

THE WEEK:

A CANADIAN JOURNAL OF POLITICS, SOCIETY, AND LITERATURE.

Second Year.
Vol. II., No. 18.

Toronto, Thursday, April 2nd, 1885.

\$3.00 per Annum.
Single Copies, 7 cents.

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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. stg.; half-year, 6s. stg. Remittances by P. O. order or draft should be made payable and addressed to the Publisher.

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C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

OUR trouble in the North-West has assumed very serious dimensions, nor can its limits yet be fixed. How many men has Riel with him? Is he provided with supplies and ammunition? Will the Indians join the insurrection? Will there be an irruption of Half-Breeds or desperadoes from Montana? These are questions which, as we write, are being gradually answered by events amidst the usual cloud of panic rumours and conjectures. At this moment it appears as if the Indian rising would, at all events, be confined to one or two tribes. The best spirit has been manifested by the country, and we have every reason to confide in the military men who are in command. It is to be hoped that they will receive the hearty and unstinted support of Parliament and the Government. Let faction, if possible, sleep for one hour, and let the flag which was presented to the Toronto Volunteers on their route by the lady of the leader of the Opposition be the symbol of a union to last so long as the country is in danger. When the rebellion is quelled and the North-West is safe there will be time to inquire into the causes of our misfortune and to ascertain on whom the blame rests for the neglect of the Half-Breed claims. That the Half-Breed claims have been neglected there is too much reason to believe, and this ought to be borne in mind as soon as the insurgents show themselves disposed to submission. Their leader is unfortunately a man whom Party has already snatched from the hands of Justice, and who has now so completely shut the gates of mercy on himself that if his spirit prevails the Half-Breeds will hold out with the resolution of despair.

THAT the Fenians have, as they declare, had something to do with the rebellion in the North-West, is likely enough; to give England trouble in every quarter just now is their cue, and they happen to have a good deal of money in hand: for once it is not unreasonable to attach some importance to their boasts. But that they will take advantage of the absence of our gallant defenders to make a descent on Toronto or Kingston, though the thought has not unnaturally occurred to some, is in the last degree improbable. They could not fit out an expedition unobserved, and the present Secretary of State at Washington may be trusted honourably to uphold law without fear of anybody's vote. Yet it may be doubted whether as wealthy a city as Toronto, and one which offers such a prize to the spoiler ought, in times when Fenianism or filibustering of any kind is abroad, to be left so defenceless as it is on its lake front. It is easy, we believe, to strengthen the bows of an ordinary vessel so as to enable her to carry a gun on her deck: the Confederate privateer *Florida* was an instance of it; and a vessel with a single gun might lay Toronto under contribution. Would it not be more prudent, if treaties permit, to have a floating defence of some kind? The suggestion that a small home guard of old soldiers should be formed seems also to deserve consideration.

MR. FRASER, a member of the Nova Scotia Legislative Assembly, introduced a resolution in favour of the secession of that Province from the Confederation. The Government interposed with an amendment pledging the Legislature to wait the result of the application now before the Ottawa Cabinet for "better terms;" the implication being that if the demand of the Province be refused, there will be no objection to Mr. Fraser's resolution passing. Nova Scotia was unfairly dragged into the Union without her consent and against her wishes; but this wrong she has since practically condoned, once by accepting for herself "better terms," and for a series of years has acted her part as a member of the Confederation. A resolution such as Mr. Fraser moved is ineffectual for any other purpose than to raise a discussion of the position of the Province in the Union. Secession means the breaking-up of Confederation, and this cannot be done by the voice of a Province; it could only be done by the united consent of the Dominion. Government organs, however, which treat the movement with contempt and propose to buy the members of the Legislature who took part in it for fifty cents apiece, are under a most serious delusion. Of the genuineness and prevalence of discontent there can be no doubt whatever.

IN spite of ominous appearances, we could not believe that there would be war between England and Russia. Necessity for such a war there can be none. The two empires, that of England in Southern and that of Russia in Central and Northern Asia, are not rivals; each has its own field; nor is there anything to prevent their subsisting in peace with an independent Afghanistan between them. This is not merely a reasonable view of the question; it is a view which must commend itself, and always has commended itself, to every sane mind on either side. Diplomacy, therefore, has nothing insurmountable to encounter in its efforts to maintain the peace. No doubt there is in Russia a military party which is eager to move forward and thinks it sees its opportunity, the hands of England being full and Ireland in a disturbed state; nor can we wonder at this, England having, under the wise guidance of Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Lytton, herself invaded the neutral zone. If the pretence of seeking a "scientific frontier" is valid on the one side, it cannot be disallowed on the other. On the part of Russia, we must remember, resentment mingles with ambition. But for the Czar personally or his political councillors to set the world on fire would be sheer madness. They must know that havoc would in the end give a fresh impetus to revolution. It is true that finance does not so much cripple a half-civilized and uncommercial power. Russia, recking little of her credit, would cease to pay her foreign bondholders, raise men by conscription, bread for them by requisition, and

need only money to buy gunpowder. Yet war could not fail to bring a great increase of distress and discontent, while military defeat would be political ruin. Moreover it was certain that as soon as the symptoms of a conflagration appeared the European fire-brigade would be at work. Bismarck may be inclined to mischief; but he is Vizier, not Sultan. The German Emperor, with his empire still imperfectly consolidated, is inclined to peace; to the Emperor of Austria peace is a vital necessity, and a lava torrent of Panslavism such as an eruption of the Russian volcano would set flowing is the visitation of all most to be dreaded. The meeting of the Emperors at Skernewitze, to which Europe looked up with awe as a war-cloud, was really a rainbow of peace. Apart from the military ambition of Russian satraps, the chief source of danger throughout has been the popular exasperation fanned by bellicose journalists on both sides. It is a pity that bellicose journalists cannot be taken to see the human wreck of a battle-field, or even the contents of a field hospital. Perhaps, if they could themselves be sent to the front, the effect would be still more wholesome. However party may rave and yell, it does not appear that fault can reasonably be found with the British Government, which, after taking a firm stand, has put forth the power of the nation vigorously and with effect.

IN the Egyptian War the British soldier continues to display his high qualities under the most trying circumstances, showing himself not less steady and enduring than he is brave. If the skilfulness of his commanders has been called in question, we must recollect that they have to contend, not only with the enemy and the desert, but with a perpetual fire of adverse criticism, professional and unprofessional, which must be confusing and unnerving to the last degree, and can hardly fail to interfere with the execution of any far-reaching plan of operations. The Mahdi has an immense military advantage in his freedom from popular opinion and the press. But the situation is plainly serious. The Arabs, instead of hurling their naked valour and fanaticism upon the squares of discipline armed with superior weapons, are apparently learning to use the rifle with effect, and to harass the British columns on the march by sharp-shooting at long range. This, it is to be feared, may prove very galling and very trying to discipline. The Indian auxiliaries are perfectly loyal, and apparently they fight well; but their steadiness, if not their fidelity, depends upon their confidence in the invincibility of the Europeans by whose side they fight. The numbers of the hostile Arabs do not seem to diminish: nor is there as yet any appearance of a collapse of the Mahdi's power, though vague rumours of the rise of rival prophets have been heard. A rival prophet, if money could command him, as money can generally command anything in the East, might be a most effective engine in this case. It has long been evident that the introduction of long-range weapons was likely to change the conditions of war to the disadvantage of those disciplined masses which hitherto have been irresistible; and at the same time to improve the chance of uncivilized and untrained races if, in addition to valour, they were endowed with the native intelligence and activity which qualify for irregular war. It is not pleasant to think that England may find in the Arabs of the Soudan what the Roman found in the Parthian. After all this is a miserable war. It was not entered on deliberately: it has no defined aim, since the idea of permanent occupation is still disclaimed; it has hardly even an objective point, Khartoum not being a vital centre of the Mahdi's power; the country was launched into it, not so much by the Government, as by the unaccredited enterprise of a mystical though heroic adventurer. It has now become a matter more of passion than of policy, except in the case of the Messrs. Rothschild and their brethren of the Stock Exchange, whose interest, as Egyptian bondholders and extortioners, underlies to an unpleasant extent the whole of this affair.

At last, by dint of overwhelming numbers and that prodigality of life which is their only military quality, the hapless Chinese have gained an advantage, perhaps considerable enough to be called a victory, over the French. The fortune of war is likely to be soon turned again by the reinforcement which France is sending out on a large scale. But the French Ministry has fallen. To the piratical character of the war and the savage barbarity with which it was waged, the French felt no objection; but a single defeat they cannot bear. The admirers of party government will now probably see something illustrative of the blessings of their system. Once more the vortex is set spinning and nobody in France knows whether to-morrow there will be a government or none. A moment of popular exasperation is generally favourable to passionate councils and violent men. This may give a chance to the ultra Radical M. Clemenceau. But a recall of M. Freycinet is the more likely result. In the meantime Communism and Anarchy are sure to gain by the confusion, and by the blow which each of these Parliamentary revolutions gives to the general authority of government.

A CURIOUS explanation is now given of Bismarck's sudden plunge into colonization after his complete repudiation of that policy. It seems that he was stung to the heart by the Lasker Resolutions and is trying to punish the United States by cutting off the stream of German emigration. Undoubtedly, if he could cut off the stream of German emigration, he would wreak his vengeance on the United States in the most effectual way. The future of the country depends, as reflecting men feel, to a very great extent upon the continual inflow of an amount of the German element, with its inestimable qualities, sufficient to balance foreign elements of a lower and less trustworthy kind. The German Chancellor therefore shows his perspicacity. But there are things which the master of thirty legions cannot do. German emigration is to a great extent an exodus from the military system, which would not be escaped by the settlers in one of Bismarck's colonies. Nor can the attractive force of the mass already deposited in the United States be neutralized by the Bismarckian ukase. Small German settlements planted in the neighbourhood of great British colonies will be almost certainly assimilated and absorbed, so that the gain will ultimately accrue to a country which at present hardly stands higher in the Chancellor's favour than the United States. In his wrath Bismarck fails to appreciate the value to Germany of the German Vote in the councils of the Great Republic. Undoubtedly the Lasker Resolution was an impertinence: a squirt of tobacco-juice on the carpet of diplomatic propriety. But the Chancellor should make a return in kind; he should get the Reichstag to pass a resolution condoling with the American Government on the sickness of General Grant, who has so long combated with energy and success the noxious principles of the Democratic Party.

THE Jewish question has broken out again simultaneously in Tripoli and at Vienna. The story of persecutions in Tripoli is not unlikely to prove, as did the story of persecution in Tunis, the precursor of French intervention, and the stalking-horse for the financial operations of Hebrew banking-houses at Paris. The flogging of women is a reproduction. On the former occasion it was true that a Jewish woman had been flogged; but she had been flogged at the instance of her father whom she had offended by an objectionable amour. The outbreak at Vienna is, like those which have taken place elsewhere, an uprising against the domination of an intensely alien and extremely odious plutocracy, which is absorbing the wealth of the people and at the same time strangling their nationality. In time this question will be seen in its true light, and the struggle will be recognized as an economical and social conflict, which, though most deplorable and disastrous in its way, is a totally different thing from a religious persecution. The students at Vienna are no fanatics, though they may be somewhat socialistic. It is not against Moses but against Shylock that Russians, Germans, Austrians, Poles, Roumanians, all the communities in short of Eastern Europe, without distinction of religious creed or temperament, are at once in revolt. We should do the same if we found ourselves struggling in the coils of such an anaconda. Let the Jew only change his habits and his bearing towards the people among whom he lives, as the most enlightened of his own race wish him to do; he will be in no danger of being persecuted on account of his religious creed. That the Jew himself is a model of toleration is very far from being the fact. For proof of this we need not go back to the history of Uriel Acosta and Spinoza. Only the other day we learned from the London *Times*, a journal very favourable to Jewish interests, that a Hebrew sect having sprung up in Southern Russia, which aimed at the rejection of the Talmud and reforming away the exclusive habits and customs of the Russian Jews, the founder of this sect, M. Robinovitch, was set upon in the streets by a crowd of three hundred Jews and pelted with mud and snow. We see the Jews as they are in the West, constituting a mere fraction of the population, and softened by the prevailing influences of the civilization in which they live. If we saw them as they are in Eastern Europe, swarming over the country in myriads, with their social exclusiveness untempered, devouring the substance of the people by usury and debauching them by worse trades, we should perhaps abate somewhat of our philosophic scorn for the communities which instead of submitting with perfect patience begin to writhe in the Hebrew's grasp.

FROM a pamphlet by President White, of Cornell, on "Some Important Questions in Higher Education," we perceive that in the State of New York an effort is being made to get rid of the system of "one-horse" universities and to enter into a combination for the purpose of giving validity to examinations and restoring the value of degrees. The same necessity is felt by the friends of higher education on both sides of the line. Another question treated by President White is that of Elective Studies, the principle of which he defends against Academical Conservatives. What is the object of university education? Is it special knowledge or is it general culture? That is the question which must be first settled. If the object is special knowledge, the less the student's choice is restrained

the better. Let him select and carry away with him the very wares which he comes to buy. Do not perplex him and distract his attention by pressing upon him that which he does not want. But if general culture is the object, it is surely within well-defined limits only that the elective system can be embraced. A youth of seventeen cannot be trusted to determine what is the best system of culture for the human mind in general or for his own mind in particular. His taste, instead of being his safest guide, is likely to be his most unsafe; it will often turn him away from the very discipline of which he stands most in need. He may have for example a dislike of mathematics, which only proves that it is mathematical training which he specially requires. Left to his own devices he will be apt to flit from one study to another till his course is frittered away. To the despotism of the classics we have finally bidden farewell: nobody now upholds it; some of the most eminent classical scholars advocate the removal of Greek from the curriculum of the English universities. But the university must still take upon itself the responsibility of laying out a certain course or certain courses of culture. It is easy to overrate the importance of special talents and tendencies; they are rather the exception than the rule. The studies selected ought also to be solid and worthy of the effort and expense imposed upon the student and his parents; it is absurd to bring a young man to a University and make him undergo all the risks of residence merely for the purpose of teaching him what he might as well be taught by a French or German master at home. Whether it is worth the while of an ordinary youth to spend four precious years of his life in undergoing a course of general culture is a question which some day will be seriously raised.

AMIDST all these political and military excitements interest in theological questions does not cease. "Enquirer" sends us a tract, in the form of republished letters, on "The Future Destiny of the Unsaved." His theory is "conditional immortality": immortality for those only who have attained spiritual life in Christ, the rest simply ceasing to exist. He thus strikes away the foundation of the doctrine of endless punishment, which is the inherent immortality of the soul. To get rid of the doctrine of endless punishment with its cruelty and the moral difficulties which it entails is in truth the object of all these speculations. We are surprised to find "Enquirer" pleading as his justification for writing in a secular journal the hopelessness of obtaining insertion for his views in any religious newspaper. Among the laity, at all events, the belief in endless punishment is, we should say, growing rare and faint. On this continent the humanitarian spirit of Democracy has had no small influence on theology, and especially on the character of the belief respecting future punishment. The only new Church of any magnitude and importance which the New World has produced is the Universalist Church, which is simply Methodism less the doctrine of eternal punishment, desire of emancipation from which caused the Secession. Nor has Methodism itself remained unmodified. "Enquirer" cites an aged and godly woman of that communion as saying "that these dreadful things are not so often preached about in Methodist pulpits and churches now-a-days, and that she was glad of it." Even American Catholics of the more liberal sort, such as Brownson, seem inclined to discard the horrible torture-house of Dante, and to picture the doom of the lost as simple exclusion from the beatific presence of God. The retention of so dreadful a dogma, merely as a measure of spiritual police to frighten sinners, cannot be seriously advocated by any one. Sinners are frightened—away from church.

AN eminent divine preaching before the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society on St. Patrick's Day dilated on the services done to Christendom by the Papacy. Sweet as the praises of Darius and Xerxes to the descendants of those who had fought at Marathon and Salamis would be the praises of the religion of James the Second to the descendants of those who fought at Derry and Newton Butler. When will it be clearly understood and practically borne in mind that there are two kinds of Irishmen, and that Belfast is not a city of the Catholic Celt? This, however, is not our present point. What we desire here is to recall the distinction, which the preacher seemed rather to leave out of sight, between the Latin Church of the Middle Ages and the Ultramontanism of the present day. The Reformation produced a radical change in the character of Catholicism, which thenceforth became the religion of reaction; of reaction not only ecclesiastical, but political and intellectual also. This was the necessary consequence both of the schism itself, which was followed by a violent recoil, and still more of the secession of the more energetic and progressive races, while the feebler and less independent remained behind. In the Middle Ages the Church was in its way an agency of progress, and deserved, though not without large qualifications, the praises bestowed on it by the

preacher to whom we refer. The change is marked by the appearance of Jesuitism, which has no counterpart in the Mediæval Church. Thomas Aquinas, the typical doctor of the Middle Ages, is no longer the Catholic text-book; he has been superseded by the Spanish Jesuit Suarez; and there is as much difference in spirit between the two teachers as there is between a Mediæval Cathedral and a Jesuit Church with its meretricious art and its sickly incense. The worship of the Pope which forms the badge of the Ultramontanes is a modern growth: the republics of Italy and the national governments of the Middle Ages generally maintained their rights against Papal encroachments, nor did Latin Christendom shrink from deposing a Pope. The Papacy itself in the feudal era, while it often disgraced Christianity by its ambition and its intrigues, indirectly and involuntarily favoured liberty by forming a counterpoise to the tyranny of kings. Let praise be given where praise is due, to the disciples of Loyola themselves so far as they deserve it; but the benefits conferred by Roman Catholicism on civilization belong to the history of the Middle Ages.

SINCE the death of Dean Stanley and the retirement of Dr. Jowett from theology into classics and university administration, the party of Liberal Theologians in the Church of England has been weak. Among its remaining representatives none are more eminent than Mr. Hatch, in whom Canada has special interest, and Mr. Fremantle. Mr. Hatch's volume of Bampton Lectures on the "Organization of the Early Churches" is likely to be a standard work and to rule opinion on the questions with which it deals. He has just been delivering an address at Edinburgh on Progress in Theology, in which he commends to theological students the principles of research of which his lectures are the fruit and illustration. He exhorts to a careful study of the facts which bear upon the history of Christian Ideas and Institutions. No one he thinks has yet examined with anything like the care which scientific research requires the current state of opinion in that Greek world, the elements of which assimilated themselves easily to the new Christian truth, and the modes in which they gave a new form to Christian truth when once they fused with it. The work must be done, Mr. Hatch says, by a number of students, each contributing his share of research. Let the student take some one book, a treatise of Tertullian or Augustine for example, and try to fix the sense of such words as "grace," "mystery," "sacrament." There can be no doubt but the fruits of such investigation would be of a value widely different from the piles of irrelevant antiquities and topographical details with which commentaries on the Scriptures are now overloaded, and which, hashed up with shreds of the Gospel history, furnish forth what are called Lives of Christ; the deluded reader fancying that he is learning something new about the person when he is told some fact of local history, of the local flora, or of costume. Courage, patience or sympathy, according to Mr. Hatch, are the cardinal virtues of the theological inquirer. These are the Liberal Beatitudes: a High Churchman would reverse their order and perhaps omit the first altogether.

MR. FREMANTLE'S Bampton Lectures on the "World as the Subject of Redemption" are an embodiment of the tendency growing among Liberal Theologians to obliterate the distinction between the Church and the world, and to hold that the world converted to Christ and pervaded by Christian principles is the Church. To the Church is left no separate character or function but that of the organ of public worship, while public worship itself is treated as an object no longer paramount, and likely henceforth to decrease in importance. The origin of this theory may perhaps be traced to Arnold, whose ideal was an ancient commonwealth with Christianity instead of heathenism for its animating and informing spirit. From Arnold the theory was inherited by his pupil and biographer, Stanley, who remained a fervent upholder of the State Church, while his doctrinal liberalism shocked and affrighted the clergy. It is needless to say that this identification of the State and the world generally with the Church is a complete reversal of the idea which has hitherto prevailed in Christendom, and runs directly counter to the view of philosophic observers like Comte, who have pronounced the division of the spiritual from the temporal power, inaugurated by Christianity, the most important of all steps in human progress. No part of human life, in Mr. Fremantle's view, is specially sacred, no part is specially profane; politics, science, literature, art, every act and product of humanity, provided the Christian influence be present in the doer or producer, are alike religious. Human life and society ought not to be, nor can they be, cut into halves. Politics, especially as to the rule of mutual rights, are a part of religion. What is the meaning, then, of the words "My kingdom is not of this world"? The meaning according to Mr. Fremantle is, "My kingship does not belong to the present evil state of things, in which empires are built up by fraud or

force ; it will build up an empire of its own on the true principles of love." This interpretation of the text will probably appear to some to be liberal in more senses than one. "The great circle of the complete humanity" appears to be with Mr. Fremantle a synonym for the Church. In the great circle he traces seven minor circles which he treats, if not as equal importance, as identical in kind. These are the organization which exists for public worship, and which is often, but wrongly, identified with the Church ; the family, the society formed for the common pursuit of knowledge, under the name of university, school, or learned society ; fellowship in artistic pursuits ; social intercourse ; the intercourse of business, profession and trade ; the nation. Heathendom, so far as it partook of the Christian spirit, appears to be included in the Church. To clericalism Mr. Fremantle repeatedly says anathema ; his ideal is a state in which even an order of ministers to lead public worship would no longer be necessary, but all, according to their varying capacities, would take their part in a free and orderly worship. All this is of course diametrically opposed to the doctrines of Ritualism, which seems to be making way in the Church of England and indeed, so far as the clergy are concerned, may be said to be completely in the ascendant. That the same ecclesiastical roof should be sheltering at once the heads of Canon Liddon, Mr. Hatch and Mr. Fremantle is a proof that practical toleration at all events is gaining ground ; but such a state of things can hardly last.

PRESIDENT WHITE has at the same time published an address on "Studies in General History," in which he points out the double line on which History is advancing, by special investigation on one hand, and broad generalization on the other. Speculation stimulates research, while research supplies trustworthy materials for speculation. Special investigations, as President White justly says, have seldom the highest value unless they are pursued in the light of broader knowledge. A man who is burrowing in a single shaft of the mine all his life hardly possesses a test by which he can discriminate the ore from the rubbish. The leading men in Germany it seems are beginning to deprecate the excessive addiction of German students to special investigation. In the classical department certainly there have been useless pretents of research. No good history can in fact be written on any subject without reference to the general movement of humanity. Macaulay loses greatly both in truth and in proportion by his total want of philosophy, and his consequent failure to connect the particular action which forms the subject of his narrative with the European epoch, and even with its own antecedents. Physical Science has aided historical research, both directly by making us acquainted with the material conditions of human progress, and indirectly by the spirit of exact inquiry which it has infused. The net result is a transformation of History almost as radical as that of Science itself. Between research and generalization based upon research we shall presently know about all that is to be known concerning the past of humanity, and if it is in this casket that the secret of human destiny is locked we may reasonably hope that in time the key will be in our hands. Scornful complaints that history is "gossip," if they were ever founded in fact, have now become ridiculously unjust. Not that gossip will ever cease to have an interest : St. Simon, Boswell and Walpole will be read while man is man. A fact however personal in the life of Christ, if it could be now recovered, would produce a greater sensation than the discovery of any philosophic law. But the study of history has already become as rational and at least as fruitful as any branch of physical science. President White alludes, critically, but with tenderness, to one of his compatriots who, not satisfied with the progress of historical philosophy and research in Old-World hands, proclaims that all history requires to be re-written from an American point of view. It is to be hoped, for the sake of convenience, that he will not insist on a change of the chronological era from the Birth of Christ to that of Jefferson or Jefferson Brick.

THERE is one point of detail on which we venture to take issue with President White. In speaking of "moral statistics"—that is facts which have a moral significance—he instances Gillray's atrocious caricature of the assassination of Bonnier and Roberjot, the French deputies to the Congress at Radstadt. "The wild partisan madness," he says, "of England towards France, which pushed on the war against the first French Republic, teaches a philosophical and practical lesson to every modern nation. What statement can be tabulated so as to show it? Yet a single caricature of Gillray, glorifying that infamous assassination by the Austrians of Bonnier and Roberjot, the French envoys to the Congress of Radstadt, with the punning inscription exulting in that worst breach of international law in modern times, tells the whole story." Gillray's mind had been violently affected by the atrocities of the Revolution, a different

thing be it observed from partisan feeling against France ; he was given to drink ; at last he became mad ; and it would be unsafe to take his extravagance as a measure of national feeling. The *Annual Register*, though written in a thoroughly Tory and Anti-revolutionary strain, shows no moral laxity on this occasion ; it qualifies the act as an "assassination," and calls it "a bloody and atrocious deed." That the English Government or people had anything to do with the affair nobody has ever ventured to insinuate ; nor has it ever been alleged that, in the struggle with Revolutionary France, Great Britain, however misguided may have been her policy, set at naught the restraints of international law. War was declared, not by England but by the French Republic. The assassination of the envoys was and still is a good deal enveloped in mystery ; but perhaps a clue may be found in the fact that Bonnier was a regicide and an accomplice in the crimes of the Terror. On the scene of his assassination there must have been many emigrants whose relations he had helped to murder, and whose vengeance is very likely to have found its way into the brains of the Austrian hussars. Bad as the act was, we must hesitate to call it the worst breach of international law in modern times. Worse breaches were the resolution of the French Convention promising the aid of its arms to anyone who would excite civil war in other countries, and the decree of the same assembly ordering that all British prisoners of war should be put to death in cold blood. Worse breaches, if not, technically speaking, of international law, certainly of international right, were the rapine and the outrages committed by Jacobinism on the unhappy countries which had thrown themselves into its fraternal embrace. These were the crimes of a government ; the assassination of the deputies at Radstadt was the crime of a party of drunken troopers. When we have read the history of the French Republicans in French writers, Baraute and Taine, can we much wonder that by the men of that day these wretches should have been regarded as out of the pale of humanity? Decent people in the United States felt, we apprehend, just as decent people did in England or Germany, whatever may have been the sentiments of Jefferson and his crew.

THE NORTH-WEST REBELLION.

LOUIS RIEL, who has got up a second rebellion in the North-West, is subject to fits of mental aberration. Either under the influence of remorse or from fear of the consequences of his crime, he lost his mental balance and was, for some time after the Red River Rebellion of which he was the leader, confined in the Beauport Asylum, near Quebec. When banished from Canada he took refuge in the United States, of which he had become a citizen, and is said to have been for some years in the employ of the Northern Pacific Railway Company. While on the south of the line, he would have an opportunity of forming the acquaintance of restless spirits among the border population of the States whom no law can control. O'Donovan Rossa boasts that the dynamite branch of the Fenians is in league with Riel. Last summer the half-breeds of the Saskatchewan Valley invited Riel, whose term of banishment had expired, to return to the Canadian North-West and champion their cause. The invitation was accepted, and after his return his ingenuity was put to work to magnify the grievances of the half-breeds. A long list of demands was drawn up and forwarded to the Government, some items of which, including the endowment of a convent, were made in the interests of the church. Ever since then preparations have probably been going on for the outbreak, which has been commenced at a season when troops are difficult to move over the melting snow and the wet ground. That more was not known by the Government about these preparations is certainly matter for surprise, and it proves that official vigilance has not been sufficiently on the alert. If Riel is obtaining aid from the Fenians in the United States, he has begun his operations perilously distant from the base of his supplies. Fort Carlton and Prince Albert are nearly two hundred and fifty miles from the international frontier, escape across which in case of defeat would probably have been part of the insurgent programme. Individuals might get away, but no large body of men after suffering defeat could make good their escape. North of the Saskatchewan the shelter of woods would afford a ready refuge ; but no large body of refugees could long sustain themselves in this retreat. Riel himself with a dozen followers, by the aid of horses, some of which they could kill for food, might escape across the Rocky Mountains by the defiles of the Saskatchewan, where one of the best passes for such a purpose is to be found.

Any fighting that may take place at present is likely to be in the prairie country. At the crossings of the rivers, the secondary banks of which are covered with woods, the troops will need to be on the alert ; for here, where they can conceal themselves, the rebels will be likely to be on the watch. In such an attack the troops would be at a great disadvantage ;

for they would have to deal with a concealed foe, by whom a severe blow, which it would be impossible to return, might be struck. In such a position even cannon would be of no avail to the troops. But apart from the danger from a concealed foe, fighting behind trees after the manner of the Indians, these passes are not difficult. In such a position, no large body of half-breeds could long sustain themselves, for the scantiness of their commissariat must require them to keep constantly on the move; and in any case it is difficult to see how they can subsist themselves otherwise than by plunder. The ranches are distant and settlers to be plundered are scarce. The lot of the settlers from whom cattle and other supplies may be taken will be hard.

This second rebellion of Riel's will be put down as certainly as the first was; and the work will be done without the aid of British troops. But it is useless to deny that it will be a troublesome and expensive business. Volunteers in abundance can be got; but a march of two hundred miles in melting snow, and among slush and water, where dry spots for a camping ground will be difficult to find, does not present the prospect of a holiday jaunt. Even if a sufficient number of teams can be got to convey the troops, teaming over such ground as will have to be crossed must be nearly as difficult as marching. Sleeping in wet clothes and on wet ground it will not always be possible to avoid. The half-breeds are fighting in a country with which they are well acquainted, and their habits of periodical hunting make them expert in the use of the rifle. They have the cunning of the Indian, and some of the qualities of their French and Scotch fathers. Good arms will no doubt be found among them; but it is improbable that, unless they have got extraneous aid, they can generally be provided with the best arms of precision. Such arms are costly, and semi-savages do not readily pick up the best fashions in rifles, when the old smooth-bore guns to which they have been accustomed can be made to answer their ordinary needs. Contemptible foes these half-breeds will not be; for they have been accustomed to the use of fire-arms all their lives, and they are a vigorous and hardy race. An arduous work our volunteers have before them; and whatever the hardships they may have to encounter, they may be relied on to do it.

All sorts of wild rumours about what is going to happen are sure to be started. Every possibility will at once be magnified into probability and next into certainty. That the Indians will join the half-breeds, that the American half-breeds will join the Canadian half-breeds, is already conjectured, asserted and canvassed as if the two things were, beyond doubt, going to happen. Nowhere in America has an extent of country equal to our North-West been settled without serious trouble between the Indians and the whites occurring. Among the Indians, war is always popular with the young men; and over and over again has their wild enthusiasm overborne the sober councils of the aged and the wise. Most of the causes of tribal war among the Indians of the North-West have been removed. Of all causes of war the encroachment of one tribe on the hunting-grounds of another was the most potent and the one which recurred with greatest frequency. Nearly all the tribes have sold their lands to the Government, and disputes about encroachments on hunting-grounds belong to the past. The Kootnaes have still some land left in the Mountains; but we no longer hear of the old feuds between them and the Peaguns, nor between the Saleeshs and the Peaguns, the ancient frontier tribe on the east of the Rockies, on whom the scourge of war fell whenever their allies became engaged with their enemies. Horse-stealing, which a century ago was often chosen as the alternative excitement for war, is becoming a lost art under the vigilance of the mounted police; but the desire of the young men for war survives. And more than all, the virtual extermination of the bison leaves the Indians without their ordinary source of food supply; and all attempts to make them agriculturists during the last three hundred years have hopelessly failed. Among Indians any more than among white people an excuse for war is never wanting if the desire for it exists. The American Indians have always and everywhere been suspicious of the whites, in whose steady march they read their own doom. The collision between the two races has never had, and never can have, but one ultimate result; but all lessons are lost on the Indians, and the fact that a cause is desperate is not a sufficient motive for them to refuse to embrace it.

We may rely upon the American Government to perform its international obligation—to prevent the fitting out of any expedition, south of the line, for hostile operations in our territory. But stragglers bent on mischief it will be impossible to prevent crossing; and along the Montana frontier a restless population, fond of excitement and reckless of life, is scattered. From these men, hunters, cattle-thieves, outlaws, it cannot be said there is no danger. But this danger we must be prepared to meet, while relying upon the American Government to do every thing in its power to fulfil its international obligation in refusing to allow its territory to be made a base of operations against the peace of a neighbouring and friendly nation.

DISCONTENT IN NOVA SCOTIA.—I.

THERE is considerable danger that the significance of a resolution carried in the Nova Scotian Legislature on Friday last may be overlooked by reason of the all-absorbing interest felt in the North-West troubles. Mr. J. A. Fraser, M.P.P. for the County of Guysborough, some time ago gave notice of a resolution looking towards secession from Confederation, and the matter was discussed at considerable length last week. Though the original resolution was not carried, the amendment of the Government which was actually adopted—to the effect that, in the event of "better terms" not being granted by the Dominion Parliament by the close of the present session, the House would consider the advisability of severing connection with Canada—appears to confirm the impression that there is a growing desire in Nova Scotia to quit the Union.

The Maritime Provinces being an integral and important part of the Confederation, a break in that direction would tend to dispel the dream of the more enthusiastic friends of the Union. It is therefore worth while to ascertain if possible the grounds to the present discontent and see whether they are well founded or likely to lead to anything more than mere idle agitation. That great dissatisfaction does exist in Nova Scotia with the existing condition of affairs is beyond all question, and the reasons for it are simple enough to anyone who is familiar with the history of politics in that Province for the past thirty years. Prior to Confederation the Province of Nova Scotia was prospering. With an *ad valorem* tariff of 12½ per cent. the revenue was sufficient for all the wants of the Province. Railway communication had been carried eastward to Pictou and westward to Annapolis, and without increasing the tariff it would have been possible to have carried forward railway construction until every part of the Province, from Yarmouth to Cape Breton, had secured the benefit of railway communication. The road and bridge service of the Province was well supported by a liberal grant from the Provincial Exchequer, and the educational system was developing under the fostering care of the government. Halifax, the capital, was the centre of the trade of the Province. It was the chief importing town of the Maritime Provinces. It was the centre of a lucrative West India trade, from the profits of which splendid fortunes were built up. Nearly every trader in the Province and some in Prince Edward Island obtained their goods through the Halifax wholesale dealers, and the city, while not growing very rapidly in population, was yet accumulating wealth and laying the foundation of a substantial prosperity.

When Confederation was first mooted the people pondered over these things and concluded it would not be in their interests to unite with the Upper Provinces. It was urged that the immediate result would be that the Customs duties would be increased, and some even went so far as to hint that a policy of Protection might eventually be adopted by the Confederacy. Those who advocated Union repudiated this idea in the strongest terms, and asserted that this would be in violation of a clear understanding between the contracting parties. It was proclaimed that in order to meet the wishes of the Maritime Provinces in the direction of low tariffs, the first government to be formed would fix the tariff at 15 per cent., which was less than the Province of Canada had been imposing. None of these arguments or promises changed the mind of the majority of the people of Nova Scotia. They did not want Union. It was forced upon them by a Parliament which had been elected without any thought of Confederation. The proof that the people were hostile to this Union is put beyond dispute in the general elections which ensued. On the 17th September, 1867, the election of the first delegation to serve in the House of Commons was held, and on the same day the first Local Assembly of the Province after Confederation was elected. There was only one issue—Confederation. The party names were not Liberal and Tory, or Radical and Conservative: it was Unionist and Anti-Unionist. So strong was the sentiment thus created that in most of the rural districts in Nova Scotia the names are still preserved. A supporter of the Liberal Party in most of the rural districts to-day is known as an "Anti." The result of the elections thus held was as follows: Of the nineteen constituencies which sent members to the House of Commons, eighteen went by large, and, in most cases, by overwhelming majorities. Charles Tupper alone saved himself in Cumberland by super-human efforts and the expenditure of large sums of money. His majority was merely nominal, and although he was the author of Confederation and the ablest leader of the party, he was so unpopular that he did not venture to take a seat in the first administration formed. In the Local Assembly the result was parallel. Out of thirty-eight seats the Anti's carried thirty-six, most of them by immense majorities.

Then followed a long and fierce agitation for Repeal. Delegates were sent to England, leagues were formed and all constitutional measures resorted to to get out of the Union. At last the leader of the Anti-Confederate cause, Joseph Howe, was induced to join Sir John Macdonald's

Government, and with him went McLellan, Hugh McDonald, Stewart Campbell, Edward M. McDonald and other leading spirits of the party, and the agitation subsided. But it will be acknowledged by all who have any understanding of human nature, that this was a poor beginning for Confederation in Nova Scotia. For a Legislature to force a constitutional change upon the people of a free Province in defiance of their known wishes was a crime of the deepest hue. To have been compelled to suffer the consequences of this foul wrong has always rankled in the breasts of a very large portion of the people of Nova Scotia. It is likely, however, that Time, the great healer, would have eventually assuaged this feeling if all had gone well. But all has not gone well. First came the influx of the Upper Province drummers, driving Halifax wholesalers out of their own markets. This gradually undermined the supremacy of Halifax as an importing centre. The merchants ceased to make fortunes. Next came an increase of the tariff, which tended to shut our people off from a profitable trade with the New England States, and force them to engage in an unprofitable trade with the Upper Provinces. The former was advantageous inasmuch as in exchange for flour, cotton and woollen goods, etc., we could send them the products of the forest, the farm and the fisheries; whereas, for what our people got from the Upper Provinces they were compelled chiefly to send cash.

The next unpleasant feature of the Confederation was the steady increase of expenditure and of the public debt. At first the construction of the Intercolonial Railway seemed an equivalent, but after a time came extravagant contracts with an unknown section called British Columbia. They observed wild schemes of immense magnitude in the North-West, and these eventually so engaged the attention of the Federal Government that Maritime interests seemed to be forgotten.

Next came the National Policy—a pleasant disguise for Protection. It came upon the country suddenly and took everyone unawares. There had been a period of hard times. People got discontented and disgusted. When a man is chronically ill, and regular physicians fail to give him relief, he is ready for the quack. In this condition were the people of all Canada in 1878. Those who lived in the Maritime Provinces were told that there was to be no increase, only a re-adjustment. The West India trade was languishing, the Quack said, "Refine Sugar at Halifax—that will make you flourish." The coal industry was depressed, "Secure a duty, and thus get command of the Ontario markets," was the siren song sung in the ears of all concerned in coal. The same was said in regard to iron, and so, with a blind infatuation unworthy of an intelligent people, the masses rushed to the polls seeking "a few years of prosperity." And thus scarcely eleven years had elapsed before the Maritime Provinces found themselves actually the willing victims of the very evil they had dreaded before the Union—Protection.

All this while the tariff is going up, the public debt increasing, the expenditure growing greater, the rate of taxation becoming higher. The National Policy has failed. Ontario does not take Nova Scotia coal and our people are compelled to buy Ontario flour, or pay a tax upon American. Two sugar refineries have been built in Halifax, but they have proved ruinously losing concerns. More than half a million of Halifax capital is locked up in one of them, and the net loss last year was over \$200,000. The West India trade, instead of being benefited by these refineries, received its last kick from them. Before the National Policy, the Halifax West India merchants used to send cargoes of fish to the West Indies, and bring back cargoes of raw sugar to the leading American ports, which they sold to advantage and then brought refined sugar and other staple articles to Halifax. This was a lucrative trade. The tariff of 1879 put an end to this, and the Halifax West India traders were at the mercy of the Montreal refinery for the sale of their raw sugars. To meet this difficulty they were told to build a refinery of their own and then they would have a home market. But no sooner was the refinery built than the directors went abroad all over the globe to buy raw sugars in the cheapest markets, and at the lowest prices, which made it impossible for the home traders to sell a cargo in competition. The consequence is that the West India trade, which has been steadily declining, has reached bottom, and it would have been better if every West India merchant in Halifax had chained his ships to the wharf and retired from business one year ago.

Two or three cotton factories were erected in Nova Scotia as a result of the tariff. They have all lost money systematically. Another half million of Halifax money is locked up in a factory that has had a deficit ever since its machinery was first started. No other industries have sprung up since the National Policy was introduced, and the only consequence of the protective tariff is higher taxation and a declension in the shipping industry. Nova Scotia can only regard the National Policy as an attempt to force an artificial, unnatural and profitless trade with the

Upper Provinces, instead of a natural, healthy and profitable trade with the New England States. The tariff of 1879 has proved a success in only one particular, namely, as a revenue-extorting machine. Millions have been obtained from the people, but it has all gone to the North-West—all been absorbed by the Pacific Railway. It is a matter for wonder that the people of Nova Scotia should fail to see any brilliant prospects in a Railway to the Pacific Ocean. They have contributed over eight millions of dollars to this enterprise—a larger sum than they expended on public works within the Province up to the hour of Confederation.

It will be necessary to pursue this topic in a subsequent issue, for the catalogue of grievances is long. NOVA SCOTIAN.

THE ASSOCIATION OF CANADIAN ETCHERS.

THE exhibition of etchings thrown open on Saturday last to the citizens of Toronto, inaugurates an important movement in the direction of Art education in Canada, and places all under a special debt of obligation to the little band of artists and amateurs to whose joint labours and unflagging zeal this happy result is due. The collection includes upwards of three hundred examples, from England, France, Germany, the United States, and—as we have pride in noting, from Canada. Among them are the works of artists of high standing and well-proved skill in the handling of the etching-needle. They also embrace types of diverse classes included in the product of the etcher's art; and as it is new to Canadian connoisseurs, it may be well to draw attention to this diversity.

We can scarcely err in saying at the outset that one great value of the etcher's art lies in the fact that by its means the collector of true taste, even though of very moderate means, may enrich his walls, and still more store his portfolios, with genuine works of the leading artists of the day, or even of the same great masters whose paintings form the prized treasures of royal and national galleries of art. Etching in fact has effected for the connoisseur in art what the printing-press has done for the book collector. If the latter cannot aspire to an illuminated MS., he may possibly become the delighted possessor of a Guttenburg, a Caxton, or a Wynkin de Worde; or at the least a choice Elzever is sure to be within his means; and so, too, the modest lover of Art may rejoice in the acquisition of a genuine Albert Durer, a Rembrandt, a Hogarth, or a Turner, to whom the price of a single painting of such artists would be a fortune capitalized.

Through the courtesy of Mr. E. M. Wilson, of New York, the Associated Etchers are enabled to exhibit two little Rembrandts: a pair of heads, No. 231, by no means so large as the palm of the hand. Doubtless there will be some among the visitors to the gallery who will read the price affixed to them of \$50 each, and look anew with incredulous wonder on the objects so appraised. And yet to the true Art collector the price is calculated rather to awaken a doubt as to their genuineness; for not only \$50 but \$500, and still larger sums, have been freely paid in recent years for choice impressions of the genuine handiwork of the great master of chiaroscuro. For such they are; with the very same rare qualities which render his paintings among the most prized works of the great school of Art which produced Reubens and Vandyke, Quentin Matsys, Berghem, Cuyp, Ostade, and the whole realistic painters of the Netherlands. This is a point which we trust the members of our "Association of Canadian Etchers" will keep steadily in view. A genuine little scrap of honest original work, the product of the same hand and brain, has a charm for the true lover of Art that no mere transcript of another's picture can possess. It is this quality of originality, this freshness from the hand of the artist, which confers the special value on the most modest productions of the etcher. It is no mere engraver's copy, but as genuine a work of Art as the finished painting, fresh from the artist's easel; and not unfrequently the more spontaneous product of his mind; for as Hammerton the artist-critic truly says: "Every stroke of it has value exactly proportionate to the mental capacity of the artist." The larger number of works in the present exhibition are of this class, and include some of rare excellence. But we note this, at the outset, in order to indicate clearly the legitimate field of the etcher's triumphs. The etcher's needle is to the true artist what the chisel is to the sculptor, and the pen to the poet; and, as by the one the marble is kindled into life, and with the other the poet "gives to airy nothing a local habitation and a name":

Even so the etcher's needle on its point
Doth catch what in the artist-poet's mind
Reality and fancy did create.

We can readily imagine that among the large and attractive pictures "on the line," few will take a higher rank in popular favour than R. W. Macbeth's skilful rendering of Pinwell's pictorial version of the famous Browning ballad-epic: "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," No. 138. Yet we question if this is a true application of the etcher's art. With laborious industry Mr. Macbeth has striven to reproduce the original painting by a pure effect of light and shade. But in such an effort the translator of another's work by the etcher's process is at a great disadvantage, as compared with the true engraver, whether in line or mezzotinto. He produces only a tinted sketch, as it were; and cannot pretend to translate the colours of the original into their relative light and shade. The etcher altogether misunderstands the true triumphs of his art if he fancies that his needle can supplant the burin of Raphael Morghan, Sir Robert Strange, Sharpe, Burnet, or others of the great line-engravers to whom we owe the "Last Supper" of Leonardo de Vinci, the "Aurora" of Guido, and some of the

exquisite Madonnas of Raphael, translated into their equivalents of light and shade. The etcher's art is only inferior to this when it steps beyond its legitimate sphere, and enters on a mistaken rivalry with another art in its own true domain.

The same criticism is applicable to another type of the etcher's art, very well illustrated in No. 102, a large, bold and free etching by F. Seymour Haden, after Turner's picture of "Calais Pier." We observe that it is marked in the catalogue as "scarce," and the price set on a copy of it is \$275. The timbers of the old wooden pier, and the boats in the offing, are bitten by the acid into bold lines that catch the eye, and claim the admiration even of artist-critics, by the free, strong handling of the etching needle. The same bold, free sweep of line marks, though less pleasingly, the swell of the sea. But we say frankly that we look on this large etching as a mistake. It reproduces on a large scale one of the plates, of the "Liber Studiorum" in the roughest of the varying styles which mark that epitome of the Turner gallery; but what has a charm of its own as a small memento of one of the artist's glorious canvases—without challenging any ambitious comparison with the original, becomes at once a competitor, and as such a failure, when produced on this grand scale. It is not an etching from Turner's own hand; neither is it a translation from one of his marvellous pictures. It is an utterly false taste, a mere temporary freak of fashion, that would prefer this to one of the fine-line engravings on an equally large scale, such as Pye Smith's "Temple of Jupiter," Miller's "Grand Canal, Venice," or Willmore's "Mercury and Argus." Turner valued his "Liber Studiorum" as a comprehensive record of his life-work as a painter; but he never dreamt of appealing to it as a true translation of the wondrous effects of storm and sunshine, which Ruskin delighted to elucidate in his "Modern Painters." "The faults of etching," as Hammerton says, when describing Turner's own share in the "Liber Studiorum," "considered as a representation of nature, are too much hardness of line, and too little delicacy of distinction in shades." To overcome this defect, and attain the desired chiaroscuro, he supplemented his etching with mezzo-tint, and it is the rough, bold combination of the two which is imitated on a large scale in the "Calais Pier" of Haden. But if we had no original painting of Turner to appeal to, we could never guess from this the marvellous atmospheric power on which the great English landscape painter's fame depends. The engravings of Miller, Goodall, Pye Smith and others, do on the contrary preserve with surprising success some of his most charming atmospheric effects; and in works of his latest style, when his colouring became more and more extravagant, some of the carefully finished engravings preserve all the charm of his dreamy golden haze, and the far-receding vistas of his noon-day panoramas, without the sulphurous excesses of "golden dirt," for which "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" has satirised him.

But, while the Gallery of Etchings has various examples of ambitious art open to the same censure as we have ventured to give expression to, it abounds with exquisite examples of the legitimate etcher's art; and among these are some surprisingly excellent productions of our own native artists and amateurs, among which Mr. Henry S. Howland's "Camp Scene, Georgian Bay," No. 114; his "Old Block House," and "Old Fort at Mackinard," No. 116, 117, and his "Worn Out," No. 115, cannot fail to attract the favourable notice of appreciative Canadian critics. Among the more ambitious works of the same genuine class we may select "Glen Harem, N.Y.," No. 13, and the "Mill Stream," No. 8, from among various fine specimens of the late B. F. Fellows' work. Wilfred Bell, an English artist, contributes only one specimen, but it is a gem, realizing for us in another form the beautiful word-painting of England's greatest poet:

Light thickens, and the crow
Makes wing for the rocky wood.

Mr. J. B. S. Monks, a well-known American etcher, is here represented by six specimens of varying excellence. His delight is in the landscape dotted over with sheep; but he diversifies the living group by their setting in characteristic effects of nature, at all hours, and in diverse scenes, "At Dusk," No. 165, "Returning from the Pasture," No. 168, and "The Hillside," and "The Mountain Top," Nos. 166, 167, all charming. Benjamin Lauder, another American artist, has his "Sheep Pasture," No. 127, and other more ambitious, but also successful productions of the needle; such as his "Among the Daisies," No. 122. No. 143, "A Summer Afternoon," by Peter Moran, a group of cattle well set in the landscape, is etched with great freedom; slight, yet effective; indeed one of the best examples of the true etcher's art in the gallery. "Up for Repairs," No. 214, an old boat, well nigh past repair, by E. L. Pierce, of Philadelphia, is very good; and No. 103, "The Breaking up of the Agamemnon," is admirably bold and free. But we have not space to note, as we would wish, all the choice works of this most pleasing branch of art. No. 13, "Rouen," is all that one could wish of its kind. Nos. 262 and 268, both excellent; so also Nos. 196 and 200, capital specimens of boating; effective, with true ease and lightness of handling. Nor must we omit our own etchers. Mr. Martin's No. 160 gives us his favourite fallen trees and mossy stumps, in the new art; and Nos. 155, 156 are pleasing examples of Canadian landscape. It would be easy to select from the works of this class of etchers' studies of nature many works for commendation. We shall be gratified indeed to find that they receive due appreciation; for the recognition of true Art as it is presented here, devoid of the meretricious illusions of colour, and in many cases rather indicating the artist's idea, than working it out with laborious finish, is one of the best tests of a true feeling for Art. A collection such as this is far more instructive, and includes a much larger display of genuine Art than can possibly be marshalled on the wall of an annual exhibition of paintings: too frequently with its few modern Vandykes and its many modern Vandaubs.

D. W.

[The foregoing article from a respected contributor unfortunately came to hand too late for insertion last week.—ED.]

THE CHURCHES.

DURING the penitential season there has been more than the formal cessation of fashionable gaieties. The ardent votaries of social festivity have no doubt enjoyed the respite from the exacting tyranny of fashion, and, with recouped forces, are preparing for the relaxation that succeeds Lent. Special Lenten services, this season, have been more numerous and, in many instances, have been better attended than formerly. There is a growing desire to make religion more pervasive and practical. The Church is realizing more fully the obligation to bring the doctrines and consolations of the Gospel within the reach of the people. In the great cities and towns and in rural parishes the same healthful efforts are made to evangelize the masses.

STEPS have been taken to organize a cathedral on a commensurate scale in Toronto. The movement is yet in its initiatory stages. Success will, no doubt, crown the effort, but it can hardly be looked for immediately.

THIS is the age for special movements for the attainment of specific social reforms. The evils of intemperance are now all but universally admitted; but there is another gigantic pestilence no less destructive and appalling in its ravages: it is less obtrusive and, from the nature of the case, not so susceptible of public discussion as the sin of drunkenness, but its ruinous results are no less terrible. A practical effort has been made to stem the torrent of licentiousness by the formation of what has been designated the White Cross Army. It is remarkable that the movement commended itself at once to general favour. It has only been about two years in existence, but it has made rapid progress. It took its rise in Bishop Auckland in 1883, and many branches now exist all over England, with several on the European Continent, and in Canada and the United States. The movement has the earnest support of the Church of England. The principal obligations members of the association undertake are: To treat all women with respect, and endeavour to protect them from wrong and degradation; to endeavour to put down all indecent language and coarse jests; to maintain the law of purity as equally binding on men and women; to endeavour to spread these principles among my companions and to help my younger brothers; to use every possible means to fulfil the command, "Keep thyself pure."

WHEN he enters on his episcopal functions in the Diocese of Niagara the Rev. Charles Hamilton will not only have the cordial congratulations of all Churchmen, but of all others who are at all acquainted with the previous career of this most promising young Canadian clergyman. His father was the late Colonel George Hamilton, of Hawkesbury, in the Province of Quebec. His early training was received in Canada, but he graduated at University College, Oxford. Mr. Hamilton was ordained deacon in 1876, and priest in the following year, by the Bishop of Quebec. After serving as incumbent of St. Peter's, he received the appointment of rector of St. Matthew's in the ancient capital where, by his enlightened zeal and fervent charity, he has endeared himself to all classes of the community. His formal consecration to the episcopate is to take place, it is said, in Fredericton, N.B., on 1st May.

THE Rev. Dr. Lobleby has intimated his resignation of the principalship of Bishop's College, Lennox, to accept the charge of an English parish. He was appointed to his present office in 1877. Declining health, it is intimated, has induced him to make the contemplated change. He was offered the rectory of St. George's, Kingston, but this charge he has declined. The name of Rev. Canon Norman has been mentioned in connection with the office in Bishop's College about to be vacated.

THE various presbyteries to whom the matter was remitted by the last General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church have been discussing the long pending question of marriage with a deceased wife's sister. From the decisions reached by these bodies it is almost certain that the more liberal view will prevail.

THE population of Chicago is, in round numbers, 600,000. The numbers of Protestant churches, members, Sabbath school pupils and missions are as follow: Methodist—churches, thirty-three; members, 6,830; Sabbath school scholars, 12,424. Baptist—churches, seventeen; members, 5,836; Sabbath school scholars, 8,455; missions, ten. Presbyterian—churches, fifteen; members, 6,520; Sabbath school scholars, 10,376; missions, eight. Congregational—churches, fourteen; members, 5,129; Sabbath school scholars, 9,973; missions, eleven. Episcopal—churches, thirteen; members, 4,241; Sabbath school scholars, 4,836; missions, two. Reformed Episcopal—churches, five; members, 1,159; Sabbath school scholars, 3,057; missions, two.

IN Russia the Lutheran Church has thirty-one provosts, 525 pastors, 1,140 churches, 2,100 parochial schools, 3,051 teachers, 11,009 scholars 43,420 confirmations, and 1,922,777 parishioners.

THE Rev. Dr. William M. Taylor, of Broadway Tabernacle, New York, has been appointed Lyman Beecher lecturer for next term. The subject he proposes to discuss is "The Scottish Pulpit from the Reformation until the Present Day."

THE authorities of Harvard University have declined to comply with the request of the students to make attendance at morning prayers voluntary.

RUMOURS as to the appointment to the archbishopric of Dublin, rendered vacant by the death of Cardinal McCabe, are purely conjectural. Several names have been mentioned, and it is amusing to note how the political leanings of the parties named as the successor of the late archbishop are canvassed.

FATHER CURCI, who submissively retracted his opinions in obedience to the decision of Leo XIII., has retired to Florence, where, it is stated, he is busily engaged in the preparation of a work on Socialism.

THE next great event expected at the Vatican is the celebration of the jubilee of Leo XIII. He was ordained to the priesthood fifty years ago.

RUSSIA has an ecclesiastical as well as a political complication requiring settlement. Relations between St. Petersburg and the Vatican are at present anything but pleasant. The Catholic Bishop of Wilna has been exiled to Jaroslav, where he is subjected to police surveillance. This indignity has led to an angry correspondence.

THE *Methodist Annual* for 1885, edited by Rev. John McLean, B.A., recently published by William Briggs, Toronto, contains, in addition to trustworthy information relating to the denomination, many useful general facts bearing on religious and philanthropic work in Great Britain and the United States. The contents of the *Annual* have been most judiciously condensed.

ASTERISK.

HERE AND THERE.

THE prorogation of the Ontario Parliament was altogether overshadowed by the departure of troops for Winnipeg, and little public interest was shown in the closing ceremonies. Without having produced any startling legislation, the session just concluded has been fairly prolific in measures, principal among which are the Franchise Bill, the Redistribution Bill, the Parliamentary Buildings Bill, the Niagara Falls Bill, and two law reform bills. As is generally the custom in this House, much time was wasted in profitless talk in the earlier part of the session, and there was a rush of business in its closing hours. The state of political parties remains unchanged, Mr. Mowat's position apparently being unassailable. No remarkable developments in the debating-power of the assembly have been made manifest, though Mr. Meredith is admitted to have distinctly improved in his oratory, while Mr. Fraser maintains his position as a thoroughly forcible speaker.

THE friends of real temperance will have remarked with pleasure that a number of gentlemen have initiated a movement having for its object the discouragement of spirit-drinking, and such an inspection of retailed alcoholic beverages as shall secure their freedom from adulteration. By this means, and by the encouragement of light wines and beers, it is claimed that drunkenness would be practically abolished. A petition influentially signed has been sent to Ottawa, and if its prayer receives the support which it is in the power of those who oppose sumptuary legislation to give, there is every probability that a measure comporting with the dignity of a free and intelligent people will be the outcome. But only by the hearty co-operation of that considerable section can the desired end be attained.

PROBABLY the Volunteer Movement never received so thorough an endorsement at the hands of the public as it did when the latter turned out in its tens of thousands to say "Good bye and good cheer" to the drafts from the Queen's Own and the Grenadiers which left Toronto for the North-West on Monday. From the time when it originated in the Old Country—to the amazement and admiration of continental statesmen—down to the present day, Volunteering has steadily grown in popularity; and though here, as in England, there has been in certain quarters a tendency to covertly sneer at the Citizen Soldier, he has generally commanded respect as a man who has at some personal sacrifice trained himself for the common defence. So, when it was seen how cheerfully every fit man responded to a hurried call for assistance which the people of a neighbouring Province flashed down, a feeling of just pride thrilled the community, and culminated in a magnificent "send-off" to the selected ones, such as was unknown to the oldest inhabitant. It was impossible, however, to avoid a feeling of anxiety as one scanned the ranks of the little army, and noticed how many of its members were mere striplings, whose average physique certainly did not convey the impression of ability to endure the hardships which must be experienced before even reaching the scene of the revolt. The only qualification for soldiering possessed by these youths is their drill, and they are now *en route* for a country where the ability to execute manœuvres will avail them nothing. It is not claimed that they are proficient in the use of firearms: little opportunity has been given them of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the handling of arms of precision; but they are going to meet an enemy the greater number of whom are sharpshooters. There is much consolation in the reflection that they are well officered, and will be as well cared for as is possible in the circumstances. Of course it is undesirable to have non-combatants where stores are none too plentiful; but everyone who observed the inspiring effects of lively music upon the drafts must have regretted that no band accompanies them. But why, oh! why, were the trains allowed to leave the Union Station to the melancholy, if time-honoured, strains of "Auld Lang Syne?" Surely a vivacious march would have been in better keeping with the occasion, and would not have caused so many handkerchiefs, a moment before used as banners, to be moistened with the tears of sympathizing friends.

THE distribution of prizes at the Ontario Veterinary College on Friday last called attention to a very flourishing institution, which is drawing not a few students from the United States, and at the same time to the immense progress of Veterinary Science and the corresponding improvement in the character and dignity of the profession. The days of the Farrier, and of the indiscriminate use of the two grand specifics, scouring medicines and the firing-irons, have passed away, happily for the Horse, who if he could have found a voice on the occasion would have poured forth his gratitude to Dr. Andrew Smith and all successful founders of

Veterinary Colleges. Perhaps the horse might submit that not only does he suffer as much as man from the ignorant empiricism to which he was consigned in former days, but he also, like, men suffers from drastic remedies applied when care of his health would have saved him from disease. In his case as in that of the human patient prevention is better than cure, and a good diet is the first condition of soundness. In England where grooms always overfeed we have known a man with a stable full of hunters who not seldom failed at the meet because his horses were lame, the inflammation which the groom had set up in their systems by over-feeding having of course settled in their legs, while a humble neighbour who had only one horse but attended to the feeding himself never missed a day.

WHEN Sir Leonard Tilley resigns his portfolio to Mr. Thomas White, as he is expected soon to do, there is a probability of the new Finance Minister endeavouring to carry out a measure dear to his heart. This will be the assumption by the Government of the telegraph lines of Canada. The sale of the Montreal Telegraph Company's property to the Great North-Western Company, an American concern, met with the stoutest opposition from Mr. White's journal, the *Montreal Gazette*. Since the operators' strike two years ago, it is said that the telegraph business of the country has never regained its former volume. Two causes for this are assignable: the trade depression, and the fact that when people were deprived of telegraphic facilities they learned to dispense with them in part in favour of the cheaper communication of the post-office.

APROPOS of the Librarianship at Ottawa recently filled, a Montreal correspondent sends us the following:—Mr. Samuel E. Dawson was the universally seconded candidate here. All the newspapers urged his fitness for the post of librarian, and mentioned his business ability, literary merit and large information. None of the newspapers said all this more cordially than the *Star*. However, when a month or so had elapsed another candidate of prominence was mentioned, and the *Star*, oblivious of its praise of Mr. Dawson, editorially desired the new name to be accepted by Sir John. Whereupon a friend of the "forgotten man" remarked to the editor, "One *Star* different from another *Star*."

FRANCOIS XAVIER BEAUDRY, who piled up a fortune of over two millions by leasing property for disreputable purposes, died in Montreal last week. Until disease and old age made him captive a fortnight before death, he maintained his daily practice of collecting his exorbitant rents from house to house in person. Miserly in his habits, repulsive enough in his appearance to bear the nick-name "Chion," Mr. Beaudry was as despicable a mortal as skulked through the world. His will leaves \$350,000 to the Sulpician Fathers for the establishment of an orphanage. His funeral at Notre Dame was all that bell, book, candle, choir and vestments could make it.

THERE were thirty failures in Canada reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, against thirty-seven in the preceding week, and thirty-one, forty and eleven in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883 and 1882 respectively. In the United States there were two hundred and twelve failures during the week, as compared with two hundred and forty-seven in the preceding week, and with one hundred and sixty-two, one hundred and seventy and one hundred and twenty-nine in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883 and 1882. About eighty-three per cent. were those of small traders whose capital was less than \$5,000.

AT the peril of appearing ungracious, it has been pointed out in THE WEEK that the admiration expressed for Canadian loyalty in post-prandial speeches in England should be taken "with a pinch." What would you have a host say in reply to the effusive assurances of his guest, even though the assurances were the evident creations of an excited imagination? The following cutting from *Society*—a non-political but somewhat Jingo London weekly—shows that the vapourings of the Premier and his satellites have not blinded the Mother Country to the exceedingly "mixed" character of the *voyageurs*:—"Those who have shot the Lachine Rapids know well the intense excitement felt by all on board. It, however, is condensed excitement when compared to the voyage of General Brackenbury's column in their trip down the rapids and cataracts of the Old Father Nile. Three hundred whalers sweeping down the river in a long procession, at a steady rate of seven miles an hour, 'sometimes gliding along in comparatively smooth water, and then swooping down a rapid with a fall of several feet at terrific speed,' positively leaping the falls in some instances, reminded the spectators of a gigantic water steeplechase. How our men have accommodated themselves to circumstances is shown in the fact that the whaleboats were manned by soldier crews, and not by the unruly and turbulent *voyageurs* whom we exported from Canada at so much cost, and whose expenses home we have paid so willingly."

AT the recent meeting of the Society of Mining Engineers in New York, Mr. Fahnehjelm, a Swedish chemist, exhibited and described what he called the "Northern" light. This consists in a flame of water gas made luminous by the introduction of a small comb of magnesia. As water-gas, which is produced from blowing steam through white-hot coals, costs but one-tenth as much as ordinary coal gas, an invention whereby its flame yields a bright, steady light, promises to be valuable. Mr. Fahnehjelm, who speaks English rather imperfectly, apologized for his "bad language" as he proceeded to explain his invention. Following in the path of Mr.

Drummond, who had made the oxy-hydrogen flame intensely brilliant by directing it upon a cylinder of lime, he had experimented with many refractory minerals unsuccessfully. Some were friable in use, others were brittle, yet more gave but feeble light. So carefully made are his magnesia combs that they can be plunged white-hot into water without injury. Their light is very similar to the incandescent electric light—while, so as to be serviceable in photography, steady, as proceeding from a solid instead of a flickering gas-jet. The combs last one hundred hours, their adjustment under gradual wear, and their replacement are two deductions from the value of the "Northern" light. In remote and inaccessible places, as on lofty ceilings, the combs could not advantageously be used. Water-gas is largely employed in Toronto, New York and throughout America, carbureted with naphtha as an illuminant; the magnesia comb renders the expensive carbureting process unnecessary. It further holds out hope that a cheap gas may be laid on to our houses to serve at once for heat and light. The reduction of fuels to the gaseous form at vast works, for economical and clearly consumption in cities, is booming up as one of the next advances in practical science to be expected.

A NUMBER of the descendants of the old Dutch settlers of New York have taken steps to organize a society to which no one can be admitted who cannot trace his pedigree back through the male line to old Knickerbockers. So says the *New York Town Topics*. The projectors naïvely announce that it is not intended to interfere with the St. Nicholas Club and Society, or to be in any way like them. It is safe to say that it will be like nothing on the earth or under the earth so long as it confines its membership to gentlemen whose names are adorned with the prefix Van, which, it is understood, is the trade-mark and unalienable birthright of the ancient Knickerbockers. No fewer than sixteen gentlemen were present at the first meeting, who turned their heads inquiringly whenever anyone called out "Van" in a colloquial tone of voice, and letters of regret were received from as many more who rejoice in that familiar abbreviation of their lawful names. The new society hopes soon to have a house down on the Battery, where they may sit in restful ease, smoking, and drinking schnapps, and playing "Van-John" as in the good old days.

THE following extract from *The Century* reflects so much to the honour of the periodical in which it appears, and is in such refreshing contrast with the unneighbourly rubbish which is occasionally published by less conscientious prints, that we have much pleasure in reproducing it: "Dynamiting is not the American way! The methods of the assassin, of the sneaking and cowardly murderer, are not, and never will be, popular in this country. It is true that two of our Presidents have met their death at the hands of the illegal taker of life, but there was no popular support to either mad and murderous act. . . . Let the question once be brought to an issue in our American communities, and the politician who hesitates to denounce dynamite, and all that goes with it—all cowardly and conscienceless attempts to settle either public or private questions by means of private and secret violence—such a man is lost. He will find too late that his deference to an unreasoning, brutal and restricted sentiment has brought him into contact with the great, sound, uncowardly, law-abiding sentiment of the people of the United States."

THERE was certain to be a considerable amount of criticism upon the commissariat of the Soudan Army. It has come to be looked upon as a matter of course that the British War Office must be incapable of provisioning a force, large or small. "Give a dog a bad name," etc. The newspaper *flaneur*, however limited his stock of general information, is aware, or thinks he is aware, of the rotten state of the English navy, the decline of her army, and the utter disorganization of the commissariat. Has he not read it? And so this complacent gentleman, true to the traditions of his race, has been "spreading himself" upon the "shameful neglect displayed by the old women" who had served Her Majesty a quarter of a century before their glib critic was born. This *apropos* of the reports of cartridges becoming jammed in the Martini-Henrys at Abu Klea and Metemnah. Such a hitch does not necessarily result from any fault in the cartridges or the weapons. The hurry of battle is responsible for much careless loading and consequent jamming. By the introduction successively of charge after charge the barrel is choked to an extent little dreamt of, and perhaps deemed impossible, by those who know nothing of the confusion, and terror, and excitement of a fierce battle. An official report of the examination of the arms collected upon the battlefield of Gettysburgh, in the American Civil War, affords a curious insight into the condition of mind of even veteran soldiers in hot action. The report says:—"Of the whole number of arms received (27,574) we found at least 24,000 loaded. About one half of them contained two loads each; one-fourth from three to two loads each, and the balance one load each. In many of these guns from two to six balls have been found with only one charge of powder. In some the balls have been found at the bottom of the bore, with the charge of powder on top of the ball. Twenty-three loads were found in one Springfield rifle musket, each load in regular order. About 6,000 of the arms were found loaded with cartridges most of which were only about half-way down the barrel, and in many cases the ball end of the cartridge had been put into the gun first. These cartridges were mostly found in the Enfield rifle musket." When we are told officially that at least 12,000 men fought at Gettysburgh, who, not knowing or caring whether their rifles had gone off, rammed home a second charge, and that at least half these men went on ramming home charges, for the most part topsy-turvy, until they were shot down and could not ram any longer, we are better able to appreciate how it is that so few of the enemy are killed in proportion to the quantity of ammunition served out.

As showing how careful the conductors of public journals require to be in ascertaining who their correspondents are, an English editor remarks that he has recently been in treaty for the services of a gentleman who always adds B.A. to his name. Wondering from what university he hailed, the journalist in question ventured to ask the question, which elicited the very candid reply that he was *no* graduate at all, but a member of the B— Athenæum! This reminds one of another instance of an attempt a long time ago to prey upon the credulity of the British public by a prominent lecturer, who was advertised as Mr. —, M.D., F.R.S. On the matter being probed it was ascertained that the letters stood for *Drum-Major of the Royal Scots Fusiliers!*

AN English journal asserts that the Sultan is about to establish an opera at Constantinople, and the ladies of the harem are to receive musical instruction. Such is the latest resolve of His Majesty, who has taken quite an aesthetic turn. It is not said whether His Majesty intends to have a string band composed of the loves and lights of his harem, and to lead them himself. Such a decision would show at length that the institution has its practical purposes. The instructors of music, especially the handsome young tenors, may dream of pleasures to be theirs, and of episodes *a la Barbère*.

A PARIS paper publishes the following statistics of the average audience on the first night of a new piece. Personal enemies of the author, 50; persons who, without knowing him, hope for a failure, 103; those who have paid an exorbitant price for their seats, and are therefore furious against the piece, 123; ill-disposed through dining badly, 14; generally ill-natured people, 21; women deserted by the author at some period of his life, 9; fellow-authors, 28; men to whom the author has refused to lend money, 42; enemies of the director, 60; indifferent, 450; friends, 0; floating population, 100. Total, 1,000. On a rainy night 200 of those originally indifferent pass over to the ranks of the enemy.

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.

CANADIANS IN THE UNITED STATES.

The following letter has been addressed to a Toronto gentleman:—

Bay City, March 12, 1885.

DEAR SIR,—I promised to send you a few points in regard to the immigration of Canadians into the United States. I see that there has been considerable controversy as to the report of the Ontario Minister of Education, and later upon the Budget Report in the Dominion Parliament. When we examine the United States Census Reports, there is but one conclusion to which we can come, viz., that the prosperity of Canada must be very slow whilst she is giving such a large proportion, not only of her bone and sinew, but her intelligence, to build up a neighbouring Republic. Looking the facts in the face, Canadians must begin to see (regardless of political party or opinions) that some change is necessary in the relation which Canada holds to the United States and to the Mother Country.

During the last quarter of a century, notwithstanding the rapid increase of population in the United States, the proportion of inhabitants who are Canadian-born, or who have resided in Canada, has been increasing, both as compared with the total population and the foreign-born population. In 1860, when the eighth United States census was taken, 249,970 of the foreign-born were from Canada; being 6.04 per cent. of the foreign element, and 7.9 per cent. of the total population. In 1870, 493,464 of the foreign element were from Canada—8.86 per cent. of the foreign, and 1.28 per cent. of the total, population. In 1880, 717,157 of the population were one-time Canadian residents—10.74 of the foreign, and 1.43 per cent. of the total, population. It will be seen that during these two decades the Canadian population increased 4.70 per cent. on the total of foreigners, and .64 per cent. on the whole population. Germany is the only other country which shows an increase, but the Canadian immigration shows a larger increase than the German. I estimate that there is now in the United States a Canadian population of over 950,000. It may be said that this is too high an estimate, but does it appear so when we consider the ratio of increase? In 1877, 22,121 Canadians settled in the United States; in 1878, 30,102; in 1879, 53,267; and in 1880, 139,761. It will be said that in the last four years the tide of emigration was to the North-West; but, if the truth were known, a large proportion of these may be found in Minnesota and Dakota, having never reached the North-West, or having been driven back by the villainous land policy of the Canadian Government.

It may enlighten some who have been perplexed by the Ontario Minister of Education's Report, when we inform them that at the present time there are now in the States over 60,000 youths between the ages of five and sixteen years who were born in Canada. (Give Ontario its proportion of these, and then add those of school age who have gone to the North-West and Manitoba, and that report is no longer incredible to an unprejudiced mind.)

Let me give a few statistics showing the class of citizens who come from Canada, The census of 1880, divided the Canadian immigrants into four classes—the agricultural, of which there were 351,103; professional, 90,614; trade, 33,119; manufacturing, 153,935. Of the professional class, 90 were architects, 187 artists and teachers of Art, 19 authors, lecturers, and literary persons; 32 chemists, assayers, and metallurgists; 930 clergymen; 559 lawyers; 1,520 physicians and surgeons; 2,617 teachers and scientific persons.

I am a Canadian still, and love my native land. I have no hesitation in saying that Canada will find her true prosperity in a distinct and independent national existence—not *Annexation*, or *Imperial Federation*; but *Independence*. Instead of limiting her trade with foreign powers, which seems to be the present policy, she must have a government that will give her prominence: she must make her own treaties. Then Canada will be known abroad and honoured and loved by her sons at home.

I am, Yours very truly,

J. REID.

THE RED HAND OF O'NEILL.

BRIGHT gleams the fair sunlight where blue laughing waters
The shores of Iernis at morning-tide lave,
Emblaz'ning in splendour the vessels of Scota
That breast the broad bosom of Inbher Sceine's wave.
All regal the air of the Mother-queen Scota,
With her sable-decked brow, and her silver-white hair ;
All stately her bearing as fronting her chief-men
Her accents ring out on the calm summer air :

" In the splendour of sunlight, ye sons of far Scythia,
Yon emerald valleys stretch fair from this bay,
Then say ye, my Scythians, choose, which of my offspring
Shall o'er them the sceptre of royalty sway ?
Eber Find, primal pledge of my good lord, Milesius,
Oft has crimsoned the field with his dead father's brand,
And Ermon Niul bears the soul of a hero ;
Choose ! Which of my offspring shall reign in the land ? "

She ceases. And loudly the voice of Contention
Is heard in the midst of her warrior band,
And some will that Eber, the beetle-browed Eber,
Shall reign as their King in this fair western land ;
But others, who love the bright face of the last-born,
And have secretly chafed beneath Eber Find's frown,
Say that none save the younger, the open-browed Ermon,
Shall wield the fair sceptre, or wear the bright crown.

Then are heard, o'er their clamour, the words of Queen Scota,
" Be still'd in our presence Dissension's harsh voice !
'Twixt Eber and Ermon shall be the vex'd question, }
Since my faithful and true are divided in choice.
Give Eber a linter and with it two rowers,
Give Ermon the same, not a follower more,
All arm'd as for war, let them row from our vessel,
And the land shall be his who first touches the shore."

" Go forth, then, my sons ! " Half defiant is Eber
As he and his rowers descend the ship's side ;
And the partisan cries vex the calm summer ether
As the boats of the twain lay abreast on the tide ;
But all changed is the face of the once-smiling Ermon,
An expression so stern never dwelt there before ;
And he deigns not a glance, for the bent of his vision
Is changelessly fixed on the far away shore.

Away ! They are gone ! Strain each limb swarthy rowers
Till your eyeballs nigh leap from their dark caverned space !
Pull ! Pull ! Till the swelled vein is strained unto bursting,
For a dynasty waits for the first in this race.
And the rent wave is spurned by the four mighty rowers
As the boats near the land 'neath their swift maddened reach,
And the Queen-mother watches, afar, for the moment
Which beholds the first Scythian on Inbher Sceine's beach

O ! why lags his boat, but a moment since foremost ?
Why yon swift stream of saffron that wells with each breath ?
'Tis Ermon's best oar in convulsive distortion,
As he flings up his arms in the pallor of Death.
Oh ! More bitter than death, in the moment of victory,
To have torn from his grasp the fair meed of renown,
To see Eber erect, with a gesture of triumph,
For the leap that shall bring him a kingdom and crown.

But swift as a flash from the gloom of its sheathing
Leaps to glittering life now the younger son's brand,
Through flesh, bone, and sinew its keen edge goes crashing,
And Ermon is lacking his sinister hand ;
From the might of his right arm, in rapid expulsion,
The shorn limb whirls shoreward, fast spurting its gore,
' And mine is the crown and the sceptre," gasps Ermon,
' Since mine is the hand that first touches its shore."

And the sceptre was his. But the generous Ermon
Shared with Eber the lands that pertained to his throne ;
And Ermon and Eber, o'er the vales of Erne,
Were crowned as twin kings on the Destiny Stone.
And down through the ages, the O'Neills of Old Eirin
Tell with pride of brave Ermon, whose merciless steel
Turned defeat into triumph on Inbher Sceine's billow
And gave to their arms the Red Hand of O'Neill.

H. K. COCKIN.

THE SCRAP BOOK.

THE HOUSEWIFE IN CAMP.

WAR, of course, invariably helps to increase the number of those empty places at the board which must annually force themselves upon our attention. The chair at the head of the table may itself be vacant ; and, if the worst has not happened, the master himself may, at this very moment of writing, be driven to those resources of the culinary art which any recipes for "camp cookery" may reasonably be assumed to assist. If the housewife thus sadly finds herself called on to cater for a diminished table, may she not in a measure redress the balance by endeavouring to supply to some extent these very hints ? Why should she not supplement those

anxiously-written letters to husbands, brothers, sons, or lovers, overflowing with the tenderest affection and solicitude for their welfare, with practical advice and recipes for dealing not only with what is supplied by the commissariat, but with what the country itself yields in the shape of food. Let it be remembered that "can do" takes up no room in a soldier's kit, and that the man who is a good cook and can make a dainty dish from the uninviting rations served out is sure to be one of the most popular characters in camp. It is to be hoped that the commissariat has been improved since the days of the Crimea, and that our soldiers are fighting now under conditions far more favourable than those of that far-off time. Still, in all climes and under all circumstances men must eat, and to eat, men, at least civilized men, must cook. Now will be the moment to prove the resources of our gallant soldiers in this respect. They are very valiant trencher-men—what will they find on the trencher ? For the assistance of those housewives who may adopt my suggestion of doing what they can on paper to render the lives of the menkind as endurable as the arduous duties they are engaged in will permit, I will conclude by making a few extracts direct from a list of "Camp Recipes" given in the *London Times* of January, 1885.

Camp Soup.—Put half a pound of salt pork in a saucepan, with two ounces of rice, and two pints and a-half of cold water. When boiling, let it simmer another hour, stirring once or twice. Break in six ounces of biscuit, let it soak ten minutes ; add one teaspoonful of sugar and some pepper if obtainable. Hints to the cook : If salt, the meat ought to be scraped and washed ; if very salt, boil it in water for twenty minutes, and then throw the water away. Mind that the water at starting is always cold. This soup, like stew, is improved by any vegetables, notably leeks and onions. Dumplings may be boiled in this soup, made half of flour, and water and biscuit ; lentils would also be a welcome adjunct. The art of making "damper" and similar farinaceous compounds is almost exclusively masculine, and there are doubtless many professors of it in the British camps of the East. One western recipe may, however, be given in case of need, and if the materials are at hand. I will give it in its integrity, leaving it to the ingenuity of the *chef* to make good one article in his *batterie de cuisine* which he certainly will not find in these days of "arms of precision"—viz., a ramrod. Probably a bayonet, or some similar spit, might take its place. Says my authority, "Place on a ramrod a biscuit, on that a thin slice of fat meat of any kind, above that some lean meat, such as might be supplied by a goat or antelope of the desert, above that another biscuit, and so on. Roast slowly, holding the ramrod upright, and turning it round and round before the fire, so that the lean meat and the biscuit are soaked in the fat as it dissolves." This and a score of similar devices can be, and are, of course, resorted to by experienced campaigners when roughing it, but, as this war is likely to make a drain upon the youthful portion of our manhood, it is as well that novices should be armed with a knowledge of these little matters whenever practicable ; and if mothers, wives, and sisters can, in the depth of their anxiety, find the heart to impart it, it will, as I have said, take up no room in the soldier's kit, and may prove of an inestimable value in the hour of need.—*Corkscrew, in the Queen*

THE MOTH AND THE PRIMROSES : A STUDY IN FERTILIZATION.

LET us suppose the moth first visited a pin-eyed blossom, he will gather pollen on a part of his proboscis just answering in length to their position in the flowers of this form. If, next, he flies away to another blossom of the same pin-eyed type, he will only gather more pollen at the same point on his proboscis, without brushing any of it off against the tall pin-head. But if, on the contrary, he happens next to visit a thrum-eyed specimen, in that case he will unconsciously deposit the mealy pollen-grains he gathered from the pin-eyed blossom upon the sticky pin-head or stigma of this second flower, which here occupies just the same relative position as the stamens do in the pin-eyed blossoms. At the same time he will collect more pollen higher up upon his proboscis from the five stamens at the mouth ; and this pollen he will again deposit upon the next flower of the pin-eyed type that he happens to visit. In this way, owing to the exact correspondence of the opposite parts in the two forms, a pin-eyed flower always gets fertilized from a thrum-eyed sister, and a thrum-eyed from a pin-eyed. It doesn't matter how many flowers of one sort the moth goes on visiting at once ; he will only keep on collecting more and more pollen, without disbursing any : but the moment he arrives at flowers of the opposite sort, he will begin paying out, at the same time that he collects pollen upon another part of his proboscis for the future benefit of the first-visited kind.—*The English Illustrated Magazine.*

WHO SETS THE MODE IN NAMES ?

THE inquiry is for the most part difficult to answer ; but in general cases the stream of fashion may not seldom be traced to *royalty*. Among the twenty-five appellations found to be the commonest in England, appear all the names of past English sovereigns since the conquest save two, *Stephen* and *Richard* ; and several other of these twenty-five designations probably have their rise from royal sources. But it must be conceded that some of these denominations—notably *Mary*—acquired their hold on popular usage apart from royal considerations. In our own days *Albert* was at one time the fashion through association with the Prince Consort, and *Albert Edward* became more recently a favourite combination, which, of course, had reference originally to the Prince of Wales. *Victoria*, although it has continuously appeared on the national name lists to a moderate extent, cannot be said to have come into fashion at any time. This is remarkable, considering the unparalleled popularity of our present sovereign. The name, however, does not lend itself kindly to the process of familiar

abbreviation, which appears to be so necessary among English folk; and while *Bertie* is agreeable to almost every ear (and is, indeed, frequently registered in this shape), *Vickie* is felt to be awkward and unpleasing. Of the names of the other members of the Royal Family, *Maud* and *Beatrice* may be mentioned as having most distinctly become fashionable in their turns. The history of the usage of *Alfred* and *Arthur* in reference to the Princes is not clear, on account of these names having obtained much acceptance before they were applied to the Queen's sons, the former by continuous usage from Anglo-Saxon days downwards, the latter as a hero-name, that of the Duke of Wellington. But there can be no doubt that both have found increased favour through their association with royalty. *Leopold* has never become fashionable; but since the young Prince's lamented death it has appeared more often than before.—*Good Words*.

DOROTHY.

SWEET, with blue eyes, with golden hair,
Shading a brow untouched by care,
My child who claims such love from me,
My little daughter, Dorothy.

If I might plan thy future days,
Thy feet should tread in flowery ways,
And earth one pleasant scene should be,
Of peace and joy, my Dorothy.

Ah, no! I would not if I might:
The sun may shine with happy light,
Yet care and grief are Heaven's decree,
And clouds will rise, my Dorothy.

May heavenly wisdom be thy stay,
And guide thy steps from day to day,
My child, the gift of God to me,
My little daughter, Dorothy.

—J. R. Eastwood.

WRITERS' CRAMP.

WE are glad to see that a German physician seems to have discovered a cure for this hitherto baffling complaint, which is wont to afflict persons who have much writing to do, and which is caused by the undue employment of certain muscles and sinews in that complex and delicate organism, the human hand. But while sympathizing with such sufferers who, for the most part, do not write because they love penmanship, but because, as Douglas Jerrold said, they have to feed themselves and their families out of the ink-pot, may we venture to hint that in a metaphorical sense it would not be such a bad thing if this writers' cramp, or scribes' palsy—for it is known by both names—were to become an epidemic complaint? In other words, we should like to see the quantity of writing considerably reduced. Everybody—except young ladies, who never seem to get too many letters—receives more postal communications than he wishes to have, and this again involves more writing on his part. As for writing which is intended to be printed, the quantity is awful. The contemporary accounts of all the wars, battles, and sieges of the ancient world do not equal in space the full and glowing details furnished by enterprising correspondents concerning the present campaign in the Soudan. Is there no remedy for this written and printed deluge? Will our descendants of 1985 be to us in this respect as we are to our ancestors of 1785? If so, posterity a hundred years hence will probably find itself under lock and key at Colney Hatch, consigned thither by the so-called savage tribes of the earth, who will have preserved their own bodily and mental health by religiously abstaining from learning to read or write.—*Graphic*.

THE COLOURS OF FRANCE ON STRASBURG SPIRES.

ONCE more the French flag floats over the spires of Strasburg. Such is the announcement proudly propagated by the whole French press. This fact does not, however, mean that the lost provinces have been restored to the French people; it is simply emblematic of a childish and theatrical phase in the French character. It would appear that a dyer of Strasburg succeeded in capturing some of the storks which, it is well-known, are the pride of the town. He forthwith dyed the under part of the wings of the birds—the one wing red, the other blue, leaving the body to form the white or central portion of the French tri-colour flag. This done, the birds were at once restored to freedom, and as they spread out their wings to regain their roosts they displayed to all the colours of France. The fury of the German authorities was so great that at first they proposed to shoot these innocent standard-bearers; but ultimately wiser counsels prevailed. Fearing still further to alienate the sympathies of the Strasburg population, the authorities determined to trust to time and weather for the obliteration of this token of the French preferences of the annexed province.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A REPORTER recently said to Mme. Patti, "You are not thinking of retiring from the stage for some years, are you, Mme. Patti?" "No; why should I? I do not think I am very old, and I like my profession when I do not have to cross the sea too often. However, I have engagements in Italy, London, Russia, and, perhaps, in France for the next five years. After that I may devote myself to my Welsh estates and salmon fishing—that is if something does not happen whereby I lose all my money."

MUSIC.

MR. FREDERIC ARCHER, the celebrated organist, recently gave his fiftieth organ recital in Chickering Hall, New York. The programme was as follows:—

Organ solo, Sonata in D. Minor, G. Merkel, Mr. Frederic Archer; song, "I'm a Roamer," Mendelssohn, Mr. Myron W. Whitney; organ solo, Storm Fantasia, Lemmens, Mr. Frederic Archer; aria, "Air de Bijoux," Gounod, Mme. Louise Pyk; organ solo, March Orientale, Dulcken, Mr. Frederic Archer; piano solos, "Meditation," "Berceuse," "Tarantella," Mr. S. B. Mills; song, "The Lost Chord," A. S. Sullivan, Mr. Myron W. Whitney; organ solo, Air and variations in B. flat, Mendelssohn, Mr. Frederic Archer; songs, Swedish Airs, Mme. Louise Pyk; organ solo, "Merry Wives of Windsor," O. Nicolai, Mr. Frederic Archer.

These recitals are remarkable for the great extent and variety of the repertoire of the performer. Mr. Archer has done good work as an exponent of the modern school of organ-playing by resolutely setting his face against the pedantic, churchy style to which organists of the past generation confined themselves, and showing that the modern organ can be made a veritable orchestra. Formerly it was the custom in playing a fugue to pull out every stop in the organ, and, as a well-known writer says, "wallow in it." Now, however, in the hands of an artist like Mr. Archer, every subject is brought successively into prominence, and the most delicate gradations of tone secured. One surprising point about Mr. Archer's playing is the facility with which he manages a strange organ. During his frequent visits to Canada our organists have frequently expressed delight at the calm manner with which, at the first interview (and that a public one), he proceeds to play an orchestral piece on a totally inadequate instrument managing to produce effects usually considered impossible except on organs of the largest size. Mr. Archer is also doing good work by mercilessly exposing the incapacity of the average musical critic of the New York daily papers. As editor of the *Keystone*, he has reprinted in the columns of the paper some specimens of critical ignorance which are really curiosities of literature. These small critics have in return "boycotted" him by omitting to notice his recitals, a course which will make small difference to him, as he has earned the thanks of the musical world by his spirited action. It is indeed curious that, whilst on most subjects newspaper editors seek contributors who understand their work, when it comes to music anyone who can use a few stock phrases and gush about "spirituelle" and "fluty" effects is considered quite qualified to write on the divine art. Music suffers by its very popularity. Other arts appeal to those who like them, whilst music is expected to appeal to those who neither understand nor care for it. This is especially the case in church music. Not long ago a bishop preaching about music in an English Cathedral, said the music chosen should be such as could be understood by even the "poor idiot" who had wandered in. Probably his sermon was on the same model. This is the constant cry of the clergy, who urge their organists to choose the church music with a view to the satisfaction of the unmusical section of the congregation. Painters usually paint for those who love pictures, poets write for those who love poetry, architects do not generally design cathedrals in accordance with the views of those who are ignorant of architecture. It is reserved for the poor musician to be told that, in using the most emotional of arts for the most sacred purpose, he must ignore artistic beauty, noble composition and sense of fitness, and perform, during Passion Week for instance, such a vulgar combination of negro minstrelsy and silly doggerel as "The Story of the Cross" in preference to such beautiful hymns as "O Sacred Head," sung to the immortal "Passion Chorale" of Bach and others of a similar character.

ONE of the features of the "Inventions Exhibition" to be held in London will be a hall, holding about six hundred, specially intended for recitals, to enable exhibitors to give public demonstration of the musical instruments they show. In this hall will be six great pipe organs and half-a-dozen more in different parts of the Exhibition. Her Majesty the Queen has allowed selection from the collections of musical instruments, manuscripts and other works connected with music in the Royal Palaces, for the Loan Historical Exhibition; and from Buckingham Palace the committee will be able to show the original scores of the "Messiah," and others of Handel's compositions, as well as manuscripts of Purcell, Mendelssohn and other celebrated composers. Old-fashioned musical instruments will be placed in rooms suitably fitted up in the style in vogue in the reigns of Elizabeth, Louis XVI., and other periods, whilst an attempt will be made to procure the performance, on musical instruments of their time, of compositions of the old masters, such as the church music of Palestrina, Bach, Handel and others.

THE Heckmann Quartette, of which mention has already been made in THE WEEK, has appeared in London, where even greater success attended the efforts of these artists than in Scotland where they first played.

MR. GUSTAV ERNEST, composer of the prize overture recently performed by the London Philharmonic, is a young German musician resident in London. He was trained at Berlin, and received his finishing instruction from the brothers Scharwenka. The overture is said to be, without direct plagiarism, in the style of Schumann. It is characterized by earnestness of purpose, consistent thematic development and remarkable skill of orchestral writing. On the other hand it is somewhat spun out, and loses effect by the climax being too long delayed. It will be remembered that when this prize was offered before, about three years ago, it was won by Mr. Oliver King, then resident in Canada.

ON Thursday last a Sacred Concert took place in the Dundas Street Methodist Church, London, under the direction of the organist Mr. W. J. Birks. Mrs. Wells B. Tanner, of New York, was the vocalist, and Mr. L. H. Parker, of Hamilton, presided at the organ, Mr. Birks conducting. The

programme was of a high order, and the choir (of about fifty voices) gave evidence of careful training. The best sung choruses were two by Gounod, "Send out thy Light," "Unfold the Portals" (Redemption), and Sullivan's "Watchman, What of the Night?" Miss Ella Cole took the solos in this remarkably well. In Sullivan's charming part song, "Evening," the choir sang considerably out of tune—a defect which could have been set right by a few notes of accompaniment, judiciously introduced. The same fault was apparent in the quartette "Peace and Love" (set to Barnby's "Sweet and Low") and also unaccompanied. To Mrs. Tanner too high praise can scarcely be given. Her greatest triumph was, perhaps, in the "Inflamatus," which she sang with a fervor and smoothness seldom heard. The accompanying chorus in this grand work did good service, supporting without ignoring the soloist. In the "Let the Bright Seraphim," "O, had I Jubal's Lyre," "I Know that my Redeemer liveth," and in Mendelssohn's exquisite "O, for the wings of a Dove," Mrs. Tanner proved herself to be a true artist. The concert on the whole was a decided success, and reflects great credit upon its energetic and painstaking promoter, Mr. Birks.—*Marcia*

MADAME PAPPENHEIM, who is announced to sing at Messrs. Suckling's concert in Toronto on Wednesday next, is preceded by a fanfare of good opinions gleaned from the press of England and the United States. She is spoken of as "worthy to wear the mantle of Titians," fit to "stand in the first rank among contemporaries in her own line," as having secured an "immediate and decided success" in London (England), a "dramatic soprano of the first order," and as having "a power of endurance, quality of tone, and a perfect method of pleasing." Such distinctions as these ought to secure for her, and for the artists associated with her, a hearty reception.

THE PERIODICALS.

THE April number of the *Century* completes volume twenty-nine. The opening paper is the second of Mr. W. D. Howells' entertaining "Florentine Mosaic," in which are lessons that might with advantage be taken to heart by fortune's favourites in greater cities. The description of Florence under Lorenzo de Medici, and the attempted assassination of that luxurious despot, is a piece of dramatic word-painting quite in Mr. Howells' powerful style. Theodore Roosevelt contributes a frank and intelligent article on "Phases of State Legislation," with special reference to the government of New York City—in connection with which, by the way, one of the editor's "Topics" might with advantage be read. In strange contrast with the revelations made by Mr. Roosevelt is the graphic description of the character and mode of life of early American pioneers: "The Colonists at Home." Mr. Henry W. Grady joins issue with Mr. Cable ("In Plain Black") on that gentleman's position regarding the negro question. Mr. Cable writes from a sentimental rather than from a practical standpoint, we are assured. The South will never adopt Mr. Cable's suggestion of the social intermingling of the races. The intelligence of both races moves further from that proposition day by day. Mr. Cable comes out in another rôle and gives a pathetic account of "New Orleans Before the Capture"—aptly followed by a description of the taking of that ill-fated city, by Admiral Porter: the War Paper of the number. Other valuable papers are included, Mr. Howells and Mr. James advance their popular serials by several chapters, poems, editorials, notes, etc., add further variety, and the illustrations are well up to the average of the widely-popular magazine.

THE *St. Nicholas* also brings another volume to a close—Vol. XII. The illustrations in "The Young Folks" magazine are marvels of the graver's art, and form not the least valuable part of it as an educational medium. The picture of "Jack in His Sailor's Suit" is a veritable *chef d'œuvre*, and even more charming, if not so perfect in detail, is "Easter Morning." Equally attractive to the juvenile artist are "The Gilded Boy," the catchy pictures accompanying the story of a "Conscientious Cat," and many others. "Who's Afraid in the Dark?" is an exceedingly happy idea, poetically and artistically. The reading matter, as usual, reflects the highest credit upon the judgment of the able editress, aptly combining instruction and amusement.

MESSRS. LEONARD SCOTT send reprints of the *Contemporary* and the *Fortnightly* reviews. The opening article of the first-named is by Sir Richard Temple, and is a somewhat heavy contribution to the Eastern Question. It is followed by Mr. Goldwin Smith's paper on "The Organization of Democracy"—already well known in Canada. One of the most prominent and important articles is Mr. R. H. Hutton's "George Eliot"—looked upon by many English journals as amongst the most acute, profound, and far-reaching of all the criticisms which have appeared since the publication of Mr. Cross's memoirs. Mr. R. A. Watson has a trenchant essay entitled "Professor Drummond's New Scientific Gospel." The numerous fallacies, the defective analogies, the general inconsequence of that much-discussed book "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" are admirably exposed. Mr. W. Clarke Russell gives one of his stirring papers on "The Shipping Commission Reviewed from the Forecastle," and the remaining items of a capital number are "Amiel's Journal," "Native Faiths in the Himalayah," "The Suffrage for Women," and "Contemporary Records."—"Imperial Federation" is discussed by Mr. J. A. Farrer and Mr. Arthur Mills in the *Fortnightly*, but nothing practicable is produced. Sir Lepel Griffin and Mr. Wilfred Blunt tilt on the subject of "England's Place in India." Mr. Frederic Harrison's name is appended to an absorbingly-interesting criticism of George Eliot, albeit there is not quite as much as one might expect on her relations with Positivism. No person is more entitled to speak of the Bank of England than Mr. Henry May, and everybody ought to read what he has to say about that institution. There are also able papers as follows: "The Coming Land Bill," "Radical Theorists on Land," "Organic Nature's Riddle," "Squires, Spires, and Mires," and "Tasso."

THOUGHTFUL theologians are directing their attention with some degree of earnestness to the consideration of the pressing social problems of the time. The *Andover Review*, which is fully abreast of the age, devotes two papers to the sermons of Newman Smythe, D.D., relating to the Labour Question. Professor Charles F. Richardson discusses "The Moral Purpose of the Later American Novel;" Rev. J. H. Johnson writes on "Co-operative Creation," and Professor Blodgett has an excellent paper on "Bach and Handel." The department chiefly devoted to criticism is full, free and varied. In all respects the April number is an excellent one.

A TIMELY article on the "Framers of the Constitution," with twenty portraits, is the opening gem of the *Magazine of American History* for April. It is the first instance in the historic literature of America of the successful grouping of the whole forty-five of these

remarkable men in one vivid pen-picture. Dr. Charles W. Parsons, of Providence, writes of "Bellomont and Rasle in 1699," touching with new material on Lord Bellomont's connection with piracy; Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D.D., writes forcibly on "Work as an Educating Power"; Rev. William Barrows, D.D., treats of "Ancient Chicago" in a most agreeable fashion; Mr. Frederic N. Luther contributes a bright and readable paper on "Jefferson as a Naturalist"; Professor Theodore W. Dwight adds a short article on the "Fairfax Family"; John Esten Cooke furnishes an argument on the Pocahontas question; and Charles Ledyard Norton continues his Political Americanisms. Original documents contain a "Curious Petition of the Boston Ministers in 1709." Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, and Book Notices are crowded with agreeable material.

THREE travel papers, each ably written and all freely illustrated, are given in the *Canadian Methodist Magazine*—"Wanderings in Spain," "On the Rhine," and "The Cruise of H.M.S. Challenger." An article by Dr. Withrow on "Barbara Peck," which first appeared in the *N.-W. Christian Advocate*, is also reproduced. Mr. Dunn continues his essay on Charles Wesley, a contribution which is appropriately followed by "John Wesley's Ancestry." Some thoughts of the late Mr. Punshon upon Easter are good and timely reading, and other articles and stories are "Successful Books," "Higher Life," "Skipper George Wetman," "The Lugan Boy's Defence Fund," and the editorial department.

THE *Brooklyn Magazine* for April appears clothed in its new form and dress, and is so thoroughly improved as to make it hardly recognizable as the same periodical. Rev. Henry Ward Beecher opens with a delightful article on "Thoughts of Spring-Time." A beautiful poem on Easter is printed, as also is a sonnet by William H. Hayne, the Southern poet. Hon. J. S. T. Stranahan discusses "The Future of Brooklyn" in a paper strongly favouring its annexation with New York; Miss Maggie Mitchell, the actress, relates some of her experiences on the stage; Martin F. Tupper, the English poet, writes concerning his straightened circumstances; Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher gives an indirect slap at the question of woman suffrage; another instalment of "The Battle of Brooklyn" is also given.

THE *North American Review*—to which we hope to return in another column—contains, in its April part: "A Study of Prison Management," by Charles Dudley Warner; "The Law's Delay," by Chief Justice T. F. Hargis; "Free Thought in America," by Robert Buchanan; "Characteristics of Persian Poetry," by Ainsworth R. Spofford; "The Agricultural Crisis in England," by William E. Bear; "How to Reform English Spelling," by Prof. T. W. Hunt; "The Army of the Discontented," by T. V. Powderly; and (a new feature) "Comments."

BOOK NOTICES.

THE STATESMAN'S YEAR-BOOK FOR 1885. Edited by John Keltie. Twenty-second year. London and New York: Macmillan and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

THERE are some books which, once having known, one does not care to be without. This is pre-eminently the case with "The Statesman's Year-Book"—not alone with one class of the community, but with politicians, literarians, business men—in a word, with all. The present issue, which is even more bulky than its predecessors, amongst other new features, gives comparative tables of the area and population of colonial possessions and statistics of the trade of each country with its colonies, of the relative growth of the trade of the European countries and their colonies, and of the proportion of the colonial trade to the entire trade of those countries.

ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND, AND THROUGH THE LOOKING-GLASS. By Lewis Carroll. With ninety-two illustrations by John Tenniel. New edition in One Volume. New York: Macmillan and Company. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

WHO that has read these ever-fresh juvenile books—and who has not?—but will rejoice that they are now published at a popular price, and that without losing any of their artistic beauties? It is so unfortunately common to find the proprieties sacrificed to a laugh that we ought to value these charming productions—these valued friends of our childhood—in which there is abundance of fun without vulgarity. There is much to admire, moreover, for children of a larger growth in Mr. Tenniel's exquisite burlesques and caricatures.

OBITER DICTA. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Toronto: Standard Publishing Company.

SEVEN most charming essays, the subjects being: "Carlyle," "On the Alleged Obscurity of Mr. Browning's Poetry," "Truth-Hunting," "Actors," "A Rogue's Memoirs," "The Via Media," and "Falstaff." The author's apology, given in his preface, for presenting the septette is one which will appear uncalled for after perusing them. Though unpretentious, the essays are evidently the work of a cultured writer, and ought to obtain as wide a popularity here as they have won in England. The author is understood to be Mr. Augustine Birrell.

HOW SUCCESS IS WON. By Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton. With portraits. Boston: D. Lothrop and Company.

THE story of the lives of twelve men who, from small beginnings, have risen to greater things, is here told as it ought to be in a book principally intended for the use of the young—simply, with a sufficient fund of anecdote to impart a zest to its perusal. In each case advancement was made by steady industry, the biographies being those of Peter Cooper, John B. Gough, John G. Whittier, John Wannemaker, Henry M. Stanley, John Hopkins, William M. Hunt, Elias Howe, jun'r, Alexander H. Stephens, Thomas A. Edison, Dr. William T. G. Morton, and Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent.

ON THE SUBLIME AND BEAUTIFUL. By Edmund Burke. New York: John B. Alden.

STUDENTS—and particularly those whose means are limited—have already been under considerable obligations to Mr. Alden for his handsome reprints of classical works. We understand that Burke's famous essay has never before been presented to American and Canadian readers at a popular price, and it is scarcely to be doubted that the present edition will readily find its way on to thousands of book-shelves. "Burke was one of the first thinkers, as well as one of the greatest orators of his time," said Sir James Mackintosh. "He is without parallel in any age or country, except, perhaps, Lord Bacon or Cicero, and his works contain an ampler store of political and moral wisdom than can be found in any other writer whatever."

THE FUTURE DESTINY OF THE UNSAVED. By Enquirer. Montreal: Herald Office.

BRING an enquiry or brief reply (in five letters) to two lectures delivered in Canada Presbyterian College by Rev. Prof. Shaw and Rev. Prof. McLaren. Referred to in "Topics of the Week."

LITERARY GOSSIP.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD was, we understand, asked to accept the Merton Professorship of English Literature at Oxford, a post worth £900 a year. He declined, however, as he wishes to be free to devote himself to his literary occupations.

It is stated that another small planet was discovered by Mr. Pogson at Madras on the 6th of February whilst searching for Isis. If this be confirmed, the planet will reckon as No. 245 in a general list, and be the first discovery of the kind made in the present year.

BUTLER'S "Hudibras" has been added by Prof. Morley to the "Universal Library" (Routledge), and so has Hobbes's "Leviathan." The type of the former is good; that of the latter is far too small. Prof. Morley has also issued a useful selection from the works of Ben Jonson.

MESSRS. J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY announce as ready a new novel, "One of the Duanes." The author, Mrs. Alice King Hamilton, being perfectly familiar with the social customs of military life, has written a very delightful story, varied by the adventures incident to the camp, and interwoven with many bits of description of Florida scenery, where the plot is mainly located.

PROFESSOR RICHARDSON, of Dartmouth College, contributes an admirable Essay upon "The Moral Purpose of the Later American Novel," to the current *Andover*. The necessary connection between art and ethics is clearly shown, and from this point of view a penetrating critique is developed of modern fiction. Both readers and writers of fiction will be repaid by the perusal of this discriminating paper.

A PUBLISHING firm, or, indeed, any commercial house, that has lasted anything approaching a hundred years is a rarity in the States; so it is no wonder that Messrs. Lea Brothers and Company, of Philadelphia, have issued a modest little volume called "One Hundred Years of Publishing." They claim descent from Matthew Carey, a native of Dublin, who started a newspaper at Philadelphia in January, 1783.

THE most recent occupant of the literary field in Toronto is *The Merchant*, a monthly business journal devoted to finance and commerce, intended to give special attention to questions affecting the interests of wholesale and retail merchants. The new aspirant is neatly printed on good paper, and the contents of the first number appear to be such as would commend it to the attention of that important portion of the community for which it is particularly intended.

WITH the *Art Interchange* of March 12th the proprietor presents a large etching, suitable for framing, of the familiar subject, "Hauling the Line." Mr. Anderson has done his work right well, the glint of the half light upon the water being especially well caught. At an early date a coloured study is announced to be given with the same periodical. The subject will be a spring landscape, for over-mantel decoration, the original being by Mr. George Gibson, and was executed for a Brooklyn gentleman.

THE book-buying public, says the *Nation*, deserves to be warned of a very gross abuse of its own right as well as of copyright. It is well-known that Messrs. Henry Holt and Co. publish, by arrangement with the author, Hugh Conway's collection of short stories called "Thrown Together." All but five of these have been taken by J. S. Ogilvie and Co. and issued under the title, "Circumstantial Evidence, and Other Stories." The title story is, in the Holt edition, called "The Bandsman's Story," and of the seven, in all, which are pirated, not one has been left with the title bestowed upon it by the author. "My First Client," to take another instance, becomes "The Doctor's Patient."

A "COMPANION to the Revised Old Testament, showing what changes were made by the Revisers, and the Reasons for Making Them," by Talbot W. Chambers, D.D., will be issued on the day of publication of the "Revised Old Testament," by Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls, of New York. The preparation of this useful and well-nigh indispensable work in connection with the appearance of the long-expected Revised Old Testament could not have fallen into better hands. Dr. Chambers was a most valued member of the Revision Committee, and is, besides, a ripe and accomplished scholar and Biblical critic. Moreover, he is thoroughly trustworthy, conscientious and painstaking in all his literary work.

THE Manitoba and North-West Immigrant's Protective Association—the patrons and executive of which number amongst them many influential names—have commenced the publication of an organ "specially for the purpose of attracting to this country those who contemplate a move in this direction." It is named the *Manitoba and North-West Monthly*, is published in Winnipeg, and is presumably intended for distribution abroad. The object is a commendable one—"God helps those who help themselves"—and it is satisfactory to observe that no attempt is made to unduly puff up the undoubted advantages of "New Canada," whilst a perfectly legitimate refutation of many absurd misstatements is quite fairly and we think successfully undertaken. The *Monthly* has twenty-eight quarto pages, well got-up, and enclosed in buff wrapper.

IN a few days Scribner and Welford will publish the long-expected "Memoirs of Napoleon Bonaparte," by Louis Antonie de Bourrienne. These great memoirs were first printed fifty years ago, and have long been regarded as the most valuable and accurate pictures of Napoleon. De Bourrienne was born in the same town with Napoleon, the boys went to school together, and when Napoleon came into power he remembered his old friend and made him his secretary, a position from which he was afterwards ejected because he had used his position for his own private gain. This new edition is enriched by much new material which has of late years come to the surface. It is illustrated with a large number of plates presenting all the famous men and women whose names are connected with Napoleon. It will be published in three large octavo volumes.

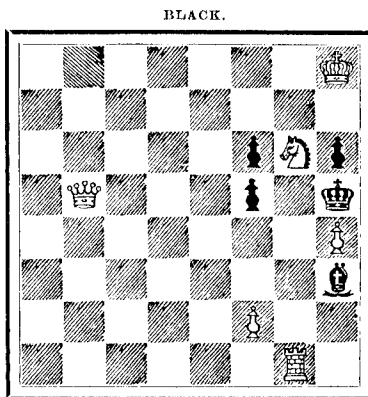
IT may be remembered that during the session of last year a design for a National Coat of Arms for the Dominion was submitted to the Ottawa Government by Mr. H. F. Browne, of Montreal. Canada, which is now heraldically represented by a shield which merely bears a collection of the arms of the different Provinces, is surely entitled to the possession of an emblem of her own, and Mr. Browne's design, which is simple, easily drawn and remembered, and expresses the history of the country in true heraldic manner, might be adopted with advantage. The shield is composed of three golden *fleur de lys*, or lilies, on a blue ground (the ancient arms of France), surmounted by a chief (the upper third part of the shield) *gules*, or red, on which is a lion *passant gardant*, or a lion of England. The crest is a beaver, holding in his mouth a branch of maple, on a mural crown of gold. The supporters are representatives of an early settler and an Indian chief, and the motto (which might be improved) is taken from the refrain of a Canadian hymn, "Honour to Canada." The whole is surmounted by the British Imperial Crown. In these prosaic days heraldry has come to be regarded as an obsolete science; but it must be admitted that a national and distinctive coat of arms is a necessity, even in countries of the most Republican tendencies, and this subject is at least one that commends itself to the attention of the Canadian people.

CHESS.

All communications intended for this department should be addressed "Chess Editor," office of THE WEEK, Toronto.

PROBLEM No. 90.

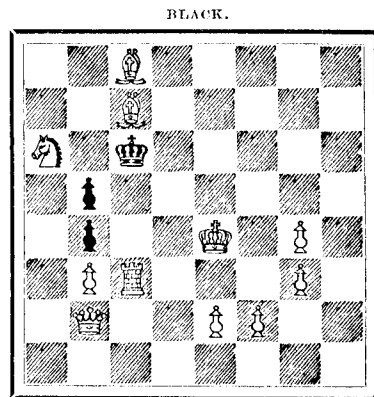
By Rudolph L'Hermit, Magdeburg, Germany.
(From the *Mirror*.)



White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 91.

By F. W. Martindale, Peterboro', N.Y.
(From the *Detroit Free Press*.)



White to play and mate in three moves.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. B., Toronto.—O.K. You are right with regard to the three-er. J. G. H., Collingwood.—Solutions correct. J. G., Utica.—Yours received and noted. J. W. B., Seaton.—Solution correct.

OFF-HAND SKIRMISH.

Played between Messrs. Phillips and Hirschberg at the Toronto Chess Club Rooms, March 21st, 1885.

King's Gambit refused.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
Mr. Phillips.	Mr. Hirschberg.	Mr. Phillips.	Mr. Hirschberg.
1. P K 4	P K 4	8. Castles	Kt Q 2
2. P K B 4	B B 4	9. P B 5	Kt K 6
3. Kt K B 3	P Q 4	10. P x B	Kt x Q
4. P x Q P	Kt K B 3	11. P x Kt ch	K B 1
5. Kt x P	Kt x P	12. R x P ch	K Kt 1
6. B B 4	B K 3		
7. P Q 4	B Q 3	13. R B 6 mate.	

GAME

Played between Messrs. Steinitz and Sellman at Baltimore, February 10th, 1884.

(From the *International Chess Magazine*.)

Ruy Lopez.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
A. G. Sellman.	W. Steinitz.	A. G. Sellman.	W. Steinitz.
1. P K 4	P K 4	19. Q Q 3 (h)	P x K B P
2. K Kt B 3	Q Kt B 3	20. B x P	Kt Q 4
3. B Q Kt 5	P Q R 3	21. B R 6 (i)	B Kt 4
4. B R 4	K Kt K 2	22. B Kt 7 (j)	Kt B 5
5. P Q 4	P x P	23. Q B 3	P Q 6 (k)
6. Kt x P	Kt x Kt	24. B x R (l)	P x B (m)
7. Q x Kt	P Q Kt 4	25. Castles	B Q 4
8. B Kt 3	P Q 3	26. Q Kt 4 (n)	P K R 4
9. P Q B 3 (a)	B K 3	27. Q B 5	P B 8
10. Q B B 4 (b)	Kt B 3	28. R x Q	Kt K 7 ch
11. Q K 3	Kt R 4	29. K B 2	Kt x R
12. B B 2 (c)	Kt B 5	30. Kt R 3	B K 3
13. Q Q B 1	B K 2	31. Q B 2	Kt Q 6 ch
14. P Q Kt 3 (d)	Kt Kt 3	32. K Kt 1 (o)	B K 6 ch
15. P K 5 (e)	P Q 4	33. K B 1 (p)	Q K 5 (q)
16. Q K 3	P K Kt 4 (f)	34. P Kt 3 (r)	Q R 5
17. B Kt 3	P Q B 4	35. Q Kt 2	B R 6
18. P K B 4 (g)	P Q 5	36. Q x B	Q B 6 mate.

NOTES (CONDENSED).

- (a) Up to this point the game takes the course which Steinitz considers the best defence to the Lopez.
- (b) B K 3 is better, we believe.
- (c) Playing for a prospective attack on the K's side. He aims too far, however, as his pieces are not well developed. Kt Q 2 was better.
- (d) Not good as it weakens his Q B P.
- (e) A little speculation on Mr. Sellman's part.
- (f) To cut off the Q B from the Q side.
- (g) A risky effort to extricate himself.
- (h) To take the Q P would strengthen Black's attack.
- (i) His best play was B Q 2 followed by Q K 4 in reply to Q B 2.
- (j) B x B would be very bad.
- (k) The winning move.
- (l) B Q 1. Black wins at once by P Q 7 ch.
- (m) Better than B Q 4.
- (n) If B B 6. White comes not a piece behind.
- (o) K B 1 was better if he meant to fight on at all.
- (p) He cannot move in the corner on account of Kt B 7 ch, etc.
- (q) Q Kt 4 was more precise.
- (r) Of course he cannot take Kt, but Q K 2 would have prolonged the game.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE Championship Tourney of the Toronto Chess Club is drawing to a conclusion, and the leaders—Messrs. Gordon, Boulton and Phillips—are having a hot fight for supremacy.

THE Tourney of the Waverly Club, Montreal, has closed. The winner is Mr. James Wright with a score of 19 out of 20.

THE Tourney of the Quebec Chess Club is also finished. The victor is Master N. Macleod, a boy of fifteen years, whose score was 1½ won, 1½ lost; second, Mr. Andrews, 11 won, 2 lost; third, Mr. McLimont, 8½ won, 4½ lost; fourth, Mr. Pope, 8 won, 5 lost; fifth (tied), Messrs. Champion, Whitehead and Blakiston, 7 won, 6 lost. We heartily congratulate the youthful conqueror.

WHAT IS CATARRH ?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15.
 Catarrh is a muco-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 ulcer, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxo-moza, 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,
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"This periodical richly deserves the high rank accorded to it by leading historical scholars in the two hemispheres."—*Boston Transcript.*

CONTENTS FOR APRIL, 1885.

THE FRAMERS OF THE CONSTITUTION. Illustrated. Mrs. MARTHA J. LAMB.
BELMONT AND RASLE IN 1699. DR. CHARLES W. PARSONS.

WORK AS AN EDUCATING POWER. REV. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, D.D.

ANCIENT CHICAGO. REV. WILLIAM BARROWS, D.D.

JEFFERSON AS A NATURALIST. FREDERIC W. LUTHER.

THE PAIRFAX FAMILY. (A letter). PROFESSOR THÉODORE W. DWIGHT.

DID POCAHONTAS RESCUE CAPTAIN SMITH. JOHN ESTEN COOKE.

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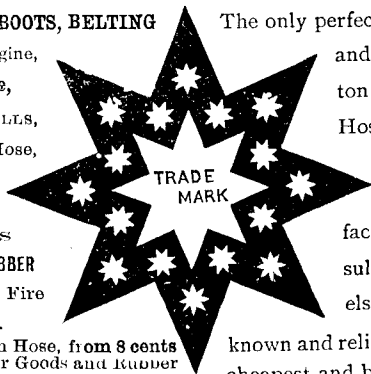
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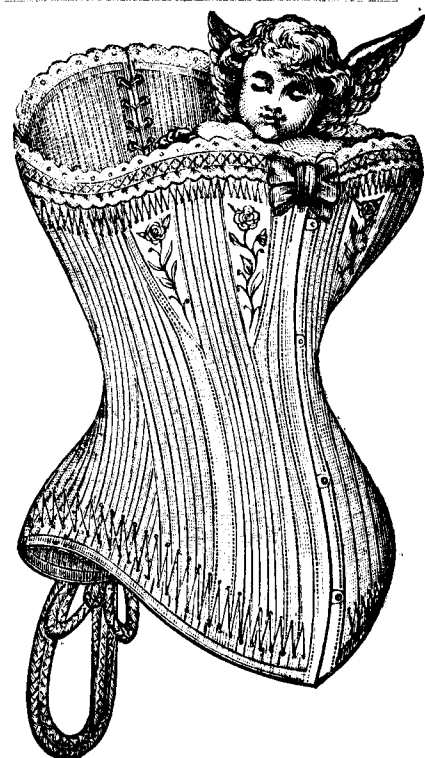
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