research and the enthusiastic devotion which have made him famous among men of science, but that through his genius for classification and simplification he has done more than perhaps any other man to make the science of Botany a recreation and a delight to the million.

THE Schoolmaster is becoming more and more a power in all lands, but the sources of his strength have hitherto been in the main intellectual and moral, rather than legal. The tendency is now strong in certain quarters, and notably so in England, to call in the aid of legislation as a supplemental, or perhaps we should rather say, complementary force. The College of Preceptors in England already exercises very important functions in connection with the grading, etc., of members of the profession. The newly-formed Teachers' Guild, which held its first general conference a few weeks since, seems to cherish a still higher ambition. Already the Guild has a membership of nearly 2,600, and these, recognizing fully the advantages possessed by other professions which have become close corporations, are earnestly endeavouring to have their own converted into one. The question of registration of teachers took up a good part of the first day's discussion, and it was unanimously agreed that registration of some sort was a desideratum. But legal registration means virtual exclusion of the unregistered from the ranks of the profession, and consequent inability to gain a livelihood by practising it. It is not easy to see any good reason why the profession of teaching should not be accorded the same status in this respect as the professions of law or medicine, and yet many and serious objections will readily suggest themselves against erecting the great body of teachers in any country into a close corporation. Practically the same question in a modified form has been raised in Ontario, in connection with the proposed establishment of a College of Preceptors. It is not improbable that the weight of opinion and argument, in this country at least, will be found in favour of lessening rather than increasing the sphere of close corporations.

#### ENGLISH POOR LAWS AND CANADIAN NEEDS.

CARDINAL MANNING has been reading the *Times* a timely lesson in regard to the present perplexing problem of the distress of labouring men in London through inability to procure work. The *Times* recently accused His Eminence of "countenancing the fallacy that under the poor law men have a natural right to work for bread." He had also been accused of advocating the giving of out-door relief, and censuring the present system of administering relief through the workhouse only. To both these counts he pleads guilty, and ably defends his position by a reference to the natural right of man to live, and by showing what has been, since the Elizabethan era, the tenor and spirit of British legislation as to the aid of the poor and needy. As to the first point he shows that, as there is a natural obligation on men to give bread to the hungry, so "the law of natural charity recognizes in each the same right to live, and imposes upon us all, according to our power, the obligation to sustain the life of others as we sustain our own." In regard to the second, he shows clearly, by quotations from old English statutes, that the provision of work for the unemployed was one of their main objects. One of the Elizabethan Acts which he quotes is particularly explicit on this point. This was "for the punishment of vagabonds and for the relief of the poor and impotent. It made it penal to give money to any rogue or vagabond, or sturdy beggar, but provided relief for those 'who are whole and mighty in body and able to labour.'" Another had for its "intent that youth may be accustomed and brought up in labour and work, and that they may not grow to be idle rogues: and to the intent also that such as be already grown up in idleness, and so are rogues at present, may not have any just excuse in saying that they cannot get any service or work, and be then without favour or toleration worthy to be executed, and that poor and needy persons may be set on work." Justices, too, in every city, town, and market-town, were enjoined to order "a competent stock of wool, hemp, flax, iron, or other stuff—by taxation of all—so that every poor and needy person, old and young, able to work and standing in need of relief, shall not for want of work, go abroad begging, or committing pilferings, or living in idleness."

And in case that persons in need of relief and able to work should refuse to work they were to be sent to the House of Correction. A later Act provided for the industrial employment of children the "provision of wool, hemp, and other stock for work, and also competent sums of money for and towards the necessary relief of the lame, impotent, old, blind, poor, and not able to work. It also comprehended an enactment of mutual liability; that is, of parents to support their children, and of children to support their parents," which latter would be a very salutary provision now in Canada, where children are far too prone to marry early and leave their parents to the charity of others. Finally, he cites 43 Eliz. chap. 2, a statute which is, he tells us, "the foundation of the Poor Law down to the present day." It provides for compulsory assessment for the four following purposes: "1. For the setting to work of all such persons, married or unmarried, having no means to maintain themselves, and who use no ordinary and daily trade of life to get their living by; 2. For providing a convenient stock of flax, hemp, wool, thread, iron, and other ware or stuff, to set the poor on work; 3. For the necessary relief of the lame, impotent, blind, and such others amongst them being poor and not able to work." And it provided, too, that grandparents should be supported by their grandchildren, where it was possible for these to do it,—which, it is to be feared, would be a very unpalatable statute among ourselves.

Cardinal Manning well contrasts the judicious and enlightened spirit of these statutes with a system which relieves the natural relatives of the support of the old and helpless, and refuses to aid distress except by breaking up homes and throwing whole families "on the rates." As he says—the great mass of the deserving poor will suffer any privation rather than avail themselves of the alternative of renouncing the humanizing influences of home life and going into the workhouse. And, as Cardinal Manning remarks, this provision of work for the poor is by no means restricted to the deserving. "How much more," he says, "does it include the deserving and willing to work who are thrown out of employment by winter, which suspends a number of trades and industries, or by the vicissitudes which so often paralyze the employers of labour! The indiscriminate refusal of out-door relief pauperizes those who break up their homes and go into the workhouses, aggravates the poverty of those who refuse to break up their homes, multiplies the number of those who are idle because they are not relieved by work, and drives multitudes into the dangerous classes who become desperate and hardened."

And he adds a query which might well lead to a doubt whether the human race is advancing quite so fast as some would maintain. "Does not our present administration of the Poor Law, as compared with the old statutes, imply a decline of Christianity, and an application of political economy uncontrolled by the moral laws of human sympathy and the compassion which wealth owes to poverty?"

The considerations that Cardinal Manning thus enforces upon the people of England, we should take to heart in Canada. Already some earnest philanthropists are impressed with the feeling that the distress which every winter exists among ourselves should be relieved by some means that would press more equally upon all than does the present old and simple expedient of voluntary contribution. But, if we can learn anything from the result of the English Poor Law system—whether these are depicted by novelists like Dickens, or by moralists like the writer just quoted—it is that legalized, State-bestowed relief tends to harden the administrators and to pauperize the recipients. Unlike voluntary charity, or mercy which is "twice blessed,"—State aid seems twice cursed. Instead of kindly giving as from brother to brother, we have a hard officialism—never so offensive as when bound up with *charity*, and, as a necessary consequence, the recipient, instead of feeling any emotion of gratitude, is first humiliated and then pauperized. Better far that the illiberal and selfish should deprive themselves of the privilege of helping their fellow men, and the addition of their contributions would be more than swallowed up by the expenses of machinery, than that the moral effect of voluntary benevolence should be lost to both giver and receiver!

But the point so strongly emphasized by Cardinal Manning—that "the law of natural charity recognizes in each the same right to live, and imposes upon us all, according to our powers, the obligation to sustain the life of others as we sustain our own" is one that should be very fully considered in all our towns and cities. The length and severity of our winters, which throw so many men out of employment for a much longer period than in England, make it still more important to endeavour to relieve distress by the provision of work for all able-bodied men, so far as this can by any possibility be done. This should be a recognized duty on the part of those who are in charge of the public affairs of our communities; for no community, which is largely composed of labouring men, can be thoroughly contented and prosperous without some such provision

Whether the provision is to be made at the public expense or by charitable boards is a matter for consideration. The money a man *earns* is not *charity*, and the State may well, so far as it is within her power, provide the unemployed with the opportunity to work in ways which will eventually benefit the public. Taxation to this end would be so manifestly beneficial to the poor and eventually to the whole community, that no good citizen could complain.

Only in regard to two things, let us be deaf as adders to the voice of the charmers—charm they never so wisely.

First, let us never consent to degrade even a tramp, by setting him to work which has no result save that of mere muscular exertion, such as digging holes and filling them up again—expedients so clumsy and heartless as to justify Mr. Ruskin's severest denunciations.

And second, let us never allow the tender and humanizing graces of brotherly sympathy and aid to be crushed out of our charity by the degrading and pauperizing influence of a Poor Law system of public relief.

FIDELIS.

### LONDON LETTER.

WITHOUT being taken in by the inferior conjuring of a medium who for a consideration professes to call our dead friends from the vasty deep, without being tinctured in the least with spiritualism, most of us like a good ghost story even though we know that in nine cases out of ten, in speaking to the person who first started it, we shall find the whole thing so exaggerated as hardly to be recognized by its originator. Forster always declared Dickens had a hankering after the supernatural. But no man was readier to apply sharper tests to the tales he heard: and that but for the strong restraining power of his common sense he might have fallen into the folly of believing the impostors who a few years ago (are we wiser now?) made their harvests in London drawing-rooms out of people in want of a new sensation, and consequently ready to fly with avidity to table-rapping, to the séance, to any other performance to which Mr. Studge chose to treat them. Do you remember all the queer incidents in connection with *Mr. H.'s Story* told in *All the Year Round*? Dickens heard it first from Lord Lytton and published it in September, 1861: and "upon its publication" he writes to Forster, "up has started the portrait painter who saw the phantoms! His own story is out of all distance the most extraordinary that ever was produced, and is far beyond my version or Bulwer's, as Scott is beyond James. Everything connected with it is amazing; but conceive this; the portrait painter had been engaged to write it elsewhere as a story for next Christmas, and not unnaturally supposed, when he saw himself anticipated in *All the Year Round*, that there had been treachery at his printers. 'In particular,' says he, 'how else was it possible that the date, the 13th of September, could have been got at? For I never told the date, until I wrote it.' Now, my story had *no date*, but seeing when I looked over the proof the great importance of having a date, I [C. D.] wrote in, unconsciously, the exact date on the margin of the proof." Dickens does not tell how Lytton knew about it in the first place; anyway the coincidence was an odd one, calculated to make him a firmer believer than ever. But last night a young gentleman—who *seemed* a truthful young gentleman enough—told me something stranger still, to which I will not add, and from which I will not take away, one word; and if at the end of it you wish to accuse any one of falsehood do not suspect *me*, for I shall simply repeat exactly what I heard, except that of course the names are fictitious:

"I was staying with the Martins for Christmas," said my friend, "when a most extraordinary thing happened. We got up a play—*A Lesson in Love*—in which a Miss Carew, a very pretty girl whom I met there for the first time and whom we all liked immensely, took the part of Lucy. Everything went right to the day of the performance, when she complained of a headache at the day's rehearsal in the morning, and said she felt so ill she could hardly remember her words. All sorts of remedies were suggested, but she would have none of them, and at last it was settled she should go for a ride, and see if that would do any good. She fell in with the plan, and she, and I to take care of her, went as far as the old Windmill on the G. road. But when we returned I saw she was worse rather than better. It was then about four o'clock. She went listlessly into the library and sat talking by the fire till five when Mrs. Martin told her that if she were to be fit for anything in the evening she ought to lie down a little: but tea coming delayed her, and then there were other things to arrange, and so it was nearly seven before she attempted to go up stairs. 'I won't dine,' she said to us, 'for I'm not a bit hungry: so I'll dress at once, and be ready in the green-room by nine.' Just before dinner Mrs. Martin went into her room, and found her on the sofa, still in her riding-habit, and half asleep. She was told that was not the proper way to rest; she should take off her habit and put on her dressing gown; and on her promising to do this, Mrs. Martin left her. Well, not a second before the performance—we didn't begin till nearly ten—Miss Carew came hurriedly through the green-room looking ghastly white: she nodded at us, but didn't speak, and as Lucy has to be on the stage when the curtain draws up, she at once took her place. We remembered afterwards no one had noticed where she was or what she was doing between the acts; but after the play was well over, and every one was in the ball-room ready to begin dancing, I went to my hostess to ask where Lucy had got to. 'I don't know,' she said, 'but I'm just going to look after her. Her maid told mine she had never been rung for, so how she managed to dress herself I can't think;

such a curious thing for her to do.' I went with her as far as the corridor as I wanted to catch Miss Carew coming down, and so secure the next vase, but before Mrs. Martin had well opened the bedroom door she gave a scream. 'Call my husband,' she cried, 'go for the doctor. Come here.' And I saw on the sofa, in front of the grate in which the fire was out, the poor girl, *still in her riding habit*, lying dead. They say it was heart-disease, and that she had died some time before we found her. I can't explain anything. I can only tell you exactly what happened. The gowns she wore as Lucy were hanging in the wardrobe, seemingly untouched, just as her maid had left them after the morning rehearsal. It upset us all awfully, for, beyond the liking we had for her, it is such an inexplicable, ghastly affair. We either played with a dying girl—who by a superhuman effort dressed herself, acted, and then instead of putting on her ball-gown got back into her habit—or we played with a ghost. And, on my soul, I firmly believe it was a ghost."

Loitering in Chiswick the other day I came in a back lane on Hogarth's house which stands on the edge of the road with half an acre of overgrown garden, the famous mulberry tree still in its midst, stretching to the right of its windows. On each side of the entrance are the leaden vases Garrick gave his friend for the adornment of the villa, and till quite lately the gravestones erected in memory of a dog and canary belonging to the actor were fastened into the wall, but some lodger with an eye to antiquities must have taken them away, as they are there no longer. A woman washing the paving stones in front of the Queen Anne porch rested from her uninteresting labours to tell me she rented the dining rooms, and if I liked I might see them with pleasure; so I was taken into the low oak parlour where the little man in the scarlet roquelaure whom Sala describes in the biography, entertained so often his boisterous friends,—Scott, the landscape painter, John Thornhill, Hogarth's brother-in-law, Tothill, and Forest. This was first the grand Sir James's parlor, and here Hogarth, the apprentice, must have been bewitched by pretty Miss Jane with her bright face and sweet voice, and out of this very window—so goes the legend at the villa—he helped the wilful young lady to fly to the post-chaise in waiting round the corner. The room is characteristic of the last century, and is hardly injured, if at all, by the scanty pieces of modern furniture which have taken the place of the heavy chairs and tables with which in the days of its prosperity it was filled. Here, long after Hogarth's death in Leicester Square came Cary, the translator of Dante and writer of the epitaph on Lamb in Edmonton Churchyard, who sipped his dish of tea in company with other learned souls, surrounded by spindle-legged stools and Italian engravings, and then, last of the celebrated tenants was "Hicks, the great actor," said my hostess. "Maybe you know his name?" And I think how much it would have delighted "Bravo 'Icks," of transpontine memory if he could have heard himself described as "great,"—almost as much a triumph as securing the house where Garrick visited so much, which, no doubt, he thought was half-way towards Drury Lane, and the applause of the Town. The dining-room lodger warned me from attempting to see the upstairs lodger on the score that her temper was "crusty," and she detested strangers, but I climbed the pretty old stair-case to the first floor bent on propitiation, and after but a short parley, conducted on both sides, I hope, with perfect good breeding, I was led into one of the grandest old drawing-rooms I have seen for many a day. The rounded, small-paned, triple window I recognized as painted in the background of the "Lady's Last Stake," though here it is bow, while in the picture Hogarth, for his own purpose, has made it flat; and the pannelled walls, painted pale green and pink (whose taste was this: Hogarth's, Cary's or Hicks'?) on which once were pinned and nailed rough sketches of the "Marriage à la Mode," or the "Rake's Progress," boast the possession of a suggestion of a drawing, a faint tracing of two figures, "which when the sun shines," says the first floor lodger, comes out beautiful." She was maligned by the dining rooms, this brisk young woman with her right arm about the last baby. She touched in gentle fashion with her left hand the round rough head of the last baby but one, speaking the while in a cheerful tone of the many advantages they enjoyed. How 4s. a week is little enough to pay for the quiet garden out look, for the southern aspect, for the hundred and one conveniences of these delightful old rooms. There is an inner apartment, used, I should say, by Mrs. Hogarth as her especial sanctum, where this contented family lie down to rest every night, the sun waking them the first thing in the morning: and here I left them, all leaning over the crumbling sills of the Georgian windows (little touzled locks blowing about in the winter air) watching with interest the arrival of the boy with the milk for their tea. "Ain't she a tartar?" said the ground-floor as I passed by, vigorously brushing her mats in preparation for the home-coming of her husband. "She didn't let you in, did she? Well, I never! I just gave that sarcy lad of her's the least mite of a clout the other day and she flew at me like a tiger."

It is Lamb who says that other people's pictures we look at, but Hogarth's we read. The rough, vigorous, coarse pieces appeal comparatively to few, I think, and those few are artists who appreciate the many admirable technical qualities one knows nothing of. That speech of Miss Burney's, in which she says she will not go through mud to look at a fine view, is like an old maid's, and Walpole's finicking fine-lady criticism is worth nothing in the face of the great painters, in the last century and this, who appreciate Hogarth: but study most of these pictures as carefully as I may, I see nothing in them (I except the portraits) that gives me the genuine pleasure one derives from nearly every other artist's works, though they are interesting, of course, on the score of the costume, the furniture, the manner of life, of the time of the first Georges. There are thirteen at which I have been looking this afternoon on the walls of the Grosvenor Gallery—"The Sleeping Congregation" caricature of the ugliest, most repulsive type is the worst, the picture of Mrs. Hogarth the best, to

me—and I feel when I have done my scrutiny I am not competent to judge of their merits or demerits when I see present-day artists linger with delight over what appears to me is in many cases ill drawn, ill-coloured, and offensive in taste. How pleasant it is to turn from these to Constable's beautiful breezy landscapes, standing before which I seem to feel the scudding rain in my eyes, or the sun-kisses on my face: or to Mulready's Dute-like, quaint pieces wrought (cherry stone carving) with such a loving hand: or to find one of Reynolds' charming girl-faces gazing at me from under her tall hat and waving plumes: or to linger by the work of men like Gainsboro', Turner, Morland, Collins, or Linnel, and watch the strokes of their brush. And here you may see Mrs. Thrale (how annoyed that quick-tempered little lady would have been had she known of Mr. Stephens' curious denial of her story that she sat to Hogarth) by the side of "Queenie," her eldest daughter: and here is Morland in his studio—a garret out-at-elbows, in which a friend is cooking over the little dull fire while the artist works away (what a contrast to the Fitzjohn Avenue painting rooms of to-day!)—and I am taken to Italy, and brought back to the Midland Counties, or up to Scotland, all in half-an-hour: and before I leave the galleries am caught for a moment by Lady Hamilton's *figure vivante* glancing over her shoulder, restless for admiration, or am attracted by Stothair's delicate compositions. It would take days properly to see all the treasures Sir Coutts Lindsay has gathered together, but half-an-hour suffices for most of us. Then we declare we have "done the Grosvenor," and we are competent to discuss all the pictures with any one who may choose to listen to us.

WALTER POWELL.

#### AFTER-THOUGHTS.

WHEN the battle is fought and the desolate plain  
Is strewn with the shapes of the wounded and slain,  
A thousand throats shout, ere the mourners' tears cease,  
That a way there had been to have reared mild-eyed peace.

As our bowed heads are mantling with snows for a shroud,  
We too often can look on our life as a cloud,  
And vainly lament—could we call back the years  
We would enter the future with praise and not tears.

When the friends that were near to our heart and our hearth  
Have been grasped in the arms of the All-Mother earth,  
We, who coldly would turn from their smile or their moan,  
Now carve deep our love on the soul-chilling stone.

Vain, vain are our cries when the battle is fought;  
How useless regrets when our lives are as naught;  
Our flowers and our love fall like lead on the grave  
Of the one who unheeded would sympathy crave.

Then let us cry peace ere the war bugles blow;  
Have our hands ever open kind deeds to bestow;  
Keep the garlands and love-words, my friends, for each other,  
And our hearts shall see God in the face of our brother.

T. G. MARQUIS.

#### MONTREAL LETTER.

THE apocalyptic tendency of our press grows apace, but still more depressing is the fact that our associations and institutions should appear at times in such a condition as to warrant revelations of a most disheartening nature. However, I don't suppose that after all much more censure than others we deserve; and if two columns and a half are devoted to a case which might satisfactorily be dismissed with far fewer words, let us not forget the vast disproportion that exists here between the supply and demand for news, and again the Quixotic temperament of some of our journalists, only too apt at times to mistake a windmill for a giant.

If we look calmly at both sides of the question, the solemn investigations of the Labour Commission do not seem to have revealed facts which must make us despair of our community. On the other hand, the Lacrosse Scandal, and the ill-advised decision of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association to retain as its member one who had disgraced it so thoroughly, are to be deplored. However, the over-chevalresque young gentlemen who carried the day last Friday may have reason to regret their vote, inasmuch as not only the wiser heads of the Association, but also its most influential well-wishers outside, are heartily against them. It is one of the laws of the Association that "ungentlemanly" members shall be asked to resign. But perhaps you have remarked that resignation is one of the last things an "ungentlemanly member" ever thinks of under the circumstances. The directors of the M. A. A. called a meeting for last Friday evening, for the purpose of expelling the offending members. The motion was lost, in so far as one of them is concerned; what is in store for the other has not yet been decided. Though the yeas were 225 and the nays 125, the law requires a two-thirds majority. However, the young gentlemen whose votes turned the scales on Friday may perchance be persuaded before the next meeting that at times justice is much better seasoned with common sense than with mercy, and thus save the reputation of a historic and a most praiseworthy Association.

I can't give you any very good reason for it, but every effort is made to keep the undergraduates—men and women—of our College in an antipodal position to each other. Even when they wished to give a conver-



sazione together the idea was looked upon with horror by the powers that be. Of course this only made the young ladies and gentlemen of the gown more determined that they should vindicate their right to be treated in a less despotic way. The consequence was the Arts men invited all their fair sisters in learning to be present at a conversazione on Monday evening, and the compliment was returned by the lady students on Saturday afternoon. Both of these entertainments proved quite charming in their way. They were held in the Peter Redpath Museum, the finest of our collegiate buildings. It seemed like sacrilege for thus hilarious a crowd to invade the last resting-place of so many mighty dead; to joke and chatter at the fleshless feet of the monster Delphinapterus, to coquette after that charming fashion peculiar to the college girl in the august presence of the gaunt Balænoptera. Or, as our poet-laureate very aptly hath it:—

The glitter of innumerable lights,  
The happy throng's unceasing monotones  
Amid the tombs of mummied trilobites,  
And silence of the secret-hugging stones,  
The radiance of bright gowns, the sheen of hair,  
The dazzle of white bosoms kissed by flowers,  
Denote that of earth's daughters the most fair,  
Have slaved the wise men even in learning's bowers.

The "wise men," on the whole, were very inoffensive enough, and when one contrasted them with their sprightly companions, all flash and perilously quick, one felt inclined to mutter ominously, "Beware the ides of April."

There are at present on exhibition here some very excellent portraits, together with a few water-colours, by Mr. Henry Sandham, of Boston. Mr. Sandham, I believe, began his artistic career as a portrait painter in Montreal, but his rise has been great and rapid since those days, and he now gives us specimens of some beautiful work. Nothing, of course, in the collection is equal to his portrait of the Rev. J. T. Duryea. The reverend gentleman stands in the pulpit with one arm outstretched; the figure is animated, he has paused an instant in his discourse; we see the cleverly modelled face *en profile*, a face earnest and handsome, to which the severe architecture immediately behind serves as an admirable background. Almost as attractive in its way is the picture of a child—a tiny, sad thing, with huge brown eyes, black hair, and impertinent little nose. The artist has caught very happily the unconscious, albeit pathetic, expression of the little creature's face. Mr. Sandham's portrait of his daughter is less pleasing. There seems to be far too much pose about the young lady, who appears as if the fact of being painted weighed heavily on her soul.

The artist's well-known cult for salmon fishing has been manifested in a number of water-colours, that represent every department of this interesting occupation from "An Exciting Moment," and "The Last Struggle," to "Victors and Victims." One must really have all Mr. Sandham's love for the sport fully to appreciate a repetition of canoe, river, and fishermen quite wearying to the uninitiated. "In the Old Orchard-Sheltered Island" one is pleased to stand on *terra firma* again, though our companions may only be some grave, clumsy geese, waddling down a narrow, green-arched walk, now in shine and now in shade, with a bit of white wall behind.

LOUIS LLOYD.

#### AN EXAMINATION PAPER FOR M'GILL COLLEGE.

[To Canadians, and especially to Montrealers, interested in education, the following Paper is submitted.]

HAS not the world decided that there is nothing in an arts education which must inevitably interrupt the natural current of mutual improvement of man by woman recognized by every other institution of human civilization?

Was not McGill College napping when she began to wipe her spectacles on this question?

Was it a principle, or a policy, which induced her to evade the question of co-education on its merits, by the bribe of a partial special endowment for anti-co-education; and to adopt the theory that this temporary shift has been accepted by the public as a settlement of the difficulty?

Does policy instead of principle win more friends than it loses?

When men and women are born in one family, are hushed to sleep in one pair of arms, lisp at one knee the same "give us" and "forgive us," are protected by one smile at play and at work, are together in health and in sickness, in joy and in sorrow, in life and in death, must they be separated only in their collegiate course in McGill?

While admitting that an institution possessed of infinite wealth may consider separate education as an effectual means of spending it, what annual income should entitle McGill to include herself in that category?

Does not this special course for women, which owes its *birth* to the recent endowment, owe its *existence* to the self-denying labour of over-worked professors?

Is there anything peculiar to a college more than to anything else which renders an extreme vigilance over young men and young women a necessity?

Would a proposal to participate in a joint conversazione be regarded as an occasion for a college to depart from its sphere?

Would such a course of action ensure the respect of the outside world, maintain the dignity of the college, and reflect credit upon its students?

Must we not have a few additions to the teaching faculty when its leading members devote themselves to the work of special constables?

If our young men during their collegiate career are not fit and proper companions for our young women, what special reform do they undergo before they are converted into fit and proper companions when they leave as doctors and ministers?

If our young women do not carry with them to college the refinement, the inexpressible but unquestionable fragrance of what is womanly, which is ascribed to them, how much of the almighty dollar can excuse their admission?

Do students exist for a college or does it exist for them?

When students are prohibited from debating subjects which the college supposes might give offence to a particular phase of society, which of the propositions in the above question is answered?

Is the function of a college to be moulded or to mould?

Does the imposition of a fine for absence from a class tend to create a regular and enthusiastic attendance on the part of students so well as a daily standard of supreme efficiency in every lecture?

Is it abreast of the age that the school of experience for officers at the head of a college should be limited to Canada?

If the principle *pays* in a business house to send representatives abroad at its own expense, should a proposal to send the buyers, sellers, and manufacturers of ideas in colleges be received with derision?

Does the principle that constant contact and competition with the world at home and abroad is essential to healthy prosperity make an exception in favour of institutions of learning?

Should the students and the professors have no representation on the Board of Governors?

Should this board be a self-elective body, a close corporation, in no way amenable to public opinion?

Does it indicate life or stagnation when a board boasts that it has never come to a division on any point?

Will a college which shuts her eyes to questions like these prove a friend to herself, or her own and only enemy?

SPECTATOR.

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE PAST YEAR.

INTEREST in the literature of the past year has somewhat suffered eclipse through the wider interest awakened by the Jubilee in the literature of the reign. It has been a year of retrospection, a year of reviews and summaries, in which, while we have counted up the intellectual gains of the Victorian era, we have had, alas, to bring into the reckoning its many personal losses. Those who are old enough to remember the literary lights that illumined the period of the Queen's accession have not only seen them quenched in night, but, in great measure, have also seen a succeeding generation of authors pass into the darkness. The work, it is true, of the great writers who flourished at the opening of the century was over when Victoria came to the throne; but a few, like Wordsworth, Southey, Moore, and Landor, were alive to hand on the lighted torch of the native intellect and to keep aflame the glory of English literature. Sydney Smith, De Quincey, Douglas Jerrold, Leigh Hunt, and the poets Hood, Campbell, Moore, and Rogers, all belong to the opening years of the reign; though to a generation that has known, and perhaps heard, the living voice of Carlyle, Thackeray, Dickens, or George Eliot—who have all gone from us—they seem to be part of a long distant past. There is no need here to recount the literary achievements of the Victorian era, or to pile up adjectives on the work of any one of its great writers. The lines of literary progress along which the English nation has travelled these fifty years back are sufficiently familiar to the general reader, while to the student of literature we are unlikely to have anything special to say. Those who wish, for purposes of reference, however, for a sober, well-informed, and sympathetic survey of the reign in all its features, will find it in the two portly volumes edited by Mr. T. Humphrey Ward, M.A., to whose industry literary students are already indebted for his admirable edition of *The English Poets*. Mr. Ward's work, *The Reign of Queen Victoria*, forms one of the chief issues of the past year, and it is not only well conceived, but, being contributed by the most eminent authorities in the several subjects of which it treats, it is well and happily executed. Its scope will be somewhat comprehended when we say that Lord Wolseley writes on the Army, Lord Brassey on the Navy, Lord Justice Bowen on the Administration of the Law, Sir William Anson on the Development of the Constitution, Professor Huxley on Science, Rev. Dr. Hatch on Religion and the Churches, Dr. Richard Garnett on Literature, Mr. Matthew Arnold on Schools, while other specialists deal with Trade, Finance, and economical subjects, including the record of progress in other lines of the national development. The story these volumes have to tell is one of felicitation over the achievements of the half-century, though the writers have by no means given themselves up to exaggeration or to indiscriminate eulogy. The work is of too solid and informing a character to be a panegyric, and must be considered, on the whole, as a faithful and honest survey of the years of the period.

Those who care to take the measure of the half-century from the retrospect of a poet who, at its dawn, wrote of it as a seer, will not miss reading Tennyson's *Locksley Hall Sixty Years After*. There we learn, *in nuce*, something of the great movements of the thought of the period, with their drift and tendencies; and if the reader will not quarrel with the pessimism, but put himself in the poet's mood, he will see that "every new light has its new shadow," and realize that the energies of the time have not been wholly a gain to the age. To-day, as fifty years ago, there is the same admixture of good and evil; while there are vastly increased demands upon one's time and attention, and consequently little leisure for quiet, deliberate and fructifying thought. "Everything is on a larger scale," writes Professor Seeley, "but evil also is larger and more appalling. Even good things come in a deluge which threatens to drown us. We are hampered with new ideas which we have not energy to assimilate; new sciences we have no time to learn. There is even too much pleasure.



Enjoyment, which used to be associated with idleness, has become now an exhausting industry. The literary sense perishes for want of repose, and all those delicate, sacred things which ask time, habitude, quietude, discipline, reticence, abstinence—all such things as art, manners, idealism, self-sacrifice, religion—seem to inquire by what new arrangement they may be enabled to live under such new conditions. This," remarks the author of *Ecce Homo* and *The Expansion of England*, "is what we learn from the second *Locksley Hall*."

Amid the distractions of the age, literary enterprises not only come to be put on foot, but manage to advance themselves successive stages, and finally see their way to a conclusion. The new (ninth) edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, commenced in 1874, is now fairly within sight of its completion, three important volumes dealing with contributions under the letters R and S, having been issued in the past year. Mr. Leslie Stephen's *Dictionary of National Biography*, an enterprise likely to extend to some sixty volumes, is another great achievement of the time, the twelfth issue of which, embracing the letter D, has just appeared. Another great work—Kinglake's *Invasion of the Crimea*—instalments of which have been coming from the press at long intervals during the past thirty years, has just been brought to a conclusion. The narrative closes with the death of the brilliant author's hero, Lord Raglan—if the real hero of the work be not the English but the Russian General, Todleben—and the concluding volumes recount the story, told with amazing elaborateness and effect, of the weariful days that followed the Battle of Inkerman, and of the chafing of the allied troops before Sebastopol, while the French Emperor was playing his childish and pitiful game of a hard and selfish diplomacy. The judicious historian, though his leisurely narrative was apt to fret the reader, has gained much by not being in a hurry to complete his work. He has had the advantage of perusing the Russian account of the siege, and had access to Napoleon's perfidious, intriguing correspondence with his Generals, Canrobert and Pelissier, disclosed by the Republican Government in ransacking the archives of Paris under the Empire. The latter throws much light on the vexatious delays and misunderstandings between the Allies that thwarted the plans of those in command, and brought discredit and repeated discomfiture on the brave besiegers. Mr. Kinglake's work, though it has lost much interest through the tardiness of its appearing, will remain perhaps the first and greatest of modern military histories, and one of the most vividly and graphically written of contemporary narratives. It is a pity, we think, however, that the great work should terminate so ignominiously for his countrymen—with the English failure against the Redan.

In the department of military history, the Hon. Mountstuart Elphinstone's *The Rise of the British Power in the East*, published in the past year, is deserving of notice. The work is a continuation, posthumously issued, of a history by the same author dealing with the Hindu and Mohammedan periods in India. It embraces the period from the opening of the seventeenth century, when English trade and heroism sought a field in the East for their enterprise, to the era of Clive and the coming of Warren Hastings. The author has a stirring subject, and though many have written of it, few have done so with such apparent impartiality and judiciousness. In these respects he is more trustworthy than Mill, and far more picturesque than Orme, though perhaps not quite the equal of Malleon, who has dealt so vividly with the more brilliant episodes in the British conquest of India. The work has had the benefit of Sir E. Colebrooke's judicious services as editor and annotator. In this department, also, in connection with modern Continental politics, the able series of papers of Sir Charles Dilke on *The Present Position of European Politics* should here be noted. Sir Charles's work, however, is so well known in Canada, and has had so many interested readers, that we need not stop to do more than chronicle it among the issues of the year.

It will not be out of place here to remind readers of the able though pessimistic articles of the author of *Greater Britain* to look at the papers appearing in *Blackwood*, which confute much that Sir Charles Dilke advances, while pointing out that England's reliance in any European conflict may safely rest, as of old, in her magnificent navy. Among the alarmists of the hour it is assuring to meet a writer who has a well-grounded belief in the invincibility of England on the high seas, as well as some degree of faith in the other valiant branch of the service—our small but mettlesome army. Readers of martial literature, we imagine, will also be attracted to two other books of the past year, in one of which Canadians have a special interest, while both will repay careful reading. We refer to Col. Sir W. F. Butler's *Campaign of the Cataracts* and to Col. Maurice's *Military History of the Campaign of 1884-5, by the Nile Expedition of 1884-5*, by the clever author of *The Great Lone Land*, who was entrusted with the task of conducting part of the Soudan contingent up the Cataracts of the Nile, and whose experiences, though the River Column was not able to accomplish much, are replete with interest and fraught with many a bitter lesson. Col. Maurice's work deals with the earlier and more brilliant Tel-el-Kebir Campaign, and is a lucid and effective bit of writing. Among the incidents described are the operations before Alexandria, the seizing of the Suez Canal, the movement on Ismailia, with the subsequent assault of Kassassin, and the night-march and battle of Tel-el-Kebir. These stirring events in the brief campaign are admirably told, and the whole work is aglow with the spirit in which they were conceived and executed.

Among the graver works of history to which the past year has given birth, the following should be chronicled, though our brief space, we regret, prevents our doing more than mentioning their appearing. Three of them are continuations, viz.: the fifth and sixth volumes of Lecky's

*History of England in the 18th Century*; Gardiner's *History of the Great Civil War (1643-49)*, and volumes three and four of Creighton's *History of the Papacy during the Reformation*. To these should be added, among the important issues of the year, the Duke of Argyll's *Scotland as it Was and Is*, and Dunbar Ingram's *History of the Legislative Union of Great Britain and Ireland*. To students of history it will be unnecessary, if not presumptuous, to say a word in commendation of writers of such vast learning and commanding influence as Messrs. Lecky and Gardiner. Contemporary history has few brighter names than theirs, or possesses more indefatigable workers in its vast and prolific field. Prof. Creighton, in his Papal history, has undertaken a heavy task, and he writes, if not with much animation, with painstaking minuteness and patient care. His present instalment treats of an important epoch, that of the half-century between the years 1464 and 1518, and puts clearly before one the political intrigues of the Italian princes of the Church during the Renaissance period. The period is neither clean nor wholesome; but these were the days of secularized Popes and of grave ecclesiastical scandals. The burden of the Duke of Argyll's book is the present day Agrarian problem; though in his thoughtful and often eloquent pages we have a substantial contribution to the philosophy of Scottish history, discounted, in some measure, however, by fierce invectives against current economical theories. His Grace bemoans the abolition of the Clan system, and advances the lordly claim of chieftainship and land-ownership as beneficent conservative elements in the nation, which he holds it to be the height of folly to attack. He evidently would like Scotland to go back to feudalism and the turbulent times of the Great Charter. From Scotland to Ireland is but a step, but on such a subject as Irish affairs it is a step we would rather be excused at the present time from taking. All we would dare to say on this burning topic is, that Dr. Dunbar Ingram has given us, from original authorities, a manifestly fair and temperate narrative of the Political Union of the two kingdoms, in which he clears Pitt and Lord Castlereagh from the reckless charges of corruption in bringing about Legislative Union which it has been the fashion to connect with their names,—charges which Mr. Gladstone, for questionable party purposes, has recently been assiduously repeating. Readers who are not sick of the discussion of the present-day aspect of the Irish problem will, we may add, find material for profitable thought in Prof. Dicey's searching work, *England's Case against Home Rule*.

From these controversial matters it is a pleasure to turn to the department of literature proper, in so far as space in our present paper will permit us to deal with the subject. Its lighter phases have in the past year been pleasantly presented in a number of gossipy memoirs: such as Mr. Frith's *Autobiography and Reminiscences*; Mr. T. A. Trollope's *What I Remember*; the *Personal Remembrances of Sir Frederick Pollock*, and especially, the delightful collection of letters of W. M. Thackeray. The latter, which appeared serially in the pages of *Scribner's Magazine*, is doubtless so well-known that we need say nothing more of it than that the collection is one which no admirer of the great novelist's genius will fail to be familiar with, or, if it is not yet a present possession, that he will lose a day in seeking the work out at the book-stores. The *Frith Reminiscences* enshrine happy views of the world and of the people in it by the eminent painter upon whom society smiled, and paid well for his much-talked-of work. His gossip is not higher in interest than his pictures; both may be said to be the measure of the popular taste. But his book is amusing, and to this extent its chatty author is entitled in the field of letters, as well as in art, to score a success. Mr. Trollope's work is kindred to that of Mr. Frith, both in matter and in manner. He comes of a notable family of authors, prolific in the work they have turned out, and fortunate in what their literary industry has yielded them. Like Mr. Frith, success has made Mr. Trollope cheery, and the literary habit has enabled him to tell his stories with point and effect. His pages are therefore pleasant reading. Sir Frederick Pollock's *Remembrances* is another genial book, pleasant to read and pleasant to remember. His work abounds with racy stories, which are well told, and reveal some phases of society in England which is fast passing away, and some types of character which, unlike those of to-day, take kindly to the world with which they are ever on good terms. We are not sure that we do well to note among the biographies of the past year Mr. Jeffreson's *Lady Hamilton and Lord Nelson*. Perhaps it would be better at once to refer those who care for unhallowed love intrigues and social scandals to the records of the Divorce Court than that they should find food to their taste in an historical biography, which, in spite of the author, we must affirm won't bear to be looked into. The syren Emma, however, had her good points, and Mr. Jeffreson, in his book, has made the most of them. Few will deny that she had rare gifts and a fascinating presence; while not a little of the pathetic, it must be admitted, enters into her relations with "England's darling," Horatio Nelson. But happily for Society, the world that was contemporary with events to which this volume relates put its seal of disapproval upon the woman whom Nelson bequeathed to the care of his country, and neither literature nor morals will gain by attempting now to remove it. G. MERCER ADAM.

MR. GEORGE BANCROFT accounted for his own longevity the other day with three reasons: First, that he was the middle child in his father's family equally distant from the youngest and the oldest; second, that he had always gone to bed at ten o'clock, unless it had been impossible; and, third, that he had always spent four hours in each day in the open air, unless prevented by a storm. He added that his riding, of which the newspapers had made so much, was primarily for the purpose of being out of doors, and not of being on horseback.

## A VALENTINE.

O, GENTLE heart,  
Diffusing joy where'er thou art,  
How pleasant 'tis to mark the sound  
Of thy soft voice, while close around  
Are eager ears; and happy I,—  
When thy rare smile invites me nigh,—  
To seat me, listening, near thy side,  
Aye hoping I may there abide.  
O, gentle heart, so gracious, kind,  
What charm hast thou for every mind?  
I count me fortunate, indeed,  
That e'er thy friendship were my meed,  
And do thee homage; O, incline,  
Accept, I pray, thy valentine.

A. C.

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

## DOES PROHIBITION PROHIBIT?

YES and no. Yes, where public sentiment is strongly in favour of it. No, where it isn't. Now this is a plain statement of fact, demonstrated by experience wherever a prohibition law has been tried. Several States of the Union have constitutional prohibition backed by supplementary laws for its operation. In each of those States the success or failure of the law is owing entirely to the kind of public sentiment behind it. In the rural counties or districts as a rule public sentiment is strongly in favour of prohibition, and there the law is generally enforced. In the large cities it is not enforced simply because public sentiment does not demand that it shall be. Then what do they really have in those States? In form they have constitutional prohibition; in actual practice they have "local option." But there is one thing they do not have which we do have in connection with local option in Michigan. They have no means of restricting or regulating the liquor traffic in those places where prohibition does not prohibit. They cannot inflict the penalty of a high tax on the traffic; it is free and goes on unrestricted in defiance of the law. A high tax and stringent regulation would very largely decrease the number of places where liquor is sold in those cities where prohibition cannot be enforced. In all other localities where prohibition can be enforced it could be secured just as well under a local option law as under State prohibition. Therefore, we claim that Michigan has to-day more effective methods for prohibiting the saloon traffic than has Maine, or any other State under constitutional or statutory prohibition. We claim this because we know that "prohibition does not prohibit" in places where public sentiment is not in favour of it. In Bangor and in Portland, in the old prohibition State of Maine, are many grog-shops which could be wiped out by a high-tax law. If this were done don't you believe it would be better for the cause of temperance in that State? Isn't it better to curtail the traffic in those places where it exists in defiance of law than to let it go entirely unrestricted? The point we make is already understood, viz.: that a local option law coupled with a high tax and stringent regulation laws is the most practical and effective method of prohibiting the liquor traffic that can be devised or applied. And we believe that all good temperance people who are after results rather than impossible ends will agree with us. Let it always be borne in mind that whenever public sentiment in any county in Michigan is up to that point where it can enforce prohibition, that county can at once secure prohibition under the present local option law. Where Michigan cannot suppress the traffic entirely it restricts it; where Maine cannot suppress it, it lets it go unrestricted. With an eye single to best results we think Michigan will beat Maine.—*Detroit Tribune*.

## THE FUTURE OF THE DRAMA.

DIVINES and scholars hopefully regard the future of the theatre as a grand helpmate in the education and culture of the nation. A willing hand will be given to any scheme which promises to give us an improved theatre, to elevate the standard of the art. The munificent support given by the people of England to Henry Irving, the loving estimation in which our own Edwin Booth is held by our own people, the sympathy which the public seems eager to extend to any of those who carry their ermine unstained, are indications of the popular feeling. It is the duty of the actor to meet this feeling at least half way, to give his hearty aid in any movement which looks to the improvement of the theatre, and by his own life to echo the good thoughts which are born of hope in the general heart. Many schemes suggest themselves, but the length of this article prevents their mention here. The simplest plan will be the best, the plan which leavens our ranks from below. We must by a caution in the admission of unfit or unworthy members to the novitiate, create an *esprit de corps* which will be jealous of the purity of the whole order and cause each actor, high or low, to share the artist feeling. We can thus lay a foundation deep and broad, by which we shall not only preserve what is good of our traditions, but render it impossible for future evil to creep in. All true lovers of art will aid us, a liberal public will gladly sustain us, and we shall have shown the lovers of the theatre that we are not indifferent or careless where the interests of the Drama are concerned.—*North American Review*.

## MR. RUSKIN ON OUTLINE DRAWING.

TRULY, putting all likings for old fashions out of the way, it remains certain that in a given time and with simple means, a man of imaginative power can do more, and express more, and excite the fancy of the specta-

tor more, by frank outline than by completed work; and that assuredly there ought to be in all our national art schools an outline class trained to express themselves vigorously and accurately in that manner. Were there no other reason for such lessoning, it is a sufficient one that there are modes of genius which become richly productive in that restricted manner; and yet by no training could be raised into the excellence of painting. Neither Bewick nor Cruikshank in England, nor Retsch nor Ludwig Richter in Germany, could ever have become painters, their countrymen owe more to their unassuming instinct of invention than to the most exalted efforts of their historical schools. But it must be noted, in passing, that the practice of outline in England, and I suppose partly in continental academies also, has been both disgraced and arrested by the endeavour to elevate it into the rendering of ideal and heroic form, especially to the delineation of groups of statuary. Neither flesh nor sculptured marble can be outlined. And the endeavour to illustrate classical art and historical essays on it, by outlines of sculpture and architecture, has done the double harm of making outline common and dull, and preventing the public from learning that the merit of sculpture is in its surfaces, not in outlines. The essential value of outlines is in its power of suggesting quantity, intricacy, and character, in accessory detail, and in the richly ornamented treatment which can be carried over large spaces which in a finished painting must be lost in shade.—*Magazine of Art*.

## THE HIGHLANDERS AT THE BATTLE OF ALMA.

OUR fine brigade of Guards was severely cut up when the Highlanders drew near, and then, as Kinglake tells us, a man in one of the regiments reforming on the slope cried, in the deep and honest bitterness of his heart, "Let the Scotsmen go on: they'll do the work!" and with his *three* kilted battalions, Sir Colin, whose horse was shot under him, advanced to meet *twelve* of the enemy. "Now, men," said he, "you are going into action; and remember this, that whoever is wounded—I don't care what his rank is—must lie where he falls. No soldier must carry off wounded men. If any man does such a thing, his name shall be stuck up in his parish kirk. Be steady—keep silence—fire low! Now, men, *the army is watching us! Make me proud of my Highland Brigade!*" So beautifully does the author of *Eothen*—an eye-witness of this part of the battle—describe their movements, that we cannot resist quoting him again. "The ground they had to ascend was a good deal more steep and broken than the slope close beneath the redoubt. In the land where those Scots are bred there are shadows of sailing clouds skimming up the mountain side, and their paths are rugged and steep; yet their course is smooth, easy, and swift. Smoothly, easily, and swiftly the Black Watch seemed to glide up the hill. A few instants before, and their tartans ranged dark in the valley; now their plumes were on the crest." Another line came on in *échelon*, and another still—the Cameron and the Sutherland Highlanders. And now to the eyes of the superstitious Russians, the strange uniforms of those bare-kneed troops seemed novel, and even terrible; their white, waving sporrans were taken for the heads of low horses; and they cried to each other that the angel of light had departed, and that the demon of death had come. A close and deadly fire was now poured into these "gray blocks," as Russell calls the Russian squares. No particular sound followed, save the yells of the wounded, while the Highlanders "cast about" to reload; but after their next volley a strange rattling noise was heard, as the bullets fell like rain among the tin canteens and kettles which the enemy carried outside their knapsacks, for they were all right-about face now. A wail of despair floated over those gray coated masses of Muscovite infantry as they broke and fled, throwing away muskets, knapsacks, and everything that might encumber their flight; and now for the first time rose the Highland cheer.—*Cassell's British Battles on Land and Sea*.

## FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE.

THE actual contribution which Maurice made to the development of philosophic or theologic thought does not consist in any treatise which may serve as an armoury for polemic uses. The great power which he exercised over the minds of men was in his varied application of a few simple, profound truths. His distinction, for example, of the idea of eternal from that of everlasting, while not original with him, was in his hands a candle with which he lighted many dark passages. His controversy with Mansel showed him inferior to his antagonist in logical fence; but what with Mansel was a philosophic position was with Maurice a terribly practical truth, and he was constantly expressing it, not in terms of philosophy, but in terms of history, politics, and ethics. It was the illuminating power of truth which Maurice knew how to use. Many a student of his writings has gone to them for an exegesis of some passage of the Bible, and come away with a revelation which put to shame his small measures of textual truth. It is a favourite advice of commentators; Study the context; but Maurice's context was likely enough a piece of current English history or an extract from Plato. No theologian of recent days has so broken down middle walls of partition in the minds of men.—*Horace Scudder*.

## THE ENGLISH IN BARBADOES.

BARBADOES is as unlike in appearance as it is in social condition to Trinidad or the Antilles. There are no mountains in it, no forests, no rivers, and as yet no small freeholders. The blacks, who number nearly 200,000 in an island not larger than the Isle of Wight, are labourers, working for wages on the estates of large proprietors. Land of their own they have none, for there is none for them. Work they must, for they cannot live otherwise. Thus every square yard of soil is cultivated, and

turn your eyes where you will you see houses, sugar canes, and sweet potatoes. Two hundred and fifty years of occupation have imprinted strongly an English character; parish churches, solid and respectable, the English language, the English police and parochial system. However it may be in the other islands, England in Barbadoes is still a solid fact. The headquarters of the West Indian troops are there. There is a commander-in-chief residing in a "Queen's House," so-called. There is a savannah where there are English barracks under avenues of almond and mahogany. Red coats are scattered about the grass. Officers canter about playing polo, and naval and military uniforms glitter at the side of carriages, and horsemen and horsewomen take their evening rides, as well mounted and as well dressed as you can see in Rotten Row. Barbadoes is thus in pleasing contrast with the conquered islands which we have not taken the trouble to assimilate. In them remain the wrecks of the French civilization which we superseded, but we have planted nothing of our own. Barbadoes, the European aspect of it at any rate, is English throughout.—*James Anthony Froude.*

## A BROKEN HEART.

THE important function in the animal economy filled by the heart has always been recognized, and as its action is visible and palpable—sometimes unduly so—people of whose education physiology formed no part have handed down to us a variety of expressions embodying the idea that reason, memory, the emotions, etc., were all located within this very useful organ. One of these expressions is that of a "broken heart"—the result of grief or shock. How such an expression could have come into general use is rather a puzzle. A broken (ruptured) heart would of necessity entail a very speedy demise, and joyful tidings would be much more likely to effect such an occurrence by accelerating the circulation and increasing the blood pressure. It must be taken, we suppose, to mean a "broken spirit"—the collapse of the body consequent on extreme depression of the mind. Now and again, however, we meet with a veritable case of "broken heart," though not associated with any particular mental condition. Such a one presented itself a short time since at a workhouse in Liverpool. At the post-mortem examination of a woman, aged sixty, the heart was found to be the seat of a veritable rupture, extending from the apex upwards, due simply and purely to natural causes in the sense that no violence had contributed to the catastrophe. This occurrence is sufficiently rare to render the "specimen" one worth preserving.—*Medical Press.*

## THE INFLUENCE OF ORATORS.

INSTITUTIONS are the slow growths of centuries. The orator cuts them down in a day. The tree falls, and the hand that wields the axe is admired and applauded. The speeches of Demosthenes and Cicero pass into literature, and are studied as models of language. But Demosthenes and Cicero did not understand the facts of their times; their language might be beautiful, and their sentiments notable, but with their fine words and sentiments they only misled their countrymen. The periods where the orator is supreme are marked always by confusion and disintegration. Goethe could say of Luther that he had thrown back for centuries the spiritual cultivation of mankind, by calling the passions of the multitude to judge of matters which should have been left to the thinkers. We ourselves are just now in one of those uneasy periods, and we have decided that orators are the fittest people to rule over us. The constituencies choose their members according to the fluency of their tongues. Can he make a speech? is the one test of competency for a legislator, and the most persuasive of the whole we make prime minister. We admire the man for his gifts, and we accept what he says for the manner in which it is uttered. He may contradict to-day what he asserted yesterday. No matter. He can persuade others wherever he is persuaded himself. And such is the nature of him that he can convince himself of anything which it is his interest to believe. These are the persons who are now regarded as our wisest. It was not always so. It is not so now with nations who are in a sound state of health. The Americans, when they choose a President or a Secretary of State, or any functionary from whom they require wise action, do not select these famous speech-makers. Such periods do not last, for the condition which they bring about becomes always intolerable. I do not believe in the degeneracy of our race. I believe the present generation of Englishmen to be capable of all that their fathers were, possibly of more; but we are just now in a moulting state, and are sick while the process is going on.—*James Anthony Froude.*

SIR HENRY ROSCOE has been writing a paper on saccharine, the new sweetening substance, which has engrossed much attention in the medical world since it was beneficially used in the case of the Crown Prince. Sir Henry, in common with all authorities, admits the immense value of the product in pharmacy, but alleges that its price puts it out of competition with sugar as an article of common use. Saccharine, as is by this time pretty well known, is a product gained out of coal tar by a German chemist, as the result of many years' patient investigation. Towards the end of last year an enterprising London firm purchased the right of sale in England. Within the last few weeks the firm of Sir Reginald Hanson, late Lord Mayor of London, have been associated in the distribution of the new commodity, which, through their widely spread agencies, they are introducing to the notice of grocers. Saccharine is sold at the rate of 4s. 9d. per ounce.—*Court Journal.*

## THE SUN.

I HAVE bowed down to kiss a faultless flower,  
And worshipped God in many a drop of dew;  
I have rejoiced to feel the cooling shower,  
And yearning gazed in heaven's illusive blue.  
But I have known a grander joy by far;  
Nor tear nor shout can e'er that grandeur tell;  
The luckless words I utter only mar  
The harmonies that in my bosom swell,  
When I behold the sun, and on his glories dwell.

Of all these humbler things he is the source;  
Upon the just and unjust falls his ray;  
The darkness flees before his sweeping course,  
He chases all our sleepless fears away.  
From earth's pollution turns he not aside;  
Emblem of changeless mercy, love divine!  
He knows each spot in his dominions wide,  
And each is gladdened by his smile benign;  
As he has ever shone so may he ever shine.

University College.

J. J. F.

## OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE JEWS; OR, PREDICTION AND FULFILMENT: AN ARGUMENT FOR THE TIMES. By Samuel H. Kellogg, D.D. New edition, with an Appendix. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph and Company.

The intrinsic merits of this work have, after the lapse of only a few years, called for a second edition. It is, from the standpoint of a thorough believer in the literal inspiration of the Bible, an exceedingly able and candid presentation of the arguments based on prophecy, and the past history and present status of the "chosen people," in favour of the view that "sooner or later the world will witness the reinstatement of the Jewish nation in the land of their fathers. They will not, as some suppose, be merged in the nations among whom they are scattered, and so lose their nationality, but, restored to their own land, they will continue a nation forever." Dr. Kellogg's arguments will no doubt be controverted and his conclusions questioned; but the merits of his work will be generally admitted. He advances no fanciful theories. No one can read his book without being convinced of the intensity of his convictions and affected more or less by the potency of his arguments. "The facts in regard to the Jews are familiar in their leading features: they are to be observed in our streets, and may be gathered from our daily press"; but Dr. Kellogg's summary of the Jew's status in the controlling spheres of life presents facts which to all will be interesting, and to the many must be even startling. In finance the Jew has long been paramount. He has, it is said, made wars and commanded peace. His control of the purse-strings of the world is not confined to banks and bourses. He influences public opinion in the press, in college lecture rooms, in Christian pulpits, and in the club rooms of socialists and anarchists. "It is an indisputable fact," says Dr. Kellogg,—"a matter of frequent comment—that within the past hundred years an unprecedented change has taken place in the condition of the Jewish nation. That period has witnessed, in the first place, a political emancipation of the nation through the largest part of Christendom, which is still progressing, and is favoured by the dominant principles and tendencies of the age; it has witnessed, again, a tendency of the nation almost everywhere to organization in various ways for national purposes; a remarkable increase in their numbers; a rapid transfer of wealth from the Gentiles to the Jews; the rapid rise of the Jews, wherever emancipated, to positions of power and influence; along with all this, distress and judgments upon the Gentile nations among whom the Jews are found, which distress and danger are to be traced, to a remarkable extent—directly or indirectly,—to Jewish influence; while, last of all, has begun, in spite of much opposition within and without the nation, a steady movement of the Jews to possess the land of their fathers, favoured more and more by all the political tendencies of the time." Dr. Kellogg has the art of presenting his subject attractively without any obvious endeavour on his part. His unmistakable earnestness continuously allures the reader. His style is concise, nervous, and effective; although the somewhat careless literary form of the pulpit and the platform is here and there noticeable throughout the book.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE in reduced *fac-simile* from the famous first folio edition of 1623. With an introduction by J. O. Halliwell-Phillips. New York: Funk and Wagnalls.

"It may be safely asserted," says Mr. Halliwell-Phillips, "without fear of the writer being accused of exaggeration, that the First Folio Edition of Shakespeare is the most interesting and valuable book in the whole range of English literature. And its value increases every day, for day by day it is more clearly ascertained that many of the subtler meanings of passages in the works of Shakespeare depend upon minute indications and peculiarities which are alone to be traced in the original printed text." It is certain, at all events, that it is a book of immense value to the Shakespearean scholar, altogether apart from its value to the book collector. It is the "sole authority for the texts of such masterpieces as *The Tempest*, *Macbeth*, *Twelfth Night*, *Measure for Measure*, *Coriolanus*, *Julius Caesar*, *Timon of Athens*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, *Cymbeline*, *As You Like It*, and the *Winters'*



*Tale:* The editors, Hemming and Condell, after lamenting that "the author himself had not lived to have set forth and overseen his own writings," referring to "the divers stolen and surreptitious copies, marred and deformed by the frauds and stealths of injurious impostors that exposed them," assert that even those are now offered "cured and perfect in their limbs, and all the rest, absolute in their numbers as he conceived them; who, as he was a happy imitator of nature, was a gentle expresser of it; his mind and heart went together, and what he thought he uttered with that easiness that we have scarce received from him a blot on his papers." In Horne Tooke's time the edition was so scarce and dear that few persons could obtain a copy. It was originally published at twenty shillings. Now "the average value of a perfect copy is £500, and one very fine example, in the possession of Lady Burdett Coutts, cost that lady, at the Daniel sale, no less a sum than £774." Shakesperian literature, and especially Shakesperian literature of a critical or controversial nature, is full of references to the First Folio; and the pleasure and profit of readers and students will be greatly enhanced by reference to the very words and form of the original text. Modern science has rendered this possible; and the publishers deserve much credit for their enterprise in bringing out this rare work in a conveniently reduced form at a price so low as to be within the reach of all, and the owner of a copy will be for all practical purposes "on a level with the envied possessors of the far-famed original."

THAT deservedly popular work, *The Chronicles of the Schönberg-Cotta Family*, has been published in paper covers and in handsome cloth binding, by John B. Alden, New York, at characteristically low prices.

THE March number of Frank Leslie's *Sunday Magazine*, in addition to some short stories, several further chapters of *His Banner Over Me*, and the conclusion of Mary Linskill's *In Exchange for a Soul*, has a number of illustrated biographical sketches, and poetical and other contributions. Probably the most important feature is an appreciative, biographical and critical account of Helen Hunt Jackson (H. H.).

THE CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.—This Company is one of the largest, and without doubt, one of the soundest financial institutions in the Dominion. Every year adds to its prosperity and its strength. Through it Old Country capital finds a safe and remunerative field for investment, and Canadian borrowers are enabled to obtain money on terms not merely fair but decidedly advantageous. Notwithstanding the unmistakable hard times of the past year, "the obligations of borrowers have been fairly met." The rate of interest has advanced, a circumstance on which shareholders may congratulate themselves, but which will not be regarded with equal complacency by those whose mortgages are stored away in the Company's vaults. The Canada Permanent has now existed for nearly a quarter of a century. It has had a strong directorate with few changes except those that were inevitable in the course of years. It has been exceptionally fortunate in having, from its inception, an exceedingly able Manager. Mr. Mason has now an enviable reputation in the money markets of Britain; and the unvarying success that has marked his management finds its fitting recognition in the increasing popularity of the Company's debentures among English capitalists and investors. It should be mentioned that this Company has been doing the country good service by pressing upon the Government, and procuring, the introduction of the Torrens system of land transfer. This system now prevails over a large portion of the Province, and will doubtless be generally adopted before many years.

TORONTO OPERA HOUSE.—The Cincinnati *Telegram* says of *Never Say Die*, to be played at this popular House, commencing on Monday next:—"It is really a great show, Joe Dowling's *Never Say Die*, at the Casino this week, and it opened yesterday to decidedly the best business of the season. The play is intensely interesting and the company of thirty-five or forty people a very good one, competent to give adequate rendition to almost any work. Mr. Dowling plays the hero, Jack Wallingford, in a masterly manner, and pretty Nellie Page does full justice to a charming part, Drift, the heroine. In the third act—under the famous Brooklyn Bridge—on a river of real water, are seen ferryboats and rowboats plying about, and in that act Drift is thrown into the river by the villain of the piece, and is rescued from peril and death by Wallingford, who makes a magnificent plunge into seven feet of water and appears with her in his arms. There has not been seen in this city anything more perfect in the way of realistic stage setting than this one of *Never Say Die*, and it will not only be a present delight but a future tradition."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—The Boston *Herald* says of *Dorothy*, which will be presented at the Grand next week by the Duff Comic Opera Co.:—"Manager J. C. Duff of the Standard Theatre, New York, brought his comic opera company to the Hollis Street Theatre last evening, and gave the first performance here of Messrs Alfred Cellier and B. C. Stephenson's *Dorothy*, a comic opera in three acts, which has held the stage in London since a year ago last October, and has had an extended run at the Standard Theatre in New York, under Manager Duff's direction. The good judgment of Manager Rich in securing *Dorothy* as an attraction for the season at the Hollis Street Theatre was amply proven in last night's performance, as an immense audience of the best class of amusement patrons attended, and gave an emphatic indorsement of the opera, and the manner in which it was presented by Manager Duff's company. Miss Lillian Russell's success in the title role was greater than in any of her previous efforts here, her voice appearing to have gained much in quality and in volume since last season, and the singer's use of it shows a steady advance in its artistic development. In several of the concerted numbers she gave a rare brilliancy to the score by her true, pure tones, and in all her work she was most satisfactory. Miss Stone gave good support in the concerted music, and seconded her more dashing companion with good success in the stage business of the several scenes. Miss Halton proved a very pleasing artist, and is to be commended for some quite enjoyable work in the song for Phyllis, referred to above, which was re-demanded. Mr. Oudin has a capital high baritone voice, which he uses with rare skill and good taste, and he made a permanent success as the young gallant, while his singing of the leading numbers of the role, especially the song, "I stand at your threshold," showed him to be a vocal artist of fine abilities. Mr. Hamilton, who has not been heard here of late years, made a marked success in his single prominent number, the song, "Contentment," which won for him a double encore. Mr. Brand gave an excellent support as the second of the town gallants, and added a good voice in the ensembles. Mr. Paulton, as sheriff's officer, Lurcher, has the responsibility of filling the role of the comedian of the cast, and amply filled its demands. Mr. Duff has assembled an excellent company for the performance of *Dorothy*.

CHESS.

THE WEEK, in setting apart to this subject a space in each issue, aims primarily to enable the many lovers of the noble game to learn what is being done on its behalf in our midst. It is worthy of notice that there exists just now an unprecedented circumstance in the chess world. Before the era of international tournaments there was always some one recognized as the highest authority. Since these were instituted the title to the championship has been openly earned. Many causes have conspired to deprive the votaries of chess of a generally recognized chieftain, and of these, perhaps the most decisive may be found in the increased interest taken in the subject throughout all civilized countries. For while to no individual player can the supremacy be conceded, there never was a period when so many players of a high degree of excellence were contemporaries. Some of those old enough to remember the latter part of the era during which Howard Staunton so worthily bore the honours of the championship may, perhaps, deem this a somewhat boastful pretension. No one can refuse to recognize the lustre of the services rendered to chess by such men as Anderssen, Löwenthal, Szen, Horwitz, Harrwitz, Jaenisch, Buckle, Bird, and others scarcely less able. The claim is, that a larger list could be made of living players of at least equal eminence. The earlier band owe their abiding place in our remembrance quite as much to Mr. Staunton's faithful editorial labours as to their own merits. The popularity of the *Handbook* and *Companion* fostered skill in chess to an extent which the works of no other author can rival. Following the close of this period came the meteor-like career of a young man from New Orleans. The name of Morphy has a place alone in the annals of chess;

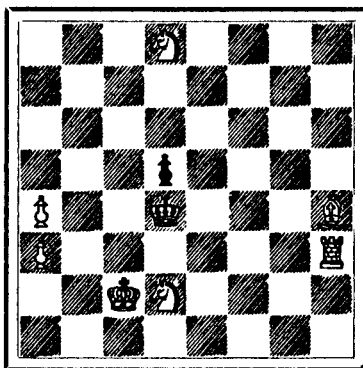
"Little need to speak  
Of Lancelot in his glory: King, duke, earl,  
Count, baron—whom he smote, he overthrew."

Living critics of undoubted ability attempt to prove that the most brilliant of his recorded efforts were the outcome of unsound combinations. Any player of experience must admit the unfairness of such *post-mortem* analyses. It is the error of those who would give to chess the rank of a pure science. The only feature really common to both is that they alike exclude the element of chance. A certain class of chess endings do admit of exact determination, but though thousands of treatises have been written on Chess Openings, the fact remains, that there is hardly a regular *début* upon the merits of which authorities are agreed; whilst the middle game defies the limitation of fixed methods. Chess is merely an intellectual game, the extravagant eulogies of enthusiasts like Benjamin Franklin to the contrary notwithstanding. It is worthier than other games only to the extent it calls forth and trains a wider range of higher mental faculties. If this be granted, then it need only be said that Morphy surpassed every known individual in the exercise of the requisite mental powers. That is all. Chess is progressive and perfection is practically unattainable. THE WEEK will be content if it should be a means of enabling Canada to maintain a creditable place in the practice of this best and most cosmopolitan of intellectual recreations. Side by side with masterpieces from abroad, native original work of merit, whether games, problems, analyses of openings or endings, will be welcomed. It is obvious that the full success of such a plan will largely be dependent upon the co-operation of the many skilled players scattered throughout this Province.

PROBLEM No. 227.

BY JOHN MCGREGOR, TORONTO C. C.

BLACK.



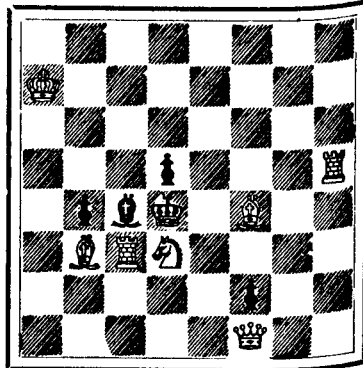
WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 228.

FROM A FRENCH PAPER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Game between Mr. B., of Toronto, and Mr. A., of Montreal:—

Mr. B. White.	Mr. A. Black.	Mr. B. White.	Mr. A. Black.
1. P—K 4	P—K 4	11. Q—K 2	K—B 2
2. Kt—K B 3	P—K B 4 (a)	12. B—Kt 5	K R—K 1
3. P x P (b)	Kt—Q B 3 (c)	13. B x Kt	B x B
4. B—B 4	Kt—B 3	14. Q—R 5 +	B—Kt 3
5. Castles	P—Q 4	15. Q—B 3	P—B 3
6. B—Kt 3	B x P	16. Kt—B 3	K—Kt 1
7. Kt x P	Kt x Kt	17. Kt x P (d)	B—B 2
8. R—K 1	B—Q 3	18. Kt x B +	P x Kt
9. P—Q 4	B—K 2	19. Q x K B P	R x R
10. R x Kt	Q—Q 2	20. Q x B + and black resigns.	

(a) The Greco Counter Gambit. (b) Kt takes P is the better move. (c) He should have played P to Q 3. (d) Black has no good move in reply to this. Solutions next week.

OTTAWA CHESS CLUB.

The meetings are now held on the evenings of Monday and Friday, in the hall of the Literary and Scientific Society, Sparks Street, instead of Wednesday and Saturday as formerly. Members are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

CANADIAN CHESS ASSOCIATION.

The tourney resulted as follows: N. MacLeod, Quebec, a boy of sixteen years, carried off the trophy cup, valued at \$120, and first prize, \$20; E. Pope, Quebec, second prize, \$15; and J. E. Narraway, Ottawa, third prize, \$10.—*Ottawa Citizen*.



CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Thirty-third Annual Meeting of the Shareholders was held on Wednesday, the 8th inst., in the Company's building, Toronto St., E. Hooper, Esq., in the chair.

The Directors submitted the following report:—  
It affords the Directors much pleasure to be able to report another year of satisfactory business, and a further improvement in the condition of the Company.

The cash receipts for the year were, from deposits \$356,040, on debentures \$543,605, and from mortgages \$1,872,806. The improvements made in the Company's building have produced an increase in receipts, the net rental for the year reaching upwards of six thousand dollars.

A gratifying augmentation is observable in the debenture account, which has increased from \$4,317,378 to \$4,636,140, notwithstanding the lower rate of interest offered.

Parliamentary authority having been conferred on the Company to issue debenture stock and to open an office in Great Britain or elsewhere for the registration and transfer thereof, it is intended to place a portion of the Company's liabilities in that form at a convenient opportunity.

The amount lent was \$1,416,069, and the gross amount secured by mortgages on real estate now held is \$9,006,414. The total assets amount to \$9,555,106, showing an increase during the year of \$253,491.

After paying the usual half-yearly dividends of six per cent. each, as well as the Shareholders' income tax thereon, and providing in anticipation for possible loss or doubtful securities, the net profits of the year have enabled the Directors to add \$13,996 to the Contingent Fund, which now amounts to \$114,375. The Reserve Fund remains at \$1,180,000.

The demand for loans has been good, more especially during the latter part of the year, and more remunerative rates have been and are now obtained, the effect of which will be felt in future years.

In consequence of the extreme heat and drought of last summer, the harvest in Ontario was considerably below the average, but the reports from Manitoba indicate an unprecedentedly large yield of the finest description of wheat, which, notwithstanding continued low prices, must have a beneficial effect upon the prosperity of that Province. It has already produced a decided improvement in the receipts on account of Manitoba loans. The obligations of borrowers generally have been fairly met.

The country is to be congratulated on the passage, by the Legislature of Ontario, of a measure for applying the Torrens system of land transfer to the outlying districts, the area of which comprises more than one-half the territorial extent of the Province.

The duly audited statements herewith submitted furnish evidence that the Company continues to maintain the high position which for so many years it has uninterruptedly held.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

E. HOOPER, President.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

CASH ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR 1887.

Receipts.		
Balance, January 1st, 1887		\$81,663 35
Mortgages and other securities		1,872,806 55
Deposits		356,040 17
Debentures		543,605 14
Rentals		6,052 30
		\$2,860,167 51
Expenditure.		
Loans on real estate	\$1,336,147 00	
Loans on other securities	79,922 00	
		\$1,416,069 00
Municipal debentures purchased	17,276 13	
Deposits repaid	448,078 00	
Debentures repaid	225,343 25	
Interest on deposits, debentures, etc.	238,710 14	
Dividends on capital stock	269,891 09	
Municipal tax on dividend	4,147 60	
Disbursements chargeable to mortgagors	57,153 69	
Repayments for and on account of mortgagors	4,655 22	
Commission to agents and appraisers	20,261 78	
Inspection and travelling expenses	3,588 82	
Cost of management	46,699 70	
Company's building (completion)	4,186 32	
Legal Expenses	601 80	
Exchange	317 20	
Balance	103,187 87	
		\$2,860,167 51
PROFIT AND LOSS.		
Sixty-fourth dividend	\$138,000 00	
Sixty-fifth dividend	138,000 00	
Municipal tax on dividends	4,147 60	
Contingent fund, additional thereto	13,996 77	
	\$294,144 37	
Net profits, after providing for interest on deposits and debentures, cost of management, etc., etc.	\$294,144 37	
		\$294,144 37
ABSTRACT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.		
Liabilities to the Public.		
Deposits	\$1,017,087 65	
Interest on deposits due and accrued	119,733 80	
Sterling debentures	4,136,116 58	
Current debentures	500,024 08	
Interest on debentures due and accrued	35,175 56	
Sundry accounts	14,419 71	
	\$5,822,557 38	
Liabilities to Stockholders.		
Capital stock paid up	\$2,000,000 00	
Capital stock (\$1,500,000, 20 per cent. paid)	300,000 00	
Reserve fund	1,180,000 00	
Contingent fund	114,375 38	
Dividends unclaimed	\$173 25	
Sixty-sixth dividend declared	138,000 00	
	138,173 25	
	\$9,555,106 01	
Assets.		
Mortgages upon real estate	\$9,006,414 61	
Mortgages upon other securities	69,063 29	
	\$9,075,477 90	
Municipal debentures	260,879 81	
Company's building	113,619 93	
Accrued rentals	1,942 50	
Cash on hand	\$609 25	
Cash in banks	102,576 62	
	103,187 87	
	\$9,555,106 01	

J. HERBERT MASON, Manager.

We, the undersigned, beg to report that we have made the usual thorough examination of the books of the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company, for the year ending 31st December, 1887, and hereby certify that the above statements are strictly correct, and in accordance with the same.

J. E. BERRELEY SMITH, } Auditors.  
JOHN HAGUE, F.S.S., }

The Directors' report was unanimously adopted, as also were votes of thanks to the President, Directors, officers, and agents of the Company. The retiring Directors were unanimously re-elected.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board the President and Vice-President were re-elected, the Board now consisting as follows:—Messrs. Edward Hooper, President; S. Nordheimer, Vice-President; Joseph Robinson, A. M. Smith, William Gooderham, Henry Cawthra, Judge Boyd, and J. Herbert Mason, Managing Director.

1888.

LEAP  
YEAR  
FOR  
VALENTINES.

Health, Beauty and the Toilet.

Letters to Ladies from a Lady Doctor.  
By ANNA KINGSFORD, M.D. (Paris).

CONTENTS.—On Obesity, Leanness, Clothing, the Complexion, Superfluous Hair, Hands and Arms, on the Figure, Teeth, on the Culture of Beauty, Grace, Health, etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00. In square 18mo, boards, Novel style, 50 cents; cloth, gilt, 75 cents.

Modern Etiquette in Public and Private.

Including Society at large; Etiquette of Weddings; The Ball Room, including "The Cotillon," etc.; The Dinner Table—How to Carve, etc.; The Toilet.

The Boston Saturday Evening Gazette says:—"The little book is full of valuable hints."  
The Congregationalist:—"It seems to us to surpass in brevity, comprehensiveness, intelligibility, and good taste any other book of the sort within our recollection."

Some Literary Treasures for Little Money.

Selected from the Chandos Classics.

Published in Library Style of Binding—smooth blue linen, boards, white label, at one dollar per volume.

- THE LEGENDARY BALLAD OF ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND. Compiled and edited by JOHN S. ROBERTS.
- DANTE. (The Vision of.) Translated by Rev. H. F. CARY, A.M.
- ENGLAND: ITS CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY. Edward I. to Henry VII. By HENRY HALLAM, and the Constitution of England by J. L. DELOLME.
- LOCKHART'S SPANISH BALLADS. Translated by J. G. LOCKHART, and the "Chronicle of the Cid," by ROBT. SOUTHBY.
- LIVES OF EMINENT NOVELISTS AND DRAMATISTS. By SIR WALTER SCOTT, Revised, with notes.
- ESSAYS ON CHIVALRY, ROMANCE AND THE DRAMA. By SIR WALTER SCOTT.
- COLERIDGE'S POETICAL WORKS.
- BOOK OF AUTHORS. A collection of criticisms, ana, mots, personal descriptions, etc., wholly referring to Englishmen of literature in every age. By W. CLARK RUSSELL.
- GOLDSMITH'S POEMS, DRAMAS, AND THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.
- THE KORAN—THE ALKORAN OF MUHAMMED. Translated into English from the original Arabic, with explanatory notes and a preliminary discourse. By GEORGE SALE.
- OXENFORD'S FRENCH SONGS. Including Costello's Lays of the Troubadours.
- ROMANCE OF LONDON. Historic sketches, remarkable duels, notorious highwaymen, rogueries, crimes and punishments, etc. By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A.
- ROMANCE OF LONDON. Supernatural stories, sights and shows, strange adventures, and remarkable persons. By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A.
- A CENTURY OF ANECDOTE. A collection of the best modern anecdotes of Court, Fashionable and Political Life, Men of Letters, Law and Lawyers, Eccentric Persons, etc., from George Selwyn to Coleridge, Sydney Smith and Rogers. By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A.
- WALTON AND COTTON'S ANGLER. A new edition, with Notes, by G. CHRISTOPHER DAVIES, and illustrations selected from Major's beautiful edition, etc.
- HERBERT'S (GEORGE) WORKS. In Prose and Verse.
- HEBER'S (BISHOP) POETICAL WORKS.
- SPENSER'S FAERY QUEEN. A vision of the great Elizabethan Poet's Masterpiece in modern English, With Memoir, notes and glossary.
- PEPYS'S DIARY. The Diary of Samuel Pepys, Esq., F.R.S., from 1659 to 1699, with memoir, Edited by RICHARD LORD BRAYBROOKE.
- EVELYN'S DIARY. The Diary of John Evelyn, Esq., F.R.S., from 1641 to 1705-6. Edited by WILLIAM BRAY, Esq.
- NATURAL HISTORY OF SELBORNE (THE) AND NATURALIST'S CALENDAR. By Rev. GILBERT WHITE, A.M. A new edition. Edited with notes by G. Christopher Davies. Beautifully and fully illustrated.
- LAMB'S (CHARLES) POEMS AND ESSAYS. (Essays of Elia, etc., etc.), with choice illustrations, head and tail pieces, etc.
- GIBBON'S LIFE AND LETTERS. Autobiographic Memoirs and Letters of Edward Gibbon, with his History of the Crusades. Verbatim reprint with copious index. By W. J. DAVY.
- PERCY'S RELIQUES OF ANCIENT POETRY. Consisting of old heroic ballads, songs, etc. A new edition with glossary and life. By EDWARD WALFORD, M.A.
- LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT. A new edition, condensed and revised.
- LORD BACON'S ESSAYS. Including his moral and historical works, Advancement of Learning, New Atlantis, etc., with memoir, notes and glossary.
- PLUTARCH'S LIVES. The Langhorne translation revised. Four vols. Text and notes with indexes complete. Grecian and Roman. Four vols., boxed.
- SHAH NAMEH (EPIC OF KINGS) (FIRDAUSI). Translated by ATKINSON.
- PERCY ANECDOTES (THE). Verbatim reprint of original edition. With preface by JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A. Anecdotes (classified) of the Bar, the Senate, Shipwreck, Travelling, the Pulpit, Music, Justice, etc., etc. Four vols., boxed.
- SCHILLER'S POEMS AND BALLADS. Translated by Sir E. BULWER-LYTTON. With a memoir.
- THE SPECTATOR. Selected Essays from, with introduction and notes by ALEX. CHARLES EWALD, F.S.A.

Of all Booksellers, or mailed, free, on receipt of price, by

FREDERICK WARNE & CO., 20 Lafayette Place, NEW YORK,

THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,

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

SUBSCRIPTION, 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.  
Or MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

Pelee Island Vineyards.  
PELEE ISLAND, LAKE ERIE.



**J.S. HAMILTON & Co.**  
BRANTFORD.

**SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA.**  
Oatwaba and other brands in 5 gal. lots, \$1.50; 10 gal. lots, \$1.40; 20 gal. lots, \$1.30. Bbls. of 40 gals., \$1.25. Cases, 12 qts., \$1.50; 24 pbs., \$5.50. For sale in Toronto by J. Berwick, corner King and York Streets; Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West; and McCormick Bros., 431 Yonge Street.  
**J. S. HAMILTON & Co., Brantford,**  
Sole Agents for Canada.

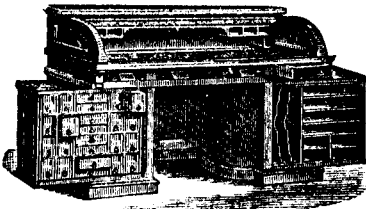
**W. STAHLSCHMIDT & Co.**

PRESTON, ONTARIO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Office, School, Church and Lodge

FURNITURE.



Rotary Office Desk, No. 51.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

The Magazine of American History

"This magazine makes a most admirable beginning of what promises to be a most successful year."—*Boston Traveller*.  
"No magazine on the whole list is better worth the money that it costs, measured by the amount of solid instruction that one may get from their pages."—*Northern Christian Advocate*.  
"No periodical in the world excels this magazine in interest and value to citizens of the United States. Without it no American's library table is adequately furnished."—*Christian Intelligencer*, New York.  
"A monthly that is an absolute necessity for every student of American history. Every article is worthy of careful reading and of equally careful preservation."—*The Interior*, Chicago.

Contents for February, 1888.

The Washington Number.

- Portrait of Washington (by Stuart). Frontispiece.
- George Washington. Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.
- Unpublished Washington Letters. [Twenty-five.] Hon. William Henry Smith.
- Washington as an Angler. George H. Moore, LL.D.
- The Stars in Our Flag. Illustrated. Major-General Schuyler Hamilton.
- A Memory of the Revolution. E. W. B. Canning.
- Truth in Legal Investigation; The True Genesis of a Great Reform. Hon. Charles J. McCurdy and Hon. David Dudley Field.
- Private Washington Letters—To Lund Washington, at Mount Vernon, in 1775; and to George Mason, Esq., at Gunston Hall, in 1779. Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet.
- Address to Washington by the Hebrew Congregation, Newport, Rhode Island, in 1790.
- President Washington's Servants in New York.
- Historic and Social Jottings. Minor Topics. Original Documents. Notes. Queries. Replies. Societies. Book Notices.

\* Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms \$5 a year in advance, or 50c. a number.

Published at 743 Broadway, New York City.

# D. APPLETON & CO.

PUBLISH THIS WEEK:

## The Geological History of Plants.

By SIR J. WILLIAM DAWSON, F.R.S. "International Scientific Series." With illustrations. 12mo, cloth. Price \$1.75.

"The object of this work is to give, in a connected form, a summary of the development of the vegetable kingdom in geological time. To the geologist and botanist the subject is one of importance with reference to their special pursuits, and one on which it has not been easy to find any convenient manual of information. It is hoped that its treatment in the present volume will also be found sufficiently simple and popular to be attractive to the general reader."—*From the Preface.*

## The Deemster.

A ROMANCE. By HALL CAINE, author of "The Shadow of a Crime," etc. 12mo, paper. Price 50 cents.

"The spiritual grandeur of its conception and the tremendous nature of the forces engaged raise it to the region of tragic drama. . . . Grandly conceived and grandly executed."—*London Academy*.

"It is a marvellous study . . . by the creative power of genius."—*Literary World*, London.

1, 3, & 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

PROF. S. M. WASSAM (C.A.M.),

124 Jarvis Street,  
Landscape, Portrait, and Figure Painting from nature, in Oil and Water Colours. Classes—Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PORTRAIT PAINTING.

MR. J. W. L. FORSTER,  
(Pupil of M. Bouguereau, President of the Art Association of France), makes a speciality of

PORTRAITS IN OIL,  
Studio—81 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

ROWE & TESKEY,

22 Francis St., Toronto,  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
Inks, Muclage, Liquid Glue, Shoe Polish, Blacking Specialties.  
Prices on application. The trade only supplied.

CHAS. A. WALTON,

Architect and Constructive Engineer  
19 UNION BLOCK, TORONTO ST.  
Architect of the Toronto Arcade.

DR. PALMER,  
SURGEON.

EYE, EAR, THROAT AND NOSE.  
10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
Removed to 46 GERRARD ST. EAST.

DR. McDONAGH,  
THROAT, NOSE and EAR,  
68 GERRARD ST. EAST, TORONTO.

SPAULDING & CHEESBROUGH,  
DENTISTS,

51 KING ST. EAST, - TORONTO, ONT.  
A. W. Spaulding, L.D.S., Residence—43 Lansdowne Ave., Parkdale. A. E. Cheesbrough, L.D.F., Residence—23 Brunswick Ave.

DAVIS & CO.,

REAL ESTATE,  
LOAN AND FINANCIAL AGENTS,  
Quebec Bank Chambers, Room 9,  
Cor. King and Toronto Sts., - TORONTO.

CHARLES MEREDITH & CO.,  
STOCK BROKERS,  
87 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET,  
MONTREAL.

CHARLES MEREDITH, Member Montreal Stock Exchange, representing Irwin, Green & Co., Chicago; Watson Bros., New York. Stock and Grain bought and sold for cash or on margin.

MR. HAMILTON MCCARTHY,  
SCULPTOR,  
(Late of London, England.)

Statues, Busts, Reliefs and Monuments.  
ROOM T, YONGE ST. ARCADE, - TORONTO.

PROF. R. J. WILSON,

419 Queen Street West,  
MASTER OF ELOCUTION. A thorough course of vocal training. Posing and gesture taught. Terms moderate.

TORONTO ART SCHOOL,  
(Formerly at Education Department.)  
School Building—20 Queen St. West.  
Second term commences January 6th. Day classes, 10 to 1; Evening 7.30 to 9.30.

WEST END ART GALLERY,  
F. S. COLLINS,  
Oil Paintings Wholesale and Retail,  
419 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO.

MRS. MAUD COUNTER, TEACHER  
of Clay Work (Flower Modelling, etc.), Art Needlework and Oil Painting. Class or private instruction.  
142 UPPER VANAULKY ST., TORONTO.

FREDERICK C. LAW,  
ARCHITECT,  
RESIDENCE—468 SHERBOURNE STREET,  
TORONTO.

NEW YORK. Passengers can leave Toronto at 3.55 p.m. via Grand Trunk and ERIE RAILWAY and get Pullman car at Union Depot through to New York without change. By leaving at 12.20 p.m. Pullman car can be had at Hamilton. See that ticket reads via ERIE.

HELP WANTED. \$25 a week and expenses paid. Steady work. New goods. Samples free.  
J. F. HILL & CO., Augusta, Maine.

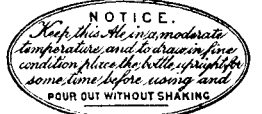
J. E. M. COX,  
EXPERT ACCOUNTANT.  
Fifteen years' experience in England and America. Books opened and closed. Confidential work a speciality. Instruction in bookkeeping. Highest references.  
142 Upper Vanaulky St.

STUART W. JOHNSTON,  
CHEMIST.  
DISPENSING.—We pay special attention to this branch of our business.  
271 King St. West, - TORONTO.

ROBERT COCHRAN,  
(Member of Toronto Stock Exchange)  
6 YORK CHAMBERS, TORONTO STREET.

Stocks, Grain and Provisions. Orders in Grain from 1,000 to 100,000 bushels in stocks from ten shares. Special terms of commission and margin on large amounts.

AE. CALDWELL  
WOOD ENGRAVER  
173 RICHMOND ST. W. TORONTO



SPECIALTIES.

Warranted equal to best brewed in any country.

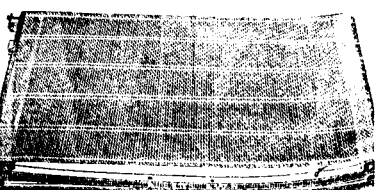
ENGLISH HOPPED ALES in wood and bottle.  
XXX STOUT in wood and bottle.  
PILSENER LAGER.

O'KEEFE & CO.  
Brewers, Maltsters and Bottlers.

EVERYBODY  
RECALL  
THE  
BIRTH  
MARRIAGE  
AND  
DEATH  
ANNOUNCEMENTS  
IN  
The Mail  
TORONTO  
CANADA  
50c. each Insertion

DUNN'S  
PENETRATING  
MUSTARD OIL  
CAUSES NO PAIN.  
RELIEVES  
RHEUMATISM  
NEURALGIA AND COLDS.

Guaranteed Genuine by  
W. G. Dunn & Co.,  
Mustard Manufacturers,  
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.  
Price 25c. per Bottle.  
Sold by Wholesale and Retail Trade.



R. THORNE & CO.,  
Manufacturers of  
Woven Wire, Spiral Spring and Mattresses.  
79 Richmond St. West, Toronto

**PURE GOLD GOODS**  
**ARE THE BEST MADE.**  
 ASK FOR THEM IN CANS,  
 BOTTLES OR PACKAGES

THE LEADING LINES ARE  
**BAKING POWDER**  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS**  
**SHOE BLACKING**  
**STOVE POLISH**  
**COFFEE**  
**SPICES**  
**BORAX**  
**CURRY POWDER**  
**CELERY SALT**  
**MUSTARD**  
**POWDERED HERBS & C.**

2 GOLD MEDALS  
 1 SILVER MEDAL  
 8 BRONZE MEDALS  
 1886

ALL GOODS  
 GUARANTEED GENUINE  
**PURE GOLD MANFG. CO.**  
 31 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**GRANITE & MARBLE**  
**MONUMENTS.**  
**TABLETS.**  
**MAUSOLEUMS & c**  
**F. B. GULLETT SCULPTOR**  
 100 CHURCH ST. TORONTO

**J. R. Bailey & Co.**  
**COAL.**  
 10 King St. East; Queen St. West;  
 and Subway.

DOCKS—FOOT OF CHURCH STREET.  
 TELEPHONE 18.

**W. H. STONE,**  
 THE UNDERTAKER,  
 349 Yonge St., - Toronto.  
 TELEPHONE No. 932.

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

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

**French, German, Spanish, Italian.**  
 You can, by ten weeks' study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. Rich. S. KOSENTHAL's celebrated **MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM.** Terms, \$5.00 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part 1., 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.  
**MEISTERSCHAFT PUBLISHING CO.,**  
 Herald Building, Boston, Mass.

**Literary**  
**REVOLUTION**

STANDARD AND NEW PUBLICATIONS; lowest prices ever known. NOT sold by Book-sellers; books sent for EXAMINATION before payment, on satisfactory reference being given. 64-PAGE CATALOGUE free. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 33 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill. Mention this paper.  
 30 Adelaide St., East (upstairs), Toronto, Ont.

FOR CORRECT TIME AND GENERAL SATISFACTION

CARRY A

**"WATERBURY" WATCH**

FOR SALE BY

JEWELLERS THROUGHOUT CANADA

FOR \$2.75.

"WATERBURY" WATCH Co., CANADIAN OFFICE, 81 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

**Ruse's Temple of Music.**

DOMINION and KNABE PIANOFORTES

AND THE

DOMINION ORGANS.

The most extensive warerooms and always the largest stock of American and Canadian Pianos and Organs to select from in Canada.

JOSEPH RUSE, 68 King St. West,

TORONTO.

**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

**COAL and WOOD.**

HEAD OFFICE:—30 KING STREET WEST.

BRANCH OFFICES:—409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 352 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East.

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

**REMOVED**  
 to  
**53 KING ST. EAST**

**ILLUMINATED**  
**ADDRESSES**  
**A SPECIALTY**

**HEALTH FOR ALL!!**  
**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**

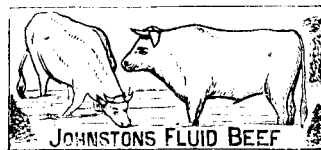
Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

**LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.**

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

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St., London; And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

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



JOHNSTONS FLUID BEEF

**A POWERFUL INVIGORATOR.**

A VERY IMPORTANT QUESTION

That has a practical interest for all those who have the care of the sick is, How to secure the greatest amount of nourishment, in the most concentrated form, that can be thoroughly digested by the weakest stomach?

THE ANSWER, GIVEN BY the leading Analysts, Doctors and the intelligent public is,

**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,**

And all who have tested its merits are unanimous in saying that it is THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

PEOPLE HERE ARE SO SMART. YES! BRAIN WILL TELL! WHY? BECAUSE THEY ALL DRINK ST. LEON.

See orders—one each day this week, December—of thousands:  
 Monday, 12.—Forward per G. T. R. one bbl. St. Leon. Knowing it of old I cannot say too much in favour of its beneficial effects on my system. D. MONTGOMERY, Chesley.  
 Tuesday, 13.—Find St. Leon an excellent remedy; building up the constitution; far superior to the famed waters of Saratoga. J. S. H. HOOVER, 143 Niagara Street.  
 Wednesday, 14.—Gobbled everything down anybody advised me; kept studdering in my overcoat in June. A neighbour coaxed me to try the Leon. I did. Great Caesar! the health and joy it brings. JAMES CALBECK.  
 Thursday, 15.—Mr. J. W. Adams, Grocer, 800 Queen East: Fill and return my jug with Leon bilge water. It loads me back to the joys of thirty years ago, when a boy of twenty-one at sea. E. ADAMS, Woodbine.  
 Friday, 16.—Send bbl. St. Leon; customers and myself require it. It cleans off bile, headaches, etc. Don't feel at home without it. Canon City, Colorado, boasts no such water as St. Leon. WM. NASH, 313 Gerrard Street.  
 Head Agents—JAMES GOOD & CO., Wholesale and Retail Grocers and Dealers in St. Leon, 101 1/2 King St. West and 220 Yonge St., Toronto.

**Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest are speedily and permanently cured by the use of**

**WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,**

which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint. **CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED** by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials. The genuine is signed "J. Bulls" on the wrapper. **SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Prop'rs,** Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

**WHAT**  
**AILS**  
**YOU?**

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "gone-ness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**

**GURES ALL HUMORS,**

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Gout, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

**"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."**

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

**CONSUMPTION,**

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvellous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequalled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

**Liver, Blood, and Lungs.**

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottles for \$5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

**World's Dispensary Medical Association,**  
 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 WALL ST., N.Y.

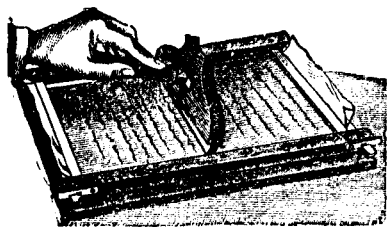
## CARSWELL & CO., LETTER-PRESS BINDERS.

ALL KINDS OF BOOKS BOUND IN EVERY STYLE OF THE ART.

ONLY THE BEST WORKMEN & MATERIAL EMPLOYED.

NOTE THE ADDRESS:

26 & 28 Adelaide St. E. TORONTO.



## THE TRYPOGRAPH.

For duplicating copies of Writing, Drawing or Music. 5,000 copies from one original. Only \$10. Send for samples. Agents wanted.

GEO. BENGOUGH, Agent Remington Type-Writer, 36 King Street East, Toronto.

## COLEMAN Business

NEWARK, N.J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best Facilities. Pleasantest Location. Lowest Rates. Shortest Time. Most Highly Recommended. Write for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, President.

# MUSIC.

## EDWIN ASHDOWN

Will forward, post free, Catalogues of his publications for Voice, Piano, Violin, Violoncello, Harp, Guitar, Concertina, Cornet, Clarinet, Flute, Orchestra, etc., etc.; or a complete list of his publications (upwards of 25,000) bound in cloth, upon receipt of 20 cents to cover cost of binding and postage. Specially low terms to the profession, schools and convents.

89 YONGE STREET, - TORONTO.

"A strong story of real life."—*Saturday Review*.

## JAMES HEPBURN

FREE CHURCH MINISTER.

By SOPHIE F. F. VEITCH, Author of "Angus Graeme, Gamekeeper," etc.

Crown 8vo, Cloth, \$1; Paper, 60 cents.

## CANADIAN COPYRIGHT EDITION

"There are chapters in 'James Hepburn,' of which we feel convinced that the author of 'Scenes of Clerical Life' would not have been ashamed. . . . Such a novel is not only a book to admire, but one for which to be grateful."—*The Spectator*.

"At once a striking character study, a skilful picture of the social life of a country town and district, and a powerful sensational story."—*Scotsman*.

"The book is a drama palpitating with intense and real life."—*Whitehall Review*.

"No one who begins this story will pause till he has seen the hero through his troubles, and we are sure no one who has done so will think he has spent his time badly."—*The British Weekly*.

## WILLIAMSON & Co., PUBLISHERS, TORONTO.

ORDER THROUGH YOUR BOOKSELLER.

## THE STUDIO,

CLARENCE COOK, Managing Editor.

### CONTENTS.

Leaders on Current Art Topics—Reviews of Art Exhibitions—Notices of New Statues, Paintings, Important New Buildings and New Art Books—Notes on Art Matters and Archaeology at Home and Abroad—Announcements of Art Exhibitions, Meetings of Art Schools, etc., etc.—Reproductions of Important Paintings by the Azuline and Orthochromatic Methods, giving full colour values—And in general whatever can be of interest and invaluable to Artists, Amateurs, Teachers, Instructors, Connoisseurs, Patrons and Lovers of Art, Architects, Builders, Sculptors, Decorators and Furnishers, Collectors of Antiquities, Vases, Coins and Medals, Art Classes, Clubs, Schools, Colleges, Libraries and Museums, and to every one interested in the Fine Arts.

### Announcement Extraordinary.

Our having commissioned so distinguished an etcher as Rajon to etch a plate expressly for THE STUDIO, has created considerable comment and speculation as to the nature of the subject. The inquiries for information continue to pour in from all over the country and abroad. The interest shown in this distinguished artist's etching has been so widespread, and as the subject will be of such great importance, to create a sensation in this country and abroad when published, we have decided to print 500 India Proofs, before lettering, to be sold by subscription at \$5.00 each up to the day of publication, when the price will be increased. A magnificent work of art is promised. Copies of THE STUDIO, complete, with Rajon etching, 50 cents each. Books are now open to receive advance orders. Order now to secure one.

The price for single numbers of THE STUDIO complete, with all etchings, is 20 cents a copy, and can be supplied by all art, book, and newsdealers. Ask to see a copy. Address all communications to

THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO. 3 EAST 14TH ST. NEW YORK.

## Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.

WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, \$250,000.

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—  
Engine Sized Superfine Papers, WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER (Machine Finished and Super-Calendered) Blue and Cream Laid and Wove Foolscaps, Posts, etc. Account Book Papers. Envelope and Lithographic Papers, Colored Cover Papers, super-finished. Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

# HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN

AND COMPANY'S

## - NEW BOOKS -

### The Second Son.

A NOVEL. By Mrs. M. O. W. OLIPHANT and THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH. 12mo, \$1.50.

A dramatic story of English country life told with great vigour and with the admirable literary skill for which the writers are distinguished.

### A New Book by Bret Harte.

A PHYLLIS OF THE SIERRAS, AND A DRIFT FROM REDWOOD CAMP. Two Californian stories. 1 vol. 18mo, \$1.00.

### Their Wedding Journey.

By WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS. New edition, illustrated, and with an additional chapter. 12mo, \$1.50.

A new and enlarged edition of one of the most delightful and popular of all the stories Mr. Howells has written.

### Gentle Breadwinners.

By CATHERINE OWEN, author of "Ten Dollars Enough," etc. 1 vol. 16mo, \$1.

Another book of the same attractive and helpful character as "Ten Dollars Enough," which has proved so popular. It tells a good story, and weaves it into a description of the methods by which a reduced gentlewoman supported herself.

### Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners.

By JOHN BUNYAN. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Rev. John Brown, author of the best life of Bunyan. 1 vol. 12mo, \$1.50.

For sale by all Booksellers. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price by the publishers.

## HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co., BOSTON.

# SCIENCE

(WEEKLY)

Reduced Price. Improved Form.

One Subscription, 1 year, \$3.50.  
Trial subscription, 4 mos., 1.00.

CLUB RATES (in one remittance):	
One subscription, one year,	\$3 50
Two do do	6 00
Three do do	8 00
Four do do	10 00

Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters.

### PRESS COMMENTS.

The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer, and to the whole of that large and daily-growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it.—*Montreal Gazette*.

It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability.—*New York Tribune*.

We consider it the best educational journal published.—*Ottawa Globe*.

N. D. C. HODGES, 47 Lafayette Place, New York.

ALEX. ROSS'S NOSE MACHINE, Applied to the nose for an hour daily, so directs the soft cartilage of which the member consists that an ill-formed nose is quickly shaped to perfection, 10s. 6d.; post free for \$3, secretly packed. Pamphlet, two stamps —21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn, London. Hair Curling Fluid, curls the straightest and most unmanageable hair, 3s. 6d.; sent for 54 stamps. Alex. Ross's Ear Machine, to remedy outstanding ears, 10s. 6d., or stamps. His Great Hair Restorer, 3s. 6d.; it changes gray hair to its original colour very quickly; sent for 54 stamps. Every specialty for the toilet supplied. As chemists keep his articles, see that you get his Hair Dye for either light or dark colours, his Depilatory for removing Hair, and his Oil of Cantharides for the Growth of Whiskers

# NEW MUSIC

LA GITANA WALTZ, Buencosí 60c.

TENDRESSE WALTZ, Waldteufel 50c.

BUFFALO BILL POLKA, May Ostlere 40c.

As played at the Government House and other balls.

May be obtained of all dealers, or mailed on receipt of price by the

## ANGLO-CANADIAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS ASSOC'N,

38 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

Catalogues of most popular Vocal and Instrumental Music free on application.

# DOMINION LINE.

PASSENGER SERVICE.

## ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE.

SAILING DATES

	From Baltimore.	From Halifax.
*Sarnia	17th Jan.	21st Jan.
*Oregon	31st Jan.	4th Feb.
*Vancouver	14th Feb.	18th Feb.

Cabin rates from Baltimore or Halifax, \$50, \$60, \$65 and \$75, according to position of stateroom, with equal saloon privileges.

BRISTOL SERVICE

For Avonmouth Dock. Weekly Sailings. Rates of passage from Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool, Cabin, \$50 to \$80; Second Cabin, \$30; Steerage, \$20.

These steamers are the highest class, and are commanded by men of large experience. The saloons are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and they carry neither cattle nor sheep.

For tickets and every information apply to GZOWSKI & BUCHAN, 24 King St. East. GEO. W. TORRANCE, 18 Front St. West. DAVID TORRANCE & CO., Gen. Agents, Montreal.

# BERMUDA

Is reached in 60 hours from New York by the elegant steamers of the Quebec Steamship Company, sailing weekly. The situation of these islands south of the Gulf Stream renders GROSS UNKNOWN, and the porous coral formation prevents malaria. The Quebec S.S. Co. also despatch highest class passenger steamers every fourteen days for St. Kitts, Dominica, Barbadoes, Trinidad, and the Principal West Indian Islands, affording a charming tropical trip at a cost of about \$5 a day. For all particulars apply to A. AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, Canada, or to BARLOW CUMBERLAND, Agent Quebec S.S. Co., 72 Yonge Street, Toronto.

## WATSON'S COUGH DROPS

Will give instant relief to those suffering from

Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat,

And are invaluable to Orators and Vocalists. The letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

ALWAYS ASK FOR

## ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

Superior, Standard, Reliable.

Popular Nos.: C48, 14, 130, 135, 161

For Sale by all Stationers.



1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa

CANADA DEPOSITORY:

E. W. D. King, 58 Church St., Toronto.

No Home Treatment of Compound Oxygen genuine which has not this trade mark on the bottle containing it.

A WELL TRIED TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

Treatise on Compound Oxygen free on application.—G. KING, Canada Depository 58 Church Street, Toronto.