

# THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Second Year.  
Vol. II., No. 47.

Toronto, Thursday, October 22nd, 1885.

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

## CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK—	PAGE
Sir Thomas Farrer on the Canadian Tariff	737
Toronto Popular Concerts	737
The Political Situation in England	737
Disestablishment in England	738
Condition of Ireland	738
Castle Rule in Ireland	739
The Political Struggle in the United States	739
The Burmese Imbrolio	739
The Educational Text Books	739
Discontent amongst American Labourers	740
Church Antagonism in America	740
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES—	
Is Confederation a Success?.....Hon. J. W. Longley	741
Small-pox in Montreal.....Z.	742
HERE AND THERE	742
CORRESPONDENCE	744
POETRY—	
Tennyson.....Horatio Gilbert Parker	745
The Poet in the Police Court (Selected)	745
SCRAP BOOK	745
PERIODICALS	747
BOOK NOTICES	747
LITERARY GOSSIP	748

## The Week,

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY AND LITERATURE.  
Edited by W. PHILIP ROBINSON.

TERMS:—One year, \$3.00; eight months, \$2.00; four months, \$1.00. Subscriptions payable in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, unexceptional in character and limited in number, will be taken at \$4 per line per annum; \$2.50 per line for six months; \$1.50 per line for three months; 20 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

Subscribers in Great Britain and Ireland supplied, postage 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.

All advertisements will be set up in such style as to insure THE WEEK's tasteful typographical appearance, and enhance the value of the advertising in its columns. No advertisement charged less than five lines. Address—T. R. CLOUGHER, Business Manager, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

SIR THOMAS FARRER, the Permanent Under-Secretary of the Board of Trade, is an excellent example of the great public servants whom England possesses outside political party and who are the real pillars of her administration. A man of large private means and cultivated tastes, he retains a laborious office from public spirit and from love of the work of which he is perfectly master. In a treatise on the question between Free Trade and Fair Trade he incidentally reviews our Canadian Tariff. He is mistaken in thinking that the Tariff was originally Protectionist. It was originally a revenue tariff, rendered necessary by the deficit, and it answered the purpose for which it was intended by producing an increase of income. Retaliatory, as against the United States, it no doubt was from the beginning; and, for our part, not being purists of Free Trade, we see no objection to retaliation if it accomplishes the object of forcing open the closed gate. But the Protectionist character was assumed only when the principle was avowed by the Finance Minister, and it was proclaimed by him, that the taxes would be retained, whether they were needed by the revenue or not, for the purpose of protecting native goods. In the present aspect of the question, however, Sir Thomas's remarks are pertinent. He thinks that it is too soon yet to trace the effects of the Tariff. Canada shared the revival of American trade; she has increased her production of grain and, as she must take something in return for what she exports, her imports have likewise increased and with them her Customs revenue. But the increase, Sir Thomas thinks, is not so large as might have been expected. In 1880, after the new tariff, the amount received as Customs revenue had increased over that received in 1878, the year before the new tariff, by a little more than a million of dollars. The duties in 1880 amounted to about twenty per cent. in value of the whole imports of the country. In 1874 and 1875, before the new tariff, the duties constituted only from eleven to thirteen per cent. of the value of the imports, and in those years the Customs revenue was larger than it was in 1880. Comparing the trade of 1878, the year before the new tariff, with 1880 we find that the imports were ninety millions of dollars in the former year and eighty-six and a-half millions in the latter year; whilst the exports were seventy-nine millions in the former and eighty-eight millions in the latter. In 1873-74 the imports had been one hundred and twenty-eight millions, and the exports eighty-nine millions of dollars. In 1883 the imports had risen to one

hundred and thirty-two millions, the exports to ninety-eight millions only, little more than they had been ten years before. We would commend these points to the candid consideration of Sir Leonard Tilley. Considering the increase of our population, of our cultivated area, and of the European demand for grain, Sir Thomas Farrer thinks it surprising that the increase of our exports should have been so small as it has. He thinks, and with too much reason, that Canada has called into existence some weak manufacturing interests at the expense of her natural industries, while she has checked the inflow of capital of which she stands greatly in need. After all Sir Thomas perhaps overlooks, or fails to place in a clear light, the greatest absurdity of a system which endeavours to force manufactures into existence at the expense of the natural industries in a country which has no coal, laying an import duty on coal at the same time.

NOT an unimportant event in its quiet way is the institution in Toronto of Monday Popular Concerts, on the model of those which in England have been very successful in making Chamber Music of a high class better known to the people. Better service cannot be done than by awakening and extending musical tastes among our people. Ancient wisdom, whether embodied in fable or in philosophy, recognized the civilizing power of music. Luther, in whose character sweetness was wedded with strength, said that music was one of the most glorious of the gifts of God, to which Satan was a bitter enemy, since it took from the heart the weight of sorrow and the fascination of evil thoughts, and by its gentle discipline the passions were improved and refined. He said that its lovers were gentle and honest in temper, and that he would not himself give up for any price the little knowledge which he possessed of the art. There is no greater source of pure enjoyment, no more powerful counter-charm to joys which are impure. From the excessive strain of our commercial life music is the best relief; and perhaps if we had more of it one source of the increase of lunacy might be removed. We need it as an object for social gatherings, of which there are too few; for our people are seldom drawn together except for politics or religion. As the pleasure which softens but does not enervate, it is a most essential element in the formation of national character. Perhaps harmony, conveyed through the ear into the heart might even mitigate the rancour of politics, and thus be the gentle ministrant of wisdom as well as of happiness. A great English musician, when he was asked to sign a party manifesto, said he could not sign it, but he would set a tune to it. We speak, of course, of good music, that which makes a man better as well as happier; not of that which is the mere slave of sense and the minister of a voluptuous languor. Everything seems to promise success to this enterprise. Its directors will, no doubt, bear in mind that to be popular, or serve as an instrument of popular education—indeed, to be music at all—a piece must touch the heart and awaken emotion. There are very elaborate compositions which, as they awaken no emotions, are not music. There are also very eminent performers who are not musicians, having high mechanical skill but no music in their own souls. Overstraining the human voice may be the performance of a wonderful feat, but it is not music; neither is there in smashing a piano. We will venture to add that the directors would be teaching our public a good lesson of taste if they would have the courage once for all to put a stop to the idiotic practice of encores, to which Toronto audiences are beyond measure addicted, and which utterly destroy the æsthetic order and balance of the entertainment.

THE London *Spectator* is a Liberal journal, but it is moderate, sober and generally well-informed. It holds the result of the elections to be "already past discussion," and thinks that "the greatest difficulty Mr. Gladstone will find will be to drill a majority almost too numerous for discipline and to prevent its indulging in freaks in the very wantonness of strength." Expressions so confident, we own, surprise us. That the Liberals have in the old constituencies a large majority was proved at the last election; and Mr. Gladstone's manifesto having been accepted by all sections of the party, the balance thenceforth, as we said at the time, distinctly inclined against Lord Salisbury. On the other hand it seems impossible that Mr. Chamberlain's violence should have failed to produce a

strong reaction among the property-holding classes. Mr. Edward Dicey, a political writer of mark, announces in the *Fortnightly* his secession from the Liberals to the Tories and professes to know that a good many other moderate Liberals have made up their minds to do the same. But the stumbling-block with Mr. Dicey is the Liberal treatment of the Egyptian question, about which he is somewhat fanatical; and we must repeat that in general elections, unless the warlike spirit of the nation is actually in a state of excitement at the time, foreign affairs are but a side-show. Mr. Dicey may be easily deceived as to the number of his fellow-seceders: we are all charitable enough in our views of human nature to give a large number of persons credit for having the good sense to agree with us. The cynosure of Moderate Liberals is Mr. Goschen, whom Mr. Chamberlain calls the Death's Head of the Liberal Party, and Mr. Goschen is under the Umbrella. Mr. Dicey professes to think that the Union, of which he is a staunch supporter, will be safest in Tory hands: but such does not appear to be the opinion of the Irish Conservatives, who are reported, and with great probability, to be seceding from the Tory camp in alarm at the antics of Lord Randolph Churchill and at the suspected compact between the Tory leaders and the Parnellites. Lord Rosebery reasserts the existence of that compact; Lord Salisbury denies it; but Lord Salisbury denied the existence of the agreement with Count Schouvaloff and of the agreement with France respecting Tunis: so that, though the veracity of a Marquis cannot be questioned, it is necessary to know exactly in what sense he uses his words. If a report of an interview with Mr. Parnell given by the *New York Herald* can be trusted, the leader of the Disunionists has been showing an inclination towards the Liberals: but this is most likely a ruse intended to relieve the Tories of the odium of the alliance. Mr. Parnell's object manifestly is to render the balance between the parties as nearly even as possible, so as to make him, with his compact brigade, master of the situation; and it seems certain that he has ordered the Irish in England to vote Tory. But when all the known forces have been estimated, there remains in the new constituencies a large element still unknown. Nobody can yet tell how the agricultural labourer will vote. Such signs as there are lead to the belief that Hodge will vote Liberal in the hope that under the party of progress the three-hooped pot will have ten hoops; but certain indication as yet there is none.

ONE point on which Mr. Chamberlain seems clearly to have overshot his mark is Disestablishment. The days probably of all State Churches are numbered, and Churchmen on this continent, seeing how well the voluntary system answers, may accept without pain or even welcome the award of destiny. But in England of late the Established Church has been rather gaining ground; her clergy have become much more active than they were, partly owing no doubt to their sense of the growing danger; while the decay of religious belief has told most severely on the Nonconformist Churches; Agnosticism, especially when it is combined with Conservatism, being rather favourable to a State Church as the easiest and the least inquisitorial of religious organizations. Moreover, in the minds of many even among the Dissenters, Atheism rather than the Establishment is the terror of the hour, and the attack upon the Church of England is associated with the designs of the Atheists. England presents in this respect a qualified parallel to France, where the attack of the Radicals on the national religion has just defeated itself by its violence. Lord Salisbury has swooped upon his opponents' error and is appealing to the religious classes against "the wave of infidelity which is sweeping over the country." That his appeal is not without effect appears from Mr. Chamberlain's attempt to shelve the question by promising that Parliament will not take it up at present. It is to be hoped that when the time for a solution arrives, the decision will be in the hands of some one endowed with more real statesmanship and with a greater breadth of sympathy than the Arch-wirepuller of Birmingham. For good or evil, the spiritual life of the English people has by the events of English history been cast in the mould of an Established Church, and the mould cannot be suddenly or violently broken without considerable danger to the life. Tithe is evidently doomed, and the thought of permanently retaining it must be abandoned: apart from any political question, the landed interest, in the depressed condition to which foreign competition has reduced it, cannot be expected to bear this burden. If the land passes into the hands of small proprietors, tithe will soon become, like Irish rents, impossible to collect. Respect for the life interests of existing incumbents is probably the utmost that can be secured. But a timely compromise may save all the cathedrals and churches, the lands and with them the private benefactions, the amount of which during the last half-century has been so large that, in the North especially, the Church of England may be said to have been supported, to no small extent, on the voluntary system. By way of compensation for the loss of tithe, full freedom of synodical action might be demanded and the Act of

Uniformity might be repealed so as to give the Church entire liberty of legislation. There would then be a free Church in a free State. It would be the part of wisdom, we cannot help thinking, while yet there is time to effect some such arrangement. Nor could any statesman be better fitted by his powers or by his sympathies to frame the measure and carry it through the House of Commons than Mr. Gladstone, who will soon be gone, and for this task at all events will leave no equal behind him.

IN the East of Europe the balance still oscillates daily between war and peace. There can be little use in repeating or commenting upon the flying rumour of the hour. At Vienna, which is the centre of the diplomatic imbroglio, the press is entirely in the hands of the Jews, and the reports are a good deal regulated by the stock-jobbing policy of the financial tribe. Among the people of Servia and Greece the excitement is evidently intense. It reminds us of a Cornish village in the wrecking days when a rich wreck was seen coming ashore. The kinglets, however, both of Servia and Greece, seem less anxious to jeopardize their little crowns. They are probably aware that the Turk, in spite of his bankruptcy, has in him a sufficient remnant of his old military fire and his old Mahometan fanaticism to make the operation of hastening his death-pangs one of some peril. They will hardly advance without the leave of the great Powers. But of the intentions of the great Powers there is at present no trustworthy indication. The occasion is no doubt one which appeals strongly to Russian ambition. If states of sufficient magnitude to be really independent are allowed to form themselves to the north of Constantinople, the road to a conquest of which the Russian people have learned to dream is closed; and it cannot fail to occur to the Czar that he might revive the waning loyalty of his people and give a moral death-blow to Nihilism if he could plant the Cross on St. Sophia. English opposition no longer stands in the way; of this fact the Porte, from its wailings, appears to be mournfully conscious. It is to be presumed that Lord Salisbury, if he had the power, would uphold his own great diplomatic achievement—the Treaty of Berlin—and remain faithful to the Beaconsfieldian policy of "strengthening Turkey." But for this he is powerless; as a Prime Minister he has only one foot in the stirrup, and is waiting for Mr. Parnell to lift him into the saddle. The probability is that some arrangement will be patched up at the expense of Turkey, and that the great Eastern crisis will be once more postponed.

THERE can no longer be any doubt as to the state into which the disturbed provinces of Ireland have relapsed since loyal life and property have ceased to be protected by the Crimes Act. If outrages of the more murderous kind have not again become rife it is simply because the League is so completely master of the country as to find them no longer necessary. Boycotting now suffices. The obedience of the people has been completely transferred from the Imperial Government to the Terrorists, as it was on the point of being when Mr. Forster struck his blow and, for the time, re-asserted the supremacy of the Crown. Even the *Saturday Review*, violently Tory and passionately devoted to Lord Salisbury as it is, now finds itself obliged to condemn in the strongest language the fatal policy—or rather the criminal demagogism, which refused to renew the Crimes Act. The Ministers, after in vain denying the facts, now promise to institute prosecutions against the boycotters under the ordinary law. In these they will inevitably fail. The common jurymen are all under the terrorist influence of the League, nor will any witnesses be found to give evidence when they know that the prisoner will be certainly acquitted and that they will be exposed to his vengeance. The hopelessness of such proceedings had been demonstrated with disastrous conclusiveness before recourse was had to exceptional legislation. If prosecutions under the common law are unsuccessful, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach says something else must be done. The *Saturday Review* is, and may well be, at a loss to imagine what the something is to be. Ireland, says the *Times*, is fast slipping out of the hands of Her Majesty's Government. The fact is that England, in this hour of peril, practically has no Government. There are a set of people who have scrambled into office by intrigue; but they have no power because they have not a majority; and their only hope of a majority lies in the support of the Irish rebel vote. Thus the loyal population of Ireland is absolutely abandoned to the myrmidons of Mr. Parnell. Meantime the amiable person who has been put into the place of Earl Spencer as Lord Lieutenant goes about from one place to another making a series of pretty speeches, in the happy belief that his chirruping will allay the storm, while his consort proposes to save the imperilled State by learning what we suppose she imagines to be the popular language of Ireland. Lord Randolph Churchill, who to the disgrace as well as to the ruin of the country has been permitted to gratify his vanity by involving the nation in these perils, brings forth out of the rich treasures of his statesmanship a proposal to establish a packet station at Galway, which he no doubt believes

to be the offspring of his original genius, though the project has been before Parliament now for forty years, and, at one time, was an incessant subject of discussion. Once more let us point the often-repeated but all-important moral: Such are the depths of shame and disaster to which the greatest of nations may be dragged down by Party. In the end, unless the nation has made up its mind to undergo dismemberment, it will be found necessary to look the facts in the face and treat rebellion as rebellion.

To all the outcries of Irish Nationalists about the tyranny of Great Britain in imposing the Viceroyalty, or Castle Rule as it is rhetorically called, on Ireland, the answer is short, simple and conclusive. Thirty-five years ago the House of Commons passed by a majority of four to one a Bill for the abolition of the Viceroyalty brought in by Lord John Russell; but the Bill was dropped after the second reading in consequence of the opposition of the Irish members and the measure was ultimately abandoned in deference, as was expressly stated by the Lord Lieutenant (Earl St. Germain), to the wishes of the Irish people. Great indignation meetings were held at Dublin, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin with a train of Aldermen presented himself at the Bar of the House of Commons with a petition against the Bill. Nor have the hundred representatives of Ireland in the House of Commons ever since that time exerted their influence to obtain a change which, as they well knew, would on their demand have been at once conceded by Parliament. Some effrontery surely is required, in face of these facts, to charge the English people with maintaining the Viceroyalty for the purpose of depriving the Irish of self-government. There is scarcely a more foundation for the complaint that the government of Ireland is a government of Englishmen, and the instrument of an alien domination. Englishmen are employed in the public service in Ireland, as numbers of Irishmen are employed in the public service in England, and as an Irishman is Viceroy of India. But "Philo-Celt" in *Macmillan* gives a long list of important places in the Irish administration which are held by Irishmen. The list includes the head of the Constabulary, the Vice-President of the Local Government Board, the Chairman and two Commissioners of the Board of Works, the head of the Prisons Board, the head of the Industrial Schools, the resident Commissioner of National Education, who is a zealous Catholic, and the Registrar of Petty Sessions Clerks, who sat in Parliament as a Home Ruler. "Philo-Celt" remarks that in the case of Mr. Burke, Irish nationality did not save an official from the knife of his countrymen. The truth is that British Ministers have always desired to find Irishmen for Irish appointments, and especially for the Chief Secretaryship. Nationality was the special recommendation in the cases of Mr. Chichester Fortescue and Lord Naas. But political feeling and religious animosity in Ireland have run so high that it was hardly possible to find a Chief Secretary of one party or sect who would not be utterly odious to the other. The Orangemen of Ulster are Irishmen, and about the most of Irishmen; yet a series of Orange Chief Secretaries would hardly have satisfied the Catholics. The Chancellor and all the Judges in Ireland are Irishmen, but this does not prevent the Judiciary from being vilified as an organ of tyranny and judicial murder. It is not redress of grievances or extension of self-government that is aimed at, but Separation.

A GREAT party organization when once established, and when it has drawn into it a multitude of special interests and personal ambitions, does not immediately collapse, although the original ground of its existence may be removed. The factions of Guelph and Ghibelin long survived the reason of their formation, and the same may be said of the parties created by the struggle between the Hanoverians and the Stuarts. In the mind of the inveterate partisan party completely supersedes the country, and zeal in the party cause is the only patriotism which he knows. We are not surprised, therefore, to find the Democratic and Republican Parties in the United States still fighting for a name, or rather for power and pelf. But their struggle has lost interest for every rational observer. The issues of the past upon which they have hitherto subsisted are respectively buried in the graves of Slavery and State Right. The living issues of the present day, Civil Service Reform and the Tariff, do not divide the two parties from each other; but interest each of them. In each there is a corrupt, in each a comparatively pure wing. Their platforms are purely artificial structures, put together for a coming election; mere vote-traps, devised by the politicians and intended to catch, by chimerical or hypocritical promises, the support of a number of special interests, especially of that growing object of political adulation, the "working man." They are extremely mischievous as appeals to class feeling and from their tendency to encourage among the people expectations of State-made happiness which can never be fulfilled. But otherwise they deserve the attention of no reasonable being. The sole object of real interest is the battle between the President and Corruption, and the one thing to be desired is that the Independents and

friends of Reform who support the President in his arduous struggle should, as far as possible, remain masters of the situation. From this point of view the victory of the Republicans in Ohio may probably be regarded on the whole as a favourable event. The Ohio Democracy belongs largely to the corrupt wing, and it is the pressure of the corrupt wing of his own party, led by Vice-President Hendricks, on the President that is the thing really to be feared.

THE indignant replies of King Thebaw to the demands of the Indian Government are quite in accord with the character of Burmese potentates. He is following closely in the steps of that King of Ava who in the last century concluded an official communication to Lord Hastings with the words: "We will come and destroy your country." Such off-hand presumptuousness is by no means a trait to be astonished at in the sovereign of a country inhabited, Marshman tells us, by "various tribes of barbarians," knowing nothing of anything beyond the limits of his own domains—often only of his own palace; seeing nothing but the gorgeous pageantry which on every side surrounds him; accustomed only to the adulation of subjects the highest of whom approach him in prostrate attitude: no wonder that Thebaw flatly refuses to say to a policy of accommodation, much less of concession. The matter of dispute between the Indian and Burmese Governments is the confiscation of the property of the Bombay and Burmah Trading Association by the King in default of payment of a really fraudulent claim. This is only one of a large number of overt acts of hostility to the British on the part of Burmah. There has ever been between these Governments a certain amount of friction induced solely by the arrogance of the Burmese King. The annexation of Burmah is spoken of as a solution of these difficulties. Arguments may be adduced on its behalf. English rule over Oriental nations has upon the whole had a salutary influence. The dominant power of justly exercised force the most independent of Indian princes recognize, with the result that the most influential member of the ruling nation is treated with respect—as if he bore in his own person, as it were, the concrete embodiment of strength united to justice. This is everywhere noticeable. However imposing the Durbar, the scarlet tunic of a British sergeant is provocative of more true respect in the Oriental mind than the bejewelled turban of one of their own Rajahs. This respect is not the outcome of intimidation. Only tyranny can conjoin with intimidation, and their offspring is fear, not reverence. British rule in India is to-day the reverse of tyrannical. This the Ilbert Bill will prove. Such being the results of our dominion over India, we may expect the same to follow were we to extend our sphere beyond British Burmah. Perhaps in Burmah proper the benefits accruing would be neither so patent nor so deep-seated as they are in India. The Malay tribes exhibit a greater independence of spirit than, at all events, the peoples of the Deccan. But that beneficial results to a certain extent would be the consequence of the subjugation of this magnificent ultra-Gangetic Province all will grant. The possibilities of opening up trade of a great variety of descriptions are enormous. The soil is exuberantly fertile and tilled with a minimum of labour. The means of transportation afforded by the numerous rivers are ample. These rivers abound with fish and could also be made the motive force of innumerable mills. The general features of the country invite the building of railways. The splendid forests abound in merchantable timber which the absence of snow would enable lumber merchants to handle by the "logging railroads" so much used by our neighbours across the boundary. The ports are already good and not few in number, and native labour is easily procurable—an advantage which perhaps the contiguity of China serves to enhance.

AN educational contemporary did us the honour the other day to desire that we would give our opinion on the vexed question of the text-books. Without going into the unpleasant intricacies of the present controversy we may say that, if the State is to take charge of these matters at all, we should, on the whole, be in favour of a uniform set of books furnished under the authority of the Government and subjected to periodical revision. The advantages of cheapness and the convenience would probably outweigh any refinements of excellence which might be lost through the absence of competition. But above all it is our strong conviction, and a conviction which is confirmed every day, that this and all the general questions relating to public education ought to be removed from the influence of political party and from the vortex of Party strife. A body like the Council of Instruction on its reformed footing was out of the range of Party and at the same time inaccessible to any corrupt solicitations. Ever since the regulation of the text-books has been in the hands of a Party Minister we have had an incessant wrangle, envenomed by the most injurious imputations, while amidst the din of political assault and defence the merits of the literary question have been lost. The relations of a Party Minister to publishers always have been, and always will be, an

object of jealousy and suspicion. An impartial authority, trusted by the whole community, can alone put an end to this educational war. And now it seems there is another danger to which the political regulation of text-books is giving rise. The Minister is being pressed, and we fear in his weakness he is consenting, to allow the books to be made the vehicle of Party propagandism. The Scott Act people, we are informed, are demanding that their special tenets shall be taught in schools. Be Prohibition good or bad, practicable or impracticable, it is clearly the policy of a section and it has not yet received the assent of a fourth part of the constituency of Ontario. To make the public text-books its propaganda is clearly most unjust. What right has the Minister of Education to tell the child of every man in this community who uses wine or beer that its father is intemperate and immoral? What, we may add, will be the condition of the child's own mind when it reads in the authorized text-book that to drink wine is a sin, and in the Gospel that Christ and his disciples practised that sin, while Christ himself performed a miracle to furnish others with the means of sinning? Nor is the improvidence of the proceeding less manifest than the injustice, and if the character of Christ is really divine, the impiety. No false teaching can, in the end, be wholesome. The child is made to repeat an exaggerated and untenable doctrine which it believes only so long as it is a child. Going out into the world it finds that the beverage which in the text-book is called a deadly poison, and described as the drink of the vicious alone, is in fact not poison at all, and is used by all civilized nations and by many of the most virtuous of mankind. It then tramples on the false precept, and perhaps tramples on it with a vengeance.

PRESIDENT BAYLES, of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, at the late meeting at Halifax, N. S., drew an alarming picture of the condition and prospects of American labour. He thinks the wage-earner has cause for dissatisfaction with the existing distribution of the products of industry; but, as he does not give the grounds of his belief, no special value can attach to his opinion. If the worker cannot now learn a complete trade, he performs in the greatest degree of perfection the limited task which the minute subdivision of labour assigns to him. It is no longer necessary for him to learn a complete trade; in any case he could only do so by a sacrifice of the perfection of the finished product which division of labour attains. It would be a waste of sympathy to regret the supposed loss of independence enjoyed by the hand-loom weaver of other days. If he was not a mere spoke in the wheel of a complicated machine, if his individuality was little trenched upon, his poverty was deeper than that of the average worker in the great hives of modern industry. Mr. Bayles sees in the discontent and unrest of the working-class a Vesuvius which may at any time overwhelm the Pompeii of modern society. When it is said that the average worker has no chance of rising to responsible positions of management, and no tangible goal for his ambition, it is necessary to remember that we cannot all be captains of industry; and if one in five hundred could rise to the highest position attainable by an employé under the actual organization of labour, five times ninety-nine must remain in the ranks. If it be true that "the hopelessness of the average wage-earner consists in his ignorance"; if between his acquired knowledge and the elementary works on technology there is a gulf which he is unable to pass; if he cannot compete for the highest positions in the hierarchy of industry against graduates from West Point, it does not follow that he is therefore condemned to perpetual misery. It is something to know, though Mr. Bayles does not tell us, that the worker is better housed and better fed than formerly, and the general amelioration of his condition must be accepted as a gain. There never was a time when the worker did not see others in possession of wealth in which he had no share; and the logic which necessarily sees in the fact proof that there is something radically wrong in the distribution of wealth is the logic of the Commune. Occasionally great gains of an objectionable character come to the surface; but they accrue to the manipulators of stocks and bonds, not to the great captains of industry, and happily they form the exception to the rule of accumulation. A few days ago the son-in-law of a great railway king testified that he had "earned" three millions of dollars by a railway shuffle which he had been engaged to make. The three millions of securities for which he gave only a few days or weeks' labour must tend to raise the rates of freight. If "earnings" of this kind were common, society—not wage-earners merely—would have to protect itself against the abuse. But the rule is that wealth is fairly and honestly acquired; and its existence, far from being an injury to the worker, sets labour in motion and creates a demand for the products of his industry. If all were as poor as he is himself, his condition would become worse from want of capital to set his labour in motion and of consumers to buy the products of his toil. If the present system of employment has its defects, is it possible to graft upon

it a participation of profits? In this direction future progress may possibly be found. But the way is not clear of difficulties. Profits are not continuous; and labour could not afford to bear a participation in losses when they occur. Besides the profits of production are now often reduced by competition to the lowest point; so low as to leave no available fund for supplementary division among the wage-earners. But there is perhaps room, as Mr. Bayles suggests, for "a more conspicuous recognition of individual worth and capacity." Trades Unionism, whatever labour may owe to it in other respects, tends to reduce all the workers, whose aptitudes and capacities vary as much as their faces, to a common level of remuneration. To rectify the injustice of Trades Unionism in this particular is a worthy object, and one to which the enlightened self-interest of employers might prompt them to resort, were it not that the only result of the effort might be to create suspicion and distrust among those for whom the benefit was intended.

THE trouble which is always brewing between the Ritualistic and Protestant parties in the Anglican Church has come to a head in Iowa. The immediate cause of dispute is the introduction of candles on the communion-table. Canon Kellogg, the author of the innovation, explains that the two candles are only intended to symbolize the light of Christ's double nature which, it seems, is better represented by the rays of a candle than by those of the sun. But the congregation rightly surmise that the real object is to turn the communion-table into an altar, to instil belief in the performance of the eucharistic miracle by the priest, and to pave the way for the adoration of the host. A sensible Christian will put up with a great deal in the way of ceremonial and ornament, however novel and however uncongenial to his own taste it may be, rather than create a schism; nor can it be denied that Ritualism is, to a great extent, a natural reaction from the coldness and dulness of the ordinary service. But when a man is asked to express his belief, or to take part in a service which implies belief, in the performance of a miracle which in his conscience he regards as a figment, and in the supernatural authority of a priesthood which he holds to be no priesthood at all, he must pause unless he is content that his religion should be entirely divorced from his sense of truth. Nor can his acquiescence lead to anything but general hollowness in worship and the treatment of the Church as a Sunday theatre. It is unquestionably the aim of the Ritualist leaders to restore the religion of the Catholic Middle Ages and the power of the mediæval priesthood. Dr. Pusey's "Irenicon" also placed it beyond a doubt that, at the end of the vista, lay reunion with the Church of Rome. It does not follow that the Ritualist leaders are in the wrong, much less that they are dishonest, though they have sometimes compromised their honesty by the stealthiness of their advance. But it does follow that between them and the heirs of the Reformation the difference is fundamental; nor can they wonder if the Protestant laity watch with jealousy the furtive progress of neo-Catholicism and object to ceremonial changes which, though indifferent and, perhaps, even puerile in themselves, are intended, as everybody well knows, to introduce doctrinal innovations.

#### IS CONFEDERATION A SUCCESS?

It is now a little over eighteen years since the various settled Provinces in British North America were united into what is called the Dominion of Canada. Since then Prince Edward Island has joined the Confederacy, and British Columbia, and the whole vast Territories in the North-West have been incorporated into the Dominion, so that now Canada embraces all British North America. Has that union been a success or a failure? That is a grave question to propound, but one which no one ought to have the least hesitancy in discussing thoroughly and candidly. All that can be said is that the public man who ventures to challenge enquiry ought to be able to make a pretty clear case against it, because, if the Union is a good thing and has been a success, it is almost a crime to make a question about it at all.

In order that there shall be no misunderstanding a few preliminary considerations should be disposed of. It must be admitted at the outset that, *prima facie*, the idea of Union is sound. It is better to have a united British America than a number of separate Provinces. If we are to continue to exist as a dependency of Great Britain, then it is unquestionably better that we should be united and work together with common aims and interests. If we are to create a nationality in North America separate from the rest of the Continent, then, indeed, it is absolutely necessary that there should be political unity. In this light we may view with approval the aims of those who created the Confederation in 1867. Their motive was, no doubt, good. They sought to found a Canadian Nationality having a destiny quite distinct from the rest of the continent,

and they invoked the sentiment of the masses in favour of "this Canada of ours." The Government of this Dominion has been, for the most part, in the hands of Sir John A. Macdonald from its birth to the present hour, and every detail of his policy has been in the direction of creating a national sentiment—to make Canadians feel that they have a destiny of their own—subject to the obligations they owe to the Empire. This is the theory of Confederation, and if it can be made a success is intrinsically a good policy, and one that ought to be sustained and applauded by every patriotic man in the country.

But, as a matter of fact, every one is not content with the condition of affairs since Confederation. Lurking dissatisfaction has manifested itself from the beginning until now, and probably never since 1867 has there been more dissatisfaction with matters, and less confidence in the scheme, than at this present time. The policy of Sir John A. Macdonald is still apparently sustained by the country; but only by a very slender majority, which may become a minority at any moment. What the objections are cannot be gathered very definitely by reading the speeches of public men, nor by perusing the leaders of the political press. But people are crying out against the conduct of matters generally, and the National Policy of Sir John Macdonald is not sustained by the people cordially. This must be admitted. The Opposition, so far as it is organized and takes shape from the utterances of the leaders, is largely directed to fault-finding with the extravagance and corruption of the Government, and especially a radical objection to the fiscal policy of the Government, which has been designated by its authors as a National Policy. But the real difficulty is to get some man in public life who will voice with boldness and candour the real difficulties in the way of the policy which Sir John Macdonald is endeavouring to carry out, and to say what he would substitute in its place. If Sir John's theory of Confederation be sound and correct, then the National Policy is just the right thing; for its aim and design is to foster commercial union and intercourse between the various portions of the Dominion, and to defy the rest of the world. This is, indeed, a National Policy, and, if based upon sound principles, ought to be sustained—not by a mere majority of the people, but by the people generally, irrespective of party. If it is wise and right, it is unpatriotic to oppose it and growl at it. Viewing the open issues between the two great parties contending for the Government of Canada, what may we expect if a change of Government were to take place to-morrow? Greater purity in the administration of public affairs; greater economy in every branch of the public service; a repeal of the coal and flour duties; a reform of the Senate, and other useful measures. But the system of Confederation would go on apparently on the lines now existing. The tariff would have to be kept up to something near its present rate in order to pay the interest on the public debt and provide for the heavy expenditure inevitable to our existing position. Such a change would no doubt be desirable, but it would not sweep away the feeling of dissatisfaction and discontent which exists in Canada to-day, and which seems to be growing rather than subsiding.

It must be admitted that it is essential to the growth and prosperity of a country that there should be confidence in its institutions and faith in its destiny. Sir John A. Macdonald has both, and he endeavours to animate all his followers with this idea. If he is right he should be loyally sustained by every good man in Canada. If he is wrong, then it becomes the duty of every public man who believes he is wrong to ascertain where the evil lies, and propose a remedy. Nothing can be gained by the policy of growling and fault-finding.

The whole issue hinges upon the question: Is the Confederation a success? Can it ever be a success? If thinking men will lay aside their prejudices for a little, and look this question straight in the face, then we shall be able, perhaps, to reach an intelligible solution of the National Policy. If I had any confidence in this Confederation I would support a National Policy with all my heart. The ground upon which I would venture to call in question its wisdom strikes at the root of the Confederation itself.

The Dominion of Canada contains territory enough for a great nationality, and its soil is amply fertile and productive. It contains people enough, and they possess all the requisite qualities to make a great nation. With an area larger than the United States, nearly as large as the Continent of Europe, with five millions of intelligent, industrious and God-fearing people, Canada has apparently a destiny second to no portion of the earth's surface. But one hundred years ago the United States started national life with about three millions of people. Now the population has reached fifty-five millions, and the accumulated wealth exceeds any nation on the globe. In point of territory, population and resources, Canada has all the elements of successful nationality. What,

then, is wanting? Simply autonomy, cohesion, community of interest. This is what all the enthusiastic orators who dwell upon the great resources, and picture the brilliant future of our country, unfortunately leave out of the account.

Look at it how we may it cannot be denied or ignored that not one Province of this Dominion has gained by Confederation, and it is the simplest thing in the world to establish that every one of them is being injured by it at this moment, and must continue to pay the penalty of the folly which, from pure sentiment, perpetuates a system which never had any sound basis and can never be anything but a conspicuous failure, sooner or later manifest to the dullest. This is a strong statement and runs directly counter to the orthodox political creed of the day. It must stand or fall by the inexorable logic of facts.

The three great bases of national union are Race, Language and Commercial Interest. The Dominion of Canada has none of these in perfect order, and the last, and perhaps most essential, wanting entirely. More than one-third of the people of this Dominion are of the French race, and speak the French language, and these are so situated as to form a complete wedge between those Provinces which belong to the English race and speak the English language. This of itself would not be an impassable barrier to a cohesive Union. Our French fellow-subjects seem to be content with our institutions and are loyal to the country. But their presence in the large and growing Province of Quebec, which they rule, is a difficulty in the way of a perfect union, and opens a perpetual possibility of friction and difficulty at some future time. But if every inhabitant of the Province of Quebec was of English origin and spoke the English language, the Confederation would still be a failure, because of the utter and complete lack of Commercial identity. It is not the interest of one single Province of this Dominion to trade to any great extent with any one of the others. Let us look impartially and candidly at the exact position of matters now at the end of eighteen years.

The Province of Nova Scotia scarcely sends a single product of her soil to Ontario. The Province of Ontario scarcely sends any product of her soil to Nova Scotia, and every single dollar's worth of her products that Nova Scotia buys from Ontario she buys simply because she is compelled to and at a direct and inevitable loss to her people. Take flour: Nova Scotia is compelled by a hostile tariff to buy flour from Ontario; but is it her interest to buy her flour of Ontario? Manifestly not. Why? Because she has no products to sell to Ontario in return, and as a consequence she has to pay cash for her flour—a losing bargain every time. Why would Nova Scotia buy her flour from the New England States, if left to the choice? Not because Ontario flour is not equally good, but because there is a natural and lucrative trade between Nova Scotia and the New England States. It is to their markets our people look as a goal for their products. Ever since 1866 all trade between the Maritime Provinces and the New England States has been carried on under two palpable difficulties; that is, high customs duties for their products at the American lines, and high customs duties for their return cargoes at the Canadian lines. During all this time there have been no obstructions to trade between the Maritime Provinces and the Upper Provinces. Yet where has the trade of the former gone? Is it necessary to answer that question? Remove all restraints and see where it would go. From a hundred ports and harbours along the coast of Nova Scotia steamers, ships, schooners and sloops are daily clearing. Where are they going? To the Upper Provinces? Scarcely one. Where then? Most of them to the New England States. The people of the Maritime Provinces pay hundreds of thousands of dollars tax on flour because they find it to their advantage to buy it in the New England States.

The Annapolis Valley is the finest agricultural section of the Maritime Provinces. The soil produces everything liberally that is germane to the climate. There is not one thing growing out of its soil that ever finds its way to the Upper Provinces. There is not one product of its soil that does not find a natural market in Boston. The Boston market rules the price of half the surplus products of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. And yet for over eighteen years all trade between the Maritime Provinces and the New England States has been over two great hostile barriers in the form of Custom Houses. Let any all-powerful potentate stand in the midst of the people of the Maritime Provinces and proclaim that for the future there should be no more trade with the United States, and every man would turn pale with despair; but if he should proclaim there should be no more trade with Ontario there would be nothing but laughter, for, after eighteen years, with all the fostering care of a Government determined to work out the scheme of Confederation, with all the malignant influences of a National Policy framed for the express purpose of compelling by the iron arm of the law an inter-Provincial trade, there is practically

no trade between the Maritime Provinces and Ontario. The people of both Nova Scotia and New Brunswick for the past six years have paid for their Ontario flour with money received from their fettered but unconquerable trade with the United States. Can it be pretended that these Provinces are gaining by a system which is seeking to rob them of a natural and profitable trade, and forces upon them a trade which is alike artificial and ruinous?

J. W. LONGLEY.

### SMALL-POX IN MONTREAL.

MONTREAL, Oct. 17.

Two thousand victims of small-pox have been swept into the grave during the past six months in Montreal. From sheer lack of pabulum in the unvaccinated quarters of the city the epidemic is losing force, and the daily bills of mortality grow slowly shorter. To any one at a distance giving the subject his attention the question must suggest itself, "Why this wanton waste of life and the incalculable total of pecuniary loss, disfigurement and anguish which have accompanied it, when an easy, ready and sure preventive is at hand? An answer to this question cannot be given in a word.

Montreal has grown wealthy largely through her commerce; in Ontario, however, her richest field, Toronto is her steadily-advancing competitor. It is evident that this city's mainstay consists in its manufacturing interest, which has derived peculiar advantage from cheap French-Canadian labour. French-Canadian working-people have a lower standard of living, a shorter list of wants than other classes of artisans and operatives. They are deft, easily controlled, temperate and industrious. So much is to be credited them: what of the other side of the account? A low standard of living implies a low standard of intelligence and small vital resistance to disease. Both as a religious duty and as a matter of ambition in race domination the French-Canadian clergy enjoin early marriages among their people. Poverty in a household with an ever-present cradle is poverty indeed, and among other effects it decidedly attenuates parental affection. When each new addition to a family is a competitor for scant subsistence, father and mother are easily reconciled to the loss of their children.

Docility like many other qualities is a virtue or vice according to its degree and the standpoint from which it is regarded. When it renders management easy, and strikes almost unknown, capital deems it virtue. When however it makes men commit their intellectual and moral responsibilities to clergy and demagogues, capital looks upon docility with less complacency. Perhaps, then, French-Canadian cheap labour is a less valuable asset than it has been appraised, if it means recurrent epidemics of small-pox and anti-vaccination riots. Beyond all other sufferers by the scourge are these same poor people—the deaths by small-pox are almost wholly confined to them; their anti-vaccination sentiments have created a prejudice against them in every labour market of America to which they may resort; and the inevitable result of Montreal's effort to hold its customers against competition from Toronto or elsewhere must farther reduce their wages as mechanics and operatives.

Elements religious and political have added to the difficulties of wrestling successfully with the epidemic. A number of wealthy employers several weeks ago waited on Bishop Fabre to solicit the influence of his clergy on behalf of vaccination—in other words, clerical assistance in carrying the civil law into effect. The Bishop promised his aid, but said that as vaccination was not a matter of faith or morals it was outside the sphere of a pastor to do more than ask his flock to obey the doctors—the proper authorities in matters medical. Whether from ignorance or from deference to popular prejudice, not a few doctors oppose vaccination, so that the appeal to the Bishop has not borne much fruit. To their credit be it said the Irish Catholic clergy have to a man strongly urged vaccination, with the effect of preserving their people well-nigh intact from the ravages of small-pox. Among French-Canadian priests some are zealous advocates of the preventive, more are lukewarm, and a few are downright objectors to it. As a class they are perhaps the sincerest believers on earth in a theocracy which places secondary and remote reliance on the use of material means in defence against epidemics. They enjoin prayers to St. Roch, say special masses, and organise processions to implore celestial aid, just as they did during cholera. All this, and the firm popular belief among their followers—a belief so much more vivid than Protestants know—that infants at death pass from earth to heaven, entirely diverts attention from the physical means by which mortal disease might be so easily averted. With these good Catholics prayer for daily bread usually precedes the industrious earning of that bread by some honest business. In less common matters they make their desires known to Heaven, and neglect all sublunary agencies through which their petitions might find answer.

One lamentable fact too has served as a basis for unlimited and most injurious exaggeration—the evil results from careless civic vaccination in the past, and as recently as last spring. The cases to be sure were few, but they had led thousands to reject vaccination altogether. Among minds untrained to discriminate between the careless and the careful operations of a physician, it is valueless evidence that sixty thousand persons have been vaccinated during the past four months without a single case of injury.

Obstacles political have also been cast in the way of ridding the city of its plague. Race jealousies have been added to religious misconceptions. Riel has many sympathizers who see in every English-speaking citizen an enemy who would shed a hero's blood. These sympathizers, though many, are doubtless but a minority of the population, yet as a noisy minority they receive a defence and excite an opposition quite unwarranted by their numbers or influence. Certain journals, French and English, have found

their account in adding fuel to the flame of race-dissension, which by every spark and crackle postpones the general acceptance of a prophylactic English in origin. Virile independence among local popular leaders is unknown and their superior intelligence is not exerted upon the people. To give an example: perhaps the ablest alderman in the city council is a politician with an eye to parliamentary honours. He feels sure of a large respectable following in his party in any event, and to secure the votes of rank and file he consciously panders to the most vulgar race prejudices current in the bar-rooms. Here, as elsewhere, the popular leader may know where the people ought to be led, but he finds it easier instead of trying to take them thither to lead them where they want to go,—and the advocate of popular government is given pause.

In the city of Quebec, where the French-Canadians vastly outnumber the British, both races dwell together in amity. Here this is not the case because of the recent passing of majority control from one side to the other. Two are but two, and therefore less than three, yet this elementary piece of arithmetic obtains scant recognition among us. Wealth certainly resides with the British, but as we are under a system where men are counted, not weighed, chafing can only make the inevitable yet harder to bear.

This epidemic would prove rather puzzling to a liberty-doctrinaire. Proof is presented daily and hourly that vaccination protects from small-pox; that if resort to it were general health and prosperity would be restored to the city in a few weeks. Objections to vaccination do not simply imperil themselves: they imperil the property, health and lives of others. Liberty, as Milton pointed out long ago, is only worthy to be enjoyed by men wise and good. Mill and Spencer, in their advocacy of liberty, seem to contemplate societies of men like themselves, with intelligence and conscience in their highest development. In actual circumstances such as those of this city compulsory vaccination either by the civil arm or through the more effective agency of employers seems the only means of staying mortal epidemic. Compliance under pressure may be without merit, but it has unquestionable value when the apportionment of intelligence varies so widely.

The whole situation has created widespread despondency among the English-speaking population. Everybody feels that Montreal has received a blow from which it can never fully recover. Where the responsibility lies is clear, and the race blamed for the disaster were never farther than to-day from blending in any real unity of city or country. It may be that Quebec, increasing in its individuality of ideas foreign to the remainder of the continent, may repel Ontario, Manitoba and the North-West on one side, and the Maritime Provinces on the other. With a church too rich in privilege ever to form part of the American Republic the destiny of this Province seems to be separate political existence, in which event the case of the English-speaking residents of Montreal and the Province will be comparable to that of the Protestants of Ulster should Mr. Parnell win in his battle for Irish secession.

Z.

### HERE AND THERE.

"NOVA SCOTIA is on the brink of a repeal agitation which nothing will stay save a broad Commercial Union with the States." These are the words of a correspondent writing on the spot, and with exceptional facilities for ascertaining the general feeling of the Province. They form a curious comment upon the nebulous schemes advocated in intermittent fashion by speakers and writers whose enthusiasm apparently limits their political vision to the Province of Ontario. Imperial Federation has expired ingloriously—has been laughed out of existence. Independence—how? What is to bind the East and the West, the Maritime Provinces to those of the Pacific seaboard, the North-West Territories to the whole, once the shuffle begins? Annexation to the United States—rank treason! And so the circumstances appear to favour those who would, for the present at any rate, respect the tie which connects us with the Motherland. Even this will fail to avoid disintegration, however, if what our correspondent calls "a broad Commercial Union with the States" is not soon arranged.

THE net result of Lieut. Gordon's most recent observations in Hudson's Bay is decidedly discouraging to those who hoped to find a new outlet for North-West commerce by way of the Straits. The navigability of those waters for four months in each year seems to be established, but that fact is discounted by the opinion—freely expressed by the *Alert* party—that ships calculated for such service would have to be specially built and equipped, that other necessary expenses of an Arctic route would be very high, and that "while there is no doubt at all in my mind as to the practicability of navigation for the season named, it is a question whether the cost would be such as to compete with existing routes." Lieut. Gordon's complete report will be anxiously looked for. Meanwhile the gallant commander is to be congratulated on having brought his brother scientists and the crew (with one exception) safely home.

A SERIOUS difficulty with regard to a judge has arisen at San Francisco. Some little time ago Judge Clough, of the Superior Court, became insane, and was sent to an asylum. There was considerable discussion in legal circles as to how his place on the Bench could be filled, there being no provision of the Constitution or the Code which created a vacancy in the case of a mad judge. Matters were, however, simplified by the resignation of the judge, written, as it was supposed, in a lucid interval. The Governor thereupon appointed a Mr. Walter Levy to be judge in the place of Judge Clough—a step which gave general satisfaction, and put an end apparently to an embarrassing position of affairs. Judge Clough has now turned up

again, having recovered his reason, and in a perfectly sound mental condition. He asserts that he is quite capable of attending to business, and, moreover, that he has no recollection whatever of resigning his seat on the Bench. He was, it seems, induced by his wife to sign the letter of resignation when he was thoroughly "off his head" and his recovery appeared to be utterly hopeless. The political code of the State declares that a person of unsound mind can make no conveyance or other contract, nor waive any right until his restoration to sanity. Judge Clough is, therefore, to all intents and purposes still judge of the Superior Court, as there was no vacancy for the Governor to fill. The so-called Judge Levy is not, and never was, judge of the court, and all the proceedings taken before him are, it is urged, null and void. The point thus raised is one of interest and importance; for the mischief that may be done by an irremovable judge liable to fits of temporary insanity is really serious.

WE are pleased to hear that to the names of Canadian papers receiving a special service of condensed cable despatches, not padded and not Irish-American in tone, must be added that of the Ottawa *Free Press*. Such an arrangement is, under existing circumstances, a most expensive one, and conductors of journals who lead the van in this respect must be accorded a generous recognition of their enterprise.

FRIENDS of Civil Service Reform who have been disappointed at the result of the Ohio election, and who regard the prospects in New York State with distrust, may find some consolation in the following, which is taken from the New York *Citizen*:—"The mistake which the Mugwumps make is in believing that the elections in Ohio or New York, or anywhere else, will have the slightest effect upon the Civil Service policy of the President. He is so obstinate a man that he will not yield to any popular verdict, except that it be upon the exclusive question before him. He may yield to a conviction that his present policy is impracticable and absurd—and I hope he will—but the number of votes received by Hill or Davenport, Hoadley or Foraker, will not change him. If the Mugwumps had marched back to the Republican ranks without any excuses or apologies, they would have been in a much better and more logical position than they are now. To hunt with the hounds and to run with the hare, to be on both sides of the fence, to support a Democratic President and oppose a Democratic Governor—this is certainly a ridiculous situation, unworthy of men who claim to be intelligent and educated."

Now that boycotting has been transplanted into Canadian soil, and a Montreal journal has been placed under the ban, it becomes of interest to study the operation of this terrorism in its native home. As fully developed, boycotting is a denial of the ordinary usages of life—a suspension of the intercourse and interchange of services on which existence depends. In Ireland a man who violates the unwritten law of the League is placed under a social ban. He is assailed in his business. People are ordered to have no dealings with him. Any one found in his shop or on his farm is regarded as a sympathizer, and subjected to the same punishment. If a tenant is desirous of selling his interest in his holding an intending purchaser is informed that if he buys he will be boycotted. A farmer having too little grass for his cattle on his own land arranges to procure some extra grazing from his neighbour. This is denounced as grass-grabbing, which is held to be as bad as land-grabbing, and it is denounced as a crime. A Waterford shopkeeper sells confectionery to a couple of ladies, and has the politeness to ask them to take a seat. The ladies happen to have a brother who has taken a farm from which the tenant was evicted. They are, therefore, fellow-culprits with him. The shopkeeper was called to account by the local branch of the League, and though at the moment his explanation was accepted, he was afterwards expelled. The shopkeeper is an alderman, and was lately one of the Presidents of the League; but this availed him nothing. He has laid the facts before the Bishop of Waterford, who has sent him a letter of condolence, expressing his hope that on a full inquiry it will be found that there was no ground for the proceeding. The Bishop does not denounce the practice; he merely expresses a belief that in this particular instance the punishment was undeserved. A funeral is attended by a man who has incurred the displeasure of the Parnellite brigade, whereupon both priest and mourners withdraw, preferring to insult the dead rather than miss an opportunity of indulging in malice against the living.

MR. PARNELL is an Irishman. He stated the other day that he intended to make his platform of one plank, which he would carry to an issue. Wanted, an artist to depict Mr. Parnell carrying a plank to an issue. Whose issue? Perhaps he meant that he was going to leave his platform for his own children to stand upon. He will carry the plank to the next generation.

"Was there ever such nonsense talked in the world?" This is the question put by Lord Iddesleigh to those who feared that the English Conservatives would tax food in order to relieve the agricultural depression. "Why, to tax the food of the people," he exclaimed, "would be the last way to relieve the depression that I can imagine." Agreed! This is what Free Traders have always said. But if you don't tax the products of the farmer, are you going to relieve agricultural depression by taxing what he buys? Are you going to raise the price of his machinery so as to exclude American competition? Are you going to tax his clothes or even his luxuries? The British farmer complains that he has not enough to support his position. The only offer the Fair Trader makes to him is dearer prices,

and he is being tempted to accept the protection of those who sell to him as an alleviation of his troubles. "Was there ever such nonsense talked in the world?" To tax what the farmer consumes is the last way to relieve agricultural depression that one can imagine.

A PAINFUL want of originality has characterized the "silly season" now happily drawing to a close. The sea-serpent, the big gooseberry, and the prolific hen have been made to do perfunctory duty as of yore, and these ancient expedients, together with an occasional scandal, have enabled the harassed news editor to eke out his daily space without an appalling draught upon his inventive faculties as a weaver of "specials." An English writer, however, has dared to leave the beaten track, and has covered himself with glory by the discovery of a peripatetic paper-cutter. The new private secretary and paper-cutter combined, says the *St. James's Gazette*, commenting upon the phenomenon, only requires to be known to become popular. A child can use him. At present there is only one in existence; but there is a great deal of suitable raw material that only needs to be knocked into shape to discharge the duties of the office satisfactorily. Lord Dufferin is the possessor of the first, and he got him as a gift from an Indian potentate. A few months ago Holkar dropped in to see Lord Dufferin and found him cutting some magazines with an ivory paper-knife. Holkar was impressed, and remarked that he wished that he had an ivory paper-knife. In another minute he had an ivory paper-knife, and Lord Dufferin was without one. "But you shall have another in return," said Holkar, and he is a man of his word. The other day the Prince appeared at Government House with a paper-knife in the shape of a young elephant whose tusks had been sharpened and shaped, while the animal had been duly trained to secretarial work. As soon as it entered Lord Dufferin's chamber, it picked some reviews from the table, carefully cut the pages with its tusks, laid the magazines out in a row, and then stood quietly on the rug awaiting further instructions. The new paper-knife is rather large for libraries of ordinary size; but among its many advantages may be reckoned this one: that it is not likely to fall behind a bookcase or lose itself between the pages of *Blackwood*.

AN amusing story concerning the Duke of Edinburgh is being told in the English press. While at Chester recently His Royal Highness was shown at his own request by Canon Tarver an establishment where antique furniture might be picked up. The foreman who waited on them was all unconscious of the quality of the Duke, and on His Royal Highness noticing a peculiar antique chair asked him, in a jocular manner, to try it. The Duke sat down, and immediately his arms were imprisoned by a mechanical arrangement of the chair. The Duke struggled to get out but could not do so until the shopkeeper released him after giving him a certain amount of chaff. The Duke asked the price of the chair, and bought it. The shopkeeper asked where he was to send it, and on being told that he was to send it to Canon Tarver's for the Duke of Edinburgh the shopkeeper was literally dumbfounded at the familiarity he had used. The Duke is said to have afterwards remarked that never had he seen a man so frightened in his life.

A SOMEWHAT romantic story is going the round of the London journals. It appears that a good-looking young Englishman appeared every morning in a tobacco divan in Venice, bought the most expensive cigars, gave presents to the beautiful shop-girl, and, so far as his faulty command of the Italian tongue allowed, made assiduous court to her. The other day, he handed her his visiting card, on which was engraved Lord—(the name of a well-known nobleman). He told her he was staying at a first-class hotel, had hired the entire first *étage*, and was dying for love of her. The lord asked the young girl to become his wife, but wished that the marriage should be performed secretly and immediately, because he feared that if his aristocratic kinsfolk in England gained any knowledge of his intentions they would move heaven and earth to hinder the union. The girl told the story to her employer, and he went to the hotel, made inquiries, and found that all the servants spoke of the generosity and wealth of the English nobleman. He advised her to accept the splendid offer, and a day was fixed for the marriage. As the young lord did not turn up at the appointed time the tobacconist and the girl went to the hotel to find him. They found him busily engaged cleaning his master's boots.

THE English papers contain extracts from advance sheets of Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy's "Royalty Restored; or, London under Charles II." From these it is apparent that the new book will be a highly flavoured addition to the "spicy" literature of 1885. It will doubtless be read with avidity by such as delight in "revelations" of court vices and follies. The King's *liaison* with the infamous Lady Castlemaine is thus referred to: Queen Catherine's mother, dreading the trouble the woman's influence over the Monarch might cause her daughter, counselled her never to admit Lady Castlemaine into her presence. This advice the young Queen determined to act upon, and accordingly when Charles, a couple of days after their marriage, presented her with a list of those appointed to her household—among whom was my Lady C.—Catherine drew a pen across the name of the dreaded favourite. The King made no remark at the time, but none the less he held to the resolution he had taken of appointing the countess a Lady of the Bedchamber, and in due time she came to Richmond. The intrusion of her presence had a most distressing effect upon the outraged wife:

It happened on the afternoon of the day on which the favourite arrived that Her Majesty sat in the great drawing-room, surrounded by a brilliant throng of noble and beautiful women and gay and gallant men. The windows of the apartment stood open; outside fountains splashed in the sun; music in a distant glade, and all the world

seemed glad. And as the Queen listened to the pleasant sounds of wit and gossip murmuring around her, the courtiers, at the sound of a well-known footstep, suddenly ceasing their discourse, fell back on either side adown the room. At that moment the King entered, leading a lady apparessed in magnificent attire, the contour of whose face and outline of whose figure distinguished her as a woman of supreme and sensuous loveliness.

His Majesty, exceedingly rich in waving feathers, glittering satins, and fluttering ribbons, returned the gracious bows of his courtiers to right and left; and, unconscious of the curious and perplexed looks they interchanged, advanced to where his wife sat, and introduced my Lady Castlemaine. Her Majesty bowed and extended her hand, which the Countess, having first curtsied profoundly, raised to her lips. The Queen either had not caught the name, or had disassociated it with that of her husband's mistress; but in an instant the character of the woman presented, and the insult the King had inflicted, flashed upon her mind. Coming so suddenly, it was more than she could bear; all colour fled from her face, tears rushed to her eyes, blood gushed from her nostrils, and she fell senseless to the floor.

It is all up with the character of Queen Mary. Swinburnians will, we may hope, possess their souls in peace even after this. The confession is in her own hand, and shows her reason for marrying Bothwell. A document has been published quite innocently by a Jesuit, who evidently did not know what the confession involved. Professor Thorold Rogers, M.P., is likely, we understand, to contribute an article on the subject to one of next month's magazines.

LORD TENNYSON has surprised us indeed. We fondly thought that he had concluded his "Idyls of the King." To the intense surprise of his admirers, it turns out that he has had another idyl in his desk, which he now produces for us when he thinks he has sufficiently polished it. It is called "Balin and Balan." It is not by any means sure that Tennysonianism will be entirely pleased. They thought that their volumes were complete when the literary edition of Tennyson was issued with every idyl in its place. Now that they have, so to speak, to take their book to pieces again, and to re-arrange it for this new idyl, they are likely to feel some sense of disturbance. Moreover, if the new idyl is not better than some of the later ones written by the Laureate it will add nothing to his fame.

Now that there is to be a restoration of simplicity in the *mise-en-scène* in French theatres, and extravagance is to be the stage property of the text, what will become of the gorgeous wardrobes? What does become of such properties? Do they drift to penny gaffs? Someone once said he never knew what the Scotch did with their old clothes till he went to Ireland. The history of the vicissitudes of grand clothes might be interesting and instructive reading also. An English correspondent saw at an establishment in Glasgow, popularly called "Cheap Jack's"—its proper term was "The Polytechnic"—the sale of some of the Empress Eugénie's grand dresses. "They had been bought by the proprietor immediately after her flight, and, when I saw them, lay in heaps on the warehouse floor, draggled and soiled. I have had my suspicions since that only a portion were genuine—that a good many spurious articles found a ready market on the occasion."

#### THE TORONTO MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.

THE first of the Monday Popular Concerts was given on Monday evening last and was attended by a large and fashionable audience of about a thousand people. The programme, an extended notice of which must be deferred till our next issue, was carried out in a most artistic manner, and gave general satisfaction. The play of the String Quartette more than realized the expectations which had been formed. Miss Minnie Juch, the popular American soprano, won a most brilliant triumph, her charming voice and admirable method quite captivating the audience. And last, though not least, the artistic piano playing of Mr. W. H. Sherwood proved a thorough treat to the large number of students of music who were present.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for the Editor must be addressed: EDITOR OF THE WEEK, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto. Contributors who desire their MS. returned, if not accepted, must enclose stamp for that purpose.  
T. W. G.—Next week.

#### IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—I do not think that the *Mail* will be likely to accept your interpretation of its meaning and of the effect of its utterances regarding Imperial Federation. The last word has not been said, though you may think so; nor the last step taken, though the *Mail* should—I do not think it will—forbid it. Events of Imperial importance are not stopped in their growth and progress by the chance utterances of the press; and those who cry "there is an end" often find that there has been only a beginning.

It is not necessary, for the purposes of those who favour the Federation of the Empire, that there should be any undue haste; patience is the prime virtue of the higher statesmanship. It is not essential to a discussion of the question that somebody, in advance of the time, should body forth a substantial and particular scheme of union: schemes of this kind arise out of discussion. The scheme of British North American Union arose after half a century of public consideration. If after a similar period of time—dating from when you will—an equally acceptable scheme of Imperial Federation should be proposed, the genius of political history will have been conspicuously satisfied.

It is necessary that the political freedom of Canada should be fully protected under a Federation. True; and the prime postulate of the Federation League is that Colonial political freedom should be preserved. It is necessary that no check should be put on the industrial development of Canada under the proposed new constitution. True; and one of the most noticeable things in the history of the movement in England is the abandonment of the rigid views regarding Free Trade which have been hitherto held by most Englishmen. It is necessary that Canada should not find her representatives lost and unin-

fluent in a crowd of Federal representatives. True; but no plan has been proposed under which that objectionable result would necessarily be accomplished; and certainly human intelligence is capable of guarding against it. It is particularly necessary that our best men should not be drafted away from us, leaving our National and Provincial affairs in the hands of inferior and, perhaps, corrupt persons. True; but our foremost men are always, inevitably, taken up much with Imperial affairs;—more than the general public can ever be aware of;—and surely society, education, the public, the press and the code of honour which does more or less prevail amongst public men, will be sufficient to provide protection against political stultification and corruption. Of all the objections which have been raised against Federation there is not one which can be said, on sound authority, to be insuperable.

It is not so very new a question this of Imperial Federation. The Empire was united and governed from the Imperial centre once before; it is not impossible it can be so governed, *mutatis mutandis*, again. In 1775 the loyal Colony of Nova Scotia offered to pay a tax on her imports for Imperial purposes and to share in the expenses and dangers of the Empire. I mistake the character of the people and the traditions of the Province if, in time of need, the same spirit would not prevail. In the Rebellion of 1776—I have not learned to call it a "Revolution" and to justify it by the epithet—all the Colonies on this side of the St. Lawrence were steadfast in loyal adherence to the Crown, and the wave of rebel invasion broke itself in vain on the fortifications of Québec. In the war of 1812 once more the people of Canada spent money and spilled blood to maintain the integrity of the Empire and preserve Canada from the grasp of the Republic. There are living in every city and town, almost every village, in Canada, descendants of men who left home and property and sundered the dearest ties in order that they might still breathe in the atmosphere of British constitutional freedom. I mistake greatly their love and temper if they would extend any but the scantest courtesy to those who say that Federation is impossible or that it shall not be.

It is not merely as a sentiment that the unity of the Empire has been familiar to us. There is not a public man of any eminence in our history, for the last half century, who has not, at some time, found the noblest use of his intellect in advocacy of the idea of Imperial Federation. There is practically less said against the proposal than was said against the union of the Provinces in 1867. The men who formed that union are not all dead; their genius is not wholly extinguished; and it is not impossible that the experience which has been gained from their experiment of 1867 may be utilized in a grander experiment still. The people who supported the first union may support a larger scheme. Of one thing I am certain, that in any audience in Canada there would be found a more swift and ardent response to an appeal in favour of the idea of Federation than to the corrosive criticism of those who want no United Empire, and who, if they had their way, would not leave us a United Dominion.

I have before me, at this moment, the collected reports, speeches and proceedings of the various public meetings held regarding the Federation of the Empire. They show that the opinion in favour of the proposal for the unity of the Empire is not confined to a narrow space or to small men; that in London and Liverpool, in Montreal and Melbourne, the same ideas were accepted, the same enthusiasm prevailed, and that there is not a man of consequence in the public life of the Empire who has not, in one way or another, given the subject his not unfriendly or his very enthusiastic consideration.

In a few weeks the last spike will have been driven in the track of the Canadian Pacific Railway. That act will consummate a pledge of a United Empire, a pledge as powerful as any that could be made by public men; for it will bear witness to the fact that from Halifax to Port Moody, from Ocean to Ocean, there has been constructed at the proper cost of Canada a work of gigantic magnitude the prime use of which may one day, not distant, be of an Imperial character. There is no need to hurry: the Empire, as Sir Charles Tupper said in July, 1884, does not need Federation in order to be strong. But it may become stronger by Federation. Not in our time, perhaps, though that is a rash supposition seeing that events of great magnitude, long pending, tend to precipitate themselves with astonishing rapidity once the final impetus is given. Of this I am certain, and with this I will conclude, that the movement, even in Canada, towards Imperial Federation has in it a force which cannot be checked by criticism: it is sustained in its silent progress by sentiments, opinions, convictions, which find no vent in the press but which animate a large part of our people; and I venture to say that when its movement towards accomplishment begins it will destroy without hope of recovery whatever man or paper may chance or choose to oppose it.

Your obedient servant,

MARTIN J. GRIFFIN.

Ottawa, October 17, 1885.

[We should be sorry to think that we had misinterpreted the article in the *Mail*. But the *Mail* itself has not protested against our interpretation.—ED. WEEK.]

#### THE CHINESE.

To the Editor of The Week:

SIR,—In your issue of October 8th you say "The only possible objection to the Chinese workingman is that he labors for a small wage. The same fault has been found with the Irishman, the Frenchman and the German." Is this "the only possible objection" to our fellow-being the Chinaman? I would it were, for then I could agree with you in saying that he should be admitted to our country and to all its privileges. But, sir, as has been often said, the Chinaman will not amalgamate. A Chinaman he enters our cities, a Chinaman he dwells in our cities, and a Chinaman he leaves our cities and returns to his native land. If you can give proofs that the Chinese race, or any part of it, will allow itself to be mixed or united with any of the branches of the great Teutonic family, then you will have removed one of the chief obstacles that at present lie in the way of that race in America. Now, the same cannot be said of the Irishman, the Frenchman or the German; at least, not of the first or the last. As for the Frenchman, even you will admit that he is now a great impediment to the prosperity of our Canadian commonwealth, and that the French element in Canada is becoming one of the most difficult problems that statesmen and patriots are called upon to solve. Then, shall we not learn from experience how to deal with foreign, and in the case of the Chinese totally unassimilable, elements? By all means let us not have a selfish policy. But there are limits. One of those limits is, in my opinion, drawn between our Teutonic peoples and the Chinese; and for this reason, namely, their quality of isolation, it seems to me advisable to prevent a large incursion of this element.

W. H. S.

LORD TENNYSON'S new work, which Macmillan and Company will publish immediately, is a volume of about 200 pages, and consists entirely of lyrical poems, about half of them being new, and half having appeared in English and American periodicals. Among the latter are the lines to Virgil, "Hands All Round," the "Charge of the Heavy Brigade," the epitaph upon General Gordon, the verses to Princess Beatrice, and a poem upon "Early Spring."



## TENNYSON.

Who saith thy hand is weak, King Tennyson?  
 Who crieth "Ho, the monarch hath grown old;  
 His sceptre falls"? Vain carpers overbold:  
 Ye who have fed upon the gracious benison  
 Scattered unstinted by him, do you now  
 Bewail his sweet-strung harp grown tremulous  
 'Neath fingers overworn for all of us?  
 Ye cannot tear the laurels from his brow—  
 He stands above your idle vaunts and fears,  
 Enthroned where all master souls stand up  
 In their high place and fill the golden cup,  
 God-blest, for kings with wine of endless years,  
 And greet him one with them. O brotherhood  
 Of envious dullards—ye are wroth with good.

HORATIO GILBERT PARKER.

## THE POET\* IN THE POLICE COURT.

THE "idle singer of an empty day,"  
 A busy scuffler in a merry mill!  
 Where were ye, sisters of the twofold hill,  
 At the sad hour of that ignoble fray?  
 Asleep, belike, beside your sacred rill;  
 Far from the Thames Police-court anyway.  
 Well was it that ye were not by, O Muses!  
 Methinks I witness your amazement wild,  
 Hear your nine shrieks of "William! Blows and bruises!  
 Policemen 'running in' our favourite child!"  
 "Apollo the Averter! Can it be?  
 Is this, indeed, the nursling of our lap  
 Who strikes the breast and tears the helmet-strap  
 From the stout chin of K Four sixty-three?  
 Mauling and mauled! By what accursed hap  
 Do we our William in this changeling see?"  
 "And who are these we find around our stray son,  
 Germans and Cockneys, long of hair and ear?  
 What lungs! what jargon! Life and death of Jason!  
 What tagrag and what bobtail have we here?"  
 Ay, ladies, they are rough; but well I wot  
 That Folly is like Misery, and can make  
 Strange bedfellows; nor let your wonder wake  
 To find your son among this shady lot,  
 Since, if a man be froward and forsake  
 His birthright, the high gods forgive it not.  
 And the high gods designed your graceful poet  
 To sing, not croak—for swan and not for frog;  
 Nor, so designing, will they, if they know it,  
 Let him unpunished play the demagogue.  
 Him they intended, past all sort of doubt,  
 To rhyme of old-world legend and Greek myth,  
 Not to run Quixote-tilts at Adam Smith,  
 Not to orate among the rabble rout  
 Of knaves and loafers that you see him with,  
 The ring of this last pugilistic bout;  
 Not, surely, to command a later Argo,  
 More rashly bound upon a voyage new,  
 With sails of dream and visionary cargo,  
 Ballastless hold and half-demented crew.  
 The Golden Fleece, indeed! We know too well  
 The Argonautai of that modern quest  
 And prize of their pursuit; which is, 'tis guessed,  
 None other than the serviceable fell  
 Wherein the civilization of the West  
 Has thus far found sufficient cuticle.  
 William, that ram will take a deal of chasing,  
 And, should you catch it, you would only find  
 A fleece made worthless in the very racing,  
 And with its gold all somehow left behind.  
 Were it not better that ye bore him hence,  
 Muses, to that fair land where once he dwelt,  
 And, with those waters at whose brink he knelt  
 (Ere faction's poison drugged the poet-sense)  
 Bathed the unhappy eyes too prone to melt,  
 And see, through tears, men's woes as man's offence?  
 Take him from things he knoweth not the hang of,  
 Relume his fancy and snuff out his "views,"  
 And in the real Paradise he sang of  
 Bid him forget the shadow he pursues.

—Saturday Review.

## THE SCRAP BOOK.

## TROPICAL SCENES.

FOR purely tropical scenes, I commend the verdurously rich isles in Mid-Congo, between Iboto on the right bank, and Mutembo on the left bank, with the intricate and recurrent river channels meandering between. There the rich verdure reflects the brightness of the intense sunshine in glistening velvet sheen from frond and leaf. The underwood presents varied colours, with their tufted tops, or the climbing serpentine form of the lianes, and their viny leaves. Each and all have their own separate and particular beauties of colouring that renders description impossible. At all times I believe the same refreshing gladness and vigour of tropical nature may be observed about this latitude. Some of the smallest islets seemed to be all aflame with crimson colouring, while the purple of the ipomoxa, and the gold and white of the jasmine and mimosa flowered, bloomed and diffused a sweet fragrance. Untainted by the marring hand of man, or by his rude and sacrilegious presence, these isles, blooming thus in their beautiful native innocence and grace, approached in aspect as near Eden's loveliness as anything I shall ever see on this side of Paradise. They are blessed with a celestial bounty of florid and leafy beauty, a fulness of vegetable life that cannot possibly be matched elsewhere save where soil with warm and abundant moisture and gracious sunshine are equally to be found in the same perfection. Not mere things of beauty alone were these isles. The palms were perpetual fountains of a sweet juice, which when effervescing affords delight and pleasure to man. The golden nuts of other trees furnish rich yellow fat, good enough for the kitchen of an epicure, when fresh. On the coast these are esteemed as an article of commerce. The luxuriant and endless lengths of calamus are useful for flooring and verandah mats, for sun-screens on river voyages, for temporary shelters on some open river terrace frequented by fishermen, for fish-nets and traps, for field-baskets, market-hampers, and a host of other useful articles, but more especially for the construction of neat and strong houses, and fancy lattice-work. Such are the strong cord-like creepers which hang in festoons and wind circuitously upward along the trunk of that sturdy tree. The pale white blossom which we see is the caoutchouc plant, of great value to commerce, and which some of these days will be industriously hunted by the natives of Iboto and Bolombo. For the enterprising trader, there is a ficus, with fleshy green leaves; its bark is good for native cloth, and its soft, spongy fibre will be of some use in the future for the manufacture of paper. Look at the various palms crowding upon one another. Their fibres, prepared by the dexterous natives of Bangala, will make the stoutest hawsers, the strength of which neither hemp, manilla fibre, nor jute can match; it is as superior to ordinary cord threads as silk is to cotton. See that soft, pale green moss, draping those tree-tops like a veil. That is the orchilla weed, from which a valuable dye is extracted. I need not speak of the woods, for the tall dark forests that meet the eye on bank and isle seem to have no end. We burn specimens of their timber every day; and the engineers may be frequently seen admiring its colour and veining, and inhaling the fragrance of the gum. We are banqueting on such sights and odours that few would believe could exist. We are like children ignorantly playing with diamonds. Such is the wealth of colours revealed every new moment to us, already jaded with the gorgeousness of the tropic world. Rarities and treasures of vegetable life are passed by us continuously; we can do nothing with them, our mission at this time being to hunt up the human denizens to experiment on human nature.—*The Congo, by Henry M. Stanley.*

## UNRESTRICTED IMMIGRATION.

THE effect of the wholesale immigration of the lower and more ignorant classes of foreigners into our country has been two-fold. In the economical sense, we have greatly gained in wealth from the increase in the number of the labouring and producing classes; but in the social and political sense, we have greatly suffered from the vast concourse of foreign-born people, whose presence has changed or ignored the once prevailing American ideas. We have taken in this foreign element faster than we can assimilate it. Consequently, wherever it preponderates, as in most of the large cities, it has crowded the American element out of the control of public affairs, and fostered bossism, corruption, and fraud to such an extent that municipal government in the United States is generally conceded to be a failure. Moreover, public lands of good quality, throughout our vast domain, have been becoming scarce for some years. We have now none to spare for the pauper classes of Europe. We have not enough left to supply the demands of our own young men for more than two more generations. Why, then, continue to sell or give lands and provide money to half-a-million of foreign immigrants per annum? We have begun a partial exclusion of the Chinese; why not now announce to the world that we propose to Americanize our present foreign-born population by one or two generations of purely American breeding and education before admitting any more, and relieve our institutions, our society, and our public sentiment of the strain we have hitherto borne, before it wrenches the national structure entirely out of its original shape?—*Overland Monthly.*

## HOW TO ENJOY A WALK.

I WANT you to consider the walk an intellectual pastime. I beg of you not to confound it with the muscle-walking tramp who is not satisfied with less than four miles an hour. The walk which Thoreau loved, that ended in a saunter, is the genuine article. You don't think you must reach a certain point, or go over a certain amount of ground, or that you must know the names which science has given to the forms of nature. You have

\*Morris, the author of the "Earthly Paradise."

an eye for pictures, perhaps. Well, look for them. Think of an autumn evening; the growth of a summer, dying; a tender haze hanging over the cornfield before you in the shadows; a twilight, mystifying and glorifying like the memory of youth; the trees on the hill-top above you a bank of gold with the glory of the sun on their turning leaves. And this is only one of a thousand. Do you think that Claude or Ruissdael or Turner could get into one of their pictures what you can see between those hills? Don't go too far, for weariness of body dulls the mind, and that last mile, should it be a hard one, will embitter all your pleasant memories, like dregs in wine. You go often, for it is an art you need to cultivate. You go when you are ready; you go hunting for something, but you need not go burrowing, as if you should be always adding to your stock of knowledge. Remember that the most of us need ideas more than *technique*, and hunt for the wide views, the lifting things. Try to keep your sympathies aroused, your senses awake, and see how soon you will learn the rudiments of the universal language. The sermon goes on continually, but no one listens. Oh, the glory of it! The pictures, the perfumes, the music, the voices! You are awed and humbled without being saddened. You are exhilarated without being made presumptuous.—*Ora Coltman, in Outing.*

THE best written paper in Canada (THE WEEK) may safely be left to public judgment, and to the appreciation of those who are sick of factious invective, and welcome even an attempt at impartiality.—*Halifax Critic.*

THE Salvation Army in England carries on an ordinary business, in which religion and groceries are mixed like pickles. From the *War Cry* which advertises the goods it is warned that the store has soap for sale with "Come to Jesus" stamped upon it; and nice, new Salvation towels, with "Wash your sins in Emmanuel's blood" printed in the corner, are retailed at "one and tuppence" each. Is it any wonder that many Christian churches look with disfavour upon some of the methods adopted by the Army to preach the Gospel?—*Ottawa Free Press.*

IF we remember rightly, one Mr. T. K. Ramsay used to be pretty intimately associated with the press before the coveted ermine transformed the eager and caustic writer into the iconoclastic and severe judge. And even at this day, we think we are not wrong in saying that whenever his *cacoëthes scribendi* and his well-known admiration for the Supreme Court move him, saucy, sententious contributions find their way to the *Legal News* office from the Minor House at St. Hugue. Yes, even the judge feels the power of the press, and employs it anonymously, too, when it suits him.—*Montreal Herald.*

ENGLAND has yet something to learn from Canada. She is now studying our system of municipal government, and will no doubt before long adopt some similar plan for the better management of her local affairs. Though the Mother Country can boast probably the possession of the most learned men in the world, she has still within her borders the most ignorant. Extremes, in the matter of education, meet; the large majority of the people are either highly cultured or altogether wanting in education; while those who make up in this country the happy medium are there, in proportion to the population, few indeed. The basis of the trouble is the difficulty the middle class and poor people, with large families, find in educating their children.—*Toronto Mail.*

THE village of Minussinsk, in Russia, has been deeply troubled by the pest among its cows; and the conscript fathers of the community held a meeting to decide upon the best means of putting a stop to the calamity. It was agreed that resort should be had to the old Slavonic custom of "round-ploughing." The *Soviet* gives an account of the process. Seven virgins, two old women, and a young bachelor of good character are elected. At midnight a procession of the peasants is formed, led by the two old women carrying pictures of saints. In the rear of the procession the seven maidens are harnessed to a plough, which is guided by the young man. A light furrow is ploughed around the village; and, thereby, according to the belief of the local agriculturists, a barrier is provided against the evil spirit which causes the pest: he has no power to pass over the mystical furrow.—*St. James's Gazette.*

AMONG the prices paid to authors for their work the most generous standing offer is \$500 by the *Atlantic Monthly* for the best short story. Frank R. Stockton's price for three or four thousand words is \$250. Mr. Trowbridge receives \$50 per thousand words. There are, in fact, four scales of prices now paid for short stories. The first is \$10 or \$15 for a complete story, paid by the smaller magazines; the second is \$10 a thousand words by the popular monthly publications; the third is \$15 a thousand words to writers who have acquired some degree of reputation. The fourth varies with the fame of the author. Howells or "Mark Twain" will produce no story or article of any kind for less than \$500 or \$1,000. The most difficult author to induce to write is T. B. Aldrich. He once received \$1,200 for a short poem in *Harper's Magazine*. His price is from \$300 to \$400 for a poem of a few verses.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

THE management of the Vienna Opera House have publicly intimated their intention of standing it no longer. Ladies in the Austrian capital must thus in future lower what is comprehensively described as their "head-gear" before they take their seats in the theatre—or they must stay at home. The harder sex will watch with interest to see which alternative their lady friends choose; but in Vienna, it is to be feared, man will regard the managerial edict with satisfaction whether it drives woman from the theatre or not. In Vienna, even more than here, ladies seem unable to enjoy themselves without adding half a foot to their stature; and it is questionable if it be worth a man's while to go to the theatre when his view is limited to a study in the adornment of the female head. He

looks foolishly anxious, peering over the lady who obscures his vision; and then it is not meet for man to surrender to circumstances and slumber in his stall.—*English Paper.*

THE attack of the Irish cattle dealers on the Cork Steamship Company is the most extensive attempt at boycotting that has yet been made, and may be but the beginning of that "national boycotting against English commercial travellers, the boycotting of every English official, soldier and policeman in Ireland, the boycotting, if needs be, of every steamer, ship or cockboat carrying on intercourse between the two islands," threatened not long since by *United Ireland*, when Mr. Chamberlain took ground against some of the claims set up by Mr. Parnell's friends. This seems one species of crime that no legal enactment or interpretation of the law can effectually prevent. The readiest cure would doubtless be to give to these ardent partisans a dose of their own medicine, and, by the English people refusing to purchase the produce of the boycotters, teach them that it is not in the power of one section of the community to exist and prosper at the expense of the others.—*Montreal Gazette.*

WE should be glad to believe that on the positive side of his observations Lord Carnarvon is in the right. He holds that there has been no "serious recrudescence, as it is termed, of crime" in Ireland; by which, apparently, he only means that crime has not yet attained great proportions of new growth. To this, however, it is obvious to remark that the distinguishing mark of the word "recrudescence," and perhaps the chief excuse for its employment, is its inceptive force, and that a recrudescence may well be described as serious when it is only producing—so long as it shows signs of continuing to produce—its progressive effect. Lord Carnarvon, however, may possibly mean that the recrudescence process is so very minute and gradual in its operation that it may be neglected; or he may mean that crime in Ireland is not now increasing in prevalence, though it has increased of late, and still remains at a higher level than it held some time ago. "Disorder," he says, "there undoubtedly has been; but it is confined practically to certain parts of Ireland, and to those parts which for a long time since have not been free, unfortunately, from offences of this nature."—*Saturday Review.*

WHEN Mr. Craig, a co-operative steward, first went among the men on an Irish estate, who had shot the previous steward, they sent him a sketch of a skull and cross-bones, with an intimation that they intended to put him to bed under the "daisy quilt." As he went along the road, the people who did not know him saluted him with the kind country greeting of "God be with you." One of his labourers told him that he should always reply in Irish, "*Tharah-ma-dheel*." Accordingly Mr. Craig answered everybody with this rejoinder; but observed that it did not make him popular. At length a friend explained to him that it meant "Go to the devil." The man who taught this dangerous answer became one of the best members of the society; and once when the co-operative steward was supposed to be lost in the woods he met "*Tharah-ma-dheel*" looking for him. On being asked why he came out on that errand, he answered: "We thought you lost on the Bog Mountain." "Suppose I was lost, what then?" said the steward. "Sure, sir," replied "*Tharah-ma-dheel*," "if we lost you, we should lose the system."—*From Manual of Co-operation, by George Jacob Holyoake.*

HELLER, the conjuror, used with ridiculous ease to roll one rabbit into two; but an "author" in the Bankruptcy Court recently beat that. He has £50, and every year he is to squeeze £100 out of it for the benefit of his creditors. There was no deception in Heller's manipulation of the rabbit, and there is none in the new conjuror's manipulation of his £50. Nothing could be more simple than his manner of setting to work. All he has to do is to lie in bed. Then the money grows of itself, £50 being guaranteed to produce £300. The creditors listened with opening eyes, and when he had finished expressed a natural curiosity to know how it was done. But, of course, he had no intention of telling them that. Heller kept the secret of the rabbit to himself; and all the author will say by way of explanation is that you require first of all £50 and brains and then a bed. Then the thing is done. The creditors were impressed, and by this time the author is no doubt in bed. Whether he will be allowed to remain there long is a moot question. When all the other authors who do not make £300 a year hear of this they will be by their brother's bedside in a twinkling, and have his secret out of him even though they have to resort to extreme measures.—*St. James's Gazette.*

THE spirit and conduct of the Irish-American Land Leagues are so bitterly hostile to everything British that we are sorry to see this kind of thing planted among us. In all these Irish-American tirades against England it is incorrectly assumed that England is unjustly crushing and enslaving Ireland. There is no ground for such accusations. Ireland has free institutions and Parliamentary representation just as well as Scotland and Wales. The "despotic rule" is an imaginary thing. It should not be forgotten that the demagogues who keep up the constant agitation, and those who follow their lead, are not Ireland. There is a large proportion of the most intelligent and law-abiding of the people of Ireland who are making no complaint, and have no sympathy with the restless and unscrupulous agitators who incite the people to rebellion, lawlessness and crime. For there can be no doubt that the agrarian outrages against life and property are mainly the response of the ignorant and excitable to the unfair and bitter appeals of partisan leaders who do not want peace. We strongly favour the giving of a larger measure of local self-government to Ireland; but Irish independence of England is disloyalty. People of all creeds are invited to join; but very few except Irish Roman Catholics will have anything to do with such an association so bitterly anti-British.—*Christian Guardian.*

LORD HARRIS has been telling an interviewer from the *Daily News* that the life of the professional cricketer is not a very remunerative one. The professional is idle, so far as cricket is concerned, half the year, and "in his whole life he never gets such a sum as a good shot at Wimbledon or as much as a jockey of equal calibre has presented to him a dozen times a year." So Lord Harris would have gentleman cricketers act like himself, and put themselves to some trouble to get occupation for the professional during the winter months. But it may be questioned whether Lord Harris is not, in the kindness of his heart, unnecessarily solicitous about the professional cricketer. That popular person may not make fortunes like the jockeys, because no one does; but for a workingman he is really well paid. No professional in a county team, for instance, can help clearing a hundred pounds in a season; and the professional who plays in addition for Marylebone Cricket Club adds materially to his income. Shaw, of Nottingham, has had, as a mere extra, £300 annually from Lord Sheffield for superintending affairs on his ground; and when a professional makes a big score or is "unplayable," the hat is sent round for his benefit. That seldom means less than £10 or £15. Lord Harris, too, could have said that, since professionalism in football has been legalized, a number of cricketers have taken advantage of the new law, and can thus now "play to live" all the year round.—*St. James's Gazette*.

SOME anxiety is beginning to be felt in the United States in consequence of the enormous quantity of arsenic received in that country from Europe, and utilized for purposes not generally known. It seems that there are annually imported into New York, from Cornwall in England and from the mines of Austria, Hungary and Bohemia, about 1,000 kegs of arsenic, which average 400 lbs. in weight each. A dose of two and a half grains of arsenious acid is, according to medical authority, pretty certain to prove fatal. It is calculated that, if the importations of a single year only were divided up into equal portions corresponding in number with the number of inhabitants in the United States, and if each man, woman and child took one of these portions on a given day, human life would on that day cease to exist in the whole territory now covered by the Stars and Stripes. In recent years the importation has rapidly increased; and the fact that numerous cases of arsenical poisoning appear from time to time on the police records and before coroners' juries renders (it is suggested by one of the American papers) it desirable that an inquiry should be instituted as to the purposes to which the huge shipments of this deadly mineral are applied. It seems at first sight improbable that the Old World has devised any iniquitous plot for poisoning the New World; but we live in strange times, and such an inquiry as that suggested, if conducted by a secret commission presided over by an energetic chief director, may lead to astounding revelations.—*St. James's Gazette*.

IF there is anything displeasing to you in any of Mr. Howells' novels, all you have to do is to call his attention to it and he will strike it out. It is thus plainer than ever that the new American school of fiction differs from all the other schools of fiction that have preceded it. Mr. Howells' very last novel (when one speaks of an author's latest work nowadays he means the latest when he went to press), "The Rise of Silas Lapham," originally appeared in an American magazine, and there was one passage in it that shocked the editor of the *American Hebrew*. It was really an appeal for fair play for the Jews, but it was written in a sarcastic vein, which the editor of the *American Hebrew* could not follow. The Jews are represented establishing themselves in a certain neighbourhood, and immediately the value of property goes down. "Of course there ain't any sense in it," says one of Mr. Howells' characters. "I think it all damn foolishness. It's cruel and folks ought to be ashamed. But there it is. You tell folks that the Saviour himself was one, and the twelve Apostles and all the Prophets. I don't know but Adam was—guess he was—and it don't make a bit of difference. They send down the price of real estate. Prices begin to shade when the first one gets in." Mr. Howells omitted to explain that there was satire here; and so the editor of the *American Hebrew* did not see it. But he wrote to Mr. Howells saying he was disappointed in him, and then the obnoxious passage was struck from the book, and the complainant apologized "handsomely," and Mr. Howells and the Editor think as much of each other as ever.—*St. James's Gazette*.

MACREADY was one of the most careless actors at rehearsals, and was often an enigma to the country actors. On one occasion he was playing *Virginia*, in which his natural and colloquial style threw the actors off their guard. One in particular imagined the "star" to be addressing him in familiar conversation. For instance, the lines: "Do you wait for me to lead *Virginia* in? Or will you do so?"—were spoken very naturally, and the actor replied: "Oh, I don't mind, Mr. Macready! Just as you like—the way they do it in London." Another instance occurred when he was rehearsing "William Tell." The line was: "Do you shoot?" "A little," was the answer; "but I don't fancy them crossbows, Mr. Macready, though I'm fond of a gun."

RECENT statistics demonstrate that England has 65 square miles of colony to the square mile of her own area; Holland, 54; Portugal, 20; Denmark, 6.30; France, 1.90; and Spain, 0.86 square miles. The area of the British Colonies is nearly 8,000,000 square miles—rather less than the area of the Russian Empire, including Siberia and Central Asia to 509,284 square miles, be added, over which England exercises as great control as Russia does over much of the territory under its sway, together with that of the United Kingdom itself, 120,757 square miles, then the area of the British Empire exceeds that of the Russian Empire by about 200,000 square miles; and it covers within a fraction of one-sixth of the whole land area of the globe.

## THE PERIODICALS.

WITH the New York Stock Exchange, as with similar institutions in other countries, is associated many a heart-ache and many a blasted home. But to blame brokering for all that is done in its name would be as logical as the fanatic's cry against the use of wine because some have become bibbers. There is a fascination about Stock Exchange business which appeals to daring spirits in all great centres, and it would hardly be rash to predict for Mr. Wheatley's paper on the "New York Stock Exchange," in the current *Harper's*, a more wide-spread perusal than anything which appears in the month's periodicals. Canadians who pine for Independence will find much food for thought in an able contribution on "The Defence of the Seaports." There are several other papers of more than passing interest, and the departments are well sustained. With this number another volume is completed.

WITH its number of October 8th the *Art Interchange* ceases to be a sixteen-page and becomes a twenty-page paper. The first issue in its enlarged form contains many attractive features. In the matter of designs there is a beautiful design in colour for cup and saucer, others for embroidering or painting, for brass-work or china painting, for embroidering on glove sachets, for painting on back of fan mount, decorative arrangement for plate ornamentation, etc.

AMERICA'S oldest family magazine (*God's Lady's Book*) for November is a "thanksgiving number," and truly the review of its career therein given indicates how much cause there is for the gratulatory tone of the proprietors. When founded, forty-five years ago, *God's* was without a rival: to-day it still stands almost unrivalled—but in a different sense—as a lady's magazine. Besides the usual amount of illustration and hints on the ever-changing fashions, as well as much interesting literary matter, the November issue has for a frontispiece a steel engraving of the charming study "Without a Care"—alone worth more than the cost of the part.

THE November number of Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Sunday Magazine* contains one hundred pages of literature and art specially selected for those who have conscientious scruples about reading secular periodicals on Sundays. Those who have not yet made acquaintance with this useful magazine will at once be able to estimate its worth when it is added that Dr. Talmage is the editor.

THE *Living Age* maintains its position as a leading eclectic magazine, giving judiciously-selected reproductions from the leading periodicals.

THE popular idea that no first-class journal can succeed in the States south of New York and Philadelphia is refuted by the success which is claimed by the publishers for *Electra*, which now stands an acknowledged popular journal. Its editors only ask for its further success that the interest, especially of women, be enlisted. The *Electra* has no corporation, no capital stock to back it. It has been, until this juncture, based entirely upon the individual labour and enterprise of two women, though not especially for women.

THE October number of Walford's *Antiquarian Magazine* (London, Eng.) has for a frontispiece a photograph of a recently-discovered portrait of Shakespeare, taken apparently when he was at the point of death. It has been for more than a century in the possession of a family who lived for some generations at Paddington, and is authenticated by an old inscription in verse on the back of the panel.

A MATERIAL change in the editorial management of the *Canadian Record of Science* is announced, and in furtherance of the publisher's attempt to make that periodical "a worthy exponent of Canadian science" they appeal, in the current issue, to scientists for papers and for memoranda of natural phenomena.

## BOOK NOTICES.

CATALOGUE OF BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS presented to the Toronto Public Library by John Hallam. G. Mercer Adam, Compiler; C. Blackett Robinson, Printer. 76 pp., 4to, 1885.

To deny the utility of Free Public Libraries one may as well deny the utility of free Public Education. Happily, their good work is now so well recognized not only in furthering research, but in providing a healthy mental recreation, that we are relieved of any necessity to argue for their existence. As a favourable augury of interest in their work we are glad to notice a valuable gift which has just been made to our local institution by Mr. John Hallam, of Toronto. We are in receipt of a catalogue which represents this gift to the Free Public Library, and which embraces some two thousand volumes, in an extended range of English, American and Canadian literature. The collection is especially rich in "Americana," a department of the highest interest to the historical student in the new world. This is a branch, particularly the American section of it, we should be glad to see well and increasingly represented in the reference department of the Toronto Public Library. Those who have given any special attention to our native annals know the need of some one library in Toronto fully equipping itself with a collection of works, French as well as English, illustrative of Canadian history, and of the social and industrial life of all sections of the Dominion. Unfortunately, at Confederation this Province lost its share of the valuable Canadian collection now in the Commons Library at Ottawa. We had hoped that the Ontario Legislative Library would have repaired this loss, which it cannot be said to have done, and ere this have made a comprehensive collection of Canadian books and pamphlets and the *incunabula* of the continent. Mr. Hallam's praiseworthy act supplies us with more than the nucleus of a collection of this kind, as well as with a valuable addition to the general works of reference already acquired by the City Library. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that some other public-spirited citizen of Toronto, emulating Mr. Hallam's generosity, will make the needed additions to this important department of native literature. May we, at the same time, express the hope that the management will do something towards opening to public use and inspection the reference department of the Library, and in providing facilities, in the way of reading-table and desk-accommodation alongside the books, for consultation and extract-writing? This boon, if it is practicable to grant it, would, we are sure, be much appreciated by frequenters of the Library.

ESSAYS FROM "THE CRITIC." Boston: James R. Osgood and Company.

One of the last books bearing the imprint of the late publishing house of Osgood was this symposium of essays which had from time to time appeared in the *New York Critic*, and which are well worthy to be redeemed from the fate which too often awaits contributions to ephemeral literature. They are seventeen in number, and are chiefly from the pens of John Burroughs, Edmund C. Stedman, Walt Whitman, R. H. Stoddard, F. B. Sanborn, and E. W. Gosse.

**HOME LETTERS.** Written by the late Earl of Beaconsfield in 1830 and 1831. Illustrated. Harper's Handy Series. New York: Harper and Brothers.

The re-publication of these letters in popular form revives the question why they were ever given to the public. The most devoted member of the Primrose League would hardly venture to assert that they contain a scrap of information of the remotest value to travellers, or that the recital of their author's tour in search of health is in any way exhilarating. It is only fair, indeed, to remember that the young adventurer was at the time broken in health, and that possibly this circumstance to some extent accounts for the exceedingly selfish tone which pervades the Letters. He regrets the loss of a friend—because that person entertained him. His impressions of a locality were largely influenced—by the amount of personal comfort he found in it. The "more he saw of Oriental life the better he liked it"; exactly, and that sentiment is the key to much in his meteoric career.

**MICHIGAN: A History of Governments.** By Thomas McIntyre Cooley. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Dr. Cooley, to whom has been entrusted the writing of this fifth volume in the "American Commonwealths" series, is a Professor in the Law School of the University of Michigan, and is widely known as one of the most eminent of American jurists and writers. It might be expected that so well qualified a writer would evolve a narrative of intense interest from the history of a State with so strange and varied a career as that of Michigan, nor would such expectation be unfulfilled in the perusal of Dr. Cooley's book. The first seven chapters deal with the chequered career which preceded 1805, but for the general reader the best part of the book commences with chapter eight, when the State was first assigned its own rulers. What use they and their successors made of their power, together with the story of the civil, social and political changes which eventuated is told in glowing style and with sustained interest.

**LOUIS AGASSIZ: His Life and Correspondence.** Two Volumes. Edited by Elizabeth Cary Agassiz. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Natural history students will find this admirable biography a treasure-house of congenial reading. The story of Louis Agassiz and his work in itself is a literary and scientific treat; it is here enriched by epistolary offerings from Humboldt, Cuvier, Darwin, Lyell, and many other illustrious co-workers. The biographer has told in the most impersonal manner, and with the utmost simplicity, the story of his early life—how Agassiz, with no love for books, had always his "pets," and to the study of their habits soon added practice as a cobbler, a tailor, and a carpenter—expertness in which crafts he afterwards found of great utility. At twenty-five he was Ph. D., M. D., and had a European reputation. It is in the portrayal of his life from this period that the biography becomes doubly absorbing. How he studied, wrote, pinched and conquered at Heidelberg, Munich and Neufchâtel; how he travelled in England, read in Boston and other American cities, at intervals enriching the world with the results of his labours, until he laid down his work and his life, is told with a charm of which only a reference to the book can give any conception.

**PASTIME PAPERS.** By the Author of "Salad for the Solitary and the Social," etc. New York: Thomas Whitaker.

In his preface the author explains that these nine essays are intended chiefly as a "literary tonic or restorative," and further tells his readers that they are the "result of leisure evenings"—which might give a somewhat unfortunate impression of the book. Such an impression, however, would be dispelled by a perusal of the essays, which are in a light, cheerful vein and give evidence of some thought and reading. Following are their titles: "Notes on Names," "Letters and Letter Writing," "The Old Masters," "Touching Tailors," "Genius in Jail," "The Marvels of Memory," "Concerning Cobblers," "Coffee and Tea," and "Printers of the Olden Time."

**PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.** Down to the year 1883. By Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President of the late Confederate States. With an Appendix giving an account of the Election of President Cleveland. Richmond, Va.: B. F. Johnson and Company.

An edition of Mr. Stephens' history in an exceedingly attractive form has been published by Messrs. Johnson. It is admirably printed, is embellished with 360 historical engravings and portraits, the two parts being bound together in one handsome volume. For the benefit of those who have not yet made the acquaintance of this valuable book its scope may be thus summarized: An account of the American Indians; the discoveries and explorations of the Spaniards, English and French; the settlement of the New World; the gradual growth of the Colonies; the French and Indian Wars; the struggle of the Revolution; the formation of the Federal Constitution and the establishment of the American Republic; the second War with England; the Mexican War; the long period of peace; the history of the Great Civil War; the reconstruction of the Union; the Centennial of American Independence; and events down to the year 1883.

**MANUAL OF CO-OPERATION.** New York: John B. Alden.

A little volume which will be found of special service to those taking an interest in economic questions. It is an epitome of Holyoake's "History of Co-operation" arranged for the Sociologic Society of America, and has an introduction by George Jacob Holyoake.

**PÈRE GORIOT: Scenes from Parisian Life.** By H. de Balzac. Boston: Roberts Brothers. Toronto: William Briggs.

In the (we hope) well-founded belief that the time is opportune for the publication of a translation of Balzac's incomparable novels, Messrs. Roberts a short time ago put forth "Père Goriot." The fact that it has now run to a second edition augurs well for the undertaking. The translation appears to be very faithful, and to convey the exact spirit of the brilliant romancist who has been said to have as yet no peer in the English tongue.

**MARUJA.** By Bret Harte. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. Toronto: Hart and Company.

One of those quaint and graphic little portrayals of Spanish-American life which Bret Harte has so intimately associated with his smoothly-flowing pen, the characters standing out from the canvas in clear outline, the dramatic power easily sustaining interest to the end.

**OUR LITTLE ONES.** Edited by Oliver Optic (William T. Adams). With 349 original illustrations. Boston: Estes and Lauriat. Toronto: William Briggs.

The annual volume of this popular children's periodical is an ideal presentation book. The exquisitely-produced illuminated cover is an earnest of the host of pretty things within, and the whole will make glad many a little heart in the coming holidays.

**THE PROPHET OF THE GREAT SMOKY MOUNTAINS.** By Charles Egbert Craddock (Mary N. Murfree). Boston: Houghton and Mifflin. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

The central figure of this novel is that of Parson Hi Kelsey, whose dreamy life as a prophet in the Tennessee Mountains gives ample scope to Miss Murfree's facile pen. The secluded life which the Parson had imposed upon himself as penance for a carelessness that had cost him the loss of a wife and child developed the morbid side of a speculative nature, and resulted in the evolution of a Religion that brought its author to mental ruin. In the telling of her story Miss Murfree has ignored stereotyped methods, with the result of a charmingly fresh and original style, vivid and full of vim, so that even a *blasé* reader will find here something to stir the sated imagination.

**ANDROMEDA.** By George Fleming. Boston: Roberts Brothers. Toronto: W. Briggs.

In literary fecundity Miss Fletcher rivals Miss Braddon. There is a further similarity between the two novelists: they are both given to gush, to high colouring, and to melodramatic *denouements*. They both, moreover, have a "French" bias in the treatment of social morality. "Andromeda," nevertheless, is a thoroughly interesting book, is well written, is ingeniously worked out, has an intelligent and dramatic plot—in a word, is pretty certain to sustain the reputation won by "Kismet" and "Mirage."

## LITERARY GOSSIP.

CHARLES LAMB'S "Essays of Elia" have been issued in a cheap edition by Mr. John B. Alden, of New York. He announces as a "sequel" another little volume: "Last Essays of Elia."

ARCHDEACON FARRAR planted a tree on Mr. Childs' lawn at Wootton, near those planted by General Grant, Christine Nilsson, Thomas Hughes, Robert C. Winthrop, Hamilton Fish, and Secretary Bayard.

THE death of Mr. Shaw ("Josh Billings") has called forth expressions of sympathy and regret from all quarters. The London *Standard* declares that the sad event has caused more unaffected regret than would the loss of a far more eminent instructor of the people.

D. APPLETON AND COMPANY publish a new edition of Mr. Bancroft's "History of the Formation of the Constitution of the United States," which comprises in one volume the matter in the original two-volume edition, with an appendix, containing the Constitution and amendments.

"SUCCESS IN LIFE," by Canon Farrar, the celebrated English preacher now visiting this country, is nearly ready by Cupples, Upham and Company. It will be got up in the parchment paper style, and prefaced with a brief biography of Canon Farrar, giving matter new to American readers.

MR. RUSKIN'S health is by no means restored, and he will have to take unusual care of himself during the winter and do no literary work; but the current gossip about his mind being in disorder appears to have no foundation in fact. The great critic continues to reside at Brentwood.

THE WORTHINGTON COMPANY have published simultaneously with its publication in London (by Messrs. Longmans and Company) the second part of Gréville's *Memoirs*, in three volumes. These memoirs embrace the period from the accession of Queen Victoria to the *coup d'état* of Napoleon III., 1851.

MR. T. H. WARD has been engaged for some time past in compiling a biographical dictionary of notable personages of both sexes who have died during the reign of Queen Victoria. It will be published immediately in London under the title of "Men of the Reign," uniform with "Men of the Time."

THE new edition of the "Life of George Eliot" reveals the transition of her religious beliefs. An appendix giving recollections of her associates and life at Coventry tend to show that her repulsion of Christianity was largely due to her perception of the discrepancies between religious professions and practical conduct.

SOME of our American cousins are about to establish a College of Arms of their own. The "Herald-Marshal" of the Aryan Order of America writes that the first heraldic visitation ever held in the United States took place at Portland, Maine, on July 29th. At this meeting rules were formulated for American blazonry in the society's College of Heraldry.

ON and after the 1st of January, 1886, the *North American Review* will appear on the first of the month of which it bears date, instead of on the 15th of the preceding month as hitherto. The editor has completed arrangements with General G. T. Beauregard for a series of four articles on the war between the States. The first article will appear in the January number.

THE eighth annual lecture and sermon delivered before the Theological Union of Victoria University (1885) have just been published in neat pamphlet form by William Briggs, Toronto. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. S. J. Hunter, and is entitled "Christ's Divine Mission"; the lecture, on "Dogma and Duty," was by the Rev. James Awde, B.A. A series of lectures on the "History of Preaching," by Francis Huston Wallace, B.D., also given at the Cobourg University, have been published by the same house, uniform in size with the first-named pamphlet.

THE Messrs. Harper have concluded an arrangement with Mr. W. D. Howells by which all the new writings of that author will be exclusively at their disposal from the beginning of next year. Mr. Howells is also to contribute monthly to *Harper's Magazine*, beginning with the January number, an editorial department having a relation to literature corresponding to that which the "Editor's Easy Chair" has to society. The new department will probably be styled the "Editor's Study." It will be purely literary in its character—not a review of books, but a discussion of literary topics suggested by the salient features of current literature in America and Europe.—*Nation*.

LOVERS of fiction are indebted to Messrs. D. Appleton and Company for having published a popular edition of "The Money-Makers." No American novel of the age has created such a sensation, nor do the scores of thousands of copies which have already been circulated appear to abate the demand. With the paper-cover edition is given a "Sequel," in which the author takes occasion to "set various misconceptions at rest." He denies that his characters were portrayals of living individuals, or that he was actuated by any personal motive other than the writing of a book that should command success. "The book was suggested," he declares, "by the factitious vogue of a satire, filled with flunkey adoration of sham, and fulsome with courtier concession to the most revolting form of snobbery in our social system."

**THE ROSSIN HOUSE,**  
TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA.

THE LEADING HOTEL IN TORONTO  
PRACTICALLY FIRE-PROOF.  
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

AMERICAN PLAN.  
PRICES GRADUATED—\$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY.  
Rooms with baths and parlors attached extra.  
FIRE ESCAPES IN ALL BEDROOMS.

The entire plumbing in this magnificent Hotel has been renewed this spring at a cost of over \$5,000.00, and all the latest improvements known to the Sanitary Bureaus of Boston and New York adopted.  
MARK H. IRISH, Proprietor.  
HENRY J. NOLAN, Chief Clerk.

**HOTEL WELLESLEY,**  
WELLESLEY, MASS.,

Boston address—158a Tremont St.  
Now open. Experienced hotel men in management. Telephone connection with Boston. Daily mails. Hot and cold water on every floor. Baths. Grand views. Large piazzas. Shady walks. Piney woods. Cozy nooks. Lovely drives. Fifteen trains daily by Boston and Albany Railroad. Call or write. Address as above.

**MURRAY HILL HOTEL,**  
Park Avenue, 40th and 41st Sts.,  
NEW YORK CITY.

Both American and European Plan.  
Baggage transferred to and from the Grand Central Depot free of charge.  
HUNTING & HAMMOND.



**GRAND UNION HOTEL,**  
Opposite Grand Central Depot,  
NEW YORK CITY.

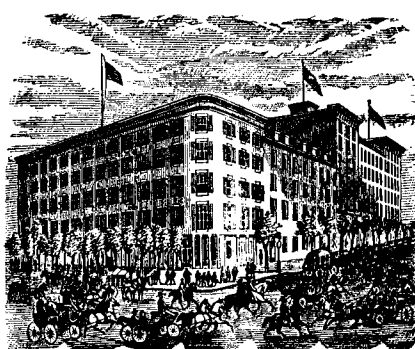
IMPORTANT.—When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Six hundred elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. \$1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

**GLEN MOUNTAIN HOUSE,**  
WATKINS GLEN, N.Y.

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.  
COMMANDING ELEVATION.  
FREEDOM FROM MALARIA.  
Excellent drainage, pure spring water, all modern improvements, music and all rational amusements, telegraph and telephone. Opens in June and closes in October. Send for circular.  
A. J. MICHENER, Proprietor.

**DICKENS' WORKS,**  
15 Vols. CLOTH.  
QUITE NEW.

Will be sold cheap as owner is leaving the city. Address—  
CAPT. NUGENT,  
DRAWER 2467, TORONTO.



**WILLARD'S HOTEL,**  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

This well-known and favourably located Hotel at the Great Winter Resort of the Country is First-class in all its appointments. A description of the Hotel with a brief guide to the city will be sent on application. Board by the month according to location of rooms.—O. G. STAPLES, Proprietor (late of the Thousand Island House).

**CHINA HALL,**  
49 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

**SIGN OF THE BIG "JUG."**  
New goods arriving every day. Breakfast Sets in China and Stoneware, Dinner Sets in China and Stoneware, Dessert Sets in painted landscapes, etc. Tea and Coffee Sets in great variety, five o'clock Tea Sets and cups and saucers, Ice Cream Sets and Fruit Sets, Porridge Bowls and Porridge Plates, Ornamental Goods, great variety, Silver-plated Knives, Forks and Spoons, Silver-plated Cruets and Butter Coolers, Rodgers' Ivory-Handled Knives, and an endless variety of goods. Hotel goods of every description, bar fixings of every kind and shape.  
GLOVER HARRISON, Proprietor.

**GEO. HARCOURT & SON**  
MERCHANT TAILORS  
AND  
**ROBE MAKERS.**

COLLEGE CAPS AND GOWNS, BARRISTERS' BAGS AND GOWNS always on hand. Students attending lectures in the city will find it to their advantage to see our large Stock of Tweeds, Worsteds, etc., as well as a fine assortment of Gents' Furnishings.  
Liberal discounts.

43 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

**STOVES!**  
RANGES, IRON BEDSTEADS,  
House Furnishing Hardware!  
CORNICE POLES,  
WINDOW SHADES,  
WATERPROOF GOODS,  
TENTS, ETC.

THE BEST GOODS AND THE BEST VALUE IN CANADA.

70 KING STREET WEST,  
National Manufacturing Comp'y.

**THE UPPER CANADA TRACT SOCIETY**  
Having removed to temporary premises at  
48 KING ST. WEST

during the erection of its new building, offers the whole of its large and well-assorted stock of  
**RELIGIOUS AND STANDARD LITERATURE**  
BY RETAIL, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.  
Sunday School Libraries at Specially Low Prices.

**JOHN YOUNG,**  
DEPOSITORY 48 KING ST. WEST.

**BULBS**

A large assortment of best varieties of Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, and other Autumn Planting Bulbs. Send for catalogue before purchasing.  
WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

THE  
**CANADIAN PACIFIC.**

THE OPENING  
OF THE  
LAKE SUPERIOR SECTION  
POSTPONED.

THE  
**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**  
INTENDED OPENING THE  
CANADIAN ALL-RAIL ROUTE

By the north shore of Lake Superior to Winnipeg on the  
18th OCTOBER,  
but have decided not to do so in order that they may have the road completed and in perfect order before opening the passenger service. It will, however, be  
Open for Freight Traffic on that date and for Passenger Traffic on 2nd November,  
the time intervening being taken up in completing the road in the minutest details for the comfort of travellers.

**ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE**  
WHITBY, ONTARIO.

One of the most elegant and thoroughly equipped of Ladies' Colleges. Several complete courses of study under the direction of the best professional talent. Health, comfort and scholarship in happy combination. Rates comparatively low. Will re-open Sept. 3, 1885. Send for calendar or apply at once for room to  
REV. J. J. HARE, M.A., Principal.

**THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL.**

President—The Lord Bishop of Toronto.  
A Church of England College for the Higher Education of Young Ladies, Wykeham Hall, College Avenue, Toronto (Boarders and Day Scholars).  
The School will re-open Wednesday, 2nd September.  
Pupils are taken beyond the requirements for University matriculation which several of them passed with distinction this year. Thorough teaching in the English branches, in Latin, French, German, Italian, mathematics, harmony, music, drawing, painting, and art needlework is secured. Especial care is taken with the religious and moral training. The building and grounds are sublimous and well equipped. Prospectus or further information will be given by MISS GRIER, Lady Principal.

**ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS**

Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 333, 161.  
For Sale by all Stationers.  
MILLER, SON & CO., Agts., Montreal

THE  
**Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.**  
WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT.

CAPITAL, \$250,000.  
JOHN R. BARBER, President and Managing Director.  
CHAS. RIORDON, Vice-President.  
EDWARD TROUT, Treasurer.

Manufactures the following grades of paper:—  
**Engine Sized Superfine Papers,**  
WHITE AND TINTED BOOK PAPER  
(Machine Finished and Super-Calendered)  
BLUE AND CREAM LAID AND WOVE  
FOOLSCAPS, POSTS, ETC.  
ACCOUNT BOOK PAPERS:—  
Envelope and Lithographic Papers.  
COLOURED COVER PAPERS, super-finished.  
Apply at the Mill for samples and prices. Special sizes made to order.

**DOMINION BREWERY,**

ROBERT DAVIES,  
BREWER AND MALTSTER,  
QUEEN ST. EAST, TORONTO,  
Celebrated for the Finest Ale, Porter and Lager Beer in the Dominion.

The large and increasing demand for my Ales, Porter and Lager Beer compelled me to increase my manufacturing capacity to double, and now I can  
BREW DAILY 12,000 GALLONS.

The fact that the Dominion Brewery is only seven years in operation, and that it has far outstripped all the old establishments and is now the leading brewery in the Dominion, speaks for the quality of the Ales, Porter and Lager Beer produced, and which is made from the

Choicest Malt, English, Bavarian, American, Californian and Canadian Hops.

No substitutes or deleterious substances ever used, and  
CAN ALWAYS BE RELIED UPON AS PURE.

My India Pale Ale and XXX Porter in Bottle surpasses anything made here, and equal to any imported.  
One trial is all that is necessary to enroll you amongst my numerous customers.

Be sure you get the Dominion Brands.

**ELIAS ROGERS & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**COAL AND WOOD.**

HEAD OFFICE:  
20 KING STREET WEST.  
BRANCH OFFICES:  
413 Yonge Street. 769 Yonge Street.  
552 Queen Street West.  
YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES  
Esplanade East, near Berkeley St.; Esplanade, foot of Princess St.; Bathurst St., nearly opposite Front St.

**TORONTO DAIRY COMPANY,**  
105 QUEEN ST. WEST.

**MILK! MILK! MILK!**  
IN SEALED BOTTLES  
OR IN BULK.

Consumers can rely positively upon getting pure country milk produced from the very best food.  
No slop or brewers' grains allowed to be fed to the cows.  
All farmers supplying us enter into bonds to feed only such food as we approve of.

**TORONTO DAIRY COMPANY.**

THE  
**MUSICAL HERALD**

Is pronounced by both Press and Public the foremost magazine of its class in America.  
"It is complete in all its departments."  
"We have yet to see one which excels it."  
"This is the best musical monthly published."  
"The ablest periodical of its class in the country."  
"Is now by far the handsomest, as it has long been the best, of the musical reviews."  
"One of the very best of the musical journals. It is always wisely filled."

EDITORS.  
WM. F. APTHORP, LOUIS C. ELSON,  
STEPHEN A. EMERY, WM. F. SHERWIN,  
GEORGE E. WHITING,  
Managing Editor—E. TOURGEE.  
THE MUSICAL HERALD is a monthly magazine, edited by the above experienced and practical musicians, and through its able editorials, its contributed articles, Reviews of New Music, Reviews of Concerts, Foreign and Domestic Notes, Musical Mention, Correspondence, Church and Sunday School Department, Questions and Answers, Eight Pages of Choice Music, etc., it appeals to and answers the needs of Teachers, Students, Choirmasters, Organists, Superintendents, Clergymen, Families, and all interested in Music.  
Subscription price reduced to \$1.00. Send stamp for sample copy. Address,  
**MUSICAL HERALD COMPANY,**  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

# BOOKBINDING!

Headquarters for Binding BIBLES, ILLUSTRATED WORKS, LAW BOOKS, MUSIC, MAGAZINES, ETC.  
Best material, first-class workmanship, moderate prices. Established 29 years.

## BROWN BROS.,

BOOKBINDERS, MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, ETC.

66 & 68 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

## JAFFRAY & RYAN,

2 LOUISA STREET,

Have on hand a complete and well assorted stock of the choicest Wines and Liquors.

A very Superior Old Rye, 7 years old,  
Superior Old Rye, 5 years old.  
Fine Old Rye, 4 years old.  
Hennessy Brandy, all qualities.  
Sazerac Brandy.  
Boutelleau Brandy.  
Holland Gin.  
Beste Scheedammer Geneva.  
Booth's Old Tom Gin.  
Dunville's Irish Whiskey.  
Jameson Irish Whiskey.  
Bernard's (Encore) Scotch Whiskey.  
Fergusson's.  
Loch Katrine.  
Claret, in wood and bottle.  
Sauternes, all brands.  
Genuine Vermouth Bitters.

### PORT AND SHERRY WINES.

Cockburn's, Sandeman, Hunt, Tenerhead, Pemartin, Misa, Olo Roso.

### LIQUEURS.

Benedictine, Chartruse, Curacao, Marschino, Ross' Belfast Ginger Ale and Raspberry Vinegar, Guinness' Porter and Bass' Ale, Apollinaris Water.

A full assortment of the different brewers Ales and Porter.

Try our Genuine Imported Light Wine at \$9. splendid dinner wine.



THE IMPROVED MODEL WASHER AND BLEACHER

Only Weighs 6 lbs. Can be carried in a small valise.

Pat. Aug. 9, 1884. Satisfaction Guaranteed or \$1.00 Refunded.  
C. W. Dennis, Toronto.

### \$1,000 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required—no friction to injure the fabric. A ten-year-old girl can do the washing as well as an older person. To place it in every household, the price has been placed at \$3, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded.

See what the *Baptist* says, "From personal examination of its construction and experience in its use we commend it as a simple, sensible, scientific and successful machine, which succeeds in doing its work admirably. The price, \$3, places it within the reach of all. It is a time and labour-saving machine, is substantial and enduring, and is cheap. From trial in the household we can testify to its excellence."

Delivered to any express office in Ontario or Quebec, charges paid, for \$3.50.

C. W. DENNIS, 213 YONGE ST., TORONTO

Please mention this paper.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS!

Those wishing to keep their copies of THE WEEK in good condition, and have them on hand for reference, should use a Binder. We can send by mail

### A STRONG PLAIN BINDER

For 75 Cents. Postage prepaid

These Binders have been made expressly for THE WEEK, and are of the best manufacture. The papers can be placed in the Binder week by week, thus keeping the file complete.

Address—

OFFICE OF THE WEEK,  
6 Jordan Street, Toronto.

# ORGANS.

Professors or Amateurs should see our large PEDAL ORGANS before buying elsewhere.

They are the most perfect Organs in the market.

This Organ has a great variety of Solo Stops, producing charming effects, and the design is so rich that it will be a valuable acquisition to any parlour. Catalogues free.

W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

## JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY STUDIES

### HISTORICAL AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.

HERBERT B. ADAMS, EDITOR.

"History is past Politics, and Politics present History."—Freeman.

#### PROSPECTUS OF THIRD SERIES, 1885—INSTITUTIONS AND ECONOMICS.

A Third Series of University Studies, comprising about 600 pages, in twelve monthly monographs devoted to *American Institutions and Economics*, is hereby offered to subscribers at the former rate, \$3.00. As before, a limited number of Studies will be sold separately, although at higher rates than to subscribers for the whole set. The New Series will include papers on Local and Municipal Government, State and National Institutions, American Socialism and Economics. Arrangements have been made for the following papers in the Third and Fourth Series, although the order of publication is not yet fully determined.

I. Maryland's Influence upon Land Cessions to the United States. With Minor Papers on George Washington's Interest in Western Lands, the Potomac Company, and a National University. By Herbert B. Adams, Ph.D. (Heidelberg). January, 1885. 75 cents.

II—III. Virginia Local Institutions:—The Land System; Hundred; Parish; County; Town. By Edward Ingle, A.B. (J.H.U.), Graduate Student (Baltimore). February and March, 1885. 75 cents.

IV. American Socialism. By Richard T. Ely, Ph.D. (Heidelberg), Associate in Political Economy, J.H.U. April, 1885. 75 cents.

The Land System of the New England Colonies. By Melville Egleston, A.M. (Williams College).

City Government of Baltimore. By John C. Rose, Assistant Professor of Law, University of Maryland (School of Law). With an Introduction by Hon. George William Brown.

The Influence of the Proprietors in Founding the State of New Jersey. By Austin Scott. The State Department and Diplomatic System of the United States. By Eugene Schuyler.

Maryland Local Institutions:—The Land System; Hundred; County; Town. By Lewis W. Wilhelm, Ph.D. Fellow by Courtesy, J.H.U.

Rhode Island Town Governments. By William E. Foster, A.M. (Brown University). City Government of Boston. By James M. Bugbee.

New York City Government:—(1) Origin and Growth, by J. F. Jameson, Ph.D. (Baltimore), Associate in History, J.H.U.; (2) Present Administration, by Simon Sterne, Esq.; (3) New York compared with Berlin, by R. T. Ely, Ph.D. (Heidelberg), Associate in Political Economy, J.H.U.

Introduction to the Study of the Constitutional and Political History of the States. By J. F. Jameson.

The Republic of New Haven. With Minor Papers on Town Colonies. By Charles H. Levermore, A.B. (Yale), Fellow of History, J.H.U.

Dutch Village Communities on Hudson River. By Irving Elting, A.B. (Harvard).

The Constitutional Development of the State of New York. By S. N. Dexter North.

Vol. I. (the 1st Series, or "Local Institutions"), bound and indexed, will be sent, postpaid, by the Publication Agency for \$5.00, but only to subscribers to Vols. II. and III.

Vol. II. (the 2nd Series, or "Institutions and Economics"), indexed and bound in cloth, uniform with Vol. I., will be sent, postpaid, by the Publication Agency upon receipt of price, \$3.50.

Vol. III. (the Current Series) will be furnished in monthly parts upon receipt of subscription price, \$3.00; or the bound volume will be sent at the end of the year for \$3.50.

All communications relating to subscriptions, exchanges, etc., should be addressed to the Publication Agency (N. Murray), JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, Baltimore, Maryland.

## SILKS, VELVETEENS

AND

### 12 Elegant Prizes for Ladies.

1st Prize, a Weber Upright Piano	Value, \$800 00
2nd Prize, a Mason & Hamlin Organ	Value, 400 00
3rd Prize, a Columbia Tricycle	Value, 180 00
4th Prize, a Paillard Musical Box	Value, 100 00
5th Prize, a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine	Value, 65 00
6th Prize, a Scovill Manufacturing Company's Amateur Photographic Outfit.	Value, 63 50
7th Prize, a Prize Set of E. I. Horseman's Lawn Tennis	Value, 50 00
Five other Prizes	Value, 115 00
Total, \$1,773 50	

A choice of John N. Stearns & Co.'s Gros Grain Black Silk or Lewis' "Wonderful" Velveteen, of any colour, to every Lady competing for these Prizes.

These magnificent prizes are offered to the ladies by THE KEYNOTE—the leading musical journal of the world. Never before has such a splendid opportunity been given the ladies for securing costly prizes and beautiful dress goods. Send 4 stamps for Illustrated Pamphlets containing full information.

THE KEYNOTE, 38 East 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.

## THE CANADIAN GAZETTE.

EVERY THURSDAY.

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

EDITED BY THOMAS SKINNER,

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

SUBSCRIPTION, 18s. PER ANNUM.

LONDON, ENGLAND: 1 ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, E. C.

Or MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS, MONTREAL.

## ART STUDY AT HOME.

THE ART INTERCHANGE, A Fortnightly Journal, illustrated, gives practical instruction in painting upon china, silk and all other materials; crayon drawing, pastel, hammering brass, and in all kinds of embroidery. Hundreds of patterns for all kinds of art work are given yearly. Full page designs in colour (flowers and figures), with alternate issue. Large illustrated supplements with every number. Its other departments embrace instruction in House Decoration and Furnishing, Wood-carving, Modelling, Embroidery and Applique work, and the usual wealth of outline patterns for embroidery. Questions on all subjects answered by experts free. For sale everywhere. Subscribe now. \$3.00 a year, 26 numbers. Trial 3 months, \$1. Sample, with coloured plate 10 by 14 inches, for 15 cents. Send stamps to Wm. Whitlock, 37 W. 22d. St., New York. Mention this paper.

### The American Art Union.

D. HUNTINGTON, Pres. T. W. WOOD, V.-Pres. E. W. PERRY, JR., Sec. F. DIELMAN, Treas.

The subscription to the Art Union will be five dollars per annum, and each subscriber for the present year will receive:—1st. A proof before letters, on India paper, of the etching of the year, by Walter Shirlaw, from Eastman Johnson's picture "The Reprimand." This etching is of a size (13x16 inches) and quality such as the leading dealers sell at from twenty to twenty-five dollars. 2nd. The illustrated Art Union, which will be issued monthly, for the current year. 3rd. One-half of the subscription will be set apart for the formation of a fund, to be expended for the joint account of the subscribers in the purchase of works of art, which will be delivered unconditionally to the whole body of the subscribers represented by a committee. Sample copy sent postpaid on application to E. WOOD PERRY, Secretary, 51 West Tenth St., New York.

## LENOX PENS!

A COMPLETE SERIES IN TWELVE NUMBERS, From which every writer can select THE BEST PEN for his or her peculiar style of penmanship. Sample of each number (12 pens), by mail to any address for ten cents.

TAINTOR BROS., MERRILL & Co  
18 & 20 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK.

## A PRESENT.

Our readers for twelve cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping, and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Finish Parlour

Engraving of all our Presidents, Including Cleveland, size 22x28 inches, worth \$4.00. Address

ELDER PUBLISHING COMP'Y,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

97 PER CENT.

OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Passenger trains arrived at destination

## ON TIME.

IT HAS THE

Finest Passenger Equipment!

IN THE WORLD.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

CITY TICKET OFFICES—

24 YORK STREET. 56 YONGE STREET  
110 KING STREET WEST.

W. C. VAN HORNE, W. WHYTE,  
Vice-President. General Supt.  
D. McNICOLL, Gen. Pass. Agent.

TWO GOOD MEN WANTED TO TAKE GENERAL AGENCIES. Territory in the Dominion. Big money for the right men. Send for descriptive circulars, etc., at once, P.O. Box 2407, Toronto, Ont.

**WHAT IS CATARRH ?**

*From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15.*

Catarrh is a mucous-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amoeba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favourable circumstances, and these are:—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of uræmia, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxic mæra, from the retention of the effeted matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposit of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing in the vocal cords, causing hoarseness usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalants and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucous tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years' standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fail in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one year or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease, should, without delay, communicate with the business managers,

Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON,  
305 King St. West, Toronto, Canada,  
and inclose stamp for their treatise on Catarrh

What the Rev. E. B. Stevenson, B.A., a clergyman of the London Conference of the Methodist Church of Canada, has to say in regard to A. H. Dixon & Son's New Treatment for Catarrh.

Oakland, Ont., Canada, March 17, '85.

Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son:

DEAR SIRs,—Yours of the 13th instant to hand. It seems almost too good to be true that I am cured of Catarrh, but I know that I am. I have had no return of the disease, and never felt better in my life. I have tried so many things for Catarrh, suffered so much and for so many years, that it is hard for me to realize that I am really better.

I consider that mine was a very bad case; it was aggravated and chronic, involving the throat as well as the nasal passages, and I thought I would require the three treatments, but I feel fully cured by the two sent me, and I am thankful that I was ever induced to send to you.

You are at liberty to use this letter stating that I have been cured at two treatments, and I shall gladly recommend your remedy to some of my friends who are sufferers.

Yours, with many thanks,

REV. E. B. STEVENSON.

**MARSHALL'S GAMES DEPOT**

AND

**TOY EMPORIUM,**

(J. Blizard & Co., Props.)

49 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Games, Books, Fancy Goods,  
Toys, Stationery, Birthday Cards.

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Bolls, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

**Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.**

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years."  
W. H. MOORE.

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

**CROMPTON CORSET CO'S**

**CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSETS**

Mary Anderson writes:  
I am delighted with your Coraline Corset. It is perfect in fit and elegant in design and workmanship.

\*FLEXIBLE HIP \*HEALTH \*NURSING \* LILY  
\*MOJESKA \*ABDOMINAL \*CORALINE \*MISSES\*

Coraline is not Hemp, Jute, Tampico, or Mexican Grass.  
Coraline is used in no goods except those sold by CROMPTON CORSET CO  
The genuine Coraline is superior to whalebone, and gives honest value and perfect satisfaction.  
Imitations are a fraud and dear at any price.  
For sale by all leading merchants. Price from \$1.00 up.

**CROMPTON CORSET COMPANY,**

78 YORK STREET, TORONTO.

**P. BURNS**

MAKES A GREAT

**REDUCTION IN HARD COAL**

AND WILL SELL THE

**CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL**

For present delivery at \$5.50 per ton for Stove and Chestnut, \$5.25 per ton for Grate and Egg, screened and delivered to any part of the city.

REMEMBER THIS IS THE ONLY RELIABLE COAL, FREE FROM DAMAGE BY FIRE.

All Coal guaranteed to weigh 2,000 pounds to the ton.

OFFICES AND YARDS—Corner Bathurst and Front Streets, and Yonge Street Wharf.

BRANCH OFFICES—51 King Street East, 534 Queen Street West, and 390 Yonge Street.

Telephone communication between all offices.

**J. PITTMAN & CO.**

HAVE OPENED THEIR

**ELEGANTLY APPOINTED ESTABLISHMENT,**

AND ARE NOW SHOWING

**THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF MANTLES AND MOURNING GOODS**

EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY.

**LADIES ARE INVITED TO INSPECT.**

MANTLE AND DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY.

218 YONGE STREET, COR. ALBERT.

**MRS. MARIA ELSIE LAUDER.**

LEGENDS AND TALES OF THE HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

Pub. Rev. Wm. Briggs, 80 King St. East.

EVERGREEN LEAVES, OR TOOFIE IN EUROPE.

Pub. Rose, Hunter & Co., 25 Wellington St. W.



**CHOLERA INFANTUM PREVENTED BY USING NESTLE'S MILK FOOD**

This is the only infants' food that can stand the severe test of hot weather. By the use of NESTLE'S Food the lives of thousands of puny infants have been saved.

Pamphlets giving full information sent free on application to

THOMAS LEEMING & CO., MONTREAL.

MESSRS.

**O'KEEFE & CO.**

BREWERS & MALSTERS,  
TORONTO, ONT.

**SPECIALTIES—**

ENGLISH HOPPED ALE

In wood and bottle, warranted equal to best BURTON brands.

XXXX PORTER

Warranted equal to Guinness' Dublin Stout and superior to any brewed in this country

CANADIAN, AMERICAN, AND BAVARIAN HOPPED ALES AND PORTER.

Our "PILSENER" LAGER

has been before the public for several years and we feel confident that it is quite up to the best produced in the United States, where malt beverage is fast becoming the true temperance beverage; a fact, however, which some cranks in Canada have up to the present failed to discover.

O'KEEFE & CO.

**An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.**

"Calvert, Texas,  
May 3, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases."  
J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

**THE LONDON GUARANTEE & ACCIDENT CO.**  
(LIMITED)  
OF LONDON, ENGLAND.  
Capital, £260,000  
Dominion Government Deposits, 55,000  
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA,  
79 King Street East, Toronto.

Gentlemen of influence wanted in unrepresented districts.—A. T. McCORD, Resident Secretary for the Dominion.

**THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE**  
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital \$6,000,000  
Rest 2,100,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HON. WILLIAM McMASTER, President.  
WM. ELLIOT, Esq., Vice-President.  
George Taylor, Esq., Hon. S. C. Wood, James Crathern, Esq., T. Sutherland Stayner, Esq., John Waldie, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq., W. N. ANDERSON, General Manager; J. C. KEMP, Asst.-Gen'l Manager; ROBERT GILL, Inspector; F. H. HANKEY, Asst. Inspector.  
New York.—J. H. Goadby and B. E. Walker, Agents. Chicago.—A. L. Dewar, Agent; A. Laird, Asst. Agent.  
BRANCHES.—Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Brantford, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, London, Montreal, Norwich, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro', St. Catharines, Sarnia, Seaford, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy, Thorold, Toronto, Walkerton, Windsor, Woodstock.  
Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, and South America.  
BANKERS.—New York, the American Exchange National Bank; London, England, the Bank of Scotland

**BANK OF OTTAWA.**  
OTTAWA  
Paid-up Capital, \$1,000,000  
Rest 160,000  
JAMES MACLAREN, Esq., President.  
CHARLES MAGEE, Esq., Vice-President.  
Directors—C. T. Bate, Esq., R. Blackburn, Esq., Hon. Geo. Bryson, Hon. L. R. Church, Alexander Fraser, Esq., Geo. Hay, Esq., John Mather, Esq.  
GEORGE BURN, Cashier.  
BRANCHES.—Arnprior, Carleton Place, Pembroke, Winnipeg, Man.  
AGENTS IN CANADA—Canadian Bank of Commerce. AGENTS IN NEW YORK—Messrs. A. H. Goadby and B. E. Walker. AGENTS IN LONDON—English Alliance Bank

**THE CENTRAL BANK OF CANADA.**  
Capital Authorized, \$1,000,000  
Capital Subscribed, 500,000  
Capital Paid-up, 325,000  
HEAD OFFICE,—TORONTO.  
Board of Directors.  
DAVID BLAIN, Esq., President.  
SAM'L TREES, Esq., Vice President.  
H. P. Dwight, Esq., A. McLean Howard, Esq., C. Blackett Robinson, Esq., K. Chisholm, Esq., M.P.P., D. Mitchell McDonald, Esq.  
A. A. ALLEN, Cashier.  
Branches.—Brampton, Durham, Guelph, Richmond Hill and North Toronto.  
Agents.—In Canada, Canadian Bank of Commerce; in New York, Importers and Traders National Bank; in London, Eng., National Bank of Scotland.

**THE QUEBEC BANK.**  
Incorporated by Royal Charter, A.D. 1818.  
CAPITAL, \$3,000,000.  
HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.  
HON. JAS. G. ROSS, President.  
WILLIAM WITTHALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, KT., JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., R. H. SMITH, Esq., WILLIAM WHITE, Esq., GEO. R. RENFREW, Esq., JAMES STEVENSON, Esq., Cashier.  
BRANCHES AND AGENCIES IN CANADA.  
Ottawa, Ont.; Toronto, Ont.; Pembroke, Ont.; Montreal, Que.; Thorold, Ont.; Three Rivers, Que.  
AGENTS IN NEW YORK.—Messrs. W. Watson and A. Lang.  
AGENTS IN LONDON.—The Bank of Scotland.

**CANADA PERMANENT Loan & Savings Co.**  
(INCORPORATED, A.D. 1855.)  
Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000  
Paid-up Capital 2,200,000  
Reserve Fund 1,100,000  
Total Assets 8,539,476  
OFFICE:  
COMPANY'S BUILDINGS, TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.  
The Company has now on hand a large amount of English money which it is prepared to lend on first-class securities at low rates of interest. Apply to—  
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

**USE GOLD SEAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE.  
Ladies who are particular about their baking must use it in preference to any other powder.

**ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.**  
**NEW SONGS.**  
SANS ADIEU! 50c. J. Blumenthal.  
THREE BEGGARS. 40c. J. L. Molloy.  
GRANDPAPA'S WOOING. 40c. Theo. Marzials.  
AN OLD MAID'S HEART. 40c. Michael Watson.

**NEW DANCE MUSIC.**  
FAIRIE VOICES WALTZ. 60c. A. G. Crowe.  
SOIREE D'ETE WALTZ. 50c. E. Waldteufel.  
LE ZEPHYR POLKA. 40c. G. Delbruck.  
PRETTY LIPS SCHOTTISCHE. 40c. C. Coote.

**New Pianoforte Music.**  
DANSE DE CZECHS. 50c. Celian Kottaun.  
FLIRTATION GAVOTTE. 40c. Otto Langey.  
BERCEUSE IN A. 40c. G. Delbruck.  
LADY BETTY. 40c. Seymour Smith.

Of all Music Dealers, or mailed on receipt of published price by the  
Anglo-Canadian Music Pub. Assoc'n.  
(Limited)  
38 CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

**THE TORONTO PRESS CIGARS.**

They are made of the  
**FINEST HAVANA TOBACCO**  
And are pronounced by judges to be the  
**BEST 10c. CIGARS**  
Ever offered in this market, and are made only by the most experienced of Union Cigarmakers.

**TRY THEM.**  
MANUFACTURED BY  
**Eichhorn & Carpenter,**  
64 COLBORNE STREET,  
TORONTO

"This great work will be welcomed as warmly by America as by England."—Boston Traveller.  
**Biography AND History,**  
NOW READY VOL. IV. - PRICE \$3.50.  
BEALE—BEWICK.

**THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY**  
EDITED BY LESLIE STEPHEN.  
Intended to supply a long-felt want.

"Open where we may, we meet with the perfection of scientific scholarship in this noble, this monumental work. It will enshrine and preserve the name of Leslie Stephen. It is, it will be, his magnum opus."—Mail and Express.  
"In fulness, in thoroughness, and in general accuracy it leaves little or nothing to be desired."—London Athenaeum.

SUBSCRIBERS' NAMES RECEIVED.  
**WILLIAMSON & CO., Booksellers**  
TORONTO.

**24 GRAND PRIZES TO ROLLER SKATERS.**  
VALUE \$3,167.00.

Send 4 stamps for the illustrated lists and rules, also enclose (on a separate sheet in your letter) a list of the names and locations of your Skating Rinks and the name of the manager of each.  
**H. B. THOMPSON,**  
3, 5, 7 & 9 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK CITY.

**HELLO BROWN! WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME OF THE DAVIES BREWING CO.'S BEER.**  
It is really fine, both in wood for Hotels and in bottles for family use. Address—  
**DON BREWERY, TORONTO.**

**FOR GOOD SERVICEABLE**  
Winter Suits and Overcoats  
AT MODERATE PRICES,  
There is no place like the **Arcade Tailors.** Fit and Workmanship guaranteed. Give them a call.  
**ELVINS & LEES,**  
Scotch Tweed Warehouse,  
9 Yonge St. Arcade.  
P.S.—Special Discount to Students.

**GERMAN AND HEBREW.**  
**RABBI H. PHILLIPS,**  
31 RICHMOND ST. East,  
Has had many years' experience as Teacher in Boston and New York.  
REFERENCES:—Dr. Hall, 31 Richmond St., Toronto; Rev. Dr. Brookman, Mr. McLutyre, Student of Trinity College; Mr. Newbury, Real Estate; Samuel & Benjamin, Yonge Street.

**JOSEPH A. BURKE**  
(Successor to M. Croake),  
Dealer in GROCERIES, CHOICE WINES and LIQUORS, CANNED GOODS of all kinds.  
The store is always well stocked with the choicest qualities of Groceries and Liquors. Families supplied at most reasonable prices.  
A TRIAL SOLICITED.  
Note the address—  
**JOS. A. BURKE, 588 YONGE STREET.**

**DR. W. H. OLIPHANT, LKQC. (Dub.),**  
**HOMOEOPATHIST.**  
COLLEGE ST. (S. E. COR. SPADINA AVE.)  
TELEPHONE 685.  
9 to 11 a.m. 2 to 4, and 7 to 8 p.m.

**HAMILTON MERRITT,**  
ASSOCIATE ROYAL SCHOOL OF MINES, ETC.,  
**MINING ENGINEER & METALLURGIST,**  
15 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

**DR. E. T. ADAMS,**  
258 King Street West.  
SPECIALTY—Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels. Hemorrhoids cured by a new, painless and safe treatment.  
CONSULTATION FREE.  
Office open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

**DRS. HALL & EMORY,**  
HOMOEOPATHISTS,  
33 RICHMOND ST. EAST, TORONTO.  
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.  
At home for consultation, 9 till 10 a.m.; 2 till 4 p.m.; also in evening of Monday and Thursday 7.30 till 9; Sunday 5.30 till 8.30 p.m.  
John Hall, Senr. M.D. W. J. Hunter Emory, M.D.

**WELCH & TROWERN,**  
GOLD and SILVER  
Jewellery Manufacturers  
DIAMOND DEALERS and  
MEDALLISTS.  
Highest commendation from His Excellency the MARQUIS OF LORNE and H. R. H. PRINCESS LOUISE. Store and Manufactory—  
171 Yonge Street, Toronto.

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

**BULBS—A LARGE ASSORTMENT**  
of Best Varieties of  
**HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS,**  
and other Autumn Planting Bulbs. Send for Catalogue before purchasing.  
**WM. RENNIE, - TORONTO.**

**THE ALLODIAL ARGUS,**  
Giving valuable information to intending purchasers of lands and houses.  
**R. W. PRITTE & CO.,**  
Real Estate Agents, Commissioners, Valuers, Trustees and Financial Agents,  
ROOM C, ARCADE, YONGE ST., TORONTO  
Send 3c. stamp for a copy of the above paper.

**GAS FIXTURES,**  
BRASS OFFICE AND BANK RAILS,  
And Artistic Brass Work.  
**KEITH & FITZSIMONS,**  
109 King St. West, Toronto.

**RUSSELL'S, 9 KING ST. WEST,**  
TORONTO, for  
**HIGH-CLASS WATCHES & JEWELLERY.**  
Watch Repairing and Jewellery Manufactured to order, special features.  
Charges Moderate.

**MARSHALL & BARTON,**  
REAL ESTATE BROKERS, FINANCE AGENTS,  
Accountants and Assignees-in-trust.  
Loans negotiated. Mortgages bought and sold. Special attention given to the management of Estates, Properties, Trusts, and other confidential business.  
49 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
ROBT. MARSHALL. E. J. BARTON.

**MR. W. A. SHERWOOD,**  
**ARTIST.**  
Portraits in Oil or Pastel from life or photograph.  
ROOM 54, ARCADE, YONGE ST., TORONTO.

**ARTOGRAPHY.**  
**THE EASY METHOD OF DRAWING.**  
Can be learned in a few lessons. Portraits from life. J. A. BURGESS.  
STUDIO—22 YONGE ST. ARCADE, TORONTO.

**COATSWORTH & HODGINS,**  
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries,  
Conveyancers.  
Money to Lend. Offices—10 York Chambers  
No. 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.  
E. COATSWORTH, JR. FRANK E. HODGINS.

**FRANK STUBBS,**  
Merchant Tailor,  
No. 8 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO. OPPOSITE DOMINION BANK.  
N.B.—IMPORTER OF FINE WOOLLENS.

**CARSON & STEWARD, PRACTICAL**  
Bookbinders, Account Book Manufacturers,  
23 ADELAIDE STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
(Nearly opposite Victoria Street.)

**PAINLESS DENTISTRY.**  
Artificial Teeth, life-like in appearance and perfect in eating and speaking. The painless method includes filling, and operations both mechanical and surgical.  
**M. F. SMITH, DENTIST,**  
266 Queen Street, East.

