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THE WEEK.

Ninth Year.
Vol. IX., No. 14.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, MARCH 4th, 1892.

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

THE WEEK:

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance. Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage prepaid, on terms following:—One year, 12s. 6d.; half-year, 6s. 6d. Remittances by P.O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher. ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptionable in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4.00 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period. No advertisements charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHIER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto. European Agents—SMITH, AINSLIE & Co., 25 Newcastle Street, Strand, London.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

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THE formal opening of the engineering laboratory of the Ontario School of Practical Science, a few evenings since, illustrates a new and as we think a most wise and hopeful departure in educational methods, which is making rapid progress in popular favour. We may assume that our readers—those who were unable to listen to the addresses and to inspect the machinery on the occasion referred to, as well as those who were present—are familiar with the general purpose and work of the School of Science which has for the last ten years been under the control of the Ontario Government. The new laboratory, which is now in working order, consists, as was explained by Principal Galbraith in his excellent address, of three departments: "First, the department for testing materials of construction; second, the department for investigating the principles governing the applications of power. This department is subdivided into the steam laboratory, the hydraulic laboratory and the electrical laboratory. The third department may be termed a geodetic and astronomical laboratory, as the work to be done in it, which relates principally to standards of length and time, is of special importance in these sciences." These departments are fitted up with powerful, and in some respects unique, machinery and appliances for their respective purposes. The point to which we wish particularly to call attention is, however, the underlying educational principle which regulates and justifies the establishment of such schools. They are not intended, it is important to observe, to teach practically any trade or trades. Their proper sphere embraces only the scientific principles and laws underlying the various trades to which they are more or less closely related. Their work is, therefore, as strictly educational as that of any other of our schools or colleges, and they are at least as easily justified. All thinking people will agree that it would be both undesirable and utterly impracticable to undertake to fit individuals at the public expense for the practice of any trade or profession, in order that they may thereby earn a livelihood or acquire wealth. Perhaps the only legitimate exception to this rule is that made in the case of teachers; if even this be legitimate, it is only on the ground of public necessity. Another exception is, to some extent, now made in Ontario in the case of medicine; but it is one which cannot be logically defended and which involves, as we have on for-

mer occasions pointed out, serious injustice in more than one direction. The true ideal of education, it is coming to be more clearly seen than ever before, is the development of the mental powers by the study of principles and laws, whether in the domain of language, of mathematics, of philosophy, or of science—distinctively so called, though all, when properly pursued, become scientific studies—in such directions as may promote the usefulness of the student and become of practical service to him in after life. The great mistake, if any, is in beginning to apply this broad educational and economic principle at the wrong end of the scale. It should be, and we doubt not will be at some future time, applied first in the lower grades—in a word, in the public schools, where the need is greatest. We have not space at present to define or defend this view as we should like, but we may suggest our meaning and the line of argument we would pursue by the following quotation from an English educational journal, descriptive of a new school for girls which is soon to be opened in Paris:—

One of the features of this new establishment is a work-room, in which instruction will be given in sewing, cutting out, art tapestry and making children's clothes from the earliest period of infancy to the age of seven or eight. There is also another work-shop for instruction in millinery, dressmaking, manufacturing, trimmings, and all kinds of fancy work. It is not intended to teach trades, but to stimulate invention, cultivate taste and make girls generally handy and able, with but little technical instruction, to take up a business. . . . The number of girls the new Municipal School in the Rue des Martyrs can take in will be 850. It is probable that six such schools will be created, so as to enable the *élite* of the girls' primary schools to receive an education at once adapted to cultivate the highest mental faculties, and to render them useful and practical women, not above any kind of work which may happen to come in their way.

WE have in another paragraph, as we have often done before, freely expressed our honest opinion in regard to the existing Franchise Act. Since that paragraph was written the result of the contest in London has become known. It is needless to say that whatever may be the ultimate decision in regard to the points in dispute, it is not easy to condemn too strongly a system under which such a result was possible. Touching questions of fact in regard to which the versions of the party organs are at variance it is unnecessary to speak. We have just now been reading a clear and apparently candid article from the *London Free Press*, and we are bound to say that according to the statements of that article, we are unable to see how any fair-minded person, no matter how strong his prepossessions in favour of the Government and the popular Minister of Agriculture, can hesitate either to condemn the Act under which such things can occur, or to agree with those Conservative papers which admit that Mr. Carling is not in equity entitled to the seat. Waiving all disputed points, the simple fact that the Minister stands elected only in virtue of votes which were declared worthless by the Returning Officer, who certainly cannot be suspected of Opposition leanings, seems to us decisive of the merits of the case, and we are unwilling to believe that Mr. Carling will not see it in the same light. It is one of the iniquities of the Franchise Act that it affords facilities for the stuffing of the preliminary lists with hundreds of names of those who have no right to vote. It is bad enough that the removal of such names can be effected only with great expense and trouble, to which is superadded the constant danger of failure through non-compliance with some legal technicality. But that an "Honourable" Member, not to say a Crown Minister, should owe his seat in the House even for a session to such votes, after they have actually been found to be worthless by the Government's own officer and have been struck off by him, would be worse. One New Brunswick Member already sits in the House in virtue of his opponent's failure to observe a legal technicality, but better things are expected from Mr. Carling. In the foregoing we assume that the Revising Officer would not have struck off the names without clear and satisfactory evidence that they had no right to be on the list. If there is any room for doubt on this point, as the *Free Press* intimates, the case is, of course, modified, in proportion.

"LIBERALISM" in Ontario seems to be in some respects a rather nondescript thing. We are said to have been blessed with a "Liberal" administration for twenty years. The laws and institutions of the Province should have become pretty thoroughly transformed in that period. Now, among the things that are generally supposed to be peculiarly obnoxious to the spirit of political liberalism is class privilege of every kind. Close corporations we have always been taught to regard as a species of Tory exotic, which could never root themselves in "Liberal" soil or live in a "Liberal" atmosphere. And yet if there is any country in which the close corporation is more at home, or shows more fertility in propagating its kind than in Ontario, under the present *regime*, we should not care to be a citizen of that country. The session of the Legislature is but fairly opened when a member of the Government is to the fore with a Bill to create another. This time it is the land surveyors who are in search of a charter. Last year it was the undertakers, though through some distinction, too nice for ordinary discrimination, their application failed for the time being; and, if our memory is not at fault, the architects, or did their Bill come the year before? Next year it may be the bakers, or—heaven forefend!—the plumbers. Are we going back to the old system of guilds, such as those whose fetters were broken in the Mother Country by the Municipal Corporation Reform Act of 1835? We are, in fact, already in the same position, so far as some of the more learned occupations are concerned, since no man, no matter how great his professional skill and erudition, may prescribe a pill, or defend a client in the courts, but by leave of the exclusive corporations to whose self-interested guardianship those useful and honourable callings have been handed over. Let us not be misunderstood. We have no special objection to the incorporation of the surveyors. So far as we are able to see they have as good a right to be made a close corporation as have the members of any other calling. And as for that matter, so have the undertakers and the plumbers and the bakers and the members of every other trade or profession. Why should not everybody be protected from the competition of everybody else? If it be said that the generous object of these special guilds, or that of the Government and Legislature in chartering them, is to protect the public, we are by no means sure that the public does not stand more in need of protection from incompetent bakers or plumbers than from incompetent doctors or lawyers. Probably more lives are made miserable or cut short by the former than by the latter. The right of the members of any organized society to the corporate powers necessary for the transaction of business cannot be denied, but we were under the impression that those could be had without a special charter. The tendency of all such special corporations is, as was clearly pointed out in the course of the too brief debate in the Legislature, to gradual encroachment until absolute monopoly is the result, as may be seen in the case of some of the professions referred to. The only safeguard from the indefinite extension of such monopolies seems to be in the fact that they are not likely soon to be proportionally as well represented in the House as are the doctors and lawyers.

YEAR by year it is becoming the fashion for the "Speech from the Throne," with which old custom decrees that the sessions of Parliaments and Legislatures under the British system shall be opened, to be made more a matter of form than a serious exposition of the policy of the Government by which it is prepared, or a foreshadowing of the legislation they propose to initiate during the session. The speech prepared for the Governor-General, and read by him at the opening of the current session of the Dominion Parliament the other day, was decidedly in the growing fashion, as the remarkable celerity with which it was disposed of in the Commons attests. Yet it was not wholly devoid of interest. The information given with reference to the results, or prospective results, of the brief conference at Washington, is both interesting and important, so far as it goes. The reference to the forthcoming settlement of the Behring Sea difficulty by the only method worthy of two civilized and Christianized nations, though not exactly "news," is very pleasing

intelligence. The discovery that a means of settling the boundary line between Canada and Alaska satisfactory to both parties can be easily found, is also very gratifying, and it is highly desirable that such means may be made use of at the earliest practicable moment, as it is also that every possible cause of future misunderstanding between the two countries should be removed out of the way, as opportunity occurs. Should it appear that the expense of a full delimitation would be greater than the country can well afford at present, or than the exigencies of the situation demand, may it not yet be desirable and practicable for the Governments concerned to agree upon the exact method, binding themselves to follow it out at such future time as circumstances may, in the opinion of either party, make it desirable to do so? The understanding which is said to have been reached for reciprocity in matters of wreckage, salvage, and towing, will, if carried into effect, do away with a state of affairs which has long been a standing disgrace to both countries, or if the fault has been, as is not at all likely, wholly that of either party, a double disgrace to that party. But that which is perhaps of greatest value in connection with this conference is that in it representatives of the two Governments have come together in a neighbourly spirit, have talked over matters of common interest in a conciliatory and kindly manner, and have taken leave of each other, as we may infer, with feelings of greater mutual respect and regard. Let us hope that this incident may lead to the discontinuance of the practice, which has of late been too common on the part of certain journals, of losing no opportunity to have a "fling" at the Government, institutions, or citizens of the Republic. In addition to its lack of dignity and right feeling, the policy of perpetual "nagging" is one of the most mischievous and dangerous that can obtain between neighbours.

WHATEVER may be the abstract merits or demerits of the party system, it must be admitted by all that in order to the effective working of that system a strong and vigorous Opposition is almost as indispensable as a strong and vigorous Administration. In view of the results of the recent bye-elections there seems to be some reason to fear that the Dominion Commons may be for a time without that safeguard of popular rights and well-considered legislation. Should so undesirable a state of things ensue, as the result of the series of severe defeats which the Opposition has just now met with, it will not be because the representatives of the party in the House are not still sufficient in numbers and in ability to perform their constitutional functions effectively, but because their reverses shall be found to have left their leaders or themselves divided in opinions and counsels. We have, of course, no knowledge that anything of the kind is likely to occur. The statements of political adversaries are unreliable in such cases, as they are not in the least likely to have had access to the secret counsels of their opponents. It is true that, though the eloquence of Mr. Laurier in his discussion of the Speech was marked and characteristic, there was a noticeable absence of that unshaken confidence, not perhaps in the merits of the party policy, but in its chances of success at any early day, which is fatal to effectiveness. This is not to be wondered at under the circumstances, seeing that the leaders have not had time to consider the situation and decide upon their future course, and that they cannot even yet know the full extent of their calamity. The whole subject of the future policy of the party is probably still in the clouds, for however assured the leaders may be that their former policy was the best possible one for the country, or even that the majority of the people still favour it, they are too astute not to admit that a second-best course, which could secure an early majority, if such a course can be found, would be preferable from the practical point of view to the absolutely best which has been proved to be unattainable, at least for years to come. There is, however, nothing to be done but to wait for the developments that cannot be long delayed. The thoughtful of all shades of politics will look for the issue with deep interest, realizing that not only the work of the session, but the course of future events, depends to a great degree upon the decision. With regard to the rumours set in motion by interested opponents touching Mr. Laurier's alleged resignation, it is useless to speculate. It seems by no means unlikely that, in view of his want of success at the polls, the chivalrous leader might deem it his duty to give his followers an opportunity to try their fortunes under another general; but it is in the highest

degree unlikely, one would suppose, that those followers would think of accepting the resignation of so eloquent and able a leader—especially in the conspicuous absence, so far as appears to onlookers, of any one in their ranks who could be regarded as even second to him in the rare combination of qualities essential in so difficult a position.

RECENT utterances have made certain what was pretty well understood before, viz., that so long as the present commercial policy of the United States prevails—that is, so long as the Republican party is in the ascendant—no reciprocity arrangement is possible between our neighbours and ourselves, save on terms which the Canadian people have just now emphatically condemned at the polls. There can be no doubt, we suppose, that the recent statement of Mr. John W. Foster, in his letter to the New York Chamber of Commerce, correctly represents the policy of the present Washington Administration on the subject. Internal evidence, as well as the influential and confidential position Mr. Foster holds in trade negotiations, leaves no room for doubt that he speaks by the book. The great Republic has, of course, a perfect political right to construct its commercial policy on such lines as it may choose. It need not even be implied that its statesmen are actuated by motives more intensely selfish than those which rule in the Governments of other nations, whatever may be the fact in regard to the breadth or soundness of the principles on which their policy is framed. That policy is, in a word, the narrowest Americanism. "It is," says Mr. Foster, "the duty and the intention of the United States to cultivate the most intimate and liberal commercial relations with such of our neighbours as recognize American (in its broadest sense) as paramount to European influence on this hemisphere. To all such countries we should open the doors of trade as wide and as freely as the interests of our own established industries will permit. Beyond that the spirit of genuine Americanism does not require nor permit us to go." If this is indeed "the spirit of genuine Americanism," Americanism is a contracted and purblind thing. Like the old Roman poet, the American statesman seems to regard the ocean as intended by a cautious deity to shut off all intercourse between the nations situated on opposite sides of it, and to regard with pious horror those adventurous members of the human family who, like the Britons, dare to over-leap the barrier or to turn it into a highway of commerce between nations occupying different hemispheres. It is for the American people themselves to decide whether this is a policy worthy of the "greatest and freest people under the sun"—the people who have long regarded themselves, and have been regarded by many others, as specially set apart to give to all the nations representing the Old World civilizations an object-lesson in liberty, self-government and popular enlightenment. Why should the spirit of American commercial enterprise confine itself to this hemisphere? Why should it not reach out for a commanding position in the commerce of the world instead of letting a pent-up America contract its commercial ambition? The questions will no doubt be asked and answered by the American people sooner or later in the years to come.

LEAVING, however, as we must perforce do, to the American Congress and people to make their own commercial policy as narrow as a false political economy and an unworthy national prejudice may dictate, we turn to the question which more immediately concerns us, and concerns us more deeply than any other question at the present crisis in our history. The state of Canadian affairs at the present moment is briefly this: The Washington authorities have distinctly intimated that discrimination against the Mother Country is the price which must be paid by Canada for any measure of commercial reciprocity with that country, while the people of Canada have as distinctly declared that they will have none of it on such terms. Whatever anyone may think of the wisdom of this resolve, or however the legitimacy of the methods by which the popular expression has been obtained may be called in question, there can be no doubt that practically this is the meaning of the remarkable success of the Government in the bye-elections, and that unless the Opposition can make good their threats in regard to coming revelations to a much greater extent than there seems any reason to expect, this decision holds good for at least the term of the present Parliament. Now it can hardly be doubted by any one whose eyes are not dimmed by partyism that the situation is serious. The great nation

at the South has set out to control the trade of the Continent and, unfortunately for us, by reason of its enormous superiority in population and wealth it can undoubtedly do so to a very great extent. It is worse than useless to shut our eyes to the fact. That will make it none the less the fact and none the less disastrous. Canada can live without intercourse with the United States. Whether she can grow and prosper without it is another question. In order to her doing so, some new commercial policy must be devised, some new outlet for the energy and enterprise of her citizens must be found. It will never do to sit down content with the mere negative decision which has been pronounced. True, it might be possible to continue to exist in that way. The resources of the country, undeveloped as they are, might suffice to afford occupation and a comfortable living for the present population. We might even make some slow increase in numbers and wealth. But the sturdy and ambitious young men of the country will never be content with a mere stationary existence or even with a snail-like progress. Realizing the greatness of our possibilities they will naturally expect more than this. In other words, it seems imperative that if the debilitating exodus of our young men is to be stopped, the light of hope in Canada's future must be rekindled by some more active and promising policy than has hitherto been had. There has been, unless we are seriously mistaken in our observations, during the current campaign, a growing tendency to speak of absolute free trade, on the lines which have given England her commercial supremacy, as not only theoretically and logically the more consistent policy, but as possibly a practicable way out of our present difficulties. An increasing number of the thoughtful are evidently beginning to ask themselves the question put to Canadian Liberals by the London *Economist*: "Why, if the Liberal party are sincere in their preference for complete free trade over mere unrestricted reciprocity with the United States, they should speak of the one as being less attainable than the other." The *Economist* does not, it is true, reason very cogently when it goes on to say, "Neither can be obtained until they have succeeded in winning over to their side a majority of the electorate; but, given that majority, why should it not be used for the one purpose as well as for the other;" thus ignoring the fact that the policy is at least as necessary for winning over the majority as the majority for carrying out the policy. But the *Economist's* suggestion is at least worthy of consideration by the statesmen and people of Canada, seeing that while free trade would demonstrably be the most effective of all possible methods for increasing our commerce with the Mother Country it would at the same time be the most powerful pressure that could be brought to bear upon the United States in favour of a reduction of tariff and a more liberal trade policy. Mr. John W. Foster is of opinion that it is only when a country maintains a protective tariff that it is in a position to offer inducements to other countries for better trade relations, but it can scarcely be doubted that a policy of free trade in Canada would be more effective at Washington than all the retaliatory tariffs that could be enacted.

ACTING on a suggestion in President Harrison's message, the United States Senate last week directed its Committee on Foreign Relations to report a Bill empowering the Federal Courts to take cognizance of offences committed in any State against the treaty rights of foreigners. This action is a tardy recognition of a grave defect in the working of the United States Constitution which might have been more frankly acknowledged on the occasion which made it manifest, without detriment to the national dignity and with good effect upon the aggrieved nation. That occasion was, of course, the Italian affair in New Orleans. It will be remembered that at that time Italy was unable to get any more satisfactory answer to her demand for redress for the murder of some of her citizens than that the Federal authorities could do nothing except pay an indemnity, if the facts seemed to warrant it, to the relatives of the victims. They could not even investigate the case, because it belonged to the jurisdiction of the State in which the crime was committed. We pointed out at the time how utterly unsatisfactory was the reply, inasmuch as the United States Government would not have for a moment permitted Italy to deal directly with the State in question. Consequently the condition of affairs was such that any outrage might be perpetrated upon the persons or property of foreigners in the Republic, without the nation of which the injured parties were citizens having any means of obtaining satisfaction—unless,

indeed, it were strong enough to compel attention to its demands. We have also seen, not long since, the United States Government refusing to admit, in the case of Chili, the very principle insisted on by itself when it was the ox of the other party which happened to be gored. It is so far satisfactory to find the Government of the Republic now indirectly admitting the injustice of its course, though one cannot help reflecting, as we have intimated, that a more magnanimous nation would have admitted the defect at the time when an expression of the regret would have gone far to heal the wounded feelings of the weaker nation. As we pointed out at that time, the plea of inability on the part of a nation to do what is just and right, because of defect in its own laws or constitution, could never be accepted as a satisfactory reason for withholding from another nation the satisfaction required by the unwritten international law, since otherwise any enormity might be committed without possibility of redress. The United States were clear enough on the general principle involved when they refused, and rightly refused, to accept the plea of defective legislation as freeing Great Britain from responsibility for the escape of the *Alabama*. It is the business of a nation to make its legal machinery effective for the prevention of wrong to other nations or their citizens.

LIKE a bolt out of the blue sky came the defeat which led to the resignation of the French Government a couple of weeks since. The event might almost warrant the framing of a new proverb to the effect that there is danger in the *via media*. Perhaps the old metaphor of the two stools will answer the purpose. The defeat was the result of an astonishing coalition for the nonce between the extreme Conservatives and the extreme Radicals. It was like a temporary union between fire and water. The explanation was, however, simple enough, though such a crisis would not have been possible under a system in which the party principle is more logically carried out and members trained to look at future as well as immediate results. The difficulty arose in connection with the Government's Associations Bill, a measure which limits the rights of constitutional association in several important respects, and which was supposed to be directed against the religious orders. On this ground it was enthusiastically supported and pushed forward by the Radicals. But in the course of debate M. de Freycinet, the Premier, took occasion to declare emphatically that the Government had no animus against the clergy and that the Bill was not aimed at the established orders. The Pope had assured the Ministry of his approval. He had also by his recent encyclical recognized the Republic, declaring that it is the duty of all good Catholics to accept the legally established Government and not attempt to change its form. The prospect of an understanding between the Government and the Church was displeasing alike to the Monarchists, who saw in it the death-blow to their hopes of a restoration, and to the anti-clerical Radicals, whose programme includes the disruption of the alliance between Church and State. The consequence was that both refused to vote the resolution of confidence for which M. de Freycinet asked. The Cabinet handed in its resignation to President Carnot. No other party being strong enough to carry on the Government, the upshot is, as appears from recent despatches, that after several abortive attempts, an Administration has been formed with M. Loubet at its head and M. de Freycinet and other members of the late Government in important positions. The new Prime Minister is said to be a staunch moderate Republican, though he does not seem to have given any indications of special ability during many years in the House. The probabilities are that things will move on in very much the same course as if the former Government had remained in office. Meanwhile the episode has given to the French Chambers and people an object-lesson, in the shape of a bit of fresh experience in the working of responsible Government.

THE information yet to hand concerning the riots in Berlin is far too meagre to warrant any very positive opinion as to their real significance. How far are they merely the outcome of discontent on the part of the unemployed with existing industrial and social conditions? To what extent are they the unregulated and lawless expression of a growing spirit of genuine democracy, in revolt against absolutism on the throne and privileged aristocracy in the State? No doubt the immediate actors in the work of disorder and pillage belong neither to the ranks of honest industry nor to those of organized demo-

cracy, but to the anarchist and rowdy masses, which are always swarming on the outskirts of civilization, ready to take advantage of the first indications of serious discontent, whether political, social, or industrial, as an opportunity for the plunder and outrage in which they delight as their native element. But for that very reason these outbursts of popular fury are generally found to have a deeper meaning than any which shows itself on the surface. The coming together of the social vultures is too often the first indication of serious disease in the body politic. It has long been one of the wonders of civilization that one of the most intelligent, energetic and brave of the nations of Christendom should submit so quietly to a *regime* such as would precipitate a revolution in Great Britain in a twelve-month. It seems incredible that even the staid Germans can very long endure to be addressed in such terms as those in which their Emperor delights to assert his divine right to rule over them. Some of his latest utterances bring irresistibly to mind the trite Roman saying touching the manner in which the gods deal with the monarchs whom they doom to downfall. It is not easy to conceive how anything less than a monomania or a judicial blindness could prompt a monarch, under a nominally constitutional system of government, to speak as William is reported to have done at Bradenburg the other day. Even a Bourbon would almost have shrunk from coupling the hereditary ruler with the Almighty as those in whom the people must trust for the "quieter days" in which presumptuous critics would stop "nagging" at their heaven-sent rulers; or from advising discontented persons to "shake the dust" of their native land from their feet, in order to leave those rulers free to work their own sweet will in the nation. The present disturbances will no doubt be put down quickly with a strong hand. Indeed, the most liberal government in the world could do no less than enforce the reign of law and order in the State. The Anarchists, who are the worst enemies of reform, though themselves the product and proof of the abuses which make reform necessary, may prolong the struggle for a little time, and by so doing retard the gaining of the needed changes by proper, constitutional methods. But there is little room for doubt that the irritating assumptions of the Emperor, superadded to the social and industrial inequalities which are becoming more and more deeply felt, are hastening the day when the voice of the German people will make itself heard demanding in irresistible tones such radical reforms in the system of government as will bring it more nearly into accord with the self-governing principles which are embodying themselves in the foundations of every modern free nation.

OTTAWA LETTER.

PARLIAMENT was opened on Thursday afternoon, 25th February. We are living in a very democratic age, and are a very democratic people; but judging from the crowds which gathered in Parliament Square the love of pageantry is no less strong in us than in our fathers and grandfathers. The ceremony varies little if at all from year to year. There are the usual anxious spectators without the House, around the main entrance and within the Senate Chamber. For years a detachment of the Governor-General's Foot Guards have formed the guard of honour, the band of that battalion has played the National Anthem and the Princess Louise Guards have galloped up Sussex Street as the cannons boomed from Nepean Point. Lord Stanley makes a point of being punctual, and it was three o'clock precisely as he descended from his carriage and passed through the assembled people to the Senate Chamber, preceded by the Sergeant-at-Arms and followed by Colonel Gzowski, A.D.C. to the Queen, Major-General Herbert, Viscount Kilcourse, A.D.C., Captain Streetfield, A.D.C., and other military notables. The Senate Chamber is always beautiful, and when Parliament opens it is brilliant. Ladies in full evening dress, the judges of the Supreme Court in their scarlet and ermine, the varied uniforms of the military, the purple of the Roman ecclesiastics and the sombre black of the dignified Senators made altogether a striking and unique scene. In due season the faithful Commons trooped into the presence of Her Majesty's representative, having been duly summoned by that inimitable master of ceremonial bows, Mr. Kimber. His Excellency sat upon the throne. On his right stood Mr. Abbott, gorgeous in his embroidered Windsor uniform; to his left stood Senator Frank Smith. These two were the only Ministers around the throne; others came in with the Commons and remained before the bar of the Senate. To those who witnessed many openings of Parliament, there was an element of sadness throughout the proceedings. Even yet, Ottawa seems hardly Ottawa without Sir John Macdonald; and very certainly his presence is, and will long be, missed in Parliament. His jaunty, cheerful air, his bright look and hearty laugh as he shook hands with political friend or

political foe, were sadly missed while the Commons were waiting the accustomed summons. However, there was an attempt at cheerfulness. Tories and Grits mingled and greeted each other as warriors of old used to do before the strife began. Mr. Laurier shook hands with every one and had a kindly smile for all. Sir John Thompson looked happy and contented, but did not for a moment forget the dignity which is his especially strong characteristic. In a private member's seat on the Opposition side of the House, used by the Government overflow, sat Sir Hector Langevin. He looks worn, old and ill. Jaundice has been playing havoc with Sir Hector. He appears to take his novel position quietly, and busied himself in writing letters, now and then rising to shake hands with an old acquaintance, or to tap his desk as a mark of applause when a new Conservative member was introduced.

Mr. Foster was not in the House, neither was Sir Richard Cartwright, nor Mr. Mills. There is no disguising the fact that the Liberals who were present were gloomy, and their gloominess seems to increase with each day that passes. The oldest politicians say they cannot account for the reverses which the party have met with in Ontario and elsewhere, and it is rumoured that there is much dissatisfaction in their camp. It is said that Mr. Laurier means to resign the leadership, but this story comes from a Conservative source. Among the Liberals there seems to be little sympathy with the change which would reduce the French leader and promote Sir Richard Cartwright. The general opinion is that during this session at all events there will be no change in the Leadership of the Opposition, though it is not unnatural that in view of the reverses which the party has sustained Mr. Laurier may resign in caucus as a mere matter of form.

The Conservatives are jubilant to a degree. They talk of fifty of a majority and their only fear is dissension in their own ranks. They apprehend that Mr. McCarthy who laid low during the crisis, and while the party was weak, may spring a bomb on the House by some of his anti-French measures and set all the country at odds and ends again.

The reply to the Address from the Throne was to have been moved on Friday, but as Mr. Laurier was unwell Sir John Thompson moved that the matter be left over until Monday.

The mover of the Address was Mr. Northrup, the young member for East Hastings. A new member needs to be unusually able to create much of an impression under the trying circumstances of making a speech almost as formal and colourless as that to which it is a response. Mr. Northrup, however, is above the average parliamentary orator. He speaks fluently, audibly and rapidly; he had the good sense to learn his rôle. There was, however, nothing particularly striking in what he said, nor did anyone expect there would be.

Mr. Bain (Soulanges), the seconder, spoke in French. As a matter of policy and in view of the coming elections in Quebec, it was a neat little compliment to the French-Canadians and a sort of confirmation on the part of the Government of the ancient agreement whereby the French and English languages are on an equality on the floor of Parliament. This little incident may have no inconsiderable influence upon the habitant who is utterly indifferent to the graver questions involved in the election. It was a pleasure when Mr. Laurier rose in his seat. It is always a treat to listen to him; he spoke with force, but with courtesy and even with kindness. Naturally he pointed his guns at the census, contending that it was ridiculous to talk of prosperity in a young country like Canada which had only increased five hundred thousand in population during the last decade. This has become an old story, but an old story will stand a good deal of repeating by a man like Mr. Laurier. Sir John Thompson, in his reply, was the impersonation of dignity. He contented himself with replying to the few objections raised by the Leader of the Opposition.

Just before the House adjourned Mr. Laurier read a press despatch announcing that Sir Julian Pauncefort and Mr. Blaine for their respective Governments had signed the Behring Sea Treaty, subject to the approval of the British Parliament and the American Congress. He asked Sir John Thompson if the treaty would need to be ratified by the Canadian Parliament, and said that in view of the interest this matter had for the Canadian people it would be a great disappointment if the acquiescence of this Government were not required. Sir John in reply announced that at present he could not say whether or not the question would be submitted to the Canadian Parliament. It might be held by the Home Government that it was an imperial concern and did not come within the range of Colonial jurisdiction, and he appeared to be of the opinion that while the treaty might be formally submitted to this Parliament it would not depend upon its action for ratification.

While the debate was going on in the Commons a matter of some interest was taking place in the Senate Chamber. The address was moved by Honourable Mr. Landry, the new Senator from the Stadacona district of Quebec, and was seconded by Honourable A. A. Macdonald of Prince Edward Island. It was a great surprise when after the Leader of the Opposition in the Senate, the Honourable Mr. Scott, had resumed his seat, the Honourable Mr. Boulton, probably the most vigorous and talented Senator in the Chamber, commenced a speech announcing his disapprobation of the fiscal policy of the Government.

Col. Boulton is a man of such high integrity and honour that no one for a moment questions his sincerity. He boldly proclaimed himself a convert to free trade principles, and said that in the early stages of his conversion he had written a letter to Sir John A. Macdonald setting forth his views. In making the change he did he could not be accused of taking advantage of the weakness of the Government. It had become a matter of principle with him, and so strongly did he feel on the question that he was quite willing when the constituency of Marquette was awarded another member to resign his seat in the Senate, and enter a contest for the Commons. He also attacked Mr. Abbott for retaining weak and incompetent men in the Cabinet, and expressed disapproval of the reconstruction. He had not concluded his speech when the Senate rose. This incident is naturally causing a good deal of talk and may have more effect than the Government anticipate. When all is said—the present Cabinet is not a strong one. The only man of first-rate ability outside of the Premier and Honourable Frank Smith who are Senators is Sir John Thompson. Perhaps we might add Mr. Foster, and, except for his youth, Mr. C. H. Tupper. The Ontario representation is lamentably weak and nothing better can be said for the Quebec members. Supported by a large majority, the policy which they inherit from abler predecessors, approved by the country at large, active attention to details of business, and mastery of departmental work is all that is required of most of the Ministers to-day. But, should a crisis arise such as Sir John Macdonald was continually meeting, lack of ability would sorely tell against the Government, and, once in opposition, they would have to look to other hands and other heads to return them to the treasury benches. It may fairly be said that the entire Parliament of Canada is not overburdened with men of brains and talent at the present time. Grave constitutional questions are always arising, and the question of the dismissal of Mr. Mercier is almost overshadowed by a more recent complication. Mr. Smith has been duly gazetted Sergeant-at-Arms. The position of assistant has yet to be filled, and the vital question now is, in whose hands the appointment rests. The Sergeant-at-Arms claims that the nomination of his coadjutor is his by constitutional right, but the Speaker steps in and says it is for him to bestow the honour upon whom he seeth fit.

T. C. L. K.

OTHER SONNETS TO THE LARK.

JUST after reading the articles of your contributor, "Sarepta," entitled "Sonnet to the Lark," the writer discovered a very beautiful specimen of that exquisite but much-abused form in the collection of Eric Mackay's poems, entitled "The Love Letters of a Violinist." It is the first sonnet in the book, and is entitled "Ecstasy"; and I think the lark is so largely the theme of the verse as to fairly entitle it to a place among the selections quoted by "Sarepta." It appears strange to me that your contributor did not mention this sonnet, for it has a place not only in Eric Mackay's volume, but also in "Sonnet of this Century," edited by William Sharp. In the latter volume it will be found in the appendix. If your space permits, I beg liberty to quote it; for although structurally it is not pure Petrarchan, still, the spirit of sonnet music dwells within it, and cannot but awaken an answering thrill in the hearts of those who read it:—

ECSTASY.

I cannot sing to thee as I would sing
If I were quickened like the holy lark
With fire from heaven and sunlight on his wing,
Who wakes the world with witcheries of the dark
Renewed in rapture in the reddening air.
A thing of splendour I do deem him then:
A feather'd frenzy with an angel's throat,
A something sweet that somewhere seems to float
'Twixt earth and sky, to be a sign to men.
He fills me with such wonder and despair!
I long to kiss thy locks, so golden bright,
As he doth kiss the tresses of the sun.
Oh! bid me sing to thee, my chosen one,
And do thou teach me, Love, to sing aright!

The same poet also wrote "The Waking of the Lark," a lyric which was said to have "sent a thrill through the heart of America" when it was published in the *New York Independent*. It ought surely to rank next to Shelley's celebrated tribute, and it will in time, no doubt. Mark the spontaneity of these verses, which seem fairly to sing themselves:—

This is the advent of the lark—the priest in gray apparel—
Who doth prepare to trill in air his sinless Summer carol;
This is the prelude to the lay
The birds did sing in Caesar's day,
And will again, for aye and aye, in praise of God's creation.

O dainty thing, on wonder's wing, by life and love elated,
Oh! sing aloud from cloud to cloud, till day be consecrated:
Till from the gateways of the morn
The sun, with all his light unshorn,
His robes of darkness round him torn, doth scale the lofty heavens!

As I have not experienced the pleasure of hearing the lark "chaunt her morning music," perhaps it would be better for me to defer a sonnet-essay until I do; but the very fact of my not having heard it, together with an interest in the subject, has resulted in the following impromptu, with which I will close:—

THE LARK.

Singer at Heaven's gate, whose praises ring
Along the verse of many a "bard sublime";
Sweet lark who, e'er the sun begins to climb,
Pour'st forth a tune melodious as the spring
Is when the birds are mating, and they bring

Love-lays to charm each other all the time;
My thoughts of thee are only drawn from rhyme,
For I am one who never heard thee sing!

But though this land is not thy home, sweet bird,
And thy song never roused my ecstasy,
Yet has my soul the fine infection caught
Which Shelley's soul awakened when he heard
Thy mounting prean; and infinitely
The inspiration seems with magic fraught.

Halifax, N.S.

C. F.

OLD NEW-WORLD TALES.

THE EXPULSION OF THE ACADIANS—I.

UPON the 13th of October, 1710, New Style, the town and fort of Port Royal (now Annapolis Royal), Acadie, or Nova Scotia, then under the command of the French Governor, Subercase, surrendered, after a brief siege, to a force consisting mainly of New England Provincial troops, under the command of Major-General Francis Nicholson. The members of the surrendered garrison, with some merchants of the town, and about fifteen families of French colonists, their women and children, were, as prisoners, conveyed forthwith to Nantes in France. By the fifth article of this capitulation of Port Royal, it was declared that:—

"The inhabitants within a cannon shot [three English miles] of Port Royal should remain upon their estates, with their corn, cattle and furniture, during two years, in case they should not be desirous to go before—they taking the oaths of allegiance and fidelity to Her sacred Majesty of Great Britain."

By the 14th Article of the Treaty of Utrecht, signed on the 11th of April, 1713, it is expressly provided, among other things, that all the subjects of the King of France, then in Acadie, "may have liberty to remove themselves, within a year, to any other place, as they shall think fit, together with all their movable effects. But those who are willing to remain there, and to be subject to the Kingdom of Great Britain, are to enjoy the free exercise of their religion according to the usage of the Church of Rome as far as the laws of Great Britain do allow the same."

On the 23rd of June, 1713, as a further guaranty, Queen Anne, by her own letter to Governor and General Nicholson, instructs him that those Acadians who "are willing to continue *her* subjects" are "to retain and enjoy their said lands and tenements without any molestation, as fully and freely as other of our subjects do, or may possess their lands or estates, or sell the same, if they shall rather choose to remove elsewhere."

The concession of such lenient terms as these, by a victorious to a conquered people, was almost unheard of down to that period in the world's history. The French inhabitants of Acadie were allowed the ample space of two years to remove from out the country which was no longer theirs, and to take with them all their movable effects and the proceeds of the sales of their lands. Did they prefer to remain where they were and become British subjects, they could do so and enjoy all the rights, privileges and protection enjoyed by other British subjects. In some respects indeed—especially with regard to the exercise of their religion—they were conceded, formally and practically, privileges which were not allowed to the British Sovereign's own native-born Roman Catholic subjects; and such, too, as the King of France would not, on his part, tolerate for a moment, in the case of his Protestant subjects.

Had the French *habitans* of Acadie carried out in good faith these agreements stipulated in their behalf by their Governor, Subercase, at the surrender of Port Royal, and by the Ministers of France who negotiated the Peace of Utrecht—had they honestly taken their departure from Nova Scotia as loyal Frenchmen, or remained there quietly and dutifully as British subjects—the literary world would unconsciously have incurred a heavy loss. We should never have been able to enjoy one of the finest sentimental passages of the polished Abbé Raynal's charming "History of the Settlement of the Two Indies," and wherein he has tasked his rhetoric to the utmost to outline and colour the sweetly idyllic picture of the innocent and most interesting *habitans*; nor should our feelings have been harrowed by his touching recital of their fate. We should have missed, too, what is perhaps the sweetest gem of poesy ever produced by the genius of Longfellow, in which he converts our rude Acadie into a genuine *Arcadia*, wherein the people are all poets and saints, clad in rustic habiliments; and we should never have enjoyed the luxury of tears over the woes of an imaginary heavenly "Evangeline." We should have missed a number of lesser and less-famed effusions, poetical and sentimental, founded upon a delusive history of these same *habitans*.

It happened, however, that these French Acadians would neither go, nor stay, according to stipulation made on their behalf, and in consonance with the inevitable demands of the law of nations. So, according to the true but troubled "story" of the French Acadians, deliberately enacted by themselves and their whilome fellow-countrymen of Old France, it became absolutely essential for them to be dealt with according to hard facts, and to their merits, with the least possible regard to poetical, or sentimental, considerations. Nothing could be more simple than the alternative kindly placed before them by the British. Nothing could have been more definite or more easily understood. They could leave the country and, doing so, take all their property with them—a most generous permission; or they could remain in the country and become

British subjects. If accepting the latter course, they would unquestionably be subject to all the obligations, whilst enjoying all the privileges of native born Britons. That Great Britain should be expected to retain and protect, in one of her colonies, two races of people, each owing her a distinct species of allegiance, was a manifest absurdity. No one could, and, at this early date, no one did, entertain any such proposition for a moment. It was not until many years subsequently, and after much Jesuitical canvassing of the situation, that ever any such preposterous idea was gravely propounded.

In 1713, the French inhabitants of Nova Scotia were estimated at two thousand five hundred souls. The total British population consisted of the garrison of Port Royal, which comprised from four hundred to five hundred men. It never seems to have exceeded the larger of these numbers; and this continued to be about the whole British population of the Province, down to the founding of Halifax in 1749. The French, on the other hand, belonging to one of the most prolific races upon earth, rapidly increased; so that, in 1755, notwithstanding considerable emigrations to Canada and Isle Royale (Cape Breton), they numbered about seven thousand souls. As we have seen, the French, from the very outset, far outnumbered the English. Closely allied with the French, by intermarriage, by at least avowed community of religion and constant friendly discourse, were the Micmac Indians. They were and had been for over a century previously—from the time of Chief Mamberton and Sieur de Poutraincourt—the most devoted and pliant tools of the French. So much the worse was the outlook for the English. It is difficult to ascertain what were the number of the Micmacs at this period. At the time of the founding of Halifax, they could not have amounted to more than three hundred families, or two hundred fighting men. They had been much more numerous than that. Among other causes of their decadence may be named the pestilence which they caught from the remains of D'Auville's desolated fleet, at Chebucto, in 1746. From this cause alone, their loss has been estimated at from two-thirds to three-fourths of the whole tribe.

It stood the English in hand, then, owing to the comparative paucity of their numbers, to maintain a keen vigilance over the French. That disproportion of relative numbers would also tend to show how much dependence could be placed upon the latter in view of their superior strength. That matter was soon decided. When General Nicholson returned to Boston, on the 28th of October, 1713, he left Colonel Sir Charles Hobby in command of Port Royal. Immediately all the French male inhabitants, within three English miles of the fort, came in and, before Sir Charles, took the oath of allegiance unhesitatingly and unconditionally. Colonel Vetch succeeded Colonel Hobby as Lieut.-Governor of Port Royal—now called Annapolis Royal—and before him the other French inhabitants, beyond the three mile limit, came in—at least the larger proportion of them—and made their formal submission, during the winter of 1710-11. It seems that he did not demand any oath of allegiance from them; but events soon occurred showing that even those who took oaths paid little regard to them. In 1711, these Frenchmen, whilst under the obligation of their oath, joined with a body of Micmacs in making an attack upon the fort at Port Royal. Again, in that same year—1711—Captain Pigeon, of the garrison, an officer of the regulars, was sent up the river (now Annapolis), with a strong detachment, to reduce to subjection some whom, it seems, had still failed to comply with the terms of the capitulation of Subercase, and also to procure timber for the repairs of the fort. It was probably whilst in the performance of the latter duty that they were surprised by a great body of Indians and French, who killed the Fort Major, the Engineer, and all the boats' crews, and took between thirty and forty prisoners. This tragic and treacherous affair took place about twelve miles up-stream from Annapolis Royal, at a place still called "Bloody Creek."

By these high-handed acts of treason the French were justly considered as having forfeited both their lives and property. But, by the terms of the Treaty of Utrecht, quoted above, it seems to have been considered that the French took a fresh start in accordance with those terms. Upon the accession of George I., the requisite officials were, according to British usage, sent out to proclaim the new sovereign, and also to administer the oath of allegiance to all of his Nova Scotian subjects, French as well as English. The former peremptorily refused to take any such oath. In a few places to the eastward they had "already declared for the French king." The others not only refused the Oath of Allegiance, but positively "refused to quit the colony entirely and to settle under the French Government." This was during the administration of Lieut.-Governor Thomas Caulfield. This, too, was the commencement of some forty years of a struggle for bare existence on the part of the English-speaking residents of Nova Scotia—a struggle in which they were subject to constant preying anxiety, and were exposed to frequent deadly perils, in which it was almost impossible for them to acquire the material benefits of civilization for themselves, or develop the industrial resources of the country which they sought to make their home.

It has pleased certain poets, romance writers and some who have even called themselves historians, to represent these French Acadians as a most innocent and interesting people, in whom there was no guile; whose lives were a continued peaceful sweetness, and whose history, until the

English ruthlessly broke in upon them, was just like a chapter out of the Golden Age. Let us see what is said of them by some contemporaries. By the general accounts of those who have seemed to consider them worth mention at all, they are represented as lazy, unenterprising, yet quarrelsome, very litigious and penurious. Governor Mascarene, himself a Frenchman born, but a British subject and a cautious writer, and one who always seems to have had a tender feeling for his born fellow-countrymen, says of them in 1720: "The French inhabitants are for the generality very little industrious, their lands not improved as might be expected, they living in a manner from hand to mouth, and, provided they have a good field of cabbages and bread enough for their families, with what fodder is sufficient for their cattle, they seldom look for much further improvement."

Lieut.-Governor Armstrong says of them: "Though they are a litigious sort of people, and so ill-natured to one another as daily to encroach upon their neighbours' properties, which occasions continual complaints, yet they all unanimously agree in opposing every order of Government, though never so conducive to their own interests." Again: "The French here upon every frivolous dispute plead the laws of Paris, and from that pretended authority condemn all the orders of the Government and follow the dictates of their priests and the Bishop of Quebec, etc."

We receive accounts of the quarrelsome and litigious character of these people from divers sources, English and French. Complaints of this litigious disposition are not rare, even in the representations of French officials at a time when Acadie was a French colony.

Here is another brief outline of the character and condition of these Acadians from a strictly French source. Messrs. De Beauharnois and Hocquart, in a letter to Count De Maurepas, dated at Quebec 12th September, 1745, among other things, say: "The Acadians have not extended their plantations since they have come under English dominion; their houses are wretched wooden boxes, without conveniences and without ornaments, and scarcely containing the most necessary furniture; but they are extremely covetous of specie. Since the settlement of Isle Royale they have drawn from Louisbourg by means of their trade in cattle, and all the other provisions, almost all the specie the King annually sent out; it never makes its appearance again, they are particularly careful to conceal it."

We find it mentioned by different authorities, sometimes in terms of contempt, that the French had made scarcely any attempt to clear up even the most fertile of the forest land; in almost a century they had not cleared the quantity of three hundred acres of woodlands; but had confined their crude operations in tillage to the rich, treeless marine alluvia, portions of which they had secured by rude dykes from the overflowing of the tides. The rude and slovenly character of these dykes may be seen even to-day. When their barns became cumbered with manure, they merely built others upon new sites.

Of course these French Acadians were grossly ignorant. We have before us a copy of a document signed by two hundred and twenty-seven of them, and of this whole number all except forty-nine are "marksmen." Still, this is not more than what might have reasonably been expected, everything being considered. We will only add what all authorities are agreed upon—that these French, as well as their Indian associates, were devoted to, and under the unbounded control of, their priests. Perhaps, too, it was only natural to expect that, remembering the imperfections of even priestly nature, and the characteristic patriotism of Frenchmen, these priests could manage to exert over their Acadian flocks an influence always favourable to France. In that case, however, it was only reasonable to expect that they would refrain from complaining at the natural and just consequences of their interference. It is impossible to decide as to just what extent these priests should be held accountable for the perversity of the Acadian laymen in persisting to reside in a British country whilst defiantly refusing to take the Oath of Allegiance to the British Sovereign. One cannot decide; for, of course, the British rulers were not called upon to witness, in the broad light of day, the actual and tangible operation of the influence exercised by these priests over the people. That influence, when exerted adversely to those rulers, would assuredly only be employed as surreptitiously as was possible. Let us cite a few instances where these French clerical gentlemen committed themselves.

In 1719 Governor Philipps complains of Peres Vincent and Felix that they "distinguish themselves for most inveterate enemies to the British interest, and preside in the quality of Governors over Minas and Chignecto, two most considerable settlements in Nova Scotia. The people pay them a willing obedience and are grown so insolent as to say they will neither swear allegiance nor leave the country." Knowing how entirely these people were under the direction of their priests, it is obvious that they never would—never could—have "grown so insolent" without the priestly countenance.

Governor Mascarene says in 1740: "The missionaries seem not to think it sufficient that the people here who are His Majesty's subjects enjoy the free exercise of their religion without they themselves assume a power which the laws of Great Britain do not allow."

In the following year we find him gravely and at length remonstrating with M. Des Enclaves, parish priest of Annapolis, and one of the least troublesome of his class, for so closely commingling temporal matters with his

spiritual duties. He points out how, under their spiritual claims, "the missionaries have often usurped the power to make themselves the sovereign judges and arbitrators of all causes among the people." He supposes an example: "A parishioner complains to the priest that his neighbour owes him or detains such a thing from him, the priest examines the neighbour in the way of confession. The man denies his owing or detaining such a thing unjustly. The priest doth not stop where he should, but calls and examines witnesses, and then decides in a judicial manner and condemns the party to make restitution, and to oblige him thereunto refuses to administer the sacraments, by which, if the man is persuaded that it is within the priest's power to grant or withhold the pardon of his sins, he is in a woe-ful case and must rather submit to be deprived of his goods than to incur damnation, as he believes, by not receiving absolution from the priest. Consider, Monsieur," he continues, "how this tends to render all civil judicature useless, and how easy it will be for the missionaries to render themselves the only distributors of justice among people bred up in ignorance." It is notorious that this is exactly what they did practically make of themselves down to the very day of their expulsion from the country. In another place Mascarene charges the missionaries with endeavouring to "establish an *imperium in imperio*, which the laws of Great Britain will not suffer."

In 1736 the Indians in the vicinity of Cape Sable, having seized an English vessel and committed other depredations, Messrs. Chevereaux and De St. Poncey, two priests who happened then to be in Annapolis, were called before the Governor and Council, and were there directed to go down to Pobomcoup (Pubnico) along with Mr. Charles D'Entremont, of that place, and Lieut. Amherst, and to use their influence with the Indians in order to rescue from them, if possible, the sails and any other effects belonging to the vessel so seized. According to D'Entremont, "a priest was also much wanted at their village (Pubnico) to baptize and administer the sacrament." The priests answered in a most insolent and audacious manner; absolutely refused to go; ordered chairs to be brought that they might sit down; declared "with unbecoming air and unmannerly gesture, that they owed no orders to anybody here, and were subject only to the King of France; and laughed and, with a most haughty and insolent air, turned their backs upon the Governor and Council and stalked out of the room, rudely slamming the doors after them." It was decreed that they should be sent out of the Province.

Pere Charles Germain, of the Society of Jesus, was appointed missionary to the Indians on the river St. John. This was about 1745. For several years he acted as authorized agent of the Quebec Government, and as such carefully transmitted to the Governors of Canada intelligence of all the British movements in Nova Scotia. Despatches between him and those Governors were frequently arrested, and he was known to have assisted in various operations against the British. The Abbé Miniac, who had also come direct from Quebec, was known to have publicly drank the "Pretender's" health, and to have otherwise scandalously acted as a French partisan among British subjects. Numerous other special instances might be cited, but of these priestly French emissaries the Abbé Louis Joseph de Loutre far surpassed all others in the untiring malignity evinced by him towards the British, and the unscrupulous villainy with which he carried his diabolical schemes into effect. This man was missionary to the Micmac Indians of Nova Scotia. He was also for many years, and until he had to fly the country, the emissary and confidential correspondent of the Governors of Quebec. He was also made Vicar General of Acadie under the Bishop of Quebec, by means of which position he managed to obtain an almost unbounded influence over other members of his profession in Nova Scotia, making them his agents in reducing the French Acadians and Indians to the most abject submission. This De Loutre really rode the high horse with a vengeance. Having the full support of Vaudreuil and Galissoniere, Governors of Canada, he even assumed direction of the French-Canadian commanders at Beausejour, River St. John and elsewhere in Acadie, and carried on his machinations in utter disregard of his clerical superiors. As for the remonstrances of the British authorities, they were treated by him with contempt. In March, 1746, by means of his subservient agents, he intercepted the letters of the—then English—Governor of Louisbourg to Governor Mascarene, of Annapolis, which letters he sent to Quebec; in July following he assisted the officers of a French frigate, then on the coast of Nova Scotia, in the capture of several small vessels laden with supplies and provisions for the British forces; and we find him on two occasions—in 1744 and 1746—making urgent efforts to compass the seizure of Annapolis Royale. But we shall presently see more of this odd sample of a clerical *Chevalier*.

The handful of British subjects in Nova Scotia at the time of the Peace of Utrecht, in 1713, soon found themselves very much in the position of a man who has become possessed of an able-bodied tiger—elaborately bound, indeed, but only with most flimsy cords. Here were they possessed of a country inhabited by a people of foreign origin, who, as to comparative numbers, were in the proportion of more than six to their one. Under express treaty stipulations, these people were either to leave the country or take the Oath of Allegiance and become loyal British subjects. The mass of them refused to do either the one or the other, although a number of those residing within three miles of Annapolis had already—in 1710—set the example of taking the Oath. Those, indeed, who remained had, by their submission to Lieut.-Governor Hobby, and subsequently

"obliged themselves under their hands all to remove save two families"—whose names are not French—"both of which had lived in New England formerly." Not one of them removed. When, in 1715, Lieut.-Governor Caulfield called upon them to fulfil treaty obligations, they, as we have seen, refused either to take the Oath or take their departure. When, in 1717, a similar attempt was made by Lieut.-Governor Doucette, his demands were evaded, but the *habitans* declined to take the oath. In 1720 Governor Philipps issued a proclamation calling upon them to choose delegates who, upon their general behalf, might confer with him and his Council as to what they were disposed to. The French wrote in reply "refusing"—so it is stated in the Council minutes—"to send proper persons to act for them"; which letter the Governor-in-Council would not condescend to answer. On the other hand, the recreant *habitans*, on the 6th of May, 1720, by and through their priest, Rev. P. Justinian, wrote to M. St. Ovide de Brouillan, Governor of Isle Royale, at Louisbourg, professing the most loyal fidelity to the King of France, and begging for the advice and assistance of M. de St. Ovide. They tell him that the English Governor has demanded of them "to take the Oath of Allegiance or leave the country within four months, without being allowed to take away any part of their personal property, except two sheep per family." They quietly ignored the fact that they had already been allowed ten years in which to leave the country with all their personal property and the proceeds from their lands if they could sell them. In the meantime the people of Minas wrote to the Governor positively refusing to take the Oath, the only explicitly stated one of "several reasons" being that the so doing would expose them "to the fury of the savages." We shall afterwards find this "reason" frequently trumped up. In every such case it was as false as it was preposterous, it being notorious that the Indians of all Acadie were, as already stated, the subservient tools of the French. Already the British found themselves in extreme difficulty. Feeling their weakness, we find that, towards the close of 1720, Governor Philipps and his Council besought the British Government to furnish them with additional forces sufficient to keep the French and their Indian allies in order. Meantime Governor Philipps' allowance of four months had expired—twenty-four months had expired; yet not a Frenchman budged out of Nova Scotia. On the other hand, frequent seizures and depredations were being made upon British property—especially shipping. This was invariably, by the *habitans*, blamed to the Indians, whilst the latter, when the mischief was really brought home to them, always declared that they had been set on by the French. Governor Philipps went back to England, and a new man—Lieut.-Governor Armstrong—tried his hand at managing these troublesome French Acadians.

In 1725 the new Lieut.-Governor tried, in his turn, to induce the French to take the oath of allegiance, or leave the country. They were always allowed that option. The French evaded compliance and prevaricated for about a twelvemonth. They then, on being still pressed, refused the Oath, unless a clause was inserted whereby they would not be obliged to carry arms. This impudent project of assuming under oath an allegiance which was really no allegiance at all, reminds one of the ingenuity of "Bottom the weaver." As thus:—

"Bottom.—Nay, you must name his name, and half his face must be seen through the lion's neck; and he himself must speak through, saying thus, or to the same defect: Ladies, or fair ladies, I would wish you, or I would request you, or I would entreat you, not to fear, not to tremble, my life for yours. If you think I come hither as a lion, it were pity of my life. No, I am no such thing; I am a man as other men are: and there, indeed, let him name his name, and tell them plainly he is Snug the joiner."

The Governor condescended to explain. He told them that they had no need to fear being called upon to carry arms—that it was contrary to the laws of Great Britain that a Roman Catholic should serve in the army at all. The French continued obdurate. It is said that at length the demanded clause was written upon the margin of the French translation of the Oath; but no copy of this paper is to be found. It was probably destroyed as a useless document. However that may be, this Oath with the marginal note was only taken and subscribed by a part of the residents along the Annapolis River. In 1727 Lieut.-Governor Armstrong despatched Captain Bennett to Minas (Horton and Cornwallis) and Ensign Philips to Beaubassin (Cumberland) to administer probably the same Oath to the residents of those two large settlements. The settlers refused to take any oath except to "Notre Bon Roi de France." Near the close of the year one Ensign Wroth returned from a sort of roving commission among the French settlements, and produced an oath of his own concoction—having in it some sort of conditional clause, which he, without authority, had been administering to the *habitans*. He was accordingly called before the Council and severely reprimanded; and the concessions pretended to have been made by him were declared to be "unwarrantable and dishonourable to His Majesty's Government and authority, and consequently null and void."

About the close of 1729 General Philipps, Governor-in-Chief, returned to Nova Scotia. He immediately set about demanding that the French inhabitants should positively and without further tergiversation take the Oath of Allegiance. Whether the French were afraid of him, as of a man who would stand no more nonsense, or were actuated by more worthy motives, he ostensibly succeeded.

As he informed the Secretary of State and Lords of Trade during the course of 1730, he procured the signing and swearing to the Oath of Allegiance by the whole French male population from sixteen years of age upwards, except some five or six scattered families on the eastern coast. The form of the Oath was: "Je promets et jure sincèrement en foi de chrétien que je serai entièrement fidèle, et obeirai vraiment La Majesté le Roy George le Second, que je reconnais pour le Souverain Seigneur de l'Acadie, on Nouvelle Ecosse. Ainsi Dieu me soit en aide."

Secretary of State Poppel was not satisfied with this form, and would have preferred had the Oath ran thus: "Je promets et jure sincèrement en foy de Chrétien que je serais entièrement fidelle a La Majesté le Roi George le Second, que je reconnais pour le Souverain Seigneur de la Nouvelle Ecosse et de L'Acadie, et que je lui obeirais vraymont. Ainsi Dieu me soit en aide." Governor Philipps defended his grammatic French.

Thus, after twenty years of evasions, tergiversation and open defiance of the long-suffering Government under which they were living, the Acadian French at length became, in due form at least, British subjects. Could they be relied upon as such? These oaths, whatever their form, were obviously and from the outset considered a dead letter by the French, who seem to have regarded them from the Hudibrastic point of view:—

He that imposes an oath, makes it;
Not he that for convenience takes it.

Accordingly we find Lieut.-Governor Armstrong, about the close of 1732, complaining to the Board of Trade and Plantations that "the French continue as disobedient to the Government as ever, both in respect of their own private affairs, as to what concerns the public, for they despise all orders and obstruct everything proposed for His Majesty's service, as to which I must also refer your lordships to Major Henry Cope's declaration." This "declaration" tells how "the French had put the Indians upon the proceedings" of the English in trying to build a magazine at Minas, which proceedings the latter had, in consequence, defiantly forbidden. At the same date he writes to the Duke of Newcastle that the French inhabitants "are more subject to our neighbours of Quebec and those of Cape Breton than to His Majesty"—meaning the King of Great Britain.

PIERCE STEVENS HAMILTON.

PARIS LETTER.

WHILE Deputy Melin is to be entertained at a banquet by the admirers of the new tariff, and presented with a testimonial—an Achilles Shield work of art—housekeepers are next to tearfully deploring the daily rise in the prices of all the necessaries of life. By the close of the year a pretty clear insight will be obtainable of the workings of the tariff, not only on the consumers, but on the national industries. In any case, as the present Parliament has two years yet to run, no legislative action for moderating the custom dues and easing the strained trade relations with other countries need be looked for. The shrinkage of employment, the severity and extension of short commons, these will supersede statistics, theories and speechifying. A tavern-keeper, near the terminus of the Chamini de Fer del'Est, understands the epoch. He opens his establishment at eleven and closes it at one o'clock; during this period he serves déjeuners, where each dish costs two sous; he will only sell six sous of wine or beer to a client, so as to keep away drinkists; he invites clients to eat as quickly as they can, and then to leave to make room for others. From one till five o'clock the tavern is closed, when it reopens for dinners, to be served similar to déjeuners; at eight, shutters up for the night.

The influenza is less devastating, and alarm respecting the scourge is diminishing; the weather is wet and warm; it is only when a cold, damp fog sets in that influenza breaks out. Dr. Olliver's counsel to serve cod-liver oil, as a side-dish, say, during meals, has had the effect of inducing grocers to announce that product as efficacious against the epidemic. But Olliver has his Roland in another physician, who asserts that influenza is unknown among the fishing populations. Dealers have again proved equal to the occasion, as salt-cod, bloaters and red herrings are being strongly recommended as preventives of influenza. Happily, lent is not far off; a red herring might replace cod liver oil at dinner.

The *Petit Journal* is the mother, the "Mère Michel," of all the one sous or half-penny newspapers in the world. Its daily circulation is at present close on one and a quarter million copies. I believe this circulation to be genuine, without the support of affidavits. I often drop in to see this wonderful little broad sheet brought out. It is only necessary to comprehend the miracle to glance at the "morning rolls" of paper on the railway drays, delivered to satisfy the voracious appetite of the machines; then, in the afternoon, to regard the journal's own delivery vans at the railway termini, full of sacks of the print, recalling the bags of a postoffice cart. It is the Essonne paper mill, which turns out 40,000 tons of paper annually, that supplies the *Petit Journal*. The latter is printed on wood-pulp paper, the raw material—the fir being brought from Norway and Austria to Rouen, and thence by barge to the mills, where the wood is split, chopped into morsels and turned out pulp and paper. The *Petit Journal* consumes in a twelve-month 120,000 fir trees, each having an estimated height of sixty-six feet, equal to the annual clearing of a forest, having an area of 25,000 acres.

It is very difficult for a wife, during the pleading in Paris of her process for a judicial separation or a divorce, to enjoy perfect isolation from candid friends, who are often worse than downright enemies. She comes to Paris, and has no special refuge where she will be free from the private detective or the inopportune visitor. The court has been struck with that drawback, and has authorized a convent in the Rue du Rocher to take in such ladies as boarders. The fee is one hundred francs per month; each lady has a bedroom to herself, comfortably but plainly furnished, and with the neatness and order proverbial to convents. The déjeuner and dinner are simple and substantial meals; wine, beer or cider *ad libitum*. The inmates are free to visit their friends and legal advisers as often and when they please; only they must not return late at night. No admission after this hour, and expulsion the following morning when the court-registrar is informed. It is that functionary who sees the convent paid. A good note during her retreat in the asylum will tell in favour of the applicant's suit before the court.

M. E. Carvaglio has been globe-trotting, and relates his visit to the young Rajah of Kapurthala, to whom he was introduced by the English Resident at Lahore. The Rajah is twenty years of age, a child with a good stock of natural knowledge. His great ambition is—like Americans—to see Paris, but not to die; he longs to witness the opera and the ballet girls. M. Carvaglio promised to introduce him to the danseuses. "Might I go dressed in all my pearls and jewels, and would they accept any pearls if I offered them?" M. Carvaglio had no doubt that the ballet girls would accept his presents. The Rajah pays his doctor 50,000 frs. a year, and his Italian singing master 2,000 frs. per month, all found in addition for not only themselves but their families, as well as carriages and horses. The young prince wants to build a new palace; he avows that he has only 8,000,000 frs. in bank. The English are rich, continued the prince, and do not exploit us; the Russians are poor, and if they came to India they might act otherwise. M. Carvaglio sent the prince from Paris a collection of the photos of all the prettiest actresses on the stage, assuring him that not one would be so impolite as to decline any present in pearls or diamonds that he wished to make them during his contemplated visit.

Meissonnier's two children have been at law with their step-mother, in order to prevent their father's estate, sketches, studio and personal curios, from being brought to the hammer. The court has decided in their favour, but the *objets* will be divided by an expertist. The widow, who is not well off, can then dispose of her share as she thinks fit. It would be an error to conclude that the artistic relics would fetch fancy prices.

The Urbaine Company's cabmen still remain on strike, and happy; only they exhibit but small "urbanity" for their director, as they want to "remove" him. One of the strikers, to kill time, has opened a wine shop or rum-hole, and the weekly profits of the business (50frs.) he hands over to the strike fund.

State employment, like misery, acquaints a man with strange bed-fellows; thus, no functionaries or public employés are allowed to syndicate. This explains why the "scavengers" of Paris have been just called upon to dissolve their new syndicate, they being ranked with post-office and telegraph clerks, and other civil servants.

M. Alphonse Daudet, although made a god-father a few days ago, refuses to be comforted for the complete failure of the three-act comedy *La Mentuse*, brought out at the Gymnase Theatre in collaboration with M. Hennique. There was neither plot, passion, action, comprehensibility nor *suite* in the play. Formerly one author was enough to sink a piece. On one occasion Dumas père requested Monier to number him sixty pages of foolscap; in a few hours, Dumas wrote the drama *San Felice*, and in the preface paid the handsomest tribute to Monier's collaboration.

"Hélicine" is the name now given to a syrup-jelly made from slugs and declared to be infallible against obstinate catarrh; while on gasteropods, I have just read in an agricultural print, that "snuff is a capital snail-destroyer."

In a posthumous address left by the late M. Alphonse, he desires it to be placed on record that the honour and the glory of creating new Paris is due neither to Baron Haussman nor himself, but solely to Napoleon III. "Render unto Caesar," etc.

Volney had for crest a "swallow"—emblem of fidelity—as each year it came upon his chimney to chant spring and liberty.

MRS. JAMESON ON SHAKESPEARE AND THE COLLIER EMENDATIONS—II.

IT is pleasant to observe that the orthography of Shakespeare's name employed by Mrs. Jameson is that employed by Shakespeare himself in the only two instances which we possess of his signature as printed and of course seen and revised by himself, thus having a literal *imprimatur* of his own authority. These instances of course are the "WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE," "WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE," appended by his own hand to the dedications of the "Venus and Adonis" and "Lucrece," respectively, to the Earl of Southampton. The few remaining authentic autographs of Shakespeare are all of them more or less difficult to decipher. After deciding on the full dignified form of his name which he elected to adopt when

affixing his signature to the two dedications to the Earl of Southampton he may have often from habit or through inadvertence signed his name in one or other of the old ways, which he had been wont to make use of previously. It can be shown that in the Elizabethan era persons of even good culture and high rank varied without scruple the form of their family names when producing them on paper. Thus Raleigh and Rawleigh and Rawley were interchangeable. In setting his name once for all as "William Shakespeare," the dramatist had doubtless in his mind the divers ways in which the name was pronounced and phonetically written among illiterate provincials at Stratford and in Warwickshire generally—all this he desired to put a stop to, in his own case at least; and his friends, Hemings and Condell, Ben Jonson, and most others, seem to have humoured him in this respect and always spelt the name as he himself had subscribed it when signing the dedications to the Earl of Southampton.

The tablet to the memory of his wife in the church at Stratford reads: "Here lyeth interred the body of Anne, wife of Mr. William Shakespeare, who departed this life the 6th day of August, 1623, being of the age of 67 years."

Some eighteen or twenty varieties have been enumerated of the form of the word Shakespeare, all of them representing the provincial pronunciation which seems to have made the first syllable of the word short—Shak, not Shake—hence even among the better educated from Shakespeare's time downwards the form Shakspeare has been considered by no means objectionable. On the tablet under the bust in Stratford Church it is thus written. Chaucer in his day, like the Anglo-Saxons before him, might write spere for speare, but in 1598 this orthography had become obsolete, and thus scarcely conveyed to the common mind an idea of the spear which figured in the Shakespeare shield of arms as "on a bend a speare the point upward," and again in the crest in which a spear appears in the claw of a falcon in an upright position, and quivering in motion as we may suppose with allusion to the word shake, formerly the first syllable in the family name. This abbreviation of the first syllable in form as well as in sound, in compound dissyllables is quite in accordance with the genius of the English language, as may be observed in such words as vinyard, shepherd, breakfast, wisdom, knowledge, nothing, etc.

An unfortunate adherence to the current orthography of the word spear led at a later time to a form of the poet's name, which to us now seems singularly ungraceful. Alexander Pope, in his elaborate edition of the poet's works, uses throughout the form Shakespear. This would be in the reign of Anne or George the First. The form of the name employed by a very distinguished modern oriental scholar was the same, as I gather from the title-page of a work of his now before me:—"Muntakhabit-I-Hindi; or Selections in Hindustani with Verbal Translations or Particular Vocabularies and a Grammatical Analysis of some parts, for the use of Students of that Language. By John Shakespear." Printed in London in 1852, and dedicated to the Chairman and Directors of the East India Company. This learned man was a Professor in Addiscombe College. He generously presented the sum of £2,500 in furtherance of the scheme for preserving, as national property, the house and surrounding premises of the great dramatist at Stratford-on-Avon. Another distinguished person of the same name was Sir Richmond Shakespear, a gallant general of artillery, who did good service in India, and died in 1861.

We have in the Dominion of Canada a family bearing the great dramatist's name. The present postmaster of the city of Victoria, in British Columbia, is a Shakespeare, writing his name in the full dignified form now almost everywhere adopted among English literary men. His baptismal name is Noah.

The relic of Mrs. Jameson, which has given rise to the composition of this paper, I value all the more from the fact that a good many years ago I was so fortunate as to become personally acquainted with that writer under very pleasant circumstances. She was for several days an honoured guest in a house where I was myself at the time domiciled. I was thus brought under the spell, as it were, of that influence which she everywhere so remarkably exercised, and had many opportunities of enjoying her conversation, which richly teemed with anecdotes and incidents connected with numberless distinguished persons of modern and earlier times; all most aptly and tastefully reproduced. This was at Sorel, some miles below Montreal, at the official summer residence of the Commander-in-Chief of the forces, then Sir John Colborne, of two of whose sons I was in charge as private tutor, Mrs. Jameson being on her way to New York through Montreal, after her memorable excursion to Lake Huron and the Sault, so well described in her "Summer Rambles in Canada." Sir John Colborne had invited her to pay a visit to him at Sorel. I thus, of course, on several occasions had pleasant little interchanges of thought with her, finding her always very frank and ready, most usefully and with great tact to indicate the crudities and inaccuracies which she might detect in any speaker. She exhibited a kindly inclination to make a special favourite of one of Sir John's daughters on account of her Shakespearian name—"Cordelia." Mrs. Jameson had with her numerous beautiful water-colour sketches taken during her late tour, together with many etchings by her own hand; for one of which, representing a child sleeping in the open air under the shadow of a tree in a wood, I remember I furnished a

scrap from Horace to be appended to it as a kind of motto, which much pleased her, viz.: *non sine dis animosus infans*: as did also a certain trifling extract from Henry Cornelius Agrippa's "Vanity of the Sciences," proving that in his time (1486-1535) the charivari customs, common among the *habitans* of Lower Canada, were well known in Germany.

Mrs. Jameson was a perfect proficient in music, vocal and instrumental, with a voice gentle and soft, accompanying herself in a very quiet and simple manner. The hands of Mrs. Jameson were remarkably beautiful. How their extreme whiteness and delicacy were preserved during the unavoidable inconveniences and exposures of the recent extensive canoe trip was a mystery, but I think in relation to some allusion to this escape I overheard a strong hint given to one of her young lady friends, that never under any circumstances must the hands be ungloved for one moment in the out-of-door air, or sun light, a precept enforced by a reiterated emphatic *never*. I also gathered that a Bible and a Shakespeare were almost the sole literary companions of her voyage, and that a small stiletto or poignard was secretly carried for self-defence if there should be any need. And once I recollect in allusion to her safety in the journey just accomplished she good-humouredly repeated some lines from a familiar song of Dibdin's: "They say there's a Providence sits up aloft, to keep watch for the life of poor Jack." In addition to the annotated volume I have an autograph letter of Mrs. Jameson addressed in playful strain to Mr. Jameson before her marriage; likewise some letters written by her to Mrs. McMurray at the Sault, wife of the Rev. Dr. McMurray. Mrs. McMurray was a woman after Mrs. Jameson's own heart, highly gifted and possessed of all noble womanly and motherly qualities, of a stately form and fine presence generally; moreover what would be a circumstance of the most intense interest to Mrs. Jameson herself, as would be visible at the first glance to a stranger, in her veins flowed the blood of the aboriginal people of the country. On her mother's side, of chieftain's rank she had been highly educated and spoke with great refinement the Otchipway language. Dr. McMurray was the first Anglican missionary at the Sault, and was curiously enough was the first person at that place to be entrusted with a commission of the peace by a *Deedimus Postestatem* from the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province.

The works of Mrs. Jameson which I have contrived to place upon my shelves are the following: "Sacred and Legendary Art," 2 vols.; "The Monastic Orders in Art," 2 vols.; "The History of Our Lord as exemplified in Art," 2 vols. (the completion by Lady Eastlake), all copiously illustrated; "Memoirs and Essays"; "Memoirs of Female Sovereigns," 2 vols.; "Visits and Sketches including the Diary of an Ennuyée"; "Winter Studies and Summer Rambles in Canada," 3 vols.; "Thoughts, Memoirs and Fancies"; "Social Life in Germany," and the "Characteristics of Women"; the edition which I have of the last-mentioned work is the one published in New York, of which the peculiarity is that its preface is dated from Toronto, and several etchings on copper-plate are inserted in it, executed by the hand of Mrs. Jameson herself, not in the London edition.

As an introduction to "The Characteristics of Women" there is to be seen an imaginary conversation between Alda, evidently the authoress, and a friend Medon. The nice and clever way in which the talk passes across and back between the speakers in the dialogue is a good specimen of the style of conversation which was sure to arise between the gifted Mrs. Jameson and a party of intelligent friends. Alda and Medon figure likewise in similar conversations, prefixed to "Visits and Sketches" and "Social Life in Germany." All Mrs. Jameson's books show a noble ambition to elevate the female character, and to suggest worthy employments for female gifts. To her is in a great measure due the institution of the Sisterhoods of Charity, in modern times so useful in our hospitals.

I have added to my collection the "Memoirs" of Mrs. Jameson, by her niece, Geraldine Macpherson, published in 1878. The frontispiece to this work consists of a miniature portrait, showing Mrs. Jameson as quite young. She is represented pointing upwards with her left hand, as if listening. Another portrait taken in middle life of a much larger size in general circulation gives the figure in much the same attitude, which somewhat resembles that of Mrs. Siddons in the well-known representation of her as the "Muse of Tragedy." A third portrait appears in later volumes showing Mrs. Jameson in her old age, a very pleasing and natural picture. The head is partially covered with a black kerchief, which falls negligently from the back of the head. In the South Kensington Museum there was to be seen in the year 1867 a grand marble bust of Mrs. Jameson, executed by the celebrated sculptor, John Gibson. Mrs. Jameson, it should be added, departed this life in 1860.

In later years I formed the acquaintance of the husband of Mrs. Jameson at Toronto. He was a man highly educated and possessing great taste, and even skill, in respect of art. He was a connoisseur and collector of fine editions. His conversation was charged with reminiscences and anecdotes of the celebrated occupants of the lake district of Westmoreland, the Coleridges, Wordsworths and Southys, with all of whom he had been intimate in his youth. The "Sonnets" in Hartley Coleridge's

* A sketch-book of Mrs. Jameson's, containing many views taken during her visit to Canada, is in the possession of Mr. Bain, principal librarian of the Toronto Public Library.

little volume, addressed "To a Friend," were, in fact, addressed to Mr. Jameson. Before his appointment in Canada he had been a judge in one of the West India Islands. Here he was appointed the Chief of the First Equity Court of the Province, under the title of Vice-Chancellor, the theory being that the Governor was the Chancellor. In Toronto Mr. Jameson inhabited a villa situated in what are now the grounds of the Loretto Convent on Front Street.

HENRY SCADDING.

ERRATA.—In Part I. of this paper, for *corrected* read *corrector*; for *Macbeth, Act I, Sc. 6*, read *Macbeth, Act I, Sc. 5*; for *Chautres* read *blanket*; for *Chautruers* read *blankness*; in *Tempest, Act I, Sc. 2*, dele *so*; for *jests* read *gests*; for *Dugbrink* read *Dugkinck*.

THE RAMBLER.

NOTHING more touching in its way than the recent Jacobite demonstration in London can be imagined. There is a society novel which takes for one of its characters an old Jacobite peer, who, even in this last decade of the century, still refuses allegiance to the "Guelph," Queen Victoria. I think it is in one of Justin McCarthy's books that this presumably over-drawn character occurs. However, here in the latest cables from England are proofs of a loyalty almost laughable, since so many years have passed and the name of Stuart is not one to conjure with any longer. Macaulay says of an English Jacobite of that stirring year, 1689, "he would rather have seen his country the last of the nations under James the Second or James the Third, than the mistress of the sea, the umpire between contending potentates, the seat of arts, the hive of industry, under a Prince of the House of Nassau or of Brunswick."

A lampoon of that time ran as follows:—

The eleventh of April has come about,
To Westminster went the rabble rout,
In order to crown a bundle of clouts,
A dainty fine King indeed.

Descended he is from the Orange tree,
But if I can read his destiny
He'll once more descend from another tree,
A dainty fine King is he.

How far away all this faction, this excessive interest in Royalty seems to us dwellers in a non-history making epoch! William of Orange we only know through seeing his familiar effigy on various silken banners in a street procession once a year. It is true that since the untimely death of the young heir we take a little more interest in these matters. The prospect of a Queen Louise or of a Scotch King brings all the old interesting time before us, and we may be found at times actively engaged in reading up authorities on the Crown and Constitution of England.

Dr. Douglass' speech will doubtless find many admirers. It has the quality of fearlessness certainly, but is too hysterical to effect much good. Such a course only offers increased free advertisement to the offender:—

"Take, for instance, Robert Baldwin, whose serene elevation of character and political aptitude made him the idol of great Ontario, and contrast him with Sir John Thompson, whose unfortunate traditions and regretted principles forever unfit him for winning the confidence of the people of this Dominion, principles which, says Gladstone, are at war with impartial administration."

And further on, we have the following remarkable effort of pure verbosity. It is a wonder that the reverend orator leaves the Pope himself unscathed, but he does:—

"We take Sir A. A. Dorion, who carried the white lily of a stainless life to the sepulchre, and contrast him with whom?—with the inimitable Mercier, who, like the amphibia, crept out of the slimy waters of Quebec boodlemism, ascended the highlands of religious sanctity, and with the dire witchery of pretence took from the hand of unsullied and exalted purity in Rome honours which, says the *True Witness*, were never claimed by a Bohemond of Tarentum, or Richard Cœur de Lion, returning to the slimy depths of boodlemism again."

Again we have a still more magnificent example of rhetorical flow—which refers in some way to saloons and the temperance question, no doubt:—

"This man, while felicitating his people with the idea that he was a patron of learning by opening a few feeble night-schools, has, for the sake of money to waste on his political immoralities, let loose the fiery floods of liquid damnation to burn up his dear countrymen."

Macaulay, Burke, O'Connell—they are all dwarfed by the following fiery peroration:—

"Deep is our sorrow thus to speak of any man under heaven, but, when I think of the malign career of this man, I think of him corrupt as a Marlborough, desperate in his dodgings as a Halifax the Trimmer, and replete with arts of devilry as Titus Oates."

"It is ours to have fallen on days desolate as those that followed the corrupt Restoration after the Commonwealth in the times of the feeble Charles, but I do not stand here as a despairing pessimist."

"When I think of the forces arrayed against a Wilberforce, the very darkest hour of the conflict presaged the morn when the shackles were struck from every slave on British soil by the irresistible genius of British liberty. I do not forget the time when Webster, Calhoun, Clay

and Benton gave their splendid powers to the perpetuation of the dark curse of tyranny on this continent, but the great God rolled the conscience of the millions south of us into one mighty projectile, which, like a thunderbolt, struck the monster to the death and gave this continent to justice and liberty. I look for the coming time when the Merciers and the Thompsons, the Haggarts and the Chapeaus, the Langevins and the Fosters shall go down into the deep waters of oblivion and there shall arise a brighter day."

It is an old, old question whether the pulpit has absolute freedom to discuss politics, and I would not for worlds obtrude that question here. Yet all must agree that in this as in many other equally vexed questions, the whole thing turns upon the person who does it and the way in which it is done.

The Holland school of fiction is the latest. Mr. Edmund Gosse says: "In the intellectual histories of all countries we find the same phenomenon incessantly recurring. New writers, new artists, new composers arise in revolt against what has delighted their grandfathers and satisfied their fathers. These young men, pressed together at first by external opposition into a serried phalanx, gradually win their way, become themselves the delight and then the satisfaction of their contemporaries, and, falling apart as success is secured to them, come to seem lax, effete and obsolete to a new race of youths, who effect a fresh aesthetic revolution. For many reasons the mental life of Holland receives little attention in this country, and no account has yet been taken of the revolution in Dutch taste which has occupied the last six or seven years." "Eline Vere," by Louis Conperins, is one of the most striking of these modern Dutch novels.

As the earthly course of the poet Whitman draws to a close, it is interesting to reflect upon his career, and to try and discover if his barbaric yawp really did anything for the world. I do not, honestly, think it did. It has done something for individuals of course. He has uttered sublime thoughts. He has left some stupendous lines. He has been able to spread out the whole universe before you and let you see it. But it takes a poet to appreciate *this* poet. He will never be loved, remembered nor understood of the masses. A room full of common people will not hush when he is being read. He is seldom quoted. He remains as he began, the poet of the scholar and the psychologist and of the brother poet. But he did an injury to his art. He caused some narrow critics and some fastidious readers to think that there could be no ruggedness without indecency, and no profundity without obscurity. In self-defence sprang up the defenders of French form of the lyric, of the sonnet, the madrigal, the triolet. He and Joaquin Miller were two great disappointments to America. One of these highly-gifted men went too far in his assumption of personal irresponsibility, the other never went quite far enough. As for me I take my Whitman "neat." He is at times most dreadful, but still I like to see where he is going and what he is going there for. He has a reason for everything—even license.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CARDINAL MANNING'S INFLUENCE.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—The position held by Cardinal Manning in England must have surprised many, and interested all. There used to be an impression that Cardinal Newman was loved by all, in spite of himself; but that Cardinal Manning was suspected as an inhuman papist. I use the word advisedly. But it is evident now that each of these two extraordinary men held such a place in his country that their influence must be abiding and strong, however indirect.

The following extract from a letter may perhaps help to throw light on a new England with which Cardinal Manning was "in touch," to use the current phrase; it is the England all will have to take more account of, as perhaps we shall realize somewhat more after the next general election.

This letter was written by one of the younger humanitarian High Church clergy, if one may say so; men who yet with a paradox speak of "High Churchism" as the most soul-destroying form of religion; meaning thereby that it is formal, external, decent, respectable, conservative, unsympathetic and full of the spirit of caste:—

"I send a bit of the *Times*, which Captain A sent me, to show me how injudicious the Cardinal was about the dock strike—Captain A is a thorough-going Tory—but the *Times* has generally been on the wrong side.

"So the Prince is to be buried to-day. It is very pathetic, in all truth; but if anything could impart an element of the absurd into such solemn circumstances, it would be the fulsome flunkysm of so many of the English people in talking of the 'illustrious prince,' or of their 'irreparable loss,' etc., etc.

"The dear old Cardinal was simply splendid as a social reformer, but his greatness arose from his innate nobility of character, not from his being a Roman Catholic. Multitudes in every class in life owe their souls (humanely speaking) to his wonderful influence. I remember B, the socialist (a man of good position and great

ability, who had gone all wrong through his connection with C, the notorious adventuress), telling me when he was staying here that he felt that our interview with Cardinal Manning had turned his whole life round, and made a different man of him; and B was not a Roman Catholic, nor did the Cardinal allude to any controversial subjects.

"D, who was an officer, and then became a socialist leader and gave up Christianity, has been quite won to Christianity of the truest type by Manning's influence; but he is not a Roman Catholic, nor ever likely to become one. Cardinal Manning has not succeeded in winning England to Rome; but he has in converting multitudes of souls to real, practical Christianity, and in doing more than any existing religious teacher to apply the principles of the Sermon on the Mount to the needs of the nineteenth century; hence the way in which the capitalists and sweaters generally resented his interference in what they called 'questions outside the province of the clergy.' One important thing he has done is to give a democratic turn to the minds of the more able leaders of the Roman Church; and this may have far-reaching consequences, the full result of which we do not at present discern."

W. F. STOCKLEY.

Fredericton, N. B.

ART NOTES.

A NUMBER of influential Norwegians, residing in Chicago, have formed an association with the purpose of having a Norwegian artist paint a large picture representing Lief Erickson starting on his voyage of discovery of America, and also of erecting in Chicago a monument to the noted Norwegian discoverer. It is the intention to exhibit the painting in the Art Gallery of the Exposition and to erect the monument in one of the Chicago parks.

Two fine Egyptian shafts, from the site of the Hanes of the Bible, have come into the possession of the Egypt Exploration Fund, one of them going to the British Museum, the other to the Museum of Art in Boston. It took six strong horses to pull the column from the dock to the museum. The capital is described as a perfect specimen of the palm-tree pattern. The inscriptions to Horus (particularly the representation of Rameses II. making an offering to that god) and the cartouches are all well preserved.—*N. Y. Critic.*

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

MISS KATE CLAXTON, in the "Two Orphans," was given a very cordial greeting on Monday evening. Her acting is as of old, and her supporting company good.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL will again delight all lovers of the drama in "Still Waters," on Thursday; "Kate Kavanagh," on Friday; "The Ironmaster," on Saturday (matinee), and "The Squire" on Saturday evening; a rich bill of fare.

NEXT Monday, March 7th, Mary Wainwright will present "Amy Robsart," with a strong cast.

AUDITORIUM.

MISS PAULINE JOHNSON, the Canadian poetess, will give another literary entertainment in the Auditorium on March 15th, when she will be assisted by several well-known local literary lights of attractive effulgence.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

ON Thursday night, February 25, the concert given at the College brought forward a list of vocal and instrumental pupils whose performances were exceedingly creditable alike to the institution and its teachers. That thorough instruction is given at the College of Music was made evident in the artistic rendering of the several numbers contained in the programme. The Bach-Gounod meditation for voice, cello, harp and organ, formed a delightful combination, the ensemble being very satisfactory, the piano and violin duo by Hauptman, played by Miss Kane and Mr. Welsman, showing decided talent on the part of both. The vocalists, all with voices fresh and pure in quality, give promise of even better things in the future and are evidently in good hands. Mr. Torrington should be satisfied with the success of the College, there being a large number of pupils in every department.

ALBANI AND DE PACHMANN.

MESSRS. SUCKLING AND SONS are again increasing the indebtedness of musical Torontonians by announcing the advent of Madame Albani and Vladimir De Pachmann, the piano virtuoso, in one grand concert in the Pavilion on April 11. The subscription list will be open at the music store on Saturday next at 10 a.m.

A HIGHLY interesting "Service of Song" was held in the Church of the Redeemer, on Tuesday evening, where the well-trained choir, under the skilful baton of Mr. Schuch, the popular choir-master, rendered several anthems with accuracy and finish. Mrs. Huycke Garratt and the Misses Jardine Thomson, Minnie Gaylord and Maud Beach assisted the choir in several well-executed solo numbers, Calcott's "Hymn of Peace" being specially well sung.

AMBROISE THOMAS, whose house adjoins the villa taken by the Queen of England for the spring, has placed his beautiful grounds at the disposal of Her Majesty during her stay on the shores of the Mediterranean.—*Musical Courier.*

AT the musical and dramatic exhibition to be held in Vienna, Mr. James Gordon Bennett is to preside over the American section, the Duke of Edinburgh is to have charge of the English exhibit, and Prince George Ernest of Prussia of the German exhibits. The articles on exhibition will include the products of every industry connected with music and the drama—instruments, stage properties, mechanical appliances and decorations, with higher art department.—*Chicago "Presto."*

THE following truism, uttered by the *Musical Courier*, distinctly applies to Canadian cities, not even excepting the musical centre of the Dominion, Toronto: "The vocal humbug, in the cities of New York and Boston particularly, is rapidly becoming a public nuisance. Hundreds of young, healthy vocal organisms are annually ruined by quick appliances called vocal methods, singing systems, voice building, tone producers, etc. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are annually expended without tangible results, and yet all this could and would be endured if good voices were not constantly ruined for all practical purposes by unscrupulous vocal quacks."

ADELINA PATTI declared to a Chicago reporter quite recently that she continues to keep young looking by never losing her temper. When she feels it is going to give way she leaves the room; she never goes into excesses of any kind, goes to bed early, uses only cold cream for her skin, no cosmetics, has a devoted, lover-like husband. Her hair is naturally dark-brown; she gave up bleaching it because she caught cold so frequently, and her husband scolded her once and that settled the question of dyes forever. Patti says she has all the earthly joys and luxuries the heart can desire, a castle in Wales of forty rooms that cost 5,000,000 francs, called Craig-y-Nos, situated in a beautiful Welsh valley amid rural scenery, hills and rivers surrounding it, the estate, of eight thousand acres, being valued at 1,500,000 francs, in which game abound. La Diva frankly admits that "she intends singing in public just as long as her voice permits her," more farewells being in store for her numerous admirers.

LONDON is at last to have German opera on the scale on which it was given for seven winters in New York. Augustus Harris has consulted with the principal German managers and artists, and has completed arrangements for giving three seasons in Covent Garden, during which all the Wagner operas, including the "Nibelungen Tetralogy" will be presented. The first season will begin next June, with the best artists to be had in Germany. Among the contracts already completed is one with Max Alvary. Preparations are so far advanced that it is announced that the season will open on June 3 with "Siegfried," the third of the Nibelungen series, Alvary singing in the title rôle. Other engagements are not yet made public, in fact all have not yet been made, but there is every reason to believe that Van Dyk, the Belgian tenor, Sucher and Reichmann, the baritone, will be members of the company. Hans Richter has been secured as conductor.

A VERY attractive, effective and pleasing feature of the music of the church is that provided by the sweet and cultivated voices of boys. They have a clearness and mellowness which is very pleasing to the ear and which lends a peculiar charm to their bright, sympathetic and effective tones. The rendering of some solemn and pathetic solo from an ancient master or a modern hymn by a voice which vividly recalls to the hearer the buoyancy, the freshness and the innocence of youth has been known to move its auditor to tears. The Church of Rome for ages past has touched the tender heart-strings of its devotees with this potent charm. The Anglican Church for long years has not neglected it, and other religious bodies are following in their footsteps. One of the most promising boy singers of Toronto is Eddie Reburn. His interpretation of Gounod's setting of Bishop Ken's noble hymn, "Glory to Thee my God this Night," at the New Richmond Methodist Church on McCaul Street last Sunday evening, was one of an exceptional character. The modest manner, the pure, sweet voice, and the sympathetic expression of this young vocalist are worthy of high praise and afford expectation of future excellence.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

A MANUAL OF WOOD-CARVING. By Charles G. Leland, F.R.L.S., M.A. Revised by John J. Holtzapffel. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Price, \$1.75.

This manual forms one of a series intended to be published in furtherance of the principles set forth in Mr. Leland's work on Practical Education. One volume on "Drawing and Designing" has already appeared, and has met with a very favourable reception. The present volume treats of the subject of wood-carving in a general and extended sense, and is eminently practical. The work is divided into twenty progressive lessons, the first lesson initiating the beginner into the mysteries of woods to be chosen, tools to be used and how to keep same in order, concluding with an appendix, "Objects for Wood-Carving," being a guide to the selection of subjects for execution by the pupil wood-carver. The manual is admirably printed and illustrated.

THE MERRY BACHELOR. By Alain René Le Sage. With photogravure illustrations by R. de Los Rios, etc. New York: Worthington Company. 1892.

This merry old romance of Spanish life has been put before readers of this continent in a very attractive dress by Messrs. Worthington. Paper and letter-press are excellent, the illustrations are good, and the whole book is a very good translation of a famous old classic.

MR. ISAACS: A Tale of Modern India. By F. Marion Crawford. New York: Macmillan and Company. 1892. DR. CLAUDIUS: A True Story. By the same publishers.

The novels of F. Marion Crawford are well known—his name is their best advertisement. Their popularity is shown by the number of cheap editions put forth, and these volumes form the advance guards of a new cheap edition by Messrs. Macmillan and Company. The novels are to be brought out monthly, in one volume each, price one dollar. Binding, paper and typography are all worthy of the firm that is issuing them. The compiled set will be one of the best popular editions offered of a living author.

AILES D'ALOUETTE. By F. W. Bourdillon. With illustrations by Edmund H. Garrett. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1891. Price, 75c.

Mr. Bourdillon's verses are evidently published in a form to captivate the eye of the critic; the daintiest of covers, the most delicate of illustrations, the chastest of typography—all combine to put the reader in the best of humours. And yet it was quite unnecessary thus to prepossess, as it were, the critic in their favour, for the verses themselves, if not very ambitious, are certainly charming. Were Mr. Ruskin criticizing Mr. Bourdillon's poems he would in all probability condemn them *ab initio* from one standpoint at all events, namely that almost without exception they are deliberate exemplifications of what the seer of Connington described as the "pathetic fallacy." But to all who join issue with Mr. Ruskin on this point—and they are many—this will be no bar to the pleasure Mr. Bourdillon's poems can give. His favourite theme is that old but ever new one of lost love, and on this he sings with a most delicate fancy. The opening poem is one typical of his method and power:—

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one;
Yet the light of a whole life lies
When love is done.

The little work consists of some three score poems very similar to this, only one of which occupies more than a page. Readers who "prop their minds" with Homer and Sophocles will not, perhaps, find in it any very powerful mental stimulus, but the writer in albums will find a mine of transcribable stanzas, and to the giver of gift books it is the "very thing." Mr. Bourdillon has the rare gift of keeping, in the heat and burden of to-day, his mind open to subtle beauties of nature and of weaving them with delicate fancies in musical verse.

POLITICAL VERSE. Edited by George Saintsbury. New York: Macmillan and Company. 1891.

This is a pretty little volume, one of Macmillan and Company's Pocket Library. The name explains the nature of the collection quite intelligibly; it is composed of political skits and satires, from the time of Wolsey to the present day, that have been in metre of a more or less poetical kind. Mr. Saintsbury is the editor—that is warrant enough for confidence in the editing. Indeed, some of the most delightful features in a very pleasant volume are the short introductory remarks that usher in each poet's work. For instance, the selections from "The Anti-Jacobin" begin with the following notice: "I cannot help it if these immortal things are hackneyed; they must reappear."

Some of the pieces, such as Skelton's "Why Come Ye Not to Court?" are of purely historic interest, the abuses and follies aimed at being now so completely gone as to make the appreciation of these pieces a matter of historical research; others can still be read and enjoyed. Dryden's Medal is in the collection, and can be read with pleasure quite independently of any interest in Shaftesbury and the Popish Plot. Rochester's clever parody of a Parliamentary address is well worth reading:—

THE COMMONS PETITION TO THE KING.

In all humility we crave
Our Sovereign may be our Slave,
And humbly beg that he may be
Betray'd to us most loyally;
And if he pleases to lay down
His Sceptre, Dignity and Crown,
We'll make him for the time to come
The greatest Prince in Christendom.

THE KING'S ANSWER.

Charles at this Time having no need,
Thanks you as much as if he did.

The work of the beginning of this century is especially interesting to us. "The Anti-Jacobin," the work of Canning, Moore and Praed, have not lost the charm of their stinging wit. We can easily imagine how Addington must have writhed under

When his speeches hobble vilely,
What "Hear him" burst from Brother Hiley:
When his falt'ring periods lag,
Hark to the cheers of Brother Bragge.

And we can still enjoy—and appreciate—Moore's "Moral," when, after telling of Irish emigrants horror-struck at being addressed in a fine brogue by a negro, he adds:—

'Tis thus—but alas!—by a marvel more true
Than is told in this rival of Ovid's best stories—
Your Whigs, when in office a short year or two,
By a *lusus nature*, all turn to Tories.

And thus, when I hear them "strong measures" advise,
Ere the seats that they sit on have time to get steady,
I say, while I listen, with tears in my eyes,
"Good Lord!—only think—black and curly already!"

There are other things in the volume, excellent work by men like Thackeray and Traill, but we have exhausted our space, and must close our review of this interesting volume.

THAT prolific novelist, Captain Charles King, provides the complete story, "A Soldier's Secret," for the March number of *Lippincott's* magazine. Foxhall Keene, the dashing steeple chaser, has a short article on "Horsemanship and Polo." Charles R. Deacon directs attention to the coming rate of speed under the caption, "One Hundred Miles an Hour." "Ibsen's Earlier Work" is treated by C. H. Herford. The number also contains short stories, poems and other contributions.

"INDIA: its Temples, its Palaces and its People" is the opening article of the *Methodist Magazine* for March; "The Reverend Dr. Hart's Missionary Travels in Western China" is contributed by Rev. J. C. Seymour; the editor writes with his usual grace and ability on "The Shasta Route"; "The Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon" is an excellent sketch by Rev. S. P. Rose. A number of other admirable contributions and selections of prose and poetry complete the number. This magazine is a credit to Canada, and the Methodist body have reason to be proud of the ability and enterprise of which it is the outcome.

ELIZABETH BISLAND opens the *Cosmopolitan* magazine for March with a gracefully written article descriptive of the celebrated cathedral at Cologne. This is followed by "Fair Imogen Upon the Stage," by Charles E. L. Wingate, which brings before the reader portraits and anecdotes of some famous actresses of other days. In "Strawberry Hill and the Countess Waldegrave" Adam Badeau recalls the home, time and manners of Horace Walpole. Not the least interesting article in this somewhat retrospective number is that on "The Political Cartoons of John Tenniel," by E. C. Reynolds. "The Problem of Aerial Navigation," by the editor, is one the solution of which will no doubt be one of the surprises of the future.

Cassell's Family Magazine for March is a bright and readable number opening with the fifth chapter of Frances Haswell's serial entitled "You'll Love Me Yet." "An Easy Mode of Decorating Articles for the Home" is a suggestive paper upon a subject of almost universal interest. J. T. Burton Wollaston writes an article "On Putting One's Foot in it," which, without possessing the ludicrous fascination of "The Confessions of a Duffer" is yet well worth perusal. Amongst much more of interest in this issue, the continuation of "Had He Known: a Story of New Zealand Gold Thirst," "My Friend Douglas," by Frank Finn, and "Our Little Scheme," by Oathel, deserve special mention. The number is, we repeat, a very good one.

St. Nicholas for March opens with "From Ship to Shore," by John M. Ellicott, U.S.N.; some sprightly lines entitled "The Monarch of Olla," by Margaret Johnson, come next; "Tom Paulding" (a tale of Treasure Trove in the streets of New York), by Brander Matthews, is continued in this number; "Tee-Wahn Folk-Stories," by Charles F. Lummis, are told in a pleasant and agreeable manner; "Hold Fast Tom: a Legend of St. Helena," by David Ker, is an interesting story of British pluck. Amongst much more worth reading special mention should be made of "The Boomerang," by Arthur Howlett Coates; "The Seals' Crystal Palace," by John R. Coryell, and "Artesia of Tulare," by Joaquin Miller. "Two Girls and a Boy"; "When I was Your Age"; and "The Admiral's Caravan," are continued in this number, which, taking it all round, is a most readable one.

THE *Century* for March opens with an able and exhaustive study of St. Paul's, by M. G. Van Rensselaer. "The Naulahka" is continued in this number. Langdon Elwyn Mitchell contributes some pretty lines—"I Saw the Clouds at Morning's Hour." "The United States Fish Commission" is a most readable and interesting paper from the pen of Richard Rathbun. "Characteristics," a story by S. Weir Mitchell, is brought to a close in this issue. Charlotte Fiske Bates contributes a poem entitled "Genius Within Hearing of Death." Mr. W. J. Stillman writes an appreciative paper entitled "Italian Old Masters," which is followed by some "Notes," by Timothy Cole; both are well worth reading. "Paderewski: a Critical Study," by William Mason, will be welcomed by all who love and admire music; "Paderewski: a Biographical Sketch," by Fanny Morris Smith, will be welcomed by all who love and admire an amiable nature united to genius of the highest order. "How Paderewski Plays," by R. W. Gilder, is a strange and beautiful poem on a strange and beautiful subject. Constance Cary Harrison contributes a very readable story entitled "Gay's Romance." Alice Williams Brotherton's "My Enemy" is rather a curious echo of "the consummation devoutly

to be wished"; the idea is old as time, but the expression is really pretty. "Our Tolstoi Club," by Dorothy Prescott, is charming. Is "Raskolnikoff" a dream and "Baby-Land" a reality, or *vice versa*? But we must avoid realism after this! The March number of the *Century* is well up to its usual form.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

BRET HARTE'S hair is snowy white, but he still retains all his old fire. The author of "The Heathen Chinese" and "The Luck of Roaring Camp" is only fifty-three.

THE scene of Mr. Howells' new novel, "The World of Chance," is in New York city, and the hero a young literary aspirant who goes to the metropolis with the manuscript of his first novel under his arm.

GENERAL FREDERICK SLEIGH ROBERTS, commander-in-chief of the forces in India, has been gazetted as "Baron Roberts of Candahar and the City of Waterford." Lord Roberts is we may say a first cousin of Drs. A. R. and R. A. Pyne of Toronto, and has won his deserved prominence by his valour and skill on the best testing ground known to the soldier, the field of battle.

WHEN Sir Edwin Arnold was in San Francisco last year he remarked to Frank M. Pixley, editor of the *Argonaut*: "You have a man out here who is destined to literary immortality." When Mr. Pixley asked him whom he meant, he said he referred to Joaquin Miller. According to the English poet, Edgar A. Poe and Joaquin Miller are two American poets who are sure to live forever.—*Library and Studio*.

ANSON D. F. RANDOLPH AND Co. will publish immediately "The Early Religion of Israel," by Professor Robertson, of Glasgow University; "The Life Beyond," by George Hepworth; "A Girl's Winter in India," by Mary Thorn Carpenter; "The Gospel of the Holy Spirit," by S. W. Pratt. The Pulpit Commentary: Job. Biblical Illustrator: John, Vol. III.; Thessalonians; 1 Timothy. "The Well-Spring of Immortality," a story of Mission Life in India. "The New Life," by Andrew Murray.

WILLIAM WILFRED CAMPBELL, the Poet of the Lakes, has written a poem, "Out of Pompeii," which will appear soon in one of the New York magazines. It has for its theme the young girl who lay asleep with her cheek resting upon her arm, in an attitude of beautiful abandon to slumber, when the sudden destruction came upon the city from Vesuvius. The body is so exquisitely preserved by the volcanic scoria from which it has been disinterred as to be a marvel of youthful grace. Mr. Charles A. Dana, of New York, had a cast made of it when he was in Italy recently.

ON Thursday evening, February 25, the Rev. Professor Clark, of Trinity University, gave a very pleasant lecture in St. Mary Magdalene Church on "The Early Poems of Tennyson." The lecture consisted mainly of selections from the poet's early work, including "Claribel," "The Lotus Eaters" and "Morte D' Arthur," and the reverend gentleman's critical and illustrative remarks were of a high order. The Toronto public owes Professor Clark a debt of gratitude for his untiring and unselfish efforts to raise the literary standard of Ontario.

HARPER AND BROTHERS announce the immediate publication of the following books: "Selections from Lucian," translated by Emily James Smith; "Lord Palmerston," by the Marquis of Lorne, K.T.; "Roweny in Boston," by Maria Louise Pool; "That Angelic Woman," by James M. Ludlow; "In the Vestibule Limited," by Brander Matthews; and the eighth number of the Frankland Square Song Collection. They have also ready a new revised edition of Creasy's "Fifteen Decisive Battles," and a new edition of "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," by William Black.

THE death is announced of Dr. John Gilmary Shea, a most distinguished editor and writer on historical subjects relating to this continent. Dr. Shea wrote the chapter on the Jesuits missions in Justin Winsor's important narrative and critical History of America. He also edited and translated Charlevoix's History of New France. His splendid intellectual equipment was devoted to the early annals of French power in America. He was also a voluminous writer on other subjects, literary, social and historical, and for many years held a chief post in Frank Leslie's publishing house, New York. He passed away at the age of sixty-nine, and was in his life time a genial gentleman, respected by all who knew him, and regarded by his intimates as a ripe and brilliant scholar. The Roman Catholic Church in his death has lost one of her most able pens.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

ON Saturday last, in University Hall, a most able and interesting lecture was given by Mr. Fairclough, entitled "The Ancient and Modern Drama." Space will not permit us to give even the main points of a lecture remarkable for extreme conciseness and lucidity. The "Antigone" of Sophocles was contrasted with the "Macbeth" of Shakespeare. The developments of both the Greek and English drama were traced from their very founts. The lecturer showed very clearly this important point: that though the English dramatists had never become the slaves of Greek "unities," they had never forgotten them; this, of course, is the last word needed in reply to the well-worn criticism of Voltaire on Horner and Shakespeare. Mr. Fairclough's critical knowledge of the literature of the

past does not lead him to despair of the future; he sees the possibility—one might almost say the necessity—of a great English dramatist, yet to come, who will voice the new phases of thought that have arisen in this modern epoch. A lecture like this is worth hearing for several reasons, not the least of which is the fact that it is a quiet and scholarly rebuke to the pessimism which refuses to be comforted.

A SMALL book of "Vacation Verses," by Alice M. Dowd, has been published by Charles Wells Moulten, Buffalo. These verses show a good deal of warmth of feeling and some skill in versification. A number of them are translations. The following specimen of the latter will give a fair idea of the author's style:—

Of what avail this weeping
That vainly breaks my heart?
We both are in God's keeping,
From Him we do not part.
This bond forever holds us
In spite of time and place;
The love of God upholds us,
Unites us by His grace.

We say "I hear thou yonder,
Thou goest and I stay,"
And yet where'er we wander
He gives the light, the way;
We speak of ways dividing,
We sadly say goodbye,
Yet trust His tender guiding
To whom we all are nigh.

Then let no bitter grieving
The hour of parting fill,
In love divine believing,
We trust our Father's will.
'Tis love divine that giveth
The earthly friendship sweet;
'Tis by His love it liveth,
In Him 'tis made complete!

A DISCOVERY of considerable importance has been recently made by Mr. Kordt, an assistant in the library of the University of Dorpat in Livonia. While rummaging in a large wall-closet, full of what were supposed to be worthless records and duplicates, he found several rolls of manuscript, which proved to be the remains of the archives of the University, the minutes of the proceedings of the Senate of Dorpat, and the account books of the University, which furnish valuable material for the history of the founding of that institution by Gustavus Adolphus in 1632 and its early development under Swedish jurisdiction. The documents thus brought to light number some six hundred, and are written in Latin, Swedish, German, French, and Russian. They comprise the correspondence of the Swedish Chancellor Axel Oxenstierna, his son John Oxenstierna, Envoy Plenipotentiary to Germany, the Generals de la Gardie, Horn, Baner, Wrangel, and about sixty letters, instructions, and other communications from the hand of Gustavus Adolphus, dating chiefly from the years 1613, 1627, and 1629. The importance of these original sources for the history of the Thirty Years' War, the various negotiations with Russia and other Powers, and the final conclusion of the Peace of Westphalia, can hardly be overestimated. Mr. Kordt is preparing them for publication, and hopes to render them available to scholars at an early date.—*The N. Y. Nation*.

IN the "Old Saloon" in *Blackwood* for February, a review written evidently by Mrs. Oliphant—indefatigable writer as she is!—we meet with an amusing instance of the English (or Scottish) inability to comprehend conditions of life so remote from their own stereotyped surroundings as are, for instance, to be found among North American Indians. In reviewing Lady Dufferin's "Canadian Journal" the reviewer comes across the following—to her perplexing description of the ordinary Indian treating arrangements: "We next saw their council room, and in it a peculiar fireplace which they have in all the cottages and which I would like to put in some large hall somewhere. It is a good sized square in the very middle of the room, with the chimney directly over it. Every one in the room is thus able to get an equal share of the heat, and it looks most cheerful, with the people sitting all round it." To any reader, who had ever seen a Canadian campfire, not to speak of a lumber shanty, or an Indian wigwam, this description would present no difficulty. But the word "fireplace" suggests to the British mind only the ordinary fireplace of civilization, and so the reviewer is sorely puzzled, and while declaring that this "seems an admirable idea" for cold weather, wants to know "whether there are fireplaces on each side of this square or if these are blank. In the one case, the four fires would be extravagant, in the other, the cheerfulness, though probably not the warmth, which it might be possible to spread on all sides by firebricks or other such arrangements, would be much diminished." Obviously a fireplace without such civilized accompaniments as firebricks is inconceivable to the writer, who has evidently never even gone through a course of Parkman! Well, of course no one, not even a popular novelist, can be expected to know *everything*; but in a writer whose recognition of the limitations of others, if indulgent, is also a trifle patronizing,—this instance of "limitation" is decidedly refreshing.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Beesly, E. S. Queen Elizabeth. 60c. London: Macmillan & Co.
Dennis, Jno. The Poetical Works, Sir Walter Scott. London: Geo. Bell & Sons.
Malot, Hector. Conscience. 75c. New York: Worthington Co.
Saintsbury, Geo. Selections from Defoe's Minor Novels. \$1.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

PREMONITIONS.

In the winter wan and white,
When the days grow long and bright,
And the sun grows warm and hot
In each southward sheltered spot
Back of fences, under hills;
Then my brain with fancy fills,
Then my heart grows young again
Through the days that wax and wane.

In the morning when I wake,
Something all my heart doth take
Captive with a secret thrill
Toward the young year's waking will;
When I feel the sun behind
My closed, eastward window blind,
Something wells up in my heart
Most of joy and hope a part.

Burns the morning's warming glow
Over wastes of ice and snow,
Over spaces chill and bare;
Life and Love are in the air.
With the year that is to be
Throbs my heart in sympathy;
Springward turns the whole world's mind;
Sleep and death are left behind.

In the hot, glad afternoons,
When the whole world melts and swoons
In a garment of thin haze
Over woods and rude roadways,
And the landscape, chill and wan,
Softer aspect taketh on,
Then my steps to southward turn
Where the sloping sun doth burn.

Then my heart within me sings
Lyrics of the world's dead springs;
Something mystic, magical,
Hovers, glimmers over all;
Even the osiers, red and yellow,
Prophecy each to its fellow;
Every voice and note I hear
Whispers of the pulsing year.
Cackling fowls in southward barns,
Wild notes over sheeted tarns.

Melted roadways, soiled snow,
Premature calling of a crow,
Fill my soul with reveries
As wells the upward sap in trees,
When my steps to southward turn
And the sloping sun doth burn.

Then at night, ere men have slept,
Across the stars a mist hath crept;
Then a film bedews the skies,
And the night hath softer eyes;
Something in the heaven aglow,
Something in the earth below
Toward glad dreaming turns my brain,
And my heart grows young again.

—William Wilfred Campbell, in the *Independent*.

HUNTING BEARS.

GENERAL E. F. BURTON describes a novel method of catching bears by the native hunters of India. Four or five sturdy men are armed, two with long spears, cross-barred on the handles close to the sharp two-edged blades, and two or three with ten foot bamboos, of which the ends are smeared with birdlime. Thus equipped, and leading several powerful dogs, the hunters sally out an hour or so before dawn, and pass along the base of the hills with the fresh morning wind blowing up from the plains below. If the hunters have luck, it is not long before the fierce dogs wind the bear; and though dogs of this species hunt as silent as death, their straining on the leash informs their masters that the shaggy game is nigh. The dogs are slipped and disappear in the darkness, and soon the roaring and growling show that they have found the game. The hunters run up to the spot where the bear is fighting with the dogs. The men with limed poles poke the bear in the ribs, and adroitly twist the ends in its long hair, thus holding it fast on either flank, and the spearmen complete the tragedy by repeated spear thrusts. It is said that a party of experienced men with good dogs never fail to secure the bear in this way.

HUMOUR is of genial quality and closely allied to pity.
—Henry Giles.

THE Western Assurance Company at the forty-first annual meeting of its shareholders was presented with a creditable report. Though this and other companies have had a year of heavy losses, a year which resulted in the withdrawal of a number of its competitors from business, yet its report is a creditable one. A dividend of ten per cent. for the past year, a reserve fund of \$900,000, and an issue of new stock to the extent of \$200,000 must be very satisfactory to the shareholders and very inviting to the insuring public.

A JAPANESE PRISON.

THAT "stone walls do not a prison make" is characteristically true of prisons in Japan. It would be strange if a people so poetic and unique as the Japanese did not treat crime and criminals in a way different from any other nation, and inasmuch as their morality, religion, and standards differ from ours, so do their prisons. Among many experiences, I can count none more gloomy and dispiriting than a visit paid to an English model prison. The grey blank walls, the cold cheerless cells, the solitary prisoners at work at useless tasks, the exercise ground with the men making their daily dreary rounds, the low repulsive faces of the criminals, and the stolid indifference of the warder with his bunch of clanking keys, all combine to leave on the mind a weary sense of some of the hopeless results of advanced civilization. A visit to a Japanese prison leaves quite other memories. The people who can laugh at a funeral, and who are rarely seen to cry (except at the theatre), are bound to look at crime not too seriously, and to treat criminals more as those who have gone a little astray than as persons radically bad. "Do go and see a prison before you leave Japan," said a lady friend to me; "you will be so interested; it is one of the prettiest things I have seen in Japan." So I went. The prison I visited was the large State prison situated in the outskirts of the great spreading city of Tokio. Drawn by two fast runners yoked in the jinriksha, or small hand car, which takes the place of cab or carriage in Japan, we sped along at the rate of about seven miles an hour, through the busy streets of Tokio, across the broad river, and out into the suburbs, where the lilac blooms of the westeria and the flame-coloured masses of flowers of the azaleas were making all the gardens gay. On arriving at the prison premises, I was struck at once by the fact that there were no outside walls, and that the gates which led into the large garden and farm which surround the buildings stood wide open. The prison contained, however, 1,661 prisoners, 1,542 men and 119 women, and of this number 1,062 men and 51 women had been committed for robbery.—Mrs. Ernest Hart, in the "*Hospital*."

HOW ORCHIDS ARE COLLECTED.

In these immense forests, where a few acres of clearing is considered a great benefit, and where clearings made, if not attended to, become forests again in three years, cutting down a few thousands of trees is no serious injury, so I provided my natives with axes, and started them out on the work of cutting down all trees containing valuable orchids, and although for the first day or two they were very much given to mistake a clump of Bromeliaceae or Maxillaria for *Odontoglossum crispum*, they soon became adepts at plant-collecting, and would bring to our camp several hundreds of plants each night, with occasionally a few *Odontoglossum odoratum*, and *Odontoglossum cordinei* mixed amongst them. After about two months' work we had secured about ten thousand plants, cutting down to obtain them some four thousand trees, moving our camp as the plants became exhausted in the vicinity. Our next consideration was how to transport these plants to where sawn wood could be obtained. First they had to be taken to the edge of the forest on men's backs; and even then we were five days' journey from the town of Pacho, where it is usual to make the boxes to pack the orchids in for shipment to England. We got over our difficulty by making about forty capacious baskets of thin sticks, cut in the forest. In these we packed all the plants and carried them on the backs of bullocks to Pacho, where they were quickly placed in strong wooden cases, being still ten days' journey from the coast. From here mules are employed to travel with them to the banks of the Magdalena River, and from there the steamboats quickly transport them to the coastal town.—*Travels and Adventures of an Orchid-hunter*. By Albert Millican.

Too great refinement is false delicacy.—*Rochejoucauld*.

A GERMAN authority says that almost a third of all humanity—that is, 400,000,000—speak the Chinese language. Then the Hindu language is spoken by more than 100,000,000. In the third place stands the English, spoken by almost 100,000,000. Fourth, the Russian, with 89,000,000, while the German language is spoken by 57,000,000 tongues, and the Spanish by 48,000,000. Of the European languages the French is fifth in place.

THE report of the Directors of the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company for 1891, which was read at the annual meeting of Shareholders on the 24th ult., was very satisfactory. The receipts of interest and principal from mortgage loans and securities were \$2,414,369, a sum in excess of that received from the same source in any previous year. The total sum lent by the Company during the year was \$1,612,055. The total assets were increased from \$11,868,967 for 1890 to \$12,091,772 for 1891. After paying all the usual charges, the usual half-yearly dividends of six per cent. on the enlarged stock capital were declared, the Shareholders Income Tax thereon amounting together to \$316,991 was paid, and \$10,000 was added to the reserve fund, and \$2,096 to the contingent fund. These funds now aggregate \$1,562,252. The report speaks favourably of the Company's interests in Manitoba. This Company has one of the best records of any Canadian loan company, which is largely due to the exceptional business ability of its President, Mr. J. Herbert Mason.

ENGLAND BEFORE THE STORM.

THE day that is the night of days,
With cannon-fire for sun ablaze,
We spy from any billow's lift;
And England still this tidal drift!
Would she to sainted forethought vow
A space before the thunders flood,
That martyr of its hour might now
Spare her the tears of blood?

Asleep upon her ancient deeds,
She hugs the vision plethora breeds,
And counts her manifold increase
Of treasure in the fruits of peace.
What curse on earth's improvident,
When the dread trumpet shatters rest,
Is wreaked, she knows, yet smiles content
As cradle rocked from breast.

She, impious to the Lord of Hosts,
The valour of her offspring boasts,
Mindless that now on land and main
His heeded prayer is active brain.
No more great heart may guard the home,
Save eyed and armed and skilled to cleave
Yon swallower wave with shroud of foam,
We see not distant heaven.

They stand to be her sacrifice,
The sons this mother flings like dice,
To face the odds and brave the Fates;
As in those days of starry dates,
When cannon cannon's counterblast
Awakened, muzzle muzzle bowled,
And high in swathe of smoke the mast
Its fighting rag outrolled.

—George Meredith, in the *Athenaeum*.

ROBERT BURNS.

THE anniversary of Robert Burns, patron saint of them that dwell north of the Tweed, was fitly celebrated on Monday. Among others, Mr. Andrew Lang made some remarks to the members of the Edinburgh Burns Club, which were both critical and enthusiastic. It appears that persons—Scotch persons too—have been depreciating Burns. They think that some of his patriotic songs—even the famous "Scots wif a hae wi' Wallace bled"—are rantin', roarin' things, and they observe that his non-dialect poems are affected. Mr. Lang seems to agree with this criticism. But he says, and says truly, that for kindness, for homely generosity and nobility of sentiment, for genuine unaffected humour, and for much of the spontaneous music of the true singer, you will not easily match the Ayrshire ploughman. And Mr. Lang thinks it was as well that he died a hundred years ago. "Had Burns been living to-day, would the world that lay around him have been so fit to inspire him with song? The mirth, the sport, the tradition are 'a' wede awa'." London would inevitably have sucked him into its dingy and disastrous Corrievreckan. He would have battered at the door of the theatre, he might have scribbled articles for the press and drunk in Fleet Street, and contributed verses to the magazines." On the other hand, it is quite possible that he might have been a fashionable man of letters, a prosperous literary tradesman. In that case it is probable that Robert would not have written

Had we never loved sae kindly,
Had we never loved sae blindly.

—St. James Gazette.

MISPRONUNCIATION.

A MISTAKE in the pronunciation of a word, even though its meaning is understood, often produces a most ludicrous effect. In this way a clergyman, reading in public from "The Tramp Abroad," turned into a farce the description of the ascent of the Alps and the ensuing accident. "The snow gave way," he said, "and hurled five of them, all guides, into one of the crevasses of the glazier." The audience began to titter. "I suppose you people don't know the meaning of a glazier," said he angrily, and continued his reading until he reached the passage, "Dr. Forbes uttered the prediction that the glazier would deliver up its dead at the foot of the mountain thirty-five years from the time of the accident," when the audience laughed aloud. "I really don't know what you people are laughing at. It's quite true," said he, more angrily than before. "Forty-one years after the catastrophe the remains were cast forth at the foot of the glazier," whereupon the chairman nearly rolled out of his chair with laughter. "I don't know what you are laughing at, Mr. Chairman. I should have thought it was very sad. The deceased had carried food with them, and the guide said that the mutton had no odour when he took it from the glazier." Shrieks of laughter brought the reading to an abrupt conclusion. The indignant clergyman refused to go on, and to this day he has never been able to see the joke.

WITH us law is nothing unless behind it there stands a war, living public opinion. Let that die or grow indifferent, and statutes are waste paper, lacking executive force.—Wendell Phillips.

CANADA PERMANENT LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Thirty-Seventh Annual General Meeting of Shareholders of this Company was held on Wednesday, the 24th ult., in the Company's Building, Toronto Street. The President, J. Herbert Mason, Esq., in the chair.

The Report of the Directors for the year 1891 is as follows: In presenting for the consideration of the shareholders the audited statements of the affairs of the Company made up to 31st December last, the Directors of the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company have much satisfaction in noticing the increased volume of business therein exhibited, and also in recording the maintenance of the marked prosperity the institution has so long enjoyed.

The receipts of interest and principal on account of mortgage loans and securities were larger than in any former year, amounting to \$2,414,369. The total sum lent was \$1,612,053. The funds of the Company were kept well employed in the earlier part of the year, at a fair average rate, but the unusually large receipts from mortgagors later on arising partly from the bountiful harvest, led to an accumulation of money towards the close of the year, and also to a tendency to reduced rates of interest. Considerably more money was offered the Company for investment than the Board felt warranted in taking. The amount accepted was \$1,025,972, and the amount repaid depositors and debenture holders was \$807,391. The total assets were increased from \$11,868,967 to \$12,091,772.

After providing for interest on borrowed capital, amounting to \$310,546, for cost of management, and for losses and anticipated deficiencies, the net earnings for the year enabled the Directors to declare the usual half-yearly dividends of six per cent. each on the enlarged stock capital, as well as to pay the Shareholders Income Tax thereon, amounting together to \$316,991, and also to add \$10,000 to the reserve fund and \$2,096 to the contingent fund. The aggregate of these funds is now \$1,562,252.

Encouraging reports of increasing prosperity continue to be received from Manitoba, where, as in Ontario, the late harvest was abundant.

In consequence of the depression in the market value of Ontario farming lands, referred to in preceding reports, which has extended to other kinds of property, the past year was in some respects a trying one, requiring more than usual vigilance on the part of the Company's officers. But the Directors are pleased to be able to state that the maturing obligations of mortgagors were fairly met, and that the amount of property in default and undispensed of is smaller than for several years past.

All which is respectfully submitted, J. HERBERT MASON, President.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

PROFIT AND LOSS.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Interest on Deposits, Dividends on Capital Stock, Municipal Tax, Cost of Management, Reserve Fund, Contingent Fund, etc.

ABSTRACT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Divided into Liabilities to the Public, Liabilities to Shareholders, and Assets.

GEO. H. SMITH, Secretary.

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, 1891, and hereby certify that the above statements are strictly correct, and in accordance with the same.

J. E. BERKELEY SMITH, HENRY BARBER, Auditors.

The report of the Directors was unanimously adopted, as also were votes of thanks to the President, Directors, officers and agents of the Company. The retiring Directors, Messrs. Edward Hooper, A. M. Smith, Ralph K. Burgess and William G. Gooderham were unanimously re-elected.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board, Messrs. J. Herbert Mason and Edward Hooper were respectively re-elected to the offices of President and Vice-President.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS.

Report of the Directors and Financial Statement—Unusually Heavy Fire Losses of the Past Year—Favourable Position of the Company—Increase of the Capital Stock.

The 41st Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices in this city at noon, February 25th. Mr. A. M. Smith, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. J. J. Kenny, Managing Director, was appointed to act as Secretary to the meeting. The Secretary read the following

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Directors beg to submit herewith their Annual Report showing the transactions of the Company for the past year, together with a statement of its Assets and Liabilities on 31st December last.

The Premium Income, it will be observed, was \$1,754,262.25, after deducting the amount paid for reinsurance; and the receipts for interest on investments were \$13,732.78.

Although no serious conflagrations have occurred during the year, fire losses, both in Canada and the United States, have been unusually numerous and severe, bringing the ratio of losses to premium; considerably above the average of ordinary years.

In the Marine branch the volume of business has been somewhat less than in 1890, but the year's transactions have resulted more satisfactorily. While the profit balance of \$40,120.67 is much less than that shown in the preceding Annual Balance Sheet, your Directors feel that, in view of the unfavourable results of the fire business for the year 1891 to Companies generally, there is cause for congratulation in the fact that the excess of income over expenditure, with the balance at the credit of Profit and Loss Account, enabled them to pay two half-yearly dividends at the rate of ten per cent. per annum upon the paid-up capital without drawing upon the Company's ample Reserve Fund of \$900,000.

The amount estimated as necessary to reinsure, or run off all existing risks, is \$578,634.19. Deducting this from the total surplus fund of the Company, a net surplus of \$325,527.47 is shown over capital and all other liabilities. One important result from the generally adverse experiences in fire underwriting for the year 1891 has been the withdrawal of a number of Companies from the business. The risks of these retiring Companies have been assumed by other and stronger Companies, so that in no case have the policy-holders been sufferers; while the terms on which the business has been taken over have, in most instances, been such as will permit the winding up of the Companies without loss to stockholders. The natural effect of these withdrawals will be the concentration of the business among a smaller number of offices, and concerted action, where necessary, to place it upon a more satisfactory basis. These movements, with a return to a normal loss ratio, which may be reasonably looked for, must eventually result favourably to the Company remaining in the field.

STATEMENT OF BUSINESS FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31ST, 1891.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Revenue Account (Fire Premiums, Marine Premiums, Loss Re-Assurances, Interest Account) and Profit and Loss Account (Dividend No. 60, Dividend No. 61, Sundry Accounts, Balance).

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes Liabilities (Capital Stock, Losses under Adjustment, Dividend payable, Reserve Fund, Balance Profit and Loss) and Assets (United States and State Bonds, Dominion of Canada Stock, Loan Company and Bank Stocks, etc.).

A. M. SMITH, President. J. J. KENNY, Managing Director. Western Assurance Offices, Toronto, February 16th, 1892.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

GENTLEMEN,—We hereby certify that we have audited the books of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1891, and have examined the vouchers and securities in connection therewith, and find the same carefully kept, correct, and properly set forth in the above Statement.

R. E. CATHRON, JOHN M. MARTIN, F.C.A., Auditors. Toronto, February 16th, 1892.

In moving the adoption of the Report the President said:—The Annual Report of the Directors which has just been read, with its accompanying statements of the accounts of the Company, presenting as they do a clear synopsis of the past year's business and its results, render unnecessary any lengthened remarks or explanations from me. Compared with the figures of the preceding year, you will have noticed a moderate and satisfactory gain in the net premium income, a considerable increase in the amount of losses incurred, and a marked reduction from the handsome profit balance which we were able to show as the result of our operations for the year 1890; and yet, notwithstanding this diminution in the profits on the business transacted last year, those of us who have watched from month to month the fiery record of 1891, and have noted the inroads which in many instances it has made into the surplus funds which Companies have accumulated in more prosperous years, cannot but feel that we are exceptionally fortunate in making so favourable a showing as is presented to you to-day. To Fire Insurance Companies the past year has proved a veritable "Waterloo," and in addition to winding up a number of smaller American Companies, we, as Canadians, must regret that it has resulted in the retirement of two of our own companies, which have reinsured their risks with offices whose wider experience leads them to look beyond the records of such an exceptional year as the past one has proved.

The effect of this reduction in the number of competitors for business—judging from our own receipts thus far for the present year—is already being felt in the increased volume of premiums of the remaining Companies; and while in a business such as ours, subject to a large extent to elements beyond human control, it is impossible to forecast the probable results of any one year, we may safely rely upon the law of average asserting itself, and may fairly assume that by conducting our business on lines laid down by past experience, and adhering to a policy of just and liberal treatment of our insurers, we shall in the future, as we have heretofore, earn fair profits for our Shareholders upon their capital.

A full consideration of the present conditions and prospects of the business, which I have briefly outlined, has led the Directors to consider the question of increasing the capital stock of the Company, and believing that such action will be advantageous at the present time in strengthening in proportion to the growth of its business the financial position of a home institution which already stands high in public confidence, they have taken advantage of the present gathering of its Shareholders to call a special meeting at the close of this regular meeting to approve, as required by the Act of Incorporation, of an additional issue of stock.

I cannot close without bearing testimony to the zeal and watchful care manifested by our Managing Director in conducting the business of the Company, and the efficient manner in which the other officers have fulfilled their respective duties during an unusually trying year, and expressing our appreciation of the active and loyal services of the Managers of our various Branch Offices and the agents of the Company generally throughout its wide field of operations.

Mr. George A. Cox, Vice-President of the Company, said:—In seconding the adoption of the report last year (when, after paying a ten per cent. dividend, we carried \$75,000 to the Reserve Fund), I pointed out the necessity of providing in favourable years for less fortunate ones, such as the experience of all Companies leads them to look for when fire losses exceed what may be regarded as an average ratio. The past year has been one to impress this lesson upon all Companies. The experience of the "Western," however, I am glad to be able to add, has been more fortunate than a majority of Companies operating in the same field. In Canada our loss ratio is (as it has been for several years past) below the average of all Companies doing business here, while in the United States we compare favourably with the Home and Foreign Companies, which make returns to the New York Insurance Department. In the matter of expense in conducting business, our figures show that we are as low, if not lower, than most of the Companies doing similar lines of business.

I quite concur in the President's expressions of regret at the winding up of some of our Canadian companies. It is a remarkable fact, however, that when an unsuccessful fire insurance company decides to give up business, its risks and its agents are readily assumed by some foreign corporation, and its stockholders, who get something beyond the market price for their stock, retire from the fire underwriting field, leaving the business to be carried on by the purchasing company through the same agents and usually under the same general manager as previously conducted it, but as Canadian institutions they cease to exist. I admit the necessity of foreign capital in fire insurance, but I believe there is also a field in this country for home companies, and I point with much satisfaction to the "Western" as evidence that a Canadian company, under proper direction and management, can hold its own against all comers. Looking at its record for the five years preceding that embraced in this report, you find that during that term our total income was \$8,175,293, that we paid losses amounting to \$5,189,218; that our shareholders received in dividends \$246,000, and that we have added to our Reserve Fund \$240,000—not a bad showing for five years, and the general history of the Company for many years back shows equally favourable results.

I am glad that the shareholders will have an opportunity of expressing an opinion upon the proposal to issue an additional \$200,000 of capital, divided pro rata amongst the present shareholders. It is a most opportune time, while some of our Canadian companies are retiring from the field, for the shareholders of the "Western" to strengthen the position of our own Company and to express their confidence that a well-managed Canadian fire company affords safe and profitable investment to its shareholders.

At the last annual meeting, when we had an exceptionally favourable showing, I congratulated our Managing Director and his faithful and competent staff upon the results of the year, and I feel that there is even more reason for doing so upon the report now submitted, when the "Western" makes such a comparatively favourable showing at the close of a year that has been so disastrous to many companies. I have pleasure, Mr. Chairman, in seconding the adoption of the report.

On motion of Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., seconded by Mr. David McGee, a cordial vote of thanks was passed to the President and Board of Directors for their services and attention to the interests of the Company during the past year.

Messrs. John Stark and J. K. Nevill having been appointed scrutineers, the election of Directors for the ensuing year was proceeded with, which resulted in the unanimous re-election of the old Board, viz.: Messrs. A. M. Smith, George A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Robert Banty, A. T. Fulton, George McMurrich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brook and J. J. Kenny.

At the close of the annual meeting the question of increasing the capital stock of the Company to \$1,200,000 was submitted to a special meeting of the shareholders and unanimously approved, the new stock (\$200,000) to be issued at 25 per cent. premium and allotted to shareholders in the proportion of one share to every five held by them on the 15th of March next.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held subsequently, Mr. A. M. Smith was re-elected President, and Mr. George A. Cox, Vice-President for the ensuing year.

25 CENTS. UNCLE TOM'S CABIN. UNIVERSAL EDITION. PAPER, 25 CENTS. CLOTH, 50 CENTS. RIVERSIDE PAPER SERIES. LARGE TYPE, 50 CENTS. POPULAR EDITION. ILLUSTRATED, CLOTH, \$1.00. Mark Hopkins. Vol. 4 of American Religious Leaders. By FRANKLIN CARTER, President of Williams College. \$1.25. William Gilmore Simms. Vol. 12 of American Men of Letters. By WILLIAM P. TRENT, Professor of English Literature in the University of the South. Portrait. \$1.25. The Spirit of Modern Philosophy. By DR JOSIAH ROYCE, Assistant Professor of Philosophy at Harvard University, and author of "The Religious Aspect of Philosophy," etc. 8vo, \$2.50. Miss Wilton. A Novel by CORNELIA WARREN. 16mo, \$1.25.

** For sale by all Booksellers. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price by the Publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

AN interesting application of photography to the study of speech has been made by a French scientist. By a rapid succession of photographs taken of a person speaking he succeeded, by placing the prints in a rapidly-revolving apparatus, in causing to be repeated by deaf mutes familiar with the Pereire method the words pronounced before the camera.

IN a recent address before the Astronomical Association of France a French astronomer stated that there are invisible stars that will never be seen by man, but the existence of which can be ascertained by means of the spectroscope, and by this means it is still further possible to compute their weight, chemical composition, their motion, duration of their revolution and the distance they are from us.

OF 296 railroad time tables employed on the Russian railroads, examination shows that but six routes have speeds above twenty-six miles an hour, the maximum being twenty-eight miles; five between twenty-three and twenty-six, fifty-six between twenty and twenty-three, ninety-nine between sixteen and twenty, 107 between thirteen and sixteen and twenty-three less than thirteen miles.

THE Paris School of Philosophy has recently conducted experiments as to the value of oats as a food, which seems to show that the kernel contains three medicinal principles, the first of which tends to calm, soothe and tone up the brain and general nerve tissues, the second yielding phosphates for the weakened and hungry nerves, and the third, residing in the husk of the oat, acting as a laxative by its action on the digestive track.

AN experimental sub-marine boat is being constructed at Detroit. It is constructed of oak, and its propeller shaft can be placed at any angle, so that when it is revolved the vessel can be propelled forward or submerged as desired. As the boat is an experimental affair, it is but forty feet long, nine feet wide and fourteen feet deep. The motive power will be steam, the smoke-pipe being connected with an outside iron conduit. This is provided with a check valve, and the air to supply the fires is stored in the hull, whence it is forced out of the smoke-pipe into the water.

"German Syrup"

For Throat and Lungs

"I have been ill for Hemorrhage about five years, have had the best Five Years. medical advice, and I took the first dose in some doubt. This resulted in a few hours easy sleep. There was no further hemorrhage till next day, when I had a slight attack which stopped almost immediately. By the third day all trace of blood had disappeared and I had recovered much strength. The fourth day I sat up in bed and ate my dinner, the first solid food for two months. Since that time I have gradually gotten better and am now able to move about the house. My death was daily expected and my recovery has been a great surprise to my friends and the doctor. There can be no doubt about the effect of German Syrup, as I had an attack just previous to its use. The only relief was after the first dose." J. R. LOUGHNEAD, Adelaide, Australia.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

As the train proceeds rapidly over the level desert my eyes "fix"—i. e., gaze steadily at—a clump of sage-bush which is probably two miles distant. The bush seems to move slowly with the train, while objects between it and my eyes have an apparent motion in the opposite direction. Of these latter the near ones fly past with great rapidity, but the apparent velocity of those farther removed diminishes until, just before the point of fixation is reached, objects come to an apparent standstill. Beyond the point fixed by my eyes objects move in the same direction as the train, their velocity apparently greater the farther away they lie. Suddenly I shift my gaze from the sage-bush to a large boulder which is sailing slowly past, probably one thousand yards from the train. Everything is changed at once. The boulder's retrograde progress is arrested; near objects fly past with accelerated speed; the sage-bush clump forges ahead as if to make up for lost time, while the plain beyond it, indistinct in the distance, races ahead of every object in view. And so I while away a full half-hour, making one conspicuous object after another stand still, go ahead, or sail past at will—all upon the surface of this apparently boundless plain—trying to realize, meantime, that things are not as the moving panorama before me indicates. For relatively to the train, all objects are passed at an equal rate, the near as well as the distant, those seen by direct as well as those seen by indirect vision. But, in looking from my car window, I am made the subject of optical illusions common in a journey of this sort.—*Dr. Casey A. Wood, in The Popular Science Monthly for March.*

A NEW instrument called the "schiseophone," lately invented by Captain de Place (a French officer), is described in *Engineering*. The object of the instrument is to reveal the presence and the place of any blow-holes, flaws, cracks or other defects which may exist in the interior of a piece of metal. When these defects are very great, the blow of a hammer on the piece of metal soon betrays their presence, but for small blow-holes, although these may also be very dangerous, there is not enough difference in the sound given by the hammer striking the piece of metal for it to be detected by the ear. The schiseophone, however, will enable that difference to be heard. The apparatus consists of a pin which runs through a microphone of a special construction, which, as usual, is put in connection with the current of an electric battery. Without giving more details of the complicated mechanism of the instrument, one can understand that, when the pin strikes on a good part of the metal tried, a sound is produced, the vibrations of which affect the electric current in a certain way and then a certain sound can be heard in the telephone attached to the instrument. When the pin strikes on a part of the metal where there is a defect, the sound produced is different; the microphone, the current and the telephone are then affected differently, and the defect existing in the metal is revealed by the difference in the sound heard at the telephone. The ear must, of course, be used to the different sounds to be able to distinguish them; but the necessary skill is not very difficult to acquire. Trials with this instrument have been carried out at Ermont, at the works of the Northern Railway Company of France, in the presence of many engineers, to find defects in the rails. The telephone of the apparatus was placed at a long distance from the rails, from which it was also separated by a wall. The points where the instrument intimated a defect in the metal were carefully placed; the rails were then broken at those places and the defects were actually found.—*Science.*

THE great Australian expedition has succeeded in traversing, from north to south, the first or most southerly of the three great blanks it was commissioned to explore. This is the wide interior space lying between the track of Forrest in 1874 and that of Giles in 1875. The party crossed the boundary between South and West Australia, at a point to the east of Fort Müller, in latitude 26° 10' south, and longitude 128° east, and struck south across the desert from Mount Squires, making for Victoria Spring, on Giles' track of 1875. Arriving at that expected abun-

dant water supply, they found it nearly dry, and all hopes of a thorough exploration of the region were destroyed. Under these circumstances, and sorely straitened for water, a direct route was taken for the nearest cattle stations, near the southern seaboard of West Australia and Esperance Bay, from which latter port Mr. David Lindsay, the leader, despatched reports of the expedition to Adelaide in October last. The country traversed appeared to have had no rain for two years. Owing to admirable management on the trying march of five hundred and sixty miles through an almost waterless country, the health of the party had not suffered, and only two of the camels had died. Notwithstanding the utter aridity of the region, Mr. Lindsay remarks that it cannot be called a desert, for the country is more or less clothed with bushes and trees, and for many miles there is a gum-tree forest, which extends into South Australia, the trees reaching often three feet in diameter and forty to fifty feet in height. He adds that the clean white trunks and dark-green tops of the trees from a short distance present a charming aspect, but that a nearer examination reveals the usual signs of aridity, the ground being covered with nothing but the desert-loving spinifex and useless shrubs. Mr. E. A. Wells, the surveyor of the expedition, reports that the whole of the country travelled over from Mount Squires was inhabited by natives who got their water-supply partly by draining the roots of certain mallee trees, some of which, distinguishable only by the keen observation of a native, yield quantities of pure water. It was Mr. Lindsay's intention to remain near the south coast for some weeks to restore the strength of the sorely-tryed camels, and then to proceed again towards the interior, taking a more westerly route, so as to cross Giles' route at Ullaring, and Forrest's track at Mount Ida, and thence on to Hope's Station via the new gold fields. From the last mentioned place he had hopes of making an excursion south-east as far as latitude 28°, and thus completing sufficiently the examination of the first great area it is the object of the expedition to explore, before proceeding to the second, further north.—*Science.*

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THOUGHTS come and go, some never to return. What some of us would have given at the time for an Esterbrook pen to jot down a fleeting inspiration.

REV. WM. HOLLINSHED, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Sparta, N.J., voluntarily writes strongly in favour of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He says: "Nothing I know of will cleanse the blood, stimulate the liver or clean the stomach like this remedy. I know of scores and scores who have been helped or cured by it."

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I was told to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had no faith, but as I was suffering terribly was willing to try anything. I was in such a condition that it seemed to me I must either have help or die. After I had taken the first bottle I felt certain that Hood's Sarsaparilla was helping me; after finishing the third bottle I was ever so much better; could eat things which I had not before for years. I continued until I had taken six bottles, when I felt

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I am not troubled with those terrible headaches and my stomach is all right. Only those who have suffered as I did can understand my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for the change it has wrought. Since then have taken a bottle or two of

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Every spring. I can not say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla and the good it has done for me." MARCIA E. PARHAM, Fond du Lac, Wis.

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A RECENT English invention is a horse-shoe of rubber set in the recess of a metal frame. It is especially adapted to cities where there are many asphaltum, wooden or other smooth pavements, for it is impossible for the horse to slip. The shoe is fitted cold to the horse, it being bent to the shape required in an ordinary vice. It is said that the cost of the shoe in the course of a year is less than that of the ordinary kind, and that a set will last from six to eight weeks.

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