

THE WEEK

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science and Arts

Tenth Year.
Vol. X., No. 6

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1893.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.
Paid-up Capital \$6,000,000
Reserve Fund 1,000,000

Directors.
GEO. A. COX, Esq., President.
JOHN I. DAVISON, Esq., Vice-President.
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. H. Hamilton, Esq.,
Jas. G. Gathers, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,
John Honkin, Esq., Q. C. L. D., Robt. Kilgour, Esq.
B. F. WALKER, General Manager.
J. H. PLUMMER, Assistant General Manager.
ALEX. H. IRVING, Inspector.
G. De C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.

Branches.
MONTREAL: Main Office, 157 St. James St.; City Branches, 203 1/2 Notre Dame St., 276 St. Lawrence St., Orangeville, Ottawa, Collingwood, Peterborough, St. Catharines, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Simcoe, Stratford.
Strathroy, Thorold, Walkerton, Walkerville, Waterloo, Windsor, Woodstock, TORONTO: Head Office, 19-25 King W.; City Branches, 738 Queen E., 448 Yonge St., 791 Yonge St., 288 College St., 544 Queen W., 415 Parliament, 128 King E.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.
Great Britain.—The Bank of Scotland.
India, China and Japan.—The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.
France.—Lazard, Freres & Cie.
Australia and New Zealand.—Union Bank of Australia.
Brussels, Belgium.—J. Mathieu & Fils.
New York.—The American Exchange National Bank of New York.
Chicago.—The Bank of British Columbia.
The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.
The Bank of British Columbia.
San Francisco.—The Bank of British Columbia.
London, Jamaica.—The Bank of Nova Scotia.

THE MOLSON'S BANK.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1855.
Paid-up Capital \$2,000,000
Reserve Fund 1,150,000

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Board of Directors.
JOHN H. R. MOLSON, President
E. W. SHEPPARD, Vice-President
& H. Riving, W. M. Ramsay, Henry Archibald,
Samuel Finley, W. M. Macpherson.
F. WOLFESEAN THOMAS, General Manager.
A. D. DURNFORD, Inspector.

BRANCHES.—Aylmer, Ont., Brockville, Clinton, Colby, Exeter, Hamilton, London, Meaford, Montserrat, Morrisburg, Norwich, Owen Sound, Ridgeway, St. John's Falls, Sorel, Que., St. Hyacinthe, Que., St. James, Toronto, Trenton, Waterloo, Ont., Toronto Junction, Winnipeg, Woodstock, Ont.
AGENTS IN CANADA.—Quebec: La Banque du Commerce et Eastern Township Bank, Ontario: Dominion Bank, Imperial Bank, Bank of Commerce, Bank of New Brunswick, Bank of N.B. Nova Scotia: Halifax Bank of P.E.I., Summer Bank, British Columbia: Bank of B.C., Manitoba: Imperial Bank, Newfoundland: Commercial Bank, St. John's.

AGENTS IN EUROPE.—London: Parr's Banking Co. and the Alliance Bank (Ltd.), Messrs. Glyn, Currie & Co., Messrs. Morton, Rose & Co., Liverpool: The Bank of Liverpool, Cork: The Municipal and Lister Bank Ltd., Paris: Credit Lyonnais, Brussels, Belgium: La Banque d'Anvers, Hamburg: Hansa-Lloyden & Co.
AGENTS IN UNITED STATES.—New York: Mercantile National Bank, W. Watson and Alex. Lang, E. A. Shepherd; National City Bank, Boston: The State National Bank, Portland: Casco National Bank, Chicago: First National Bank, Cleveland: Commercial National Bank, Detroit: Commercial National Bank, Buffalo: Third National Bank, San Francisco: Bank of British Columbia, Milwaukee: First National Bank, St. Paul: First National Bank, St. Louis: First National Bank, Butte, Montana: First National Bank, Great Falls, Montana: National Bank, National Bank, Toledo: Second National Bank.

Deposits and collections made in all parts of the Dominion and returns promptly remitted at lowest rates of exchange. Letters of Credit issued available in all parts of the world.

J. F. RUTAN,

Port Arthur, Ont.

REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

Money loaned at 8% on first mortgage security on Port Arthur and Port William property. Investments made for non-residents.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

Capital, - - - - \$5,799,200
Reserve, - - - - 2,635,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont. Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.
GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.
JOHN GAULT, Assistant General Manager.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.
Belleville, Kingston, Quebec,
Berlin, London, Kennewick,
Brampton, Montreal, Sherbrooke, Q.,
Chatham, Mitchell, Stratford,
Galt, Napanee, St. John's, Q.,
Guanogoue, Ottawa, St. Thomas,
Hamilton, Owen Sound, Toronto,
Ingersoll, Perth, Walkerton,
Kincardine, Prescott, Windsor.

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA.—Winnipeg, Brandon.
Agency in New York, - 1 Wall Street.

The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid-up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion. A general banking business is transacted. Interest is allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department, where sums of one dollar and upwards are received. Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST. W.
D. MILLER, K. F. HEBDEN,
Manager, Assistant Manager

QUEBEC BANK.

ESTABLISHED 1818
HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.

Rest, - - - \$550,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.
WM. WIFHALL, Esq., Vice-President.
Sir N. F. Belleau, K.C.M.G., J. R. Young, Esq., Geo. R. Renfrew, Esq., Samuel J. Shaw, Esq., Frank Ross, Esq.

HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.
JAMES STEVENSON, WILLIAM R. DEAN,
General Manager, Inspector.

BRANCHES.
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager; Toronto, W. P. Skone, Manager; Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager; Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager; Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager; Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager. Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital Authorized \$2,000,000
Capital Paid up 1,940,807
Reserve Fund 1,020,292

DIRECTORS.
H. S. HOWLAND, President.
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President - St. Catharines.
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh Ryan,
T. R. Wadsworth, T. Sutherland, Stayer.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.
D. R. WILKIE, B. JENNINGS,
Cashier, Assistant Cashier.
E. HAY, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.
Essex, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne, Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage.
(Cor. Wellington St. and Leader Lane.
Toronto: Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts.
(Cor. Yonge and Bloor Sts.

BRANCHES IN NORTH WEST.
Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie, Prince Albert, Edmonton.
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt attention paid to collections.

DEBENTURES.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR
MUNICIPAL, GOVERNMENT
& RAILROAD BONDS.

H. O'HARA & CO., Mail Bldg., Toronto

BARLOW CUMBERLAND.

AGENCY:
PRINCIPAL TRANS-ATLANTIC LINES
ALL TRANS-PACIFIC LINES
ALL SOUTHERN LINES,
ALL FOREIGN LINES.
ALL LOCAL LINES

SOUTHERN TOURS

BERMUDA, NASSAU, FLORIDA,
CUBA, MEXICO, JAMAICA, BARBADOS, WEST INDIES, etc. Azores, Madeira, Riviera, Italy, Egypt, Palestine, etc.

By any route desired.
For full particulars apply at General S.S. and Tourist Agency, 72 Yonge Street, Toronto.

The Sanitarium Hotel

BANFF HOT SPRINGS,
ALBERTA.

DETACHED HOSPITAL FOR INVALIDS

BATH HOUSES IN CONNECTION.
Rates Moderate

J. HASTIE, Proprietor.
R. G. BRETT, M.D., Medical Director.

THE TRUSTS CORPORATION OF ONTARIO.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS,
BANK OF COMMERCE BUILDING.

TORONTO, - ONT.
Capital Authorized - \$1,000,000
Capital Subscribed - 600,000

President, Hon. J. C. Atkins, P.C.; Vice-Presidents, Hon. Sir R. J. Cartwright, Hon. S. C. Wood; Manager, A. E. Plummer.

This Company is accepted by the High Court of Justice under sanction of the Ontario Government, and may be appointed to and undertake all manner of TRUSTS, and acts as GUARDIAN, COMMITTEE, RECEIVER, ASSIGNEE, etc.

The employment of the Corporation as EXECUTOR, named in will or transfer from retiring executor, Trustee, under any form, ADMINISTRATOR in case of intestacy or with will annexed, will be found a prompt, economical and satisfactory course, relieving individuals from responsible and arduous duties, as well as the necessity of finding security. Appointing the Corporation also prevents any given Trust passing into the hands of strangers.

Solicitors placing Estates or other business with the Corporation are entreated in the professional care of the same. Deposit Safes to rent. Valuables of all kinds, parcels, etc., received for safe custody at a small charge. Inspection invited.

LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD,

Barristers,
SOLICITORS & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat, City and District Savings' Bank Building,
108 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

TELEPHONE No. 382.
W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L.
De Lery Macdonald, LL.B.

J. W. L. FORSTER, ARTIST

STUDIO:
18 King Street East.

FIRE INSURANCE CANADA BRANCH

PHOENIX INSURANCE CO.

OF HARTFORD, CONN. HEAD OFFICE 114 St. James St. Montreal.
ESTABLISHED 1854.

Gerald E. Hart, Cash Capital \$2,000,000.
General Manager.

A share of your Fire Insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims.

Agents throughout the Dominion. See that you get a Phoenix of Hartford Policy.

CHIEF AGENTS.—Laurin & Smith, Montreal; Ald. Houstead, R. H. Butt, Toronto; E. F. Doyle, Halifax, N.S.; Knowlton & Gilchrist, St. John, N.B.; E. H. Beer, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Wright & Jukes, Winnipeg, Manitoba; Major & Pearson, Vancouver, B.C.; Austin & Yates, Victoria, B.C.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA.

HEAD OFFICE, - MONTREAL.

Claims Paid over \$15,000. The Most Popular Company in Canada.

MEDLAND & JONES, - GEN. AGENTS
MAIL BUILDING.

TELEPHONE OFFICE - - - - 1067
MR. MEDLAND - - - - 3092
MR. JONES - - - - 1610

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion

Insure

IN THE
MANUFACTURERS

ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

COMPANY

AGAINST ACCIDENTS

OF
ALL KINDS.

HEAD OFFICE
COR. YONGE AND COLBORNE STS.,
TORONTO, ONT.

GRATEFUL. COMFORTING.

EPPS'S

BREAKFAST. SUPPER.

COCOA

Needs only Boiled Water or Milk.



ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
The Celebrated
CHOCOLAT MENIER
Annual Sales Exceed 33 MILLION LBS.
For Samples sent Free, write to C. ALFRED CHOUILLOU, MONTREAL.

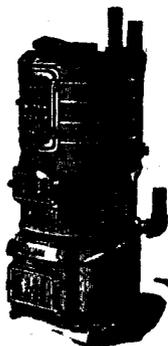
HEALTH FOR ALL!!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.
They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.
Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford St. London;
And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.
N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily, between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.



Invalids, Dyspeptics and the Debilitated
WILL GAIN
Strength, Nourishment, Stimulus,
BY TAKING
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,
THE GREAT STRENGTH-GIVER.
AN EASILY-DIGESTED FOOD.
A Powerful Invigorator.

THE SPENCE
"DAISY" HOT WATER BOILER



Note attractive design.

Has the Least Number of Joints,
Is not Overrated,
Is still Without an Equal.

WARDEN KING & SON,
337 CRAIG STREET, - MONTREAL.
Branch, 32 FRONT STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Dyspepsia

Dr. T. H. Andrews, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says of
Horsford's Acid Phosphate,

"A wonderful remedy which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia."

It reaches various forms of Dyspepsia that no other medicine seems to touch, assisting the weakened stomach, and making the process of digestion natural and easy.

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to
Horsford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.
For sale by all Druggists.

CHILDREN'S
BLAINS
FROST
BITE
and all
ACHES & PAINS relieved at once by Perry Davis' **PAIN KILLER**
also
Coughs - Colds - Sore Throat - Diphtheria - Rheumatism, and Neuralgia
"ask for the New"
BIG 25¢ BOTTLE

THE WEEK.

Vol. X.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1893.

No. 6.

THE WEEK:

A Canadian Journal of Politics,
Literature, Science and Arts.

TERMS:—One year, \$3; eight months, \$2; four months, \$1. Subscriptions payable in advance. 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.

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

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

European Agents—SMITH, AINSLIE & Co., 25 New-castle Street, Strand, London.

C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Publisher.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
CURRENT TOPICS.....	123
PROVINCIAL RIGHTS.....	125
TEACHING PATRIOTISM.....	125
BANSON. (Poem) .. Rev. Frederick George Scott.	126
HAS CANADA AN INTEREST IN MOBOCCO? .. Captain C. Greville Harston.	126
AUSTRALIAN LETTER .. Miss C. H. Spence.	128
A PHOTOGRAPH. (Sonnet) .. Addison F. Browne.	129
PARIS LETTER.....	129
THE CRITIC.....	130
Lt.-COL. ANDREW C. P. HAGGARD, D.S.O.....	130
E. T. D. Chambers.	
CORRESPONDENCE—	
Federated Unity	X.Y. 133
The Balance of Trade .. John Crerar, Q.C.	133
ART NOTES	134
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	134
LIBRARY TABLE	134
PERIODICALS	136
LITERARY AND PERSONAL	137
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED	137
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	138
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY	140

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

CURRENT TOPICS.

The announcement in last Saturday's Gazette that those sections of certain acts which imposed rates of duties on sugars and molasses when imported indirectly from the country of production other than the rates imposed when the importation is direct, are suspended by proclamation until further notice, is a step in the right direction. Such discriminations, directed as they obviously were against the United States, were invidious and should never have been made. They are among the little things, little in more senses than one, which tend to mar the friendly relations which should be carefully cultivated between us and our next-door neighbours. May we accept this as an earnest of a change of policy in regard to such matters under Sir John Thompson's regime? We hope so. By the way, there is a somewhat similar provision in respect to the importation of tea and coffee, which needs to be dealt with in the same way. Whether the effect of the suspension of the clauses in respect to sugar will further

reduce the price remains to be seen. Probably the refiners' special protection will prevent that calamity.

The meagre telegrams which have come to hand touching the session of the Indian National Congress at Allahabad indicate that the organization is growing in strength, and its demands in popularity. The resolutions expressing regret that the people of India are not allowed to elect representatives to the Council of the Viceroy, and demanding the separation of judicial from executive functions in the government of the country, have so much of apparent reasonableness that one can readily foresee how the cry may grow from year to year until it becomes too strong to be longer resisted. Probably the concession will be made before that period arrives. Compliance with the demand for a native National Indian legislature is probably far in the future, as the mixed and mutually antagonistic character of the races and castes of India seem to render such a legislature, for the present at least, almost utterly impracticable. But there can be no doubt that little by little the principle of home rule must be conceded even in India. That principle is in the atmosphere of all countries over which the British flag floats.

Hard is the fate of the man of brains and conscience who, while in one of the great political parties, is not wholly of the party—not ready, that is, to play the game of follow-your-leader blindly to the end, whatever that end may be. The bitterness of such a fate is, if we may conclude from recent articles in The Empire, about to be proved by Mr. Dalton McCarthy, who has had the temerity to differ from the party leaders on two or three occasions, though he has never hitherto pushed his independence so far as to make it seriously embarrassing. Mr. McCarthy's latest crime, so far as known to the public, was his expression of opinion at Mr. Parkin's lecture, in favour of a ten per cent. reduction of the tariff on British goods. Whether this weakening faith in the merits of high taxation is the head and front of his present offending, or whether he is suspected of being about to propagate some more radical heresy, we know not. The Empire's "savage onslaught"—those are good newspaper words, we believe, and are certainly more than usually appropriate in this case—seems to point to something to be revealed, vastly more depraved and desperate than anything of which Mr. McCarthy has yet been guilty. The public await developments.

As has been anticipated since the announcement, through Mgr. Satolli, of the new and progressive policy of the Holy See in respect to the public schools of the United States, Dr. McGlynn has been restored to the priestly office in the Roman Catholic Church. The conditions, if any, on which this action has been based are not yet known. Public curiosity is excited without regard to the ques-

tion whether and to what extent restoration means approval of Dr. McGlynn's political and other public utterances since his secession. The beginning of his trouble was his open advocacy of Henry George as a candidate for the mayoralty of New York, notwithstanding the Archbishop's inhibition. His rebellion culminated in his refusal to obey a summons to Rome, to answer for his contumacy. His restoration to the functions of the priesthood is the last of a series of triumphs for the Liberal Catholics in the United States. Meanwhile, the opponents of the new school policy are said to be making strenuous efforts to have Mgr. Satolli discredited and his recommendations repudiated at Rome. But what has already transpired makes it pretty clear that the Legate has not exceeded his powers, and the astute leaders in the Vatican are not much given to saying "yea" and "nay" in the same breath.

A good deal has been said in Canadian papers, pro and con, in reference to the declarations made at the recent agricultural conference in England, in favour of protection for farmers. The following summing up by a writer in The Christian Union, an ardent free-trader, of course, no doubt fairly represents the case as it appears at present to a vast majority of the English people. We quote it as a sample, indicating the current of public opinion which will have to be overcome before real headway can be made in the direction of a tax on food products in England:—

"The close of the first day must have left all the more thoughtful friends of the farmer almost in despair. 'If that is a fairly representative gathering of British agriculturists,' one was tempted to say, 'their case is indeed hopeless.' Their one panacea for all their troubles was to give an artificial value to the food of the British population, for the benefit of their own comparatively small section of it. Nay, their case, indeed, was not even so good as that. There they were, a great throng of them, full of the wildest enthusiasm over proposals and suggestions which were not only hopelessly beyond the bounds of practicability, but which, even if realized, every thoughtful person could see would not help them a bit. Land had gone down in value, rents had been reduced, and it seemed to be perfectly obvious that if these unreflecting farmers, whose stentorian roars at times almost lifted off the roof of St. James' Hall, really should get the moon they were crying for, and an import duty of five or ten shillings a quarter were put upon corn, the simple effect would be, not to increase the farmers' profits, but to give the landlord his higher rent and the land an artificial value. But they could not see it, and would not listen to anybody who had a word of caution or of warning for them."

A good deal of discussion has been caused in England by the statement said to have been made by Mr. Gladstone, in answer to an enquiry, to the effect that the Established Church "receives no assistance from public funds." The letter of enquiry which elicited this answer has not been made public. The form of the question, were it known, would in all probability throw a much-needed light

upon a somewhat puzzling statement. From a communication which has since appeared in *The Liverpool Courier* from the Assistant Carate who made the enquiry, in which the writer speaks of "the absurd falsehood" that the Church "receives any sort of subsidy out of the public funds," or that "anybody contributes in any way towards its support through the medium of taxation," and adds that "the accounts voted annually for Army, Navy, Civil Service, e.c., are published, but where is any account of a vote for the Church?" it is plausibly inferred that the question was put to Mr. Gladstone in some such shape. He would, of course, have to reply that there is no such annual subsidy, and no such vote. If this conjecture affords the true explanation, and in fact whether it does or not, the writer who attempts to persuade the English people that the Church costs them nothing and receives nothing from the public, that is, the nation, must count largely upon the ignorance or gullibility of the people. The latest Parliamentary returns show, it appears, that the revenues of the Church, derived from tithes and other national and ancient sources amount to nearly five millions and a half of pounds sterling per annum. It seems to be a pity that Mr. Gladstone does not speak again and make the whole matter clear for the information of the public.

One of the consequences of the failure of the International Silver Conference to devise any means whereby the United States national treasury can be saved from the operation of the law of cause and effect will probably be the early repeal of the Silver-Purchase Act. Under the operation of that Act, the volume of silver and paper money in the Republic is being swelled at the rate of \$4,000,000 a month, while gold is being sent out of the country at the rate of \$10,000,000 a month. The paper money and silver currency of the country consists, according to recent computations, of \$346,000,000 of old legal tenders; \$120,000,000 coin notes, issued under the Act of July, 1890; \$174,000,000 of national bank notes; and about \$400,000,000 of silver dollars and certificates of deposits of silver dollars, making a total of currency other than gold of \$1,040,000,000, which the public at present accepts as the equivalent of gold because of its faith that it can at any moment be changed into gold. When it is remembered that the market price of silver was at late quotations but 82½ cents an ounce, while of the more than 4,000 tons which the Treasury has purchased under the operation of the present silver-coinage law, some has cost as high as \$1.13 per ounce, it will be realized at what rate the losing process is going on. Not even the immense resources of the United States could stand such a drain for an indefinite period. It is no wonder, therefore, that a resolution is to come before Congress, immediately on its re-assembling, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to suspend all purchases of silver bullion until otherwise ordered by Congress. It adds to the piquancy of the situation to remember that at the rate above quoted, 82½ cents per ounce, the bullion in an American silver dollar is worth but 64 cents.

The benchers of the Ontario Law Society are to be congratulated upon their wisdom in accepting the recommendation of their Education Committee touching regulations for the

admission of women as students. The conclusion that in future the only tests required shall be those of qualification, commends itself as the only fair and reasonable one. Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the propriety of women entering upon the practice of the profession, there should be none as to the right of its masculine members, who may happen just now to have both a monopoly of its practice and the guardianship of its gates of entrance, to take it upon themselves to decide the question of propriety for the women. It has taken representatives of the sterner sex a long time in this, as in other professions which were from time immemorial regarded as exclusive preserves for male practitioners, to learn the very simple principle that in all such matters women are themselves the best judges of what is proper and becoming for their sex. Prejudice dies hard, but it sometimes dies, nevertheless. Some of our readers can remember when the right of girls and young women to enter the High Schools of Ontario was vigorously contested. What would be thought of the sanity of the person who should now object to their admission? We think it was Mr. Mundella, the late Head of the Educational Department of the British Government, who, in a recent speech, recalled the time, only a few years distant, when women were debarred from teaching in the English secondary schools, and who not only bore testimony to their general efficiency, but paid them the high compliment of saying that in some of the essential qualities, such as devotion to the work and readiness to give time and self-denial to it outside of official hours, they were superior to male teachers. Similar success in kind, if not in degree, is being achieved all along the lines of the new spheres which women have forced open for themselves in these iconoclastic days.

Probably the reports which reach us of the acts and intentions of President Harrison and some members of his Cabinet, with a view to depriving Canadian railroads of the privilege of carrying freight for United States' farmers and merchants more cheaply than would be otherwise possible for them, may not be all authentic. Otherwise we should be inclined to believe that the President is in a very bad temper towards Canada. One might, in fact, suppose that he suspects Canadians of having in some way brought about the defeat of his party at the recent election. There are, however, two or three questions of fact involved in this railway matter which it should be easy to settle. For instance, the Interstate Commissioners, in their annual report, make what is equivalent to a charge of bad faith against the managers of the Canadian roads. They say that these do not comply with the Interstate Commerce Act, notwithstanding their asseverations to the contrary. It ought to be easy for the Commissioners or other United States officials to point out just in what respects the Canadian railroads fail to observe the Act, and to ask them to govern themselves accordingly. After this has been done and proved ineffectual would seem to be soon enough for threats of hostile legislation or Executive action. Again, though we are not quite sure whether this is a separate charge, or merely a variation and specification of the former, the Interstate Commissioners charge that a statute of the Canadian Parliament provides in substance for exempting Canadian

roads in respect of American traffic from the regulations and restraints imposed on them by law in regard to all other traffic. If such a statute exists it is easy to specify it, and, though Canada must sacredly maintain her right to make her own laws without foreign dictation, under ordinary circumstances, the managers of the roads affected should be the first to solicit, in their own interests, the repeal of any act, or clause of an act, capable of such a construction. But as the Commissioners themselves admit that the difficulties arise mainly from natural causes and commercial conditions, one is naturally curious to know whether Congress in its wisdom will proceed to impose artificial restrictions to deprive their own people of the advantages thus provided for them by beneficent nature, because those advantages happen to come to them from beneath the folds of a neighbouring country's flag.

On the strength of an article in the December Contemporary Review, some of the religious papers are now claiming Professor Huxley as a believer in the doctrine of immortality, in the Christian and New Testament sense. Perhaps the inference is a rather large one to be drawn from the conditional form of the words quoted to sustain it. But those words are at least remarkable for their suggestiveness and for the harmony of the hypothetical view they express with the faith of intelligent Christians. "I am a strong believer," he says, "in the punishment of certain kind of actions, not only in the present, but in all the future a man can have, be it long or short, therefore in hell. For I suppose that all men with a clear sense of right and wrong (and I am not sure that any others deserve punishment) have now and then 'descended into hell' and stopped there long enough to know what infinite punishment means. And if a genuine, not merely subjective, immortality awaits us, I conceive that, without some such change as that depicted in the fifteenth chapter of the second (first?) Epistle to the Corinthians, immortality must be eternal misery."

It is something to have from so sturdy a doubter of the supernatural as Professor Huxley, even a conditional admission of the possibility of a "genuine," as distinguished from a merely "subjective," immortality for the human race, and a clear recognition of the need of a radical transformation of character to save the participants in such immortality from eternal misery as the outcome of "inextinguishable memories." No emptier, more inefficient solace for the loss of the hope of a personal, conscious, future life was ever devised than the fine-spun doctrine of a subjective immortality, which at best is nothing more than an incomprehensible survival of a succession of states of consciousness, without even a gossamer thread of memory upon which to string the series so as to give them continuity, or the entity, if there be one, which forms their substratum, the sense of identity. It is interesting to note the tendency on the part of many of the foremost minds among the scientific sceptics, whose supposed generalizations created so much unnecessary uneasiness twenty or thirty years ago, to reaction in the direction of the old faiths, which in the heyday of their scientific enthusiasm they were ready to believe so completely outgrown as to be, in the

JANUARY 6th, 1893.]

language of Bishop Butler touching sceptics of a still earlier school, no longer "so much as a subject of enquiry."

PROVINCIAL RIGHTS.

From the reports of speeches by Mr. Mercier and others, which appear from time to time in some of our French-Canadian contemporaries, it would appear that the cry of "Provincial Rights" is being raised with some vigour in the sister Province. By some of the more enthusiastic orators, it is even thought wise to refer to the events of '36 and '37, and the possibility of its becoming necessary to resort again to stern arguments for the maintenance of the rights of the Province.

There is, so far as we are aware, nothing of special moment taking place in Quebec or elsewhere that could possibly warrant such language, or the state of feeling which causes the unthinking crowds to cheer it to the echo, as they are said to do, unless it be in connection with the Manitoba School and Language question. Assuming, therefore, that the course pursued in these sections of the Confederation, and in reference to them, is the cause of the undue excitement among our French-Canadian fellow-citizens, we are constrained to wonder whether it has ever occurred to those in Quebec who are making the outcry and playing recklessly with edged tools, that so far as any question of Provincial Rights is concerned, it is Manitoba, not Quebec, which has cause to complain. We are and have always been profoundly convinced that the peace and progress of the Confederation are possible only on condition of the strict observance by the Dominion Government and Parliament of the rights of the Provinces as marked out and guaranteed in the British North America Act. The union was formed by the voluntary act of the original contracting Provinces. These agreed to surrender certain carefully defined portions of their self-ruling powers, but they did so only on condition that the residue of those powers, which they reserved for their own local Legislatures, should be scrupulously regarded. Whether a strong and permanent union can be constructed on this plan, remains, perhaps, yet to be seen, but that a union was possible on no other conditions was admitted by all.

Hence, when certain questions arose with reference to the New Brunswick School Law, in the early days of the Confederation, many even of those who thought that law somewhat harsh in its treatment of Roman Catholics, but were nevertheless convinced that it was within the proper legislative domain of the Province, firmly opposed any attempt at authoritative interference by the Dominion authorities. Hence, again, when certain legislative rights of Ontario were in question, those who believed, rightly as the event proved, that the matter was within provincial jurisdiction, strenuously opposed the attempted interference of the Dominion Government. Hence, also, when under the excitement caused by the passage of the "Jesuits Estates Act" by the Quebec Legislature, a strong effort was put forth to induce or compel the Dominion authorities to interpose with a veto, the great majority both in Parliament and out, including many who thought that the Legislature of Quebec was doing an unwise and improper thing, held firmly by the Confederation compact, and declared that Quebec had a constitutional right

to do as she pleased in the matter, and that her liberty of action must not be interfered with.

Do not our French-Canadian fellow-citizens see that for the Dominion, in the face of the clear decision of the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council, to attempt to constrain or compel Manitoba in the matter of educational legislation, would be a gross violation of the federation compact, and an intolerable disregard of Manitoba's rights? Surely no Province of the Dominion should be more careful to guard Provincial Rights at every point than Quebec, for no other has nearly so many special institutions and privileges to be conserved. The fallacy seems to be in identifying in same way the interests of Quebec with those of Manitoba. But the absurdity of supposing that the rights of one Province can be involved in those of another Province, or that Quebec can have any special rights to guard in Manitoba, must be obvious on a moment's reflection. So far from the enforcement of the Manitoba School Act being an infringement upon any right of Quebec, it is clear that it is Quebec which, in striving to force the Dominion Government to interfere with the Manitoba School Act, is really seeking to trample upon the rights of that Province. Evidently it is for Manitoba, not Quebec, to raise the cry of "Provincial Rights" in this case.

TEACHING PATRIOTISM.

In an address made a few weeks ago to the Head Teachers of London, Mr. Bryce, the well-known writer on historical and constitutional questions, lamented the decay of patriotism in England. He thinks, to use his own words, that "there is really less interest taken in our national life and achievements than there used to be, and than with our diffused knowledge we should expect there to be." It seems to be true, he says, that knowledge itself, by widening the horizon of thought, tends to dissolve patriotism. "The Englishman has learned of late to merge his country in 'the Empire,' and the Empire in the world, until, when appealed to in the name of patriotism, he is half suspicious of his own motives, and inclined to doubt whether he is not being invited to yield to a subtle form of selfishness." Cosmopolitanism is getting too strong a hold, and is antagonizing the patriotic sentiment. The whole industrial movement, with its habit of testing all results by profit, comes in also for a liberal share of the blame. The development of the passion for pity, which knows no country, diffuses and exhausts sympathy which was formerly reserved for one's own fellow citizens. Above all, and here it seems to us is the most potent factor in the product, patriotism—might it not be more correctly said, the manifestation of patriotism?—has suffered greatly from the absence of recent danger in England. For more than seventy years Englishmen have felt such a sense of security that her people can hardly comprehend the strength of the passion which would bind them to each other and all to the defence of their institutions and firesides, were they once more to be seriously menaced with invasion. For our own part, we see no reason to doubt that under such stimulus the true love of country would quickly manifest itself in so unmistakable a fashion as would show that it has lost none of its ancient capacity for deeds of heroism and

of self-abnegation, in the defence of the institutions, liberties and lives of the nation.

Having only a resume of Mr. Bryce's address before us, we are unable to ascertain his views upon a number of questions which suggest themselves. Does he, for instance, deem the superseding of the old passion of patriotism, to whatever extent it may have been superseded, by cosmopolitanism, a real loss to England or to humanity? We do not think that the statement above made, which very likely may do him less than justice, touching the working and tendency of the industrial movement, fairly represents the mental attitude of the better classes of those who represent that movement. It is not, it seems to us, simply the fact that the "advanced" workman tests every result by his rate of wages, but that with the diffusion of knowledge and of that power of independent thought which is one of the best fruits of knowledge, the working classes are coming to have their own opinions about the causes and merits of many of the wars which make up the staple of patriotic history, and rightly or wrongly, are coming to the conclusion that nine-tenths of them have been waged for the aggrandisement of individuals, or the upholding of dynasties, in which the workmen's part was to do the fighting and blood-shedding, at the bidding of those whose wrong-headedness or grasping selfishness had brought about the contest. Does Mr. Bryce, who is no doubt somewhat of a moral as well as political philosopher, think it a thing to be deprecated that workmen of different nationalities are coming to take counsel together, and to make common cause for the improvement of their condition, which means the condition of probably at least nine-tenths of the whole population of civilized countries? The effect of this tendency, combined with the spread of democracy of which it is an outcome, will certainly be, at some future and perhaps not distant day, that the workman and even the soldier will require to be consulted and satisfied with regard to the justice of his country's cause and the necessity of the war, before he will contribute either in money or in blood for its prosecution.

We can but hint at these and kindred questions in passing. Most of our readers will probably be more interested in learning what remedies Mr. Bryce has to propose for the restoration of the patriotic passion to its pristine strength. Well, he is addressing teachers, be it remembered, and he very naturally thinks that the power to apply the remedy is largely in their hands. He urges them to instruct their pupils in history, in patriotic poetry, and in a broad and general way, in the working of the Constitution. With reference to the patriotic poetry, The Spectator says that the teachers might teach it if they had it, but that Englishmen, differing in this respect from Scotchmen and Irishmen, have developed no patriotic poetry of a popular kind, or that children can appreciate. Whether Canada is in the same position our readers may judge. Possibly the real value of such poetry, save by way of temporary stimulus to an army on the eve of battle, may easily be over-rated. With regard to history, The Spectator finds that it is impossible to teach Englishmen the history of their own land. They have no foundation to build on, no traditional fire-side lore. "They have forgotten the long roll of their kings, Alfred excepted, and perhaps Elizabeth; they do not know how the House of Commons was

born, and they cannot tell in the least whence or how the Queen derives her title to be their Sovereign." To our own thinking, there is a still more difficult side to the teaching of history as a means of developing the passion of patriotism. Neither Mr. Bryce nor any other educated and broadminded man would wish to have it taught from the narrow and false standpoint of perpetual national glorification. That kind of teaching, now being discredited we hope, in the schools of the United States, has done untold injury to the national character. The study of history should be above everything else a quest of truth. But if history is to be taught in a broad, critical, philosophic spirit, it may be questioned whether its effect may not be the very opposite of that intended. It will conduce to the increase of that knowledge of which Mr. Bryce spoke at the outset, which by widening the horizon, tends to dissolve patriotism. The habit of looking on both sides of the great questions with which it deals, and of analyzing the moral issues involved, with the inevitable result of discovering that our country, like others, has been sometimes right, sometimes wrong, is to a certain extent inimical to the patriotic passion.

We quite agree with The Spectator that in the teaching of the Constitution of the country, and its method of self-government, is to be found the most hopeful means of inculcating patriotism. We do not mean the blind passion of patriotism, but that intelligent, deep-rooted, tenacious love of country which is as much more reliable as a safeguard as it is more worthy of a thoughtful and right-loving people. Such a study is adapted to make clear to us just what has been the result of all the struggles and sacrifices of our forefathers, and what they have left to us as our political heritage which is worth perpetuating and if need be, dying for.

There is much room and a fine opportunity for this kind of patriotic teaching just now in Canada. Vastly more precious and enduring than all mock military drill and empty flag-worship would be a study of the Constitution and institutions of Canada, as a foundation for Canadian patriotism. The end and aim of all patriotic teaching worthy of the name and of this age, is to make men more intelligent and high-minded citizens, and so to develop the highest possible type of national character.

SAMSON.

Plunged in night, I sit alone
Eyeless on this dungeon stone,
Naked, shaggy and unkempt,
Dreaming dreams no soul hath dreamt.

Rats and vermin round my feet
Play unharmed, companions sweet,
Spiders weave me overhead
Silken curtains for my bed.

Day by day the mould I smell
Of this fungus-blistered cell ;
Nightly in my haunted sleep
O'er my face the lizards creep.

Gyves of iron scrape and burn
Wrists and ankles when I turn,
And my collared neck is raw
With the teeth of brass that gnaw.

God of Israel, can'st thou see
All my fierce captivity ?
Do thy sinews feel my pains ?
Hearest thou the clanking chains ?

Thou who madest me so fair,
Strong and buoyant as the air,
Tall and noble as a tree,
With the passions of the sea,

Swift as horse upon my feet,
Fierce as lion in my heat,
Rending, like a wisp of hay,
All that dared withstand my way.

Can'st thou see me through the gloom
Of this subterranean tomb,—
Blinded tiger in his den,
Once the lord and prince of men ?

Clay was I ; the potter Thou
With Thy thumb-nail smooth'dst my brow,
Roll'dst the spital-moistened sands
Into limbs between Thy hands.

Thou did'st pour into my blood
Fury of the fire and flood,
And upon the boundless skies
Thou did'st first unclothe my eyes.

And my breath of life was flame
God-like from the source it came,
Whirling round like furious wind
Thoughts upgathered in the mind.

Strong Thou mad'st me, till at length
All my weakness was my strength ;
Tortured am I, blind and wrecked,
For a faulty architect.

From the woman at my side,
Was I woman-like to hide
What she asked me, as if fear
Could my iron heart come near ?

Nay, I scorned and scorn again
Cowards who their tongues restrain ;
Cared I no more for Thy laws
Than a wind of scattered straws.

When the earth quaked at my name
And my blood was all aflame,
Who was I to lie, and cheat
Her who clung about my feet.

From thy open nostrils blow
Wind and tempest, rain and snow,
Dost thou curse them on their course
For the fury of their force ?

Tortured am I, wracked and bowed,
But the soul within is proud ;
Dungeon fetters cannot still
Forces of the tameless will.

Israel's God come down and see
All my fierce captivity ;
Let thy sinews feel my pains,
With thy fingers lift my chains.

Then, with thunder loud and wild,
Comfort thou thy rebel child,
And with lightning split in twain
Loveless heart and sightless brain.

Give me splendour in my death,
Not this sickening dungeon breath,
Creeping down my blood like slime,
Till it wastes me in my prime.

Give me back, for one blind hour,
Half my former rage and power,
And some giant crisis send
Meet to prove a hero's end.

Then, O God, Thy mercy show—
Crush him in the overthrow
At whose life they scorn and point,
By its greatness out of joint.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Drummondville, P. Q.

The Scientific Commission, appointed to select a site for a new capital of Brazil, consists of five civil engineers, two astronomers, a naturalist and an expert in hygiene. The commission has started for the central plateau of the republic, where it hopes to find an ideal site for the future "greatest city of South America."—New York Tribune.

HAS CANADA AN INTEREST IN MOROCCO ?

What interest has Canada in the mission lately sent to Morocco ? is a question that has been frequently asked by Canadians who watch the movements upon the chess-board of the great world. And yet a moment's thought will show that every portion of the British Empire, yes, and every portion of the world at large, has a share in the opening up of new countries to trade.

All the money and privileges granted to the capitalists who built the Canadian Pacific Railroad would hardly have been sufficient, had there not been the prospect of an ever-increasing trade with China and Japan, and that trade is the direct outcome of Great Britain's policy with those countries for the last forty or fifty years, and it is not looking ahead too far to say that when Morocco is opened up, some portion of the trade, in which the imports are chiefly wheat and horses, will benefit Canada either directly or indirectly. It is, therefore, of interest to us to follow the events described by The Times' special correspondent and others who accompanied Sir C. Euan Smith upon his late mission to Fez, and to note the influences at work.

It is curious to see how the European papers chuckle over the present failure of Great Britain to accomplish her mission, and to watch the wheels within wheels that are at work to baffle her.

The *Berliner Tageblatt* says: "There can be no shadow of doubt that we are in the face of a parallel action on the part of France and Russia, which has for the present stopped the progress of the English in both cases (Morocco and Afghanistan). There is, we suppose, scarcely a single European power which does not see, with secret satisfaction, the failure of the English in Morocco. The endeavours of the French, however, to establish themselves in the country will not the more for that reason be crowned with success. On the contrary, the English will perhaps be able, hereafter, to make good their present losses. The latest events in Afghanistan are of a much more serious nature. Russia is enlarging, slowly, but surely, the sphere of her influence. The Amir, who was until recently a friend of the English, has now forbidden any interference on the part of England in his affairs, and will, as a next step, enter into friendly negotiations with the Russians. In this instance England will have a hard task to regain what she is on the point of losing."

The intelligence lately received that the Sultan of Morocco had announced his intention of asking for a Russian Minister to be accredited to his court, so that he might, with oriental astuteness, play off the French and Russian alliance against England and the other European powers, helps us to understand the connection in the minds of the friendly German writers between the two events mentioned.

And yet when Lord Salisbury selected Sir Euan Smith to carry England's mission to Morocco, it was with no dog-in-the-manger idea or instructions. Sir Euan Smith has already made a great name for himself in dealing with one of the worst slave-trading, semi-barbarous powers that has existed during the present epoch, and during his many years' residence as Consul-General at Zanzibar, which he ultimately brought under British protec-

tion, he showed such steadfast purpose of character that the world has in a great measure to thank him for the abolition of the Zanzibar slave trade and the opening up of her markets. No better man could have been selected to represent the advance of humanity and civilization at Fez.

It is true that one strong motive for British interference in Morocco was to assist that country to retain possession of her coasts opposite Gibraltar, and to prevent their falling into the hands of some European power inimical to her interests; but she had other motives, one of which was a legitimate desire to find a new market for British trade. The treaty proposed could not have shut out other countries from benefiting in the commerce of Morocco, but, on the contrary, would have opened it to all alike, and, as a matter of fact, it would have especially benefited the nearer neighbours, France and Spain, although those countries, in their jealousy, would hardly recognize the fact. Spain has always displayed an active interest and acute sensitiveness in Morocco; in which, owing to historic associations, she thinks she has a reversionary interest.

The humane side of the proposed treaty was, however, its most prominent feature, and calls for the endorsement of the whole civilized world. To begin with, it stated amongst other things that the present prison system, which allows prisoners in gaol, either convicted or awaiting trial, to depend upon local charity for food, or, failing that, to starve, should be abolished, and the Sultan engaged to have the prisoners fed twice a day with bread and water; and it further empowered the representatives of the Signatory powers of the Treaty of Madrid to visit the prisons, and at any time to complain direct to the Sultan, and in case the governor of the prison was proved guilty of neglect to feed the prisoners, the Sultan agreed to remove him.

It also provided for a vice-consul to reside at both Fez and Morocco, to prevent the necessity of the continual journeying of that official from one of these cities to the other, as in the case so long as there is only one consul, Morocco being the place where the mercantile community require the consul's services, and Fez the residence of the Court where official business and communications have to be made.

No doubt one great objection the Moors had to this was that the hoisting of the British flag over the consulate would be an immediate blow at the extensive slave trade carried on, as it would have created an oasis of freedom in that desert of slavery. How important this would be in the interests of civilization is shown by the following letter from Morocco, dated June, 1890, and which has been followed by others equally graphic. The writer says: "I must now tell of the caravan which arrived at Tendouf from Timbuctoo at the end of March last. It scarcely brought any merchandise, but there were 4,000 slaves, principally young girls and boys! So great was the influx of slaves at Marakesh (Morocco city) that, instead of holding the market twice a week, as usual, it was held daily from 25th April to the 14th May, and the prices were comparatively low, ranging from \$50 to \$70 a head. During the feast of Ramadan, the Kuids who come to Marakesh in order to present gifts to the Sultan's son, who is the Khalifa of his father, agreed that the most acceptable present would be some of these young slaves from Timbuc-

too. There were forty-three Kuids, and each of them gave this young man (only eighteen years of age) three slave girls and two slave boys—over 200 young slaves in all! As the young Khalifa has a bad reputation for cruelty and other vices, it is not pleasant to think of the fate of these young captives.

"It is said that more than 800 slaves were sold at this market in ten days to merchants who had come from Riff, Tafilat and other distant places to obtain a supply of human chattels, and, besides this, many were sold privately. I was myself the witness of a sad scene in the market, where three little negresses from eight to ten years old, who had evidently come from a very distant part, as no one there could speak their language, were ruthlessly parted from each other and sold to different owners, amidst tears, pitiful cries and such resistance as the poor little creatures could employ. Each had to go off alone amongst a strange people, not one of whom understood a word she said. I could give you many particulars which would shock you respecting the purchase of male and female slaves simply for the purpose of increasing the stock, as was not uncommon during the days of slavery in the Southern States of America. This is found to be very profitable, as the offspring of this connection are carefully reared, and fetching very high prices as presents to men in authority.

"As you are aware, there are no banks in Morocco; everyone who has money that he wishes to take care of buries it in the ground. It is necessary that no one should know where this treasure lies hidden; therefore, incredible as it may seem, old and worn-out slaves, male and female, are said to be employed to dig a large hole to hide the wealth of their master; and the unfortunate negro may almost be said to dig his own grave, as he never sees the light of another sun! A cup of tea, coffee, or some native drink, contains the deadly poison so often administered in Morocco, where, it must be remembered, coroners inquests are unknown."

In the face of this state of things the French Radical papers boast of the "force of French influence" as defeating the British aims. If their boast is true, they are convicted of opposing all that is merciful and humane; but good authorities tell us that this boast is vain, as French prestige was never so low in Morocco, as it is now, or French agents so impotent for doing harm. A member of the party lately returned from Tangier states that the only result of the French agitation against the British mission will be a loss of the opinion which the Moors have hitherto had of France as a humane and civilized power. He also says that in the eyes of these degraded people—who, however, are not so degraded as not to be able to distinguish between the merciful, broad-minded and humane, and the narrow-minded—the French stand convicted of having opposed the treaty tooth and nail, a treaty of which a perusal of its most important clauses, and the clause which was at first most obstinately opposed by the Sultan, will show was merciful and humane.

Count d'Aubigny, the French Minister at Tangier, doubtless worked hard through his secret agents at Fez, but in spite of that, on the 5th July, the Sultan appears to have been perfectly honest when he determined to sign the Treaty. There are, however, some five or six flourishing little rebellions on foot in his Empire, and he is naturally afraid to act against

the advice of those influential men upon whom he relies to support his throne. At the head of these influential officials stands Bushta-el-Bagdadi, a very powerful chief, who, with the help of his party, succeeded in frightening the autocrat into renouncing his intention before the act was accomplished. This Moor is a Moslem of the most fanatical type, and to him no doubt Great Britain chiefly owes the defeat of her mission.

Although, however, Great Britain has not yet attained her humane objects, or established official representation at Morocco, she cannot be long shut out of the latter, as it is already enjoyed by the French, Italian and Spanish Governments, who each have their "mission militaire" at Morocco in connection with their respective Legations at Tangier. These originated in rather a curious way. Some fifteen years ago the Sultan wanted an English instructor for his infantry, and obtained the services of a retired officer for that purpose through Admiral Sir John D. Hay, and The Times correspondent, in his account of his recent visit, says: "It was at first startling to hear in the ranks of the infantry the familiar shouts of 'Shoulder hups,' 'Present hups,' etc., etc., and (when we entered later the houses we were to occupy) to hear the corporal told off to his Excellency's service say, 'Right hand salute,' 'Two'; but I am told that even in the far away villages of the Sus country, some 200 miles south of Morocco city, the traveller will come among men who understand 'Right,' 'Left,' 'Halt,' 'March'—all the terms of military command. That such words are to be found in the Moorish tongue will give endless trouble to the Max Muller of some future age."

But to go back to the establishment of the "mission militaire," the French Government, after the appointment of this English officer, insisted upon some French officers being accepted to teach artillery; and then the Italian and Spanish Governments followed suit, and there they are, although they do nothing, as the members of the Sultan's Court are far too jealous to allow Europeans to have much influence.

It took years for the different British Governments to attain even the present paucity of privileges in China, chiefly on account of the changes of Government in England. What a firm government would gain, the next weak, vacillating government would partly lose, and also on account of the strong conservative tendencies of all Eastern races; but the main object was never quite lost sight of; and although vacillation and weakness led to three costly wars when one firm stand would have accomplished the object in view, still the history of China as relating to its dealings with Great Britain for the past sixty years is a most interesting and instructive study, especially from about 1834 up to poor Gordon's resignation of the command of the wonderful force he created, with which he finally crushed the Tientsin rebellion in 1862. The result of it all was what we see to-day; the trade of that country largely opened up to the world, in spite of every possible obstacle upon the part of the ruler of China, and every portion of the British Empire benefited equally with the Mother Country in the commerce of that immense Empire. And so to the future in Morocco we may confidently look forward, as the Berliner Tageblatt partly foreshadows, and that trait in the Anglo-Saxon character of

dogged determination, holding on with bulldog tenacity although apparently beaten in the fight, will probably carry them through in the end, and the world will some day see Great Britain succeed in Morocco, where she now appears to have received a repulse, and be glad to take its full share of the advantages gained through British pluck and perseverance.

C. GREVILLE HARSTON.

AUSTRALIAN LETTER.

My last letter to you, dated Sept. 28th, was unfortunately burned, along with some other correspondence of mine, in railway transit through the United States. It was only the South Australian portion of the mail that was destroyed, so that my luck was especially bad. There is, therefore, a gap of four months in the press letters, which has been filled up chiefly with the great Broken Hill Strike, ended about three weeks ago. After eighteen weeks in which, on the whole, the behaviour of the strikers was admirable, they had to give in. Capital was too strong for them, but I regret that conciliatory counsels did not prevail. A conference at the first would have saved the costly and demoralizing warfare.

Some seven thousand miners and workmen, with their families and with the tradesmen, dependent on their work lost eighteen weeks' earnings and found it difficult to get employment afterwards; ten thousand shareholders with their families and the tradesmen dependent on them lost dividends for six months; the railways lost £1,000 a day, and after all free labour was introduced in such large bodies that the unionists were forced to cave in.

But the triumph is temporary; the labour party will organize for further action, the worst part of the free labour will be weeded out, and the best part of it will be induced to join the unions. During the temporary truce, which the capitalist party delight to call permanent peace, all friends of progress and order, all true friends of labour and of capital, should put their heads together to devise means whereby these terrible dislocations of industry should not occur again.

The point in dispute was about contract work underground. There is no doubt that there were many loafers who slept, played cards and smoked, when they were supposed to be doing their eight hours' work. But the agreement made after the last strike was that the underground work should be done by days' wages, and if any change was proposed on this agreement, the matter was to be referred to arbitration. After two years the directors said they gave a month's notice for the termination of the agreement, as it was impossible to work the great proprietary mine to profit on days' wages, and hereafter there were to be contracts for underground work. They refused to arbitrate. The agreement was terminated.

No arbitrating body would have been blind to the right of the directors to have a fair day's work for a fair day's wages, but no arbitrating body would have been blind to the dangers of unlimited freedom of contract, which are, that boys are set to do men's work; that men are tempted to work too long hours and at too great a strain; and that competition may reduce wages below the limits of decent subsistence. Also that under contract work the safety of the mine, and the wholesome conditions of labour are too often disregarded.

The directors said the men were dictating to them how their business should be carried on, and they utterly refused to refer to arbitration. The men struck at once, did not take the month's notice, which they said would be used in strengthening the men against themselves.

The men set up pickets, more, in the first place, to employ the out-of-work than to coerce; and when the directors said "Remove the pickets and we may confer," they replied "Promise to confer and we will remove the pickets." Thus pride on both sides prevented rapprochement.

When free labour was introduced police protection from Sydney was sent. The great Barrier silver fields are across the border, but the nearest ports are in South Australia, and the men had to come by rail from Sydney via Melbourne and Adelaide to reach the field of operations.

Wonderfully little violence has been shown, though the free labourers had much verbal abuse and some hostility. The leaders of the men on strike were arrested, but not tried at Broken Hill. They were taken to Deniliquin, a squatting pastoralist district. Never was there such difficulty in empanelling a jury; the counsel for the prisoners challenged all the squatters and merchants; the Crown prosecutor challenged all the artisans and some of the store-keepers.

The sentence of two years with hard labour was considered very lenient by the one party, while the miners declare that it was a most unjust sentence, because the leaders had done their best to preserve law and order, though some incendiary speeches were made so much of. It is the two sides of the shield—the ever recurring conflict of opinions.

Many men are quite thrown out of work by the free labourers engaged during the strife. There is fortunately an abundant harvest all over the Australian colonies. Providence had to do something for us, and it sent us the early and the latter rain especially the latter. The pastoralists see their dams filled to overflowing, and they hope for a market for wool in America through the victory of the Democrats in the Presidential election.

The rain question is a most important thing to us. Nowhere in the world is the rainfall so prominent in the newspapers or so much watched by the people as in South Australia. Politically there is a lull everywhere; any ministry that can carry on the government of the colony and rehabilitate the finances, is supported in parliament. Everywhere there is more taxation. In Victoria it takes the form of a McKinleyish tariff—with us in South Australia it is a temporary increase of the income tax. For my own part I should prefer doubling the tax on improved land values, which is now a halfpenny in the pound. Land cannot evade a tax—whereas incomes are seldom honestly declared.

But though there seems to be a lull, the party of labour and the party of capitalists do not sleep. Closer and closer is the organization, and we in South Australia, who will have the first general election next March or April, will see a far greater number of votes recorded. Now everything is pulled to get qualified voters to register because people are too lazy or too indifferent to take the trouble for themselves without urging the National Defence League, a Conservative body, to purify the

rolls as well, as inducing all likely followers to qualify. The labour unions, which are stronger in South Australia than in any other colony, are marshalling their forces. I must confess that the average workingman has a keener sense of the importance of his vote and of the duty of exercising it than the average well-to-do comfortable citizen. I find at the lectures which I give on effective voting that workingmen attend them in larger numbers and are open to the democratic side of the arguments for proportional representation, while the propertied classes are not as open to the truly conservative effects of the reform.

One thing the workingmen see, and that is that money will be powerless under effective voting, for even with our secret ballot our rich men can influence elections now-a-days. They declare what our temperance advocates lament, that the drink interest is far too strong in elections, and that treating at public houses, though illegal, is done, and that votes which might turn the scale, i.e., make a majority of a minority, are won by a liberal outflow of beer and whiskey and bogus bets, which are really bribes.

I have now collected 2,000 voting papers, but will not have the large scrutiny until I have 4,000. The six-member constituencies which I advocate will have at least 6,000 votes each.

The doubts as to the contingent votes make a difference through surplus votes, many in different directions, may have some ground when the number of votes polled is small, but I am convinced that with six or seven thousand votes, the trend of the contingent votes will be so uniform that it will make no difference to the result whether they are counted from one to six thousand or from six thousand back to one. If this is proved by a public scrutiny, the objection made by one of our two leading daily papers, *The Register*, will be met, and it is the only objection. The other paper, *The Advertiser*, approves of it wholly.

A new weekly is about to be established in Adelaide (our capital) with effective voting and woman's suffrage as its main planks. South Australia and New Zealand are in many respects the most advanced of the Australian colonies. New Zealand is the stronger in local government, where we are very weak.

New Zealand's co-operative contracts and village settlements were valuable in the terrible financial depression in relieving the congested labour market, getting railway works done on the hilly gang system satisfactorily to the Government inspectors and cheaper for the country than ordinary contracts.

The village settlements in New Zealand have been 5½ years in operation. There are more arrears due than on our workingmen's blocks, which are invaluable for giving something for the agricultural labourer, who is not employed all the year through on wages, to do for himself with the help of his family. There is wonderfully little of the instalments left unpaid.

C. H. SPENCE.

Adelaide, S. A., 24th Nov. 1892.

M. Bourdelles, chief engineer of French lighthouses, has perfected a system by which he can project a force of 2,500,000 candles by means of four lenses instead of twenty-four, as previously, and by a novel system of rotation make the "flash" every twenty seconds. This, the inventor claims, is the finest result yet achieved anywhere.

A PHOTOGRAPH.

The gentle winds are sweeping o'er the bay ;
 Between soft clouds the sun is shining
 bright ;
 And all the tide, through this fair autumn day
 Displays a brilliancy of flashing light,
 In contrast with the green of shaded isles,
 Whose swaying tree-tops half conceal the
 spaces
 Where the flow'rets weave a harmony of smiles,
 Reflecting back the glow of angel faces.
 This quiet maze between the land and sea,
 Of human life does not reveal a sign ;
 But one can feel that in such concord free
 Our souls may taste the true ambrosial
 wine ;
 And then, on wings of inspirat'ion, rise
 Until we view the shores of Paradise.

ADDISON F. BROWNE.

Argyle Bay, 1892.

PARIS LETTER.

It is akin to mirth at a funeral, to read about projects for the completion of the Panama Canal, when the corpse of the latter is undergoing legal dissection before the eyes of the world. To ask the French to subscribe a fresh 750 million frs., unless guaranteed by the Government, would be equivalent to ranking them as lunatics. The State, even if willing to pour a Pactolus stream into the Danaides sieve through the agency of the Credit Foncier, is debarred by the diplomatic action of the United States, that makes no secret of applying the Monroe doctrine to any European power attempting to control the Isthmus. France has no desire to risk a second Mexico. The United States will officially aid the execution of the Nicaragua Ocean to Ocean Canal, or even take up the moribund Panama scheme when it legally falls in from the effluxion of time. But it will not permit old Europe to politically handle the subject.

If France cannot then constitute a bona fide new company, and commence a resumption of the works, the Colombian Government enters into possession in the course of eleven weeks, of all the rights and property of the deceased finance; inherits whatever is heritable as universal legatee. Even the preference shareholders will not receive one centime in the pound. This means an absolute loss of 1,500,000,000 frs., almost wholly falling on 600,000 humble patriots, who, relying on the veracity and honour of M. de Lesseps, made him the guardian of their life-savings. The crime of the ex-Grand Francais is, not to have embarked in a work beyond his capacity, but to have represented a situation as sound and prosperous, when it was a failure and gangrened by corruption and rapacity.

The Committee of Enquiry has at last come into line with positive results. It has acquired grit and backbone from the splendid action of Premier Ribot, in arranging that the Criminal authorities shall move parallel with the proceedings of the Committee, and affording as a gage of his resolution and impartiality, the preventive imprisonment of the co-director and son of M. de Lesseps. The authorities having seized the confidential and "underground railway" correspondence of the principal delinquents, the whole plot of corruption, robbery, and malversations, must be revealed. Further, the bribery and swindling have been traced back to the very commencement of the Panama Company, that which aggravates the crime. The public must have patience till the

unpounded mass of written turpitudes be examined and classified, and the implicated arrested and arraigned. It comes at an awkward moment, when the prisons are more than overflowing with recidivists and probationary criminals.

The Egyptians prayed to Rameses II., as the "dispenser of respiration." Well, one is inclined to wish that the deity-king would allow us to draw a long breath on reading that the Panama directors—less the old man who individually is left out of the reckoning but whose goods and chattels become confiscable under the new indictment—have been transported in the "Black Maria"; have been photoed and identity-measured for the Newgate Register, kept by single and double entry, and that their cell life is the same as others undergoing preventive arrest. They are not allowed to communicate with any person, not even their counsel, till they have been turned inside out by the examining police magistrate, and asked to explain about compromising documents. In due course they will be confronted with co-accused. For a little while then the public has only to take note of the daily downfall of reputations and the enlarging circle of financial depravity and parliamentary corruption.

It is asked, why are the corrupted who are members of the Legion of Honour not at once struck off that beaurocrat of fame? That hygienic measure cannot be taken until after their trial; if they appear in the dock with the bow or rosette of the Order in red ribbon in their button-hole, the presiding judge begs them to remove it. The foreigners compromised may count on their extradition being demanded, unless they have become citizens of the Cannibal Islands, and any real estate they may have in France will be confiscated. We now know better what is the meaning of this crusade for the unkennelling of the Panama iniquities. It is not, we are told, for the overthrow of the Republic, which is impossible, but to sweep away the politicians who have farmed France since 1875; in other words, to get rid of the Opportunists whose conduct has landed France where she is, and to provoke a general election when the constituencies will summarily divide the sheep from the goats, and mercilessly reject every candidate who has a foot in a financial scheme or project, or woos the suffrages ostensibly to feather his own nest.

The leaders of the political hygiene party have beyond doubt all the proofs in their position to convict legislators, functionaries and other persons of standing, no matter whether their creeds be republican, monarchist, clerical or free-thinker. All must go into the cauldron to make the "hell-broth boil and bubble." It was said that Mr. Wilson, President Grevy's son-in-law, had in his possession documents that could compromise nearly all the public men in France. A far more dangerous person appears now on the scene in the scarfying of the Opportunists, who gave him no political quarter. I refer to M. Andrieux, the ex-Prefect de Police. He, of course, knows the private history and de'inquencies of everyone who is anybody in France, and can furnish the proofs. He is an extraordinarily able man, cool as a cucumber, ruse as Frouche, and as full of stratagems as a Red Indian. Read his "Souvenirs of a Prefect de Police," and recognize the man. One of his stratagems in order to catch amnestied Communists was to advance the Secret Service money to found a red-raw

Communitic journal; his plans were so well laid that poor Louise Michel became one of the principal collaborators, and the office of the journal became the headquarters where the Communists plotted, and they were astounded to ever find the police ready to receive them when they proceeded to action.

M. Andrieux is about fifty-three years of age, full of energy, resource, sang-froid, and with the coolest of iron wills. He is a foeman worthy of any man's steel. The last time I saw him was at Lord Lytton's funeral; as he came close to the hearse when the coffin was being placed thereon, and where the inner circle of the press was standing, a policeman went up—he was a tyro bobby—to enquire who he was, when in addition to producing his select card of invitation, he exhibited a parchment with seal, attesting he was the ex-Prefect de Police. It is questionable if the poor policeman has yet recovered from his fright. M. Arene, deputy for Corsica, has just fallen into a well-baited trap. The Journal, and that sells by thousands, which leads the crusade of public purity in the Libre-Parole—a writer signing "L.D."—named the deputy as one of the bribed legislators, and not knowing whose were the initials, Arene sent a challenge to the secretary of the paper. The latter accepted the responsibility, and the duel was fixed, when M. Andrieux telegraphed from London that he was "L.D.," and was coming on to Paris to take up the glove, and offering to establish before the Committee of Enquiry the proof that M. Arene was corrupt, and that done, he was ready for the duel. He gave the deputy the choice to commence with either danger as he pleased.

It is impossible to get people to think or converse about anything else than the "Panamists." Like the ancient Greeks, never was the situation more resembling the daily question of "anything new!" Then there is the unexpected, ever expected; a public character accepted as a purist suddenly finds the skeleton in his cupboard exhibited to the world's gaze. As if to augment the gloom and depression, nature appears to lend a helping hand. Paris never has had such a succession of dense, murky fogs. Business is anything but brisk, and it was in the holiday season that the retail dealers, after a twelvemonth of slack trade, counted to recover their position. Bad politics, bad finances, bad commerce.

Gen. Reste has arrived from Tonkin; he and M. de Lanessan could not stable their horses together. The General depicts the situation in Tonkin in very black colours, and accuses the Governor of undoing all the good that up to the present time had been effected in the colony, and entering into secretly dangerous relations with China, so as to keep back the invasions of the pirates. If France intends to be master of Tonkin, she must, it seems, send more troops, act more decisively, and expend more money. Dahomey is as excellent as could be expected from an invaded territory. Naturally the vanquished do not chant hosannas in honour of the victors. The difficulty about Dahomey is that it is not one, but two or three kingdoms, whose dissatisfied rulers were rebellious under King Behanzin, and who may now join the latter to give trouble to the French.

The Woman's Rights Association intends to contest several of the vacancies for the municipal councillors; they have resolved to

go farther, and to contest likewise deputyships; form a kind of "break-down gang," to save representative government, which has been, they believe, nearly entombed in distrust and disgust. If not successful in these respects, the women certainly are in church attendance. M. Ferrers says that in the French and Italian churches there will ever be found as worshippers twenty women for every two men, and the latter will be ever aged. Renan, now as much forgotten as last year's snow, asserted that Christianity was founded by woman. "Last at His Cross and earliest at His grave."

Christmas is a season for short, "creepy" tales. A few days ago a burglar, one Crampon, was executed, for which sanitary action Deibler, the headsman, merits to be accepted as a tenant, though police inspector Dresch, who arrested Ravachol, is refused a home by every landlord—even the "Refuge for the Homeless" declines to shelter him, fearing a blow-up visit from the Anarchists. Three days after being guillotined, the skull of the sneak-thief Crampon, had a cast duly taken of it, and later was placed in the criminal ossuary of the medical museum. The doctors do not want "any body," beyond what the hospitals provide for the dissecting room. The unclaimed deceased patients are wrapped up in a sack cloth, and transported during the night in handcarts to the "reception room" of the amphitheatre, when a receipt is given for each corpse. The latter has attached to the leg a leaden ring, having a number corresponding with the hospital the deceased came from, the history of the case, etc. The bodies are deposited pell-mell in a cellar, next sorted and placed in a steep for twenty-four hours, when the flesh becomes white and brilliant as snow.

Removed from the bath, the corpse is placed face against slab, when a preserving solution is run into the arteries, by the heart. In this Chamber of Horrors, the bodies are ranged for two months, and a selection made according to the needs of the anatomists. Every day the debris of the subjects are piled up in a corner of a special "clearing house," to be carried to Pere la Chaise for incineration. And to think that ghastly pile contained the representatives of human affections, joys, ambitions, and despairs!

It cost exactly 175,000 fr. to clear away the recent twelve hours' snowfall from the streets of the city.

The Egyptian question again. Dr. Vignardou maintains that M. Pasteur did not discover the contagious character of the charbon malady; as the latter was the same as the boils and blains that plagued Pharaoh and his subjects.

Madame Roubert, wife of the vice-emperor under Napoleon III., never spoke to the gardeners on her estate at Cercay; but she inundated them several times a day with scolding letters. Her husband's favourite inkstand was made out of a bust of M. Thiers; only he had asses' ears added to the statesman's head. The force of political hate could no further go.

M. A. Perry-Beaulieu is not an anti-semitic; to have such Jews as Spinoza and Rachel he would double the number of Israelites in France. It is well for him that M. Drumont is in prison. The same authority adds, that "Sir Arthur Sull van" is Jewish. I once heard that "Micky Free" was a son of Vaterland.

THE CRITIC.

Matthew Arnold once advocated—there are some probably who do not know it—the institution in England of something analogous to the Academy of the French. With that "sweet reasonableness" which he preached and himself so admirably practised, he argued that there was sadly needed a central criterion of literary taste, a recognized and competent authoritative body of judges who should frown down whatever was inelegant, extravagant, or provincial. There is, of course, much to be said both for and against such a body, and the essayist by no means exhausted his subject.

If anywhere that "note of provinciality," as he termed it, prevails now, it is in the press of this continent. Had Matthew Arnold rewritten his essay after his visit to America, and had he then still believed in the efficacy of such an institution, he might have found still stronger grounds for its establishment and might have culled still choicer specimens of the inelegant than he did in 1865. For example,—I took up the other day a New York weekly periodical of, I believe, high repute, contributed to by persons of distinction and fame, and supposedly the organ of the most ultra-respectable orthodoxy—The Independent. On the first page was an article by the Right Reverend H. W. Warren, D. D., a bishop no doubt of note, and this was its first sentence:—"The farmer will not walk into heaven with his shovel and fertilizer to dig around the trees of life, the geologist with his hammer knocking at the crystals, beryls and amethysts, the assayer with his tests of the golden pavement, the astronomer with his spectroscope examining what kind of light streams in the quenchless glory, the surveyor with his instruments to measure the Mount of God, the railroad maker with his eyes wide open for franchises for surface, elevated and perpendicular railroads about the cubical city that is 1,500 miles in every direction, the banker with his tables of per cents, the cook with his stew-pans and recipes for cooking and preserving the twelve manner of fruits, the thrifty housewife with her broom and duster looking for specks; for every unclean thing is kept outside."

Taste, I know, is a thing not to be disputed about, but surely all will feel that the well-meaning Bishop's ideas of elegance in thought and diction have suffered at the expense of, let us say, his theology. Some even would go so far as to say his lordship was irreverent—no doubt the very last thing he intended to be. At all events such a sentence grates upon the ears of those who form their tastes in prose from recognized masters of English.

In another New York weekly, the well-known Science, I find at the end of a purely scientific article the following:—

"Thus far Europe is ahead in such (bacteriological) studies, but I know that the ambitious Americans want to excel all other nations in every respect. The United States is bound to become in every scientific branch the first country on earth. This is my firm conviction."

What was the editor about in allowing such, to say the least, unscientific language to appear in a magazine devoted to science?

In yet another New York weekly, Frank Leslie's namely, of a different stamp but also of repute, I came across the following (it is with some hesitation here reproduced):—

"In the pictures before us we see at a

glance that Miss Tanner's hips are too wide, . . . that Miss Russell's bust has a bulging tendency suggesting . . . overfatness; that Miss Tempest's head is too large and her neck too short, and finally we notice in Miss Rehan a scragginess of the chest and boniness of the neck, together with very thick ankles and unsymmetrical legs."

"The French," says Matthew Arnold, "talk of the brutalite des journaux anglais." Need we go further afield to find a word by which to characterize such sentence? Hardly, surely, even from the point of view of an advertisement, could these four ladies consider such personal remarks as in the best of taste.

It seems indeed a thing impossible for the cis-Atlantic press to keep itself free from sins against taste. The daily papers of course swarm with them, that is recognized by all thinking men, and the fact is apparently recognized as an irremediable one.

Such lapses from elegance leave their mark. It cannot be argued that they are exceptional; few would believe they were. And even if so, what would the readers of the Saturday, let us say, think if such things appeared, even as an exception, in their weekly favourite? Truly some sort of literary censor is here sadly needed.

LT.-COL. ANDREW C. P. HAGGARD, D.S.O.

H. Rider Haggard, the popular novelist of the day, living the quiet, easy-going life of an English gentleman farmer, and dividing his time between his young family, his turnips and his live stock and his literary pursuits, presents a curious contrast in his habits and mode of life to those of his elder and scarcely less distinguished brother Andrew—the well-known traveller, soldier and poet. The latter's love of adventure and sport, his extensive military experience in foreign lands, and his taste, and apparently that of his wife as well, for foreign travel, enables him, notwithstanding his thoroughly English instincts and feelings, to find in every land a country containing some spot, at least, that for the time being he is content to have serve him for a home. His fondness for a venture makes of peril a source of delight, and though he has given expression to his unmingled disgust at the mosquitoes of Suez, and the disagreeable odour of decaying fish which emanates from the shallow water at the base of the cliff upon which it is built, and to his pity for the unfortunate Italian soldiers who have to garrison pestilential Massowah, of which horrible spot he was for several months the governor, he yet courted the excitement and dangers of a self-imposed mission through the adjacent robber-infested passes of the Abyssinian mountains—has sung of the delightful society of cholera-stricken Cairo,—and from beneath the scorching rays that beat down upon India's coral strand, has written of the charming home that was temporarily his, in a trellis-covered chalet on the slope of a pine-clad Himalaya mountain. While his passages descriptive of the beauties of Devonshire, in the opening chapters of "Ada Triscott," indicate the pen of the home-loving Englishman, he has written of the magnificence and grandeur of the Canadian Rockies and of the fearfully furious Peribouca river, with all the pride of country of a native-born Canadian.

Although he has no share in a strange

belief of Joaquin Miller's, who wrote some time ago in an album of mine :

There is no thing that hath not worth,
There is no evil anywhere;
There is no ill upon this earth
If man seeks not to see it there.

Col. Haggard is no pessimist, and seeks to see, both for himself and for his readers, as little as possible of the evils of the world and of the desert wastes of Nature, and to point rather to the superabundance and excess of beauty and goodness and light; as when, for instance, after describing, in "Dodo and I," a natural scene in India of marvellous splendour, he adds: "Here I sit and wonder at the beauties that God has scattered with such a liberal hand over some parts of the globe, while leaving others an arid and waterless waste." And in contemplation of the Indian scene already referred to, he makes the hero of his story thank a merciful Creator that He has hitherto spared him to live through so many dangers, to share the society of the woman he loved, amid such heavenly surroundings, and ejaculate, "Oh! may my future efface my past, and may I prove worthy of His goodness in some small measure!"

A wonderfully bright and talented family is that of which Andrew Haggard is one of the seven sons, and pleasant indeed is it to learn that they all claim to have inherited their taste for literature and their varied other talents from their exceedingly clever and very musical mother.

Lt.-Colonel Andrew Haggard, who is two years the senior of his brother Rider, was born at Bradenham Hall, Norfolk, in 1854. His brother William, the eldest son of seven, formerly so well-known a member of the British Embassy at Washington, is now the British Minister at Quito, Ecuador. Baryett is a barrister, and was formerly British Consul at the Samoan Islands. Alfred, another of the seven, is late of the Bengal civil service, while John was only in May last appointed British Consul at Trieste, as successor to Sir Richard Burton, the celebrated oriental traveller, while the remaining brother, Arthur, like Andrew, has seen service in Egypt. He has also dramatized "King Solomon's Mines." The father of these seven sons is still living the easy life of an English country squire. Andrew, having been educated at Westminster School, entered the English militia at the age of seventeen, and after some three years' experience, joined the regular army shortly before reaching his twentieth birthday. His regiment was the 25th King's Own Borderers, now the King's Own Scottish Borderers, and his first few years of service were spent in India and in Aden. Then he returned to England, and was also stationed for some time in Ireland. He tells a good yarn of being stoned and rotten-egged at the first "battle" of Mitchellstown, and is, therefore, one of the few men who has cause to "remember Mitchellstown," in which delightful place he was quartered for fifteen months. After some service in Ireland, the young soldier was specially selected as adjutant of the mixed force sent to Egypt during the war of 1882. On account of his knowledge of Arabic, which he had acquired at Aden, he was one of the twenty-five officers selected to form the staff of the reorganized Egyptian army under General Sir Evelyn Wood. He was for some time second in command of an Egyptian regiment, was present upon special employment at Suakim, and was sent down to assist in the reorganization of the troops defeated under Baker Pasha

at the first battle of El Teb. In the absence of British troops from this station he was given the difficult task of welding two mutinous black regiments into one. They had both mutinied and left their outposts, but by skilful manipulation, Captain Haggard succeeded in patching up their difficulties and in holding them together till British troops arrived under General Sir Gerald Graham, V.C. To his force Captain Haggard was attached on special service in 1884, and, while so serving, was present, in addition to other fights, at the bloody battle of Tamai, where the English lost 221 men. For his services on that occasion he was mentioned in dispatches. In this battle is cast the opening scene of Colonel Haggard's novel, "Dodo and I," published by Blackwood in 1888, and of which a pirated edition appeared in the United States in the following year. The Dodo, a very dear personal friend and brother officer of the hero of the tale, was so called in his regiment because he was considered in his circle of friends as such a very rare bird, and the plot of the story opens with a description of how the "I" of the title-page—to wit, David Cuninghame—was rescued from the spear of a fuzzy-wigged Hadendowah by the Dodo, who killed the Arab by "spitting him like a woodcock on his tailor's sword." There is a description in this opening chapter of the din and turmoil of the battle, in which one may almost hear the whistling and screaming and banging and piffing of the bullets, and catch a glimpse amongst it all of brave General Graham "riding about with a red flag behind him to denote his presence, as cool as though riding down Rotten Row."

Subsequently Captain Haggard was sent by Admiral Hewett, V.C., Governor-General of the Red Sea littoral, to Massowah (more recently transferred to the Italian government) as Governor of that horrible and pestilential spot. While employed in this capacity, he ventured through sixty miles of Abyssinian mountain passes in the Province of Bogos, to open up communication with Senheit, and to survey and report upon a route to Khartoum. This rough country was infested by hordes of Abyssinian and Soudanese robbers, before meeting whom the governor left his escort, composed principally of Bashi Bazouks, and so managed to make terms with, instead of being murdered by, the famous robber chief—Baramberas Yusuf Kefla—another of the characters employed by the author of "Dodo and I." Before their meeting, Baramberas (or Barabbas) upon a request contained in a letter sent ahead of him by the Governor, and asking for an interview, had released a Swedish missionary whom he had been holding prisoner, though he rode proudly forward to receive the Governor upon the stolen mule of the poor missionary, and surrounded with very great state. At this interview the Governor succeeded in having certain passes opened for small bodies of troops, but even while the negotiations were proceeding, the thieving propensities of the robber band could scarcely be restrained, and some of their number jumped at the Governor's mule and would have ridden it off, had not Baramberas ordered them to let it alone, upon having his attention directed to the fact that it was "the Bey's mule." Prior to this interview with the robber chief, the Governor had met the released Swedish missionary, who in order to leave the robber camp had been compelled to borrow a stolen camel. It was a curious meeting. The

missionary understood no English. The Governor was unable to speak in the language of the missionary. Italian, French, German, Persian and Hindostanee were successively but unsuccessfully tried, but it was finally ascertained that the Swede understood Arabic, and there, in the midst of an Abyssinian desert, a Swedish missionary returned his thanks in Arabic to an English officer for having procured his release from the hands of the robbers.

One of Col. Haggard's many gifts is that of tongues. He can converse in half-a-dozen eastern languages, and in the rich volume of "Polyglot Poems," which he had printed by Ward and Co., of London, in 1889, for private distribution only, is to be found original poetry in both French and English, as well as translations from Persian and Arabic poets.

The knowledge of the habits of the rival robber chieftains which he obtained while Governor of Massowah in his expedition to meet Baramberas, Colonel Haggard has turned to good account in his story of how the hero in "Dodo and I" saved the lives of both the Dodo and Baramberas, and those who were besieged with them on an amba or mountain top, near the very steep pass known as the Akrahet el Mashalit on the road to Senheit, by Baramberas' deadly rival, Ras Alulu. The story of how the besieged were relieved and the besiegers entrapped, and for the most part destroyed, which is illustrated by a map or plan of the surrounding country, is pronounced by competent authorities to be a wonderfully clever bit of military strategy.

For his services as Governor of Massowah, Captain Haggard was mentioned in special dispatches. He returned to Cairo, but upon the very day that his wife joined them there, Sir Evelyn Wood ordered him back to Suakim, in command of the first battalion of the Egyptian army as Lieut.-Colonel. He remained for a year in Suakim, and was besieged there during the whole of that period, fighting having commenced upon the very day that he arrived. All the English troops having been previously withdrawn, the Colonel was commandant of all the forces in Suakim. In the following year General Graham came with another English army, and after some further service seen by Haggard in Suakim, his regiment was relieved. In 1885 he was sent up the Nile with his regiment to resist an invasion of the Dervishes, and was present at the battle of Ginriess. He descended the Nile in 1886, and before the end of that year, on account of ill health, resigned his command in the Egyptian army and rejoined his Scotch regiment in India. Thither also, it will be remembered by readers of "Dodo and I," does he transport the hero and heroine of the tale in its concluding pages to where they were "to live happy ever after," providing, of course, that neither of them ever forgets the promise each made to the other, never again to utilize the secrets of the Gnostic Atomic Brotherhood to which both belonged, or their knowledge of occult science, for the purpose of disintegrating at will, without giving the other an hour's previous notice.

After three years' service in India, Colonel Haggard came home to England on sick leave, and left the service in 1891. On two different occasions in addition to those already mentioned he has been specially mentioned in dispatches, and was made a Companion of the Distinguished

Service Order for the part taken by him in the battle of Guinness. His other decorations are the Egyptian medal, with several clasps; the Khedive's star; the fourth class of the Osmanieh, a purely military order presented to him by the Khedive at the representation of Her Majesty's Government, and which, it was flatteringly stated in the London Gazette, was awarded for services rendered before the enemy; and the third class of the Medjidieh, which was personally presented by the late Khedive, by permission of the Queen, on the Colonel leaving his service, and in a farewell private audience when the sovereign and the officer parted to meet no more.

Since his retirement from the army, Colonel Haggard has devoted himself to literature and travel. While still in the service he had published "Dodo and I" and the "Polyglot Poems," and it was while on sick leave in 1890 that he first visited Canada and wrote the description of the Canadian Pacific Railway that appeared in Blackwood's Magazine of February, 1891. His present visit to this country, in which he is accompanied, as he usually is on his travels, by Mrs. Haggard, was undertaken solely for the purpose of ascending some of the mighty tributaries of Lake St. John, after the gamey ouananiche or fresh water salmon. After a thrilling ascent of the magnificent Peribouca, the Colonel had splendid success among the Nepigon trout, and then continued his journey across the continent. Like his brother, Rider, Andrew Haggard is a clever sportsman and very much addicted to both hunting and fishing. The two brothers are exceedingly fond of each other's company, and together have whipped many of the salmon streams of both Scotland and Norway.

To the zest and skill of the true sportsman, Colonel Haggard adds that tender-heartedness and feeling of true humanity that is, thank God, so frequently a characteristic of the modern military officer, and that would prevent him from entering upon his list of friends "the man who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." On one occasion I saw him wax properly indignant at the wanton cruelty of one of his half-breed guides up the Peribouca river, who, before killing a monster pike which he had just landed, held the fish up to the admiring gaze of the Indians in my canoe by two fingers, for which he found cavities by gouging its eyes either out or in, the result being that his victim writhed and fell back into the water. So sorely did Colonel Haggard bemoan the fate and sufferings of the unfortunate pike that neither of us seemed to enjoy either our savoury supper of fried dore or our fishing for the balance of that evening. And something of the same feeling of abhorrence of anything like cruelty to God's unoffending creatures is illustrated in his description in "Dodo and I" of the excellent grouse shooting of Sandy Ross: "No tinkering of birds, no wounded cripples left to perish miserably of a broken leg or a clumsy shot behind. No! his judgment of distance was splendid, and every bird was shot well in front. There was the maximum of sport, with the minimum of cruelty, in shooting like this." The pen of an experienced angler alone could have indited the ode to an old fly rod in "Polyglot Poems," entitled "Fly Fishing," or the following account of the Dodo's fishing: "In no other man living have I seen such a knack of combining hand and eye exactly at the right instant so as to ensure hooking a trout rising at the

fly. Where Jack and I would often have missed a fish rising short, he never missed one, and he hardly ever lost a fish when once fairly hooked. The gillies were lost in admiration at the way he threw the fly, letting it fall like gossamer on the water, and at the bold and yet skilful way in which he played his fish." And "Ada Triscott" abounds with well-told fishing stories.

Andrew Haggard is most fortunate in his faculty for writing without any apparent effort. Frequently he awakes in the morning, all prepared with the plot of a new story which seems to have come to him in the shape of a dream. The writing of poetry appears as natural to him as the speaking of his native language. He dashed off a lengthy sketch for an English magazine while we were canoeing together up the Peribouca. His description of the Canadian Pacific Railway was written in the cars. "A Strange Tale of a Scarabæus," a lyrical and rather wicked romance of the land and days of the Pharaohs, but portions of which read as though they referred to those of the Parisians,—is dated "Near Kansas City," and was probably produced, for the most part at least, on travels by land or by water. It was handsomely published in London, in 1891, by Messrs. Kegan Paul, Trench, Trubner and Company, and dedicated to Mrs. George Augustus Sala, "in sincere appreciation of her literary worth, and as a mark of gratitude for the kindly encouragement she has lent to the previous literary efforts of her friend the author." And his reminiscence of Lake Tscho-tagama, which has gone the rounds of a number of Canadian newspapers, was scratched on the leaf of his notebook while we were sitting around an improvised table of rock, awaiting the coming of our Indians with supper, on the evening after we had left the lake of the unpronounceable name, and had encamped for the night on a rocky islet below the fearfully turbulent Devil's Falls of the Peribouca River.

The beaver and the bear alone our little islet ken;
It is a kingdom all our own, far from all haunts of men,
That isle, an emblem of our life, we pause the rocks among,
No sooner past one danger rife, another crag has sprung
To menace us from horrid foam, amid the torrent's roar,
As when we southward made for home from far Tschotagamor.

Such the "sermon" drawn from the "stones" surrounding our island camp!

Colonel Haggard's first published novel, "The Dodo and I," as will have been partially gleaned from former references to it, is largely constructed upon incidents of the two last Egyptian campaigns. The plot turns, however, to a very great extent, upon a variety of superhuman performances, not built alone, perhaps, by the imagination of the author, but, judging by the context, upon the wonderful tales of the astrologers and magicians of Cairo contained in "Lane's Modern Egyptians," and many of which are worthy of some of the best creations of the "Arabian Nights." The colonel is no mean student, notwithstanding, of the science of spiritualism, but the most advanced spiritualist will find the most startling suggestions of telepathy in the powers of disintegration and of reintegration at will of the Gnostic Brotherhood. "Ada Triscott," which is an English society novel of considerable strength, was published by Hurst and Blackett, of London, in 1890, and was followed in Nov., 1891, by "Leslie's Fate." A Canadian copy-right edition of "Ada Triscott" was issued last

year by Mr. William Bryce, of Toronto, who is declared by the author to be the only honest publisher he has yet met out of England.

Many of Andrew Haggard's poems are love sonnets, and in these the gentle passion is oft described with rare felicity and deliciously innocent frankness, sentiment and melody harmoniously uniting.

One or two instances of the rhythmic cadence of the author's muse may here be permitted me. From "Homeward Bound" I select the following lines, forming the third verse of the poem:—

Though salt the sea, how sweet to me to savour now
The spray
That wets my face, its fresh embrace a message
Brings to-day—
Our craft to lave strong flows the wave, from home,
From thee the roll
That comes I know with holy flow to bear me thy
Sweet soul.

"Do you Remember" opens with the following melodious verses:—

Do you remember in the days gone by
Our pleasant walks, our meetings by the river?
Do you remember, 'neath the azure sky,
We watched the moonbeams on the streamlet
Quiver?
Do you remember, early in the spring,
We sought primroses in the park together?
Do you remember, birds were on the wing,
And life sprung all around in fur and feather?
Do you remember, do you remember?
Do you remember, 'neath the woodland shade,
The hyacinth which sprung in such profusion?
Do you remember how in every glade
Anemones grew wild in thick confusion?
Do you remember, underneath the limes,
The sweet perfume which shed its odour o'er us?
Do you remember how the bees, at times,
Do you remember, do you remember?
Buzzed through the leaves and sung a happy
Chorus?

His sojourn in Egypt in November and December, 1885, is described in three verses of which I can only spare space for the second. Here it is:—

We'd riding, and driving, and dinner and dance,
And pyramid picnics, while Luna'd enhance
The great awful splendour of each stately pile,
We toasting old Cheops in Pommery the while;
And perchance lips were kissed, who knows? who
Can tell?
The immutable sphinx such secrets guards well!

There is a pretty moral lesson, tenderly expressed, in his "Ode to a Butterfly beating against a window pane." In truest and darkest of colours he paints the horrors of war, with the brush of burning memory and from a palette daubed with the stains of many a bloodily fought battle:—

You who have never met your fellow-man
In mortal conflict, tell me, if you can,
Your thoughts of war.
Is it all redcoats, glitter, drums and flags,
Trumpets resounding echoes from the crags
That beetle high,
While chargers prance, light glints from the steel
In warlike hands, and squadrons faultless wheel.
With lance on high?

And after several more verses of such like questionings, comes the cynical reply:—

If these your thoughts of war, e'en think them still,
Nor dream of rags, starvation, icy chill,
The soldier bears;
Nor little ones at home; nor widowed wife,
Nor legs torn off, or men made blind for life
As by hot sears.
Since war is glorious, wherefore give a thought
To those who fell, aye, nobly as they ought?
What need for tears?

And there is a touching episode of war in a couple of verses printed in "Polyglot Poems," under the heading "The Sabbath up the Nile":—

In smiling England lies our distant home,
There chimes the gentle, happy Sabbath bell,
But I, in desert, savage lands who roam,
Hear sadder sounds: 'twas once a passing groan
Of dying comrade, struck in fight that day—
God help him on his heavenward way!
Dying, he says, with sad and feeble smile,
"Bill, this ere's a Sabbath on the Nile!"

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir,—I did not suppose it would have been expedient to trouble your readers again, but Mr. Harkness is still in the ring, and the contest may as well be fought to a finish.

The balance of trade "theory" has a scientific and a visionary side. Remove from the discussion the element of "money," assuming commerce to be still regulated by "barter," and we get the scientific side. Under a system of barter, the "balance of trade," in modern parlance, would never have been heard of. For instance, suppose all our exports were tabulated, without money values attached (which would follow were customs houses abolished, as they will be when civilization reaches its culmination) and our exports similarly treated, then our statistics would reveal the fact that we exported so much wheat, barley, eggs, lumber, etc., and imported so much pig iron, steel, cutlery, broadcloth, hosiery, coal, sugar, etc. On a given day our stock on hand would be the former, on a later day, the latter and minus the former. With such national book-keeping, the phrases "the balance of trade is against," or "in favour of the country," would never have been born. Moreover with such conditions, "protection" as a system, would never have raised its hideous head. When, to facilitate "barter" (for barter rules today as rigidly as 3000 years ago) a standard of value, called "money," was introduced (just as weights and measures were introduced for the same purpose, mankind, ignorantly, came to the conclusion that the symbolic standard of value, the mechanical contrivance to facilitate exchanges of products, had a special and peculiar virtue all its own, and that the possession of this symbol was the desideratum to insure wealth. Strangely enough, this fallacy has exhibited its own fallaciousness, unmistakably. For instance a lump of gold, of a given fineness and weight, is regarded as a commodity, differing from a lump of iron or lead, only in its cost of production and exchangeable value, on that basis. The same piece of gold, cut up into circular bits and stamped with the Queen's head, and of precisely the same exchangeable value, with iron or lead, is named "money," and money is supposed to be a desirable possession, in short to represent more "wealth," than the metal of which that money in a lump shape is composed. The statistics of commerce which exhibit a given trader, or trading country, as exchanging its products of labour, including gold in bars or nuggets, for gold in the shape of "money," prove, it is said, that such country has the advantage over those countries which accepted the labour products, other than money, in exchange for money. So it came about that exports and imports were recorded, not only in description, but in money value, and that, when what was sent away exceeded in money value what came back, the difference was supposed to have been paid in money, and that the recipient of the money attained a marked advantage by getting money instead of "money's worth." It is an extraordinary thing that while "money" is only of value to the extent that it can be got rid of, to get something else in its place, the ownership of that money is deemed to represent the possession of more wealth than is the ownership of the "something else" for which the owner of the money will exchange it, on the first opportunity.

Now in dealing scientifically with the "balance of trade," we must eliminate from the discussion the idea of "money" being a factor, in any other sense than 'gold bars,' 'lead,' 'tin' or 'wheat.' The object of all commerce is to part with something we can do without, in order to get some other thing we need or desire to have. Ten bushels of wheat represents in Canada (let us say) six days' labour, but in England nine days' labour. Five yards of broadcloth represents in England six days' labour, but in Canada nine days' labour. The wheat is exchanged

for the broadcloth and both England and Canada have gained three days' labour by the trade. Can it be supposed a moment that by earmarking these commodities with a "money value" the result would in the slightest degree be affected? But follow this transaction to the blue books, the parents of the "balance of trade."

The ten bushels of wheat are entered, say \$10; the return cargo of broadcloth is entered \$13—English invoice prices—and by the balance of trade theory the wheat exporter owes England in "money" \$3. The trade, in point of fact, was an exchange of one product for another, and while each party to the transaction got what he wanted, and got rid of what he did not require, the "money" theorists exhibit a result where one of the two had an advantage over the other. Scientifically there was brought about an exchange of certain products of labour—that and nothing more—resulting to the advantage of both the parties interested. Why should the Canadian labour nine days to produce broadcloth, when he can produce something else in six days, which will exchange for broadcloth? So with the Englishman labouring nine days to produce wheat, when in six days he can make cloth which will exchange for wheat? And how can such palpable propositions be affected by arbitrarily assigning to wheat and cloth a given value in a third product, called "money?" Scientifically, therefore, in my humble judgment, the balance of trade, in its popular sense, is a fallacy, pure and simple, and not a bit less so from the fact, that it is quite possible to import commodities without parting with anything in exchange, but in that case the balance would be against, not in favour of, the exporter; whereas, particularly, it is the other way about. He who gets and gives not, has, in my judgment, rather the best of it.

Now one word about the popular notion of this balance of trade. Here we deal with money values, not commodities, which is a fallacy to begin with. According to Mr. Harkness when imports exceed exports, in value, as by the customs books shown, the difference represents the cost of carriage. He also indicates that the over exporting country pays no carriage—he is driven to that, because, assuming no imports on credit, the difference must be accounted for in some way, as he won't accept Mr. Sayer's doctrine that the difference is the "profits" upon the exports, he assigns the difference to cost of carriage only. A singularly curious employment, that of the middleman exporter, the professional wheat buyer, for example, would be, if his exports brought back their equivalent in invoice value, plus freight and insurance, and not a cent of profit! Do wheat exporters export for the "fun of it?" Where is their bread and butter to come from? Unless every bushel of wheat entered at Montreal, nets to the exporter in Liverpool a sum equal to what he paid in Canada for the grain, plus the costs and charges of transportation, and plus a margin of clear profit besides, the "genus" wheat exporter, would disappear, or shine for a day and perish amongst the list of bankrupts. It is not my purpose to analyse Mr. Harkness' very able letter fully; I merely conclude by asserting, as an incontrovertible proposition that a profitable commerce (if we deal with cash values and not with commodities) implies an excess of imports over exports, to this extent at least, (1) the excess to cover the cost of exportation and (2) the sum of the profits upon which the commercial trader expects to live. Where exports fall to bring back imports, of a cash value to meet these two essentials, then the exporter is doing business at a loss. If this is admitted, then the whole fable of the "adverse balance of trade" is buried. How any man can contend that getting more than he gives away, is "adverse," I fail to see; and how any man will give away more than he means to get back, and yet hope to prosper, I also fail to see.

Apologizing for occupying so much of your space.

JOHN CRERAR.

Hamilton, Dec. 29, 1892.

These were his words, nor uttered they in jest,
For who could jest, and be so near his end?
Rather they seemed to mean he hoped for rest;
And, though no priest was by, his thoughts to tend
To that grey church, where, as a lad, he'd stray
And hear "the parson preach" on Sabbath day,
He feels he's near his end, and smiles his feeble
smile.
Sabbath is Sabbath still, though dying on the Nile.
One more selection from our poet's muse
must suffice for the present. It is the bridal
song from "A Strange Tale of a Scarabeus,"
and has been set to music by Tosti for Mr.
Rarrington Foote, the celebrated English
baritone.

Union of manhood to beauty,
Union of weakness to strength,
Fair woman owning her duty,
Warrior well won at length.

Isis on bright wing shall hover
Over their nuptials to-night,
Bringing to lady and lover
Wonderful dreams of delight.

Hail to King Cheops forever!
Hail to Queen Nepthe the fair!
Hail to great Isis! oh, never
Cease she to smile on the pair.

E. T. D. CHAMBERS.
Quebec, October, 1892.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FEDERATED UNITY.

To the Editor of The Week :

Sir.—I really fail to see the force of the argument against the integrity of the Dominion which has been raised upon the basis of the very extended line of settled and partially settled country of which much of its appropriated portions consists. If its length and narrowness forms at all an impediment to future progress, it is one that will be gradually remedied as years pass over. We may one day look to have a broad belt instead of a narrow one. But some Canadians are finding it so hard to discern the Pacific, that they must now and then turn their telescopes towards Washington. Because, forsooth, some of the provinces have interprovincial frontiers of no length to speak of that run north and south. What solidity there is in this argument should be patiently examined, and so determined. It would be found that a railway trip to Washington would be a vastly more troublesome affair than one to Vancouver. I think of the breaks and the disconnections, and the waiting-rooms, and the strangeness, and the puzzling arguments with polite station-masters.

You would be able to get certain through tickets, no doubt, and find yourself in the presence of a very intelligent and well-meaning people, on the average of things,—but these are only compensations for the discomforts incurred, in comparison with the orderly provisions of the Pacific trip and it will be seen that whether for business or pleasure, the tourist or commercial man is subjected to much less wear and tear if he does not cross the border. Narrow connections between adjacent provinces! What will that matter, if you can get to any point you desire on time, without worry? The neighbourliness of a long frontier! What is that? A figment of the mind, merely, growing out of the study of maps. To my humble judgment, that is pretty nearly the sum of the matter; but if any one can throw more light upon what seems to promise more mental entertainment than it is worth, I shall be the better pleased. We Canadians, of a great section of a great Empire, may own to differing views of federalism, but had better, at least, keep clear of phantoms in our discussion of them.

Certainly the "Americans" are something more than an "intelligent and well-meaning" people. They are a numerous, enterprising and wealthy people,—also a law-making and a law-breaking people such as the world hardly presents elsewhere. They make one think of Cromwell's address to Sir Harry Vaue, and set the mind to dreaming rather than forming conclusions. Ex uno plures.

Quebec.

X. Y.

ART NOTES.

The New York Tribune has the following: The American Architect and Building News, which always contains much to interest professional men, makes an announcement which we quote for the benefit of numerous persons who, without regard to profession, will desire to possess good views of the Fair buildings. During the coming year The Architect will frequently publish gelatine plates and heliochromes of the architectural features of the Fair. We recommend our readers to make a note of this, because some of the plates lately published by The Architect of the horticultural, fisheries and fine arts buildings are of an excellence not likely to be found outside a journal of the sort, which approaches architectural subjects from an architectural point of view, and obtains clear artistic results.

Hogarth, on one occasion, says the Boston Advertiser, having painted the portrait of a nobleman of very unprepossessing appearance, adhering rigidly to the likeness, and paying but little attention to the artistic license of flattery, his subject absolutely declined to accept the portrait or pay for it. When he had applied for payment several times, with no success, Hogarth at last hit upon an expedient, and sent the peer a polite note in the third person, informing him of his necessity for the money, and stating that "if his lordship does not send for the portrait in three days, it will be disposed of, with the addition of a tail and some other little appendages, to Mr. Hare, the famous wild beast man; Mr. Hogarth having given that gentleman a conditional promise of it for an exhibition picture, on his lordship's refusal." The portrait was at once bought and burned.

M. G. Van Rensselaer has the following remarks in the New York World: It is proposed to show in one gallery in the Art Building at the World's Fair a picked collection of modern masterpieces owned in this country. American as well as foreign works will be included, and the aim is to make the display illustrate the art of the earlier as well as the later portions of the nineteenth century in so far as our collections can supply the requisite material. This special exhibit has been placed in the charge of Miss Sarah Hallowell, who for a number of years has superintended the exhibitions at the Art Institute of Chicago. It would be hard to find a more competent person for the task, for Miss Hallowell's acquaintance with foreign art and artists is as extensive and thorough as her acquaintance with our own, and in addition to her knowledge and excellent taste, she has her long experience with similar work to guide her. Miss Hallowell will limit her list to two hundred examples, endeavouring to secure the finest examples of each great modern master which our country contains.

The London Literary World has the following interesting comment on a celebrated work already referred to in our columns: Mr. T. Fisher Unwin is showing an interesting collection of original pen and ink drawings by Daniel Urrabieta Vierge, executed as illustrations for the translation of the Spanish work of Francisco de Gueredo, entitled "Pablo de Segovia, the Spanish Sharper." The originals and the reproductions hang side by side. The latter are in reduced size, and are highly to be commended for exactness. There is, however, an unavoidable hardness of line in the copies which we do not find in the delicate drawings; the gradation of light and shade, which in the original has almost the effect of colour, is also wanting. We observe that the figures come out best; landscape is less successful. Vierge occasionally covers his whole paper with fine etching, giving the effect of an engraving, but usually his subject is sketched in the finest touches, toning down from the solid-black spot, which is a marked feature in his work.

Nothing could exceed the humour of these sketches, at times so gentle, but usually grotesque and even grim. It is difficult to know what is most worthy of praise—the life and action of the figures, the distinction of line in architectural and landscape drawing, or the

quaintness of the conception. There are 110 drawings in all.

The first translation was made in French and published in Paris, in 1882, by Bonhoure. Its brilliancy and originality amazed the public, and not only made his own name famous, but revived the memory of Gueredo, who ranks in Spanish literature only second to Cervantes. From the headpiece of the first chapter nearly to the end every page contained some masterpiece of comic illustration. But after a certain page came a blank in the series. Vierge was attacked by a grievous malady, and, after a long period of enforced inaction, he emerged into public life paralysed down one side of the body and unable to speak. Nothing daunted, he trained himself to work with the left hand, and every week sees some illustration from his pen in Le Monde Illustré. The first publication of his designs effected a revolution in the art of illustration, and created a new school of illustrative artists, but his imitators frequently introduce the solid black spot in wrong places with disastrous results. We are often inclined to under-estimate this special branch of art workmanship, and it is well to be reminded of its value by an exhibition of this sort.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE THOMAS CONCERT.

Toronto has had the privilege of hearing two great orchestras this season—the Seidl orchestra, of New York, and the Thomas orchestra, of Chicago. The latter gave one concert here under the auspices of the Canadian Society of Musicians, on the 27th inst., and played several novelties entirely new to Toronto people, besides several other numbers which have been heard here before. The programme presented in its entirety was, Overture, "Phedre," Massenet; "Symphonic Variations," op. 78, Dvorak; "Voices of the Foost," (from Siegfried) Wagner; "Malaguena" and "Maurische Fantasie" from the opera Boabdil, Moskowski. The soloists were Mrs. Agnes Thompson, soprano, and F. B. Busoni, pianist, the former singing Dvorak's "O Grant Me," and Gounod's Aria "Mirele," and the latter playing Liszt's A major Concerto with orchestral accompaniment, and a group of piano solos, "Toccato and Fugue," Bach-Tausig, "Nocturne," in C minor, Chopin, and "La Campanella," Paganini-Liszt. Mrs. Thompson has vastly improved since her residence in Chicago, in both voice and style. True, she always had a voice of pleasant quality, but it was formerly thin, with little body or depth to it, and inclined to be "throaty," but latterly it has developed wonderfully, in roundness, richness and musical quality. Her rendering of the Gounod number was truly a genuine artistic success, exhibiting a flexibility of execution, and an expressiveness entirely musical and sincere. The aria "Oh Grant Me," also was sung carefully and well. Signor Busoni is a pianist of intellectual powers and great technical resources, and shines to greatest advantage in works of Bach, and other strict classic masters, for his temperament is too severe and his touch too hard and firm to pose as a great player of works belonging to the romantic period, and which require much sympathy and a caressing, imploring touch to coax from the piano the lovely ideas, emotional warmth, and poetic fancy which is the embodiment of romanticism. His performance of the Concerto was a fine exhibition of virtuosity, although lacking in the spontaneity, freedom, and blazing brilliance which the great Friedheim infuses in the work, for he makes it almost become a thing of life, and dazzles one with its splendour and palpitating rhythms. His solo numbers were splendidly played, the fugue particularly so, inasmuch as the very architecture of its form was outlined, and the interpretation a splendid achievement of intellectual development and ripe maturity. He received a splendid welcome, and was enthusiastically applauded. The orchestra was probably the best which has ever visited Toronto, for each section was complete with competent players, forming an ensemble as nearly perfect as one can expect in an organization so expen-

sive and vast as a travelling orchestra. The overture proved to be a most scholarly and imaginative work, dramatic in character, richly orchestrated, replete with an earnestness of purpose not frequently found in French composers' works, and splendidly worked out. The symphonic variations were (like the majority of Dvorak's compositions) endowed with plenty of original ideas and contrapuntal material, and revealed a massive mind imbued with no ordinary degree of musical intelligence and sympathy. The playing of the orchestra in these works was superb, the tone quality of an excellence which gave unbounded pleasure, and the interpretations dignified, at the same time lofty in sentiment. The delicious Wagner music was presented to the hearer with all its descriptive fancy and wonderful variety of tonal combinations, and vividly recalled the golden days spent by the writer amidst the music of the German Fatherland. The Moskowski numbers were played with a fervour and dash truly captivating, and the compositions themselves show the composer to understand orchestral writing thoroughly, for the effects were unique and varied, glowing with zeal and a certain originality, which is an attribute of Moskowski's style. Thomas' style of conducting is as graceful as of yore, and we hope he will return to us soon again.

Mr. J. D. A. Tripp will give his second recital in St. George's Hall, Elm Street, the 27th of January, when he will play works by Liszt, Schumann, Beethoven, Bach and Moskowski. Mrs. D'Auria will sing several songs.

The Canadian Society of Musicians held their Seventh Annual Convention in Toronto, the 27th and 28th December, when excellent essays were read by different members of the society, including one by Mrs. J. W. F. Harrison, on "National Music," cleverly discussed by Mr. A. S. Vogt. The attendance was very favourable, and more interest seems to be awakened in the Society than at any previous convention, although there is a lack of support from other cities and towns.

The December special number of the New York Musical Courier is one of the most beautiful which has ever emanated from a printing press. It is filled with a wealth of news from all parts of the world, and contains several articles of interest and value, one an excellent essay by the brilliant writer, James G. Huneker, on "Chopin and Poe." The Musical Courier is a marvellous paper, and contains more news in each weekly edition than any monthly musical paper we know of, and is indispensable to the wide-awake, progressive musician.

LIBRARY TABLE.

PROSE IDYLS. By John Albee. Price, \$1.25. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company. 1892.

Older readers may remember the Idyls of Gesner, which, we imagine, are very seldom read or seen in these days. Mr. Albee's compositions are of a somewhat similar character. Mr. Albee writes prettily, and we can quite understand that to many persons his Idyls may bring pleasure and profit.

THE LAST CONFESSION AND THE BLIND MOTHER. By Hall Caine. Price, \$1.00. New York: Tait, Sons and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company. 1892.

Readers of Mr. Hall Caine's previous works will understand what we mean when we say that power is the general characteristic of these two sketches. The first is the "Confession of a Physician" who had been ordered to Morocco for rest and change, and had killed a man who was a murderer, and who was plotting against his life. The principal event in the narrative, which is given in the form of a confession to a priest, is led up to with great skill, and we suspect, without being sure, that the priest has relations with the man killed. The other story, the "Blind Mother," is a tale of nature; also of sin and shame, pathetic, affecting. Neither of these stories is unworthy of the writer.

DOROTHY Q. Together with a Ballad of the Boston Tea Party and Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill Battle. By Oliver Wendell Holmes. With illustrations by Howard Pyle. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. The Riverside Press, Cambridge.

Everyone will be glad to see these three charming poems in an addition worthy of them and of their author. The illustrations are admirable; it is, in short, an edition to lend life to a far less fascinating book than "Dorothy Q.," to make it—

Live untroubled by woes and fears
Through a second youth of a hundred years.

THE STORY OF A CHILD. By Margaret Deland. Price, \$1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company. 1892.

Readers of "John Ward" will hardly recognize the writer of that powerful story in this vigorous sketch. Yet there is here much that is interesting. The beginning is a little confused; but, as we advance, there come out two clearly-defined children, Ellen and Effie—both of them nearly as badly brought up as children could be, and both of them, we doubt not, representing types far from uncommon in New England. The influence of the untamed girl upon the one kept in bondage is well worked out and carefully depicted, and we follow the story with interest. Will any mothers be taught and helped by such a picture? It is doubtful. Those who are willing to be taught seldom need it. Those who most need teaching are generally unwilling to be taught.

THE SECRET OF NARCISSE: A Romance. By Edmund Gosse. New York: Tait, Sons and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company. 1892. \$1.90.

Mr. Edmund Gosse is already well known as an essayist and critic, but we believe this is his first appearance as a novelist. Every page of the present volume shows the practiced hand of the litterateur, and the thin thread of story is drawn out with care and success. But the subject is a very painful, even disagreeable one, and the ending very unsatisfactory. If our voice could reach Mr. Gosse, we should advise him to give no heed to the new school which philosophizes instead of narrating, and to go and sit at the feet of Walter Scott who will teach him the good and the right way. We have good hope that Mr. Gosse will live to do better work than this; and in the meantime the intelligent reader may gratify a lawful and laudible curiosity by the perusal of this volume.

THOSE GIRLS. By John Strange Winter. New York: Tait, Sons and Company, Union Square.

If the reader's of "Boote's Baby" and "Cavalry Life" took the author's Christian name seriously, no one would have the least doubt as to the fact that "Those Girls" is from the pen of a woman. A school girl is found out in an affaire de cœur and is sent to a convent for two years as a punishment. Afterwards she meets the man whom she had been prevented from marrying, they eventually become reconciled after the two years' estrangement, and so the book ends. Of course, this is only the most shadowy outline of the story. The author tells it with all her accustomed vivacity and with all her shrewd insight into certain phases of English life. Tommy Atkins is not introduced, and there are no portraits of those brilliant children, artificial yet natural, which John Strange Winter draws so well. For all that "Those Girls," alarming as the title is, will be found a most readable and agreeable story.

THE OLD ENGLISH DRAMATISTS. By James Russell Lowell. Price, \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company. 1892.

It can hardly be complained that we are without expositions of value on the early dramatists; nor will it be urged that this posthumous work of Mr. Lowell's adds much to our possessions in this respect. The volume

contains six lectures delivered by the eminent author at the Lowell Institute, in Boston, in 1887. They were written and read, but were largely supplemented by extemporaneous additions in the delivery. We cannot honestly affirm that these lectures will add much to the knowledge or understanding of those who have any considerable acquaintance with the criticism of the early dramatists; yet we quite agree with the editor, Mr. Norton, that "they contain such admirable and interesting pieces of good literature . . . that they should be given to the public." To those who have still to make acquaintance with Marlowe, Webster, Chapman, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, and Ford, we can recommend these lectures as being about the best introduction they are likely to meet with.

HOW TO READ THE PROPHETS, Part III., Jeremiah. By Rev. Buchanan Blake, D.D. Price, 4s. Edinburgh: T. and T. Clark; Toronto: Presbyterian News Company. 1892.

We have already drawn attention to Mr. Blake's two previous volumes on the Hebrew prophets, dealing respectively with the early minor prophets, and with Isaiah, or rather the first part of what we know as Isaiah. This third part is in no way inferior to the earlier volumes, and may be confidently recommended as a safe and useful guide to the study of the great Prophet. We have gone over the book, and find it admirably arranged so as to bring out the chronology of the events and the historical bearing of the prophecies.

TRUTH IN FICTION: Twelve Tales With a Moral. By Paul Carus. Price \$1.00. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Company. 1893.

We do not quite approve of the philosophy of Mr. Paul Carus; but we are bound to say that the ethical teaching of these stories is generally excellent. Some of the tales are themselves very beautiful. To particular phrases in the "Chief's Daughter," exception might perhaps be taken; but the story is well told, and it is affecting and instructive as well. The little sketch "Charity" is excellent, although it is perhaps too much to hope that Labour will hear the voice of reason when the bray of the demagogue is in its ear. Never, we suppose, will men be taught anything useful and permanent but by the discipline of suffering. This is, we fancy, a new field for Mr. Carus, but we shall not be sorry to meet him here again.

THE CHOSEN VALLEY. By Mary Hallock Foote. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. 1892.

The author of this story has ever before her eyes the picture of two types. The first of these possesses energy and pluck, is full of resources, shifty and even unscrupulous. The second, with equal energy and equal courage, has too high a sense of duty to allow himself to use make-shifts, or in any way to lower the standard which this sense of duty has raised. Mr. Price Norrison, the hero's father, belongs to the first type, Mr. Robert Dunsmuir to the second. It is a contrast between the better side of the old world character and the lighter, shiffter side of the American, with whom "patching and propping" is the necessary accompaniment to fast work. Philip Norrison is well drawn, and forms, as it were, a compromise between the two; but his sympathies are with Dunsmuir, the idealist, rather than with his father, the practical man. Dolly and Allan Dunsmuir are both natural, and Mrs. Norrison, Philip's mother, is admirably portrayed. Here is the pith of the whole story in the author's own vigorous words: "The ideal scheme is ever beckoning from the West; but the scheme with an ideal record is yet to find—the scheme that shall breed no murderers, and see no recreants; that shall avoid envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness; that shall fulfil its promises, and pay its debts, and remember its friends, and keep itself unspotted from the world. Over

the graves of the dead, and over the hearts of the living, presse; the cruel expansion of our country's material progress! the prophets are confounded, the promise withdrawn, the people imagine a vain thing."

THE CALIPHATE, ITS RISE, DECLINE AND FALL. By Sir William Muir, K.C. S.I. Second edition, revised, with maps. London: Religious Tract Society.

This handsome volume of 612 pages and three excellent maps well sustains its author's high reputation as an oriental scholar. His historical style is peculiar, introducing the reader into the confidence of the narrator, and abounding in the use of the pronoun "we." Yet, on the whole, it is animated, terse and pleasing. Through seventy-nine chapters, the last of which is a review of the preceding history, Sir William carries his reader forward from the death of Mahomet in the eleventh year of the Hegira, to the overthrow of the Caliphate by the Ottoman Turks in 926 of the same era. Anecdotes, and the records of short sayings or brief conversations, light up the historic page. The authority of Sir William for the form Mahomet should henceforth throw such as Mohammed, Muhamed, and Mahmoud into the shades of oblivion. His chief authorities are the Arabian historians, Tabari and Ibn Athir, although he acknowledges indebtedness to Weil's Geschichte der Chalifen.

THE CHURCH'S MEANS OF GRACE: Lectures delivered in 1892 under the auspices of the Church Club of New York. Price, \$1.00. New York: E. & J. B. Young. 1893.

The Church Club of New York is a society consisting of lay and clerical members of the Episcopal Church, established to be a centre of life and action for that communion. During the last four or five years lectures have been delivered under the auspices of this Club on subjects connected with the constitution, character and work of the Christian Church. The present volume deals with the very interesting and important subject of the means of grace. The lectures have a general resemblance to the Bampton and other similar foundations, with the difference that, in the present instance there are only five, and these delivered by different lecturers. There are advantages and disadvantages in this method. If specialists can be got for the various subjects, there is gain; but there is also the possibility of a lessened harmony of treatment. Undoubtedly the points of view of the lecturers in this volume are not identical, although there is no actual discord. Of the general ability and cogency of the treatment there can be no question. The writers are trained theologians, and few will read their contributions without profit. The subjects and writers are as follows: "Holy Baptism," by Professor Wm. Clark, of Trinity College; "The Lord's Supper," by D. G. M. Fiske, of Providence, R. I.; "Confirmation," by Dean Robbins, of Albany, N. Y.; "Holy Orders," by Bishop Garrett, of Northern Texas; "Unction, Matrimony, and Penance," by Bp. Grafton, of Fond du Lac.

A BOOK OF FAMOUS VERSE. Selected by Agnes Repplier. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company.

These admirable selections are intended for children; "for," in the author's own words, "to help a child to the love of poetry is to insure for him one source of happiness in a not too happy world." "The Child's Garland" was published in the same spirit, but Agnes Repplier's work is a distinct advance upon that very charming little volume. We cannot compare it with "The Golden Treasury," because the aims of the two books are distinctly different. At the same time many of the selections—perhaps the majority—will be loved by children because they themselves belong to a race which has never grown altogether weary of what is brightest and best either of the past or of to day. Shakespeare's "A Sea Dirge," Ben Johnson's exquisite "Hymn to Diana," Marlowe's "Come Live with Me and be my Love," and Herrick's "To Dianeme" are to be found in this volume. "Lord Ullin's Daughter," "Young Lochinvar," "Lucy Gray," "Auld Robin

Gray"—all these old favourites are here. Amongst modern productions are to be found Whittier's "Indian Summer," Emerson's "The Humble-Bee," Leigh Hunt's charming "Jenny Kissed Me," and Longfellow's "The Phantom Ship." Tennyson's "Bugle Song," "Break, Break, Break," and "The Ballad of Oriana" are contained in "A Book of Famous Verse," as well as Keats' "La Belle Dame Sans Mercy," and Shelley's "To the Night." In short, we can heartily recommend this book to everyone, young or old, who has a spark of love for the most beautiful of the English lyrics.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX: The Times, The Man, and His Work. An Historical Study in Eight Lectures. By Richard S. Storrs. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: William Briggs. 1892. \$2.50.

We have here a noble theme treated in a spirit altogether worthy of the subject. One thing we must declare for the relief of our conscience. We would much rather have had this great life placed before us in a historical narrative, with which notes or dissertations might have been connected, if necessary. But such a course was rendered impossible by the conditions under which the author laboured. The contents of the book was delivered under the form of lectures on the Stone Foundation at Princeton; and, this being the case, the lecturer has adopted the best manner possible of enabling his hearers and readers to understand the age of St. Bernard, and the work which he accomplished.

In order to remedy the defect to which we have referred, we would counsel readers who may not be familiar with the events in the life of St. Bernard of Clairvaux to take some memoir or biography and run over that before beginning the perusal of these lectures. Neander's is probably the best, but it has never appeared in English. Mr. Cotter Morrison's is the fullest in our own language. Dr. Eales's is good. But the excellent article in the *Biographie Universelle*, or that in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, will quite answer the purpose.

Dr. Storrs has taken great pains to give us the exact setting of St. Bernard in the history of the Middle Ages, and therefore he devotes his last lecture to the dark age (seculum obscurum) of the tenth century, and the second to the reviving life and promise of the eleventh century, towards the end bringing us into contact with one who has been called the first of the schoolmen—as Bernard himself was called first of the fathers—Anselm of Canterbury. In the third lecture the writer deals with the personal characteristics of Bernard; and we ought to state that here, and also in dealing with his doctrine and work, the author is not merely absolutely impartial, which is something, but he is also sympathetic, putting himself into the spirit of the times in which his great subject lived, and taking him as he was, without perpetually reminding us of the inferiority of those ages or the superiority of our own. We should add that he shows a thorough acquaintance with the age and with the writings of the great man.

Everyone who knows anything of St. Bernard knows of his transcendent influence on the men of his own age, and this point is admirably brought out by Dr. Storrs in the lecture just referred to and in those which follow. The fourth lecture is devoted to his monastic life, and in the fifth he is considered as a theologian. The writer points out that Bernard's theological teaching comes out incidentally, for the most part, as his treatises are nearly all of a practical and devotional character. By the way, we may note here one of the disadvantages of this method of presentation that the devotional character of Bernard's teaching does not receive special treatment, although it must be regarded as its most prominent feature.

The lecture on Bernard as a preacher is every way admirable. The reader who is most familiar with the story of the crusades will be startled by this presentation of the mighty power exercised by the preacher of the second crusade. We can speak as highly of the seventh lecture on the controversy with Abelard. Dr. Storrs does full justice to that brilliant man, as well as to his great antagonist. The last

lecture points out Bernard's relation to general European affairs; and it is excellent. On one point Dr. Storrs does not seem to have heard the last word. It is seldom that Walter Scott's historical instincts were wrong; but he could not know what we know, that Dr. Dollinger and others have arrived at the conclusion that the Templars were misrepresented and persecuted. But this is a small matter. The book is most interesting and illuminating.

PERIODICALS.

"What Egypt can Teach us" is the name of a scholarly contribution to the January number of *The Methodist Magazine*. "Protestant Memories of Neuchatel and Morat" is the name of another able and interesting paper. C. A. Chant writes upon "Science and Progress." "The New Year at the Gate" is the title of a poem by Mary B. Burnett. Dr. Douglas is the author of an interesting contribution entitled "God's Work a Cause of Rejoicing." The first chapters of "The Life Cruise of Captain Belle Adams," from the pen of Julia McNair Wright, and of "The Squire of Sandal-Side," by Amelia E. Barr, also appear.

The Very Rev. R. Payne Smith, D.D., Dean of Canterbury, is the author of "New Lights on the Sacred Story," the opening paper of the January Quiver. "The Manager of Manston Mills," by S. Southall Bene, is continued in this number. "The Frosted Coal Heap" is the title of a homily by the Rev. P. B. Power, M.A. Emmie Nicholson is the author of a bright little tale of Natal. A. E. Bonser contributes a short story under the pathetic heading of "God Bless the Cheese!" Evelyn Everett Green continues her serial "The Wilful Willoughbys." M. F. Hutchinson contributes a touching story entitled "Uncle Jack."

Vincent Elsdon opens the January number of Cassel's Family Magazine with a story in three chapters entitled "London Undermined." Ellen T. Masters writes "About Glass Cloth Embroidery." C. E. C. Weigall's serial, "A Romance of Man," is commenced. "On the 'Underground'" is the name of a readable sketch by F. M. Homes. Frank Beddard, M.A., F.R.S., contributes an interesting paper on "Imitation, True and False." E. Chapman tells "That Other Story." "Richard Jenkins, Master" is the name of a serial which makes its first appearance with '93. "The Mystery of Garstin House" is the name of an exciting story from the pen of William Cairns.

"A Comedy of Counterplots" is the name of a story by Edgar Fawcett in the January issue of *Outing*. "The Hockey" is the subject of a paper by Beverley Bogert. Frederic Courbiere contributes a very pretty sonnet on "January." Arthur Montefiore, F.R.G.S., is the author of a most interesting paper on "Some Famous Alpine Ascents." "That Dog Uv Zeke Simmons" is a story of southern pine-woods from the pen of J. A. Williams, jr. Clara Sprague Ross tells a very readable story entitled "At St. Margarets," which she prefaces by one of those admirable common-places from Euripides. Emma Playter Seabury, whose graceful lyrics are so familiar to Canadian readers, contributes a charming little poem on "Peace and Good-Will." "A Glance at Big Game," by Ed. W. Sandys, is a most readable paper.

Helen Gray Cone opens the January number of *St. Nicholas*, with some lines "On New Year's Day in the Morning," which are very timely and pretty. "The Potted Princess" is the name of a story by Rudyard Kipling which appears in this number. Thomas Wentworth Higginson writes an interesting paper on "Boston," which is followed by "The Spinning on the Mail," commencing with

'Twas more than a hundred years ago,
And Boston town was young, you know,

from the pen of Nora Perry. Anna A. Rogers contributes a story about Japan, entitled "The 'Old-Blue' Vase." "Holly-Berry and Mistletoe," M. Carrie Hyde's Christmas romance, is continued in this issue; "Polly Oliver's Problem," by Kate Douglas Wiggin, is also continued.

"Solitude" is the name of the frontispiece in the January number of *The Cosmopolitan*, from the well-known painting by Sir Frederick Leighton. Gerald Campbell writes an interesting paper entitled "Four Famous Artists." Sir Edwin Arnold continues his "Japan Revisited" in this issue. Joseph P. Read contributes a readable discourse on the "Beauty of the American Stage," which is followed by "The Confessions of an Autograph-Hunter," from the pen of Charles Robinson. A good paper upon "The English Laureates" is written by Richard Henry Stoddard. "The Muses of Manhattan" is the title of a paper from the versatile pen of Brander Matthews. "Grant Under Fire" is the subject of a well-written sketch by Theodore R. Davis. W. D. Howells' "A Traveller from Altruria" is continued. Edith M. Thomas addresses some very good lines "To Those Coming."

The January number of the *Magazine of Art* contains the first of a series of papers on the "Portraits of Lord Tennyson," by Theodore Watts. The frontispiece is a photograph from Girardot's portrait of the poet based upon a photograph by Mayall. Mr. Watts gives reference to this portrait of Tennyson, and places it above all others. An old daguerrotype, taken in 1857, represents the poet and his family, Lady Tennyson hanging on his arm, each son clasping a parent's hand. The second paper on "The Leicester Corporation Art Gallery" appears. An able paper by the editor of the magazine is devoted to Daniel Vierge, the brilliant Spanish artist. An example of Vierge's work is given. Mr. Swinburne has an excellent carol for the month. Claude Phillips contributes a paper on the French sculpture of the year. "The Noble Amateur" is the title of a paper by M. H. Spielmann. The contribution on "On the Shores of the Zuyder Zee," is by G. A. T. Middleton, with notes by H. Vos. In "Our Illustrated Note Book" is the design of a church window by Walter Crean.

Grace King contributes to *The Century* a strong but very disagreeable story entitled "La Grande Demoiselle." "The Great Wall of China" is the name of an interesting descriptive paper by N. B. Denny. Mark Twain contributes a story with the astonishing title of "The £1,000,000 Bank-Note." Louise Imogen is the author of a strange sonnet, "The Lights o' London," from which we quote the last two lines:

Heaven thickens over—Heaven that cannot cure
Her tear by day, her fevered smile by night.

"The Reward of the Unrighteous" is the title of a very readable story by George Grantham Bain. Henry A. Beers is the contributor of a short but carefully written paper on "Crusty Christopher," in which the savage criticisms of Blackwood's in '82 and '83 are discussed. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps writes a good paper on "Whittier." "The Kindergarten Movement" is the subject of a long and exhaustive paper by Talcott Williams, which is followed by "The Child-Garden," a poem by R. W. G. Arthur Allchin writes an appreciative paper on Hablot Knight Browne, the well known "Phiz," under the heading of "An Illustrator of Dickens."

Scribner's Magazine for January opens with a most interesting account of "The Peary Relief Expedition," by Angelo Heilprin. The author of this paper was himself the chief of the expedition, and his experience will be read with avidity by all who are enthralled by the charm of the mysterious North. John Hall Ingham writes two "Sonnets after the Italian" possessing both force and beauty of expression. The Marquis de Chambrun is the author of some interesting reminiscences entitled "Personal Recollections of Mr. Lincoln." Jessie White is the author of "The Poor in Naples," which discloses a state of awful misery in that land

Whose ever-golden fields,
Ploughed by the sunbeams only, would suffice
For the world's granary.

as the author quotes somewhat ironically. Frederic Crowninshield contributes the first of a series of papers entitled "Impressions of a Decorator in Rome." William Howard Russell, LL.D., writes a most valuable paper under the title of "Historic Moments: The Fall of Sebastopol."

In the January Atlantic Monthly appears the first part of "Old Kaskaskia," a contribution from the pen of Mary Hartwell Catherwood. Sherman S. Rogers writes upon "George William Curtis and Civil Service Reform." Francis Parkman is the author of "The Feudal chiefs of Acadia," a contribution of historical interest which appears in this number. "To a Wild Rose Found in October" is the title of a poem by Ednah Proctor Clarke. One of the best contributions to a really excellent number is the "Diary of a Nervous Invalid," by Edwin Lassetter Bynner. Isabel F. Hapgood treats upon "The Russian Kumys (ure)." "We found," says the writer, "the kumys a very agreeable beverage, and could readily perceive that the patients might come to have a very strong taste for it." Harriet Waters Preston and Louise Dodge are the joint authors of a most interesting contribution, entitled "Cola di Rienzo." Kate Douglas Wiggin tells of "Penelope's English Experiences," and very well she tells them. Speaking of the absurdity of labelling a country as this or that, she writes: "Nothing, for instance, can blot from my memory the profound, searching, and exhaustive analysis of a great nation which I learned in my small geography when I was a child, namely, 'The French are a gay and polite people, fond of dancing and light wines.'" Edward Strachey is the author of a curious dialogue, the subject of which is "Shakespeare in 'Love's Labour Lost.'"

The January number of The Popular Science Monthly opens with the second part of "New Chapters in the Warfare of Science," a series of contributions from the pen of Dr. Andrew Dickson White. Professor Byron D. Halsted writes upon "Some Vegetable Malformations." "Marriage and Kinship Among the Ancient Israelites" is the name of a paper by Colonel A. B. Ellis. The number contains a most interesting translation from the Revue Scientifique, under the heading of "Evolution and the Arts." "A Captive Comet" is the subject of an article by Charles Lane Poor. Charles W. Pilgrim, M.D., is the author of a carefully-written paper entitled "Genius and Suicide." "There are compensations in all things," writes Miss E. F. Andrews, in a paper entitled "Will the Coming Woman Lose Her Hair?" and she continues with that playful and graceful banter peculiar to certain ladies of the United States, "and while the individual woman may sometimes murmur at the hard law of dependence which forces her too often to find in some measly little specimen of masculine humanity her only refuge from starvation, the sex in general has to thank the fastidiousness which their superior position cultivates in men for its exemption from a defect as destructive of beauty as of comfort." P. F. Hallock writes a paper entitled "Profits of Legitimate Business not too Large," which is followed by "Totemism in the Evolution of Theology," from the pen of Mrs. Clara Kemp-ton Barnum.

"Lord Tennyson" is the subject of a critical paper in the December Westminster. "Nature," says the writer, "made him a poet; and culture and a life's devotion made him a consummate artist." "The Presidential Election in the United States" is the title of a thoughtful paper from the pen of Peter Ross. "Is Fiscal Federation Possible?" is the name of a valuable contribution from Lawrence Irwell, of Toronto. Mr. Irwell shows by statistics that the foreign trade of Great Britain is "about three times as large as her colonial trade, and," he adds, "the latter cannot be said to be increasing any more rapidly than the former. Mr. Irwell attacks those 'Fiscal Federationists' who 'frequently tell us that Britain's trade is decreasing,' and who attribute this supposed fact to the excess of imports over exports. Free Trade has made Great Britain prosperous. 'She has,' to quote from Mr. Irwell's paper once more, 'conferred upon her dependencies the greatest benefit which a nation of consumers can offer to a nation of producers—free ports; and if Great Britain, under those circumstances, cannot compete with foreign countries, the fault, as well as the remedy, must lie with the colonies, and not with the Mother Country.' Fiscal Federation, according to the writer, will

never be acceptable to the British workman, because he is attached to those general principles of Free Trade which secure him the necessities of life at the lowest possible rates, rather than to a sentimental dream which demands discrimination in favour of particular colonies." "Parisian Vignettes: Two Studies of Old Men" is from the facile pen of that graceful sketcher of characters, Mary Negrepont. V. E. Johnson writes upon "The Transformation of Energy." "The Latest Development of English Fiction," by D. F. Hannigan, is practically a defence of Mr. Thomas Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" against the criticism of Mr. Andrew Lang. "The English Novel" is the name of a most interesting and critical paper by Charles James Billson.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

The Cupples Company, Boston, announce for immediate publication: "Johann Wolfgang von Goethe: his Wit, Wisdom, Poetry." Preceded by the biographical sketch of Thomas de Quincey. Edited by Newell Dunbar. With new illustrations. A companion book to "Heinrich Heine: his Wit, Wisdom, Poetry." Also "Inspiration and Truth from the Rt. Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D., Bishop of Massachusetts." With portrait. A collection of brilliant paragraphs from Bishop Brooks' writings.

Messrs. Lee and Shepard announce the following volumes: "The Conways: a Story for Girls," by Effie W. Merriman; "First Days amongst the Contrabands," by Elizabeth Hyde Botume; "Essays Chiefly Relating to Education and Culture," by W. H. Venable, LL.D.; Professor de Mille's Stories in a new edition: "The B. O. W. C."; "The Boys of the Grand Pre School"; "Lost in the Fog"; "Fire in the Wood"; "The Treasure in the Sea." The Young Dodge Club Series, also by James de Mille, comprising "The Young Brigands" and "The Winged Lion."

The Canadian Institute offers the following programme of papers for January. On Saturday 7th, "The Journal of Captain Walter Butler in a voyage along the north shore of Lake Ontario, from the 8th to the 16th of March, 1779," by Captain Ernest Cruikshank, Fort Erie. Saturday 14th, "The Algonquins of the Georgian Bay—Assikinack, a warrior of the Odahwas, by J. C. Hamilton, LL.B. Saturday 21st, "Lessons from the teachings and times of Cicero," by Edward Meek. Saturday 28th, "The great fires of St. John's, Newfoundland, from 1816," by Rev. Philip Tocque, A.M. In the Natural History (Biological) section. Monday 9th, "The protection given by the Danaïæ to other butterflies," by E. V. Rippon. Monday 23rd, "Plants that I have known," by James Noble. In the Historical Section on Thursday 19th, "The birthplace of Columbus—the claim for Corsica," by Arthur Harvey.

Our readers will be very much interested to read the following letter from John Greenleaf Whittier to one of our contributors:—

Hampton Falls, N. H.
7 Mo. 31, 1892.

"Just before I left Oak Knoll, I received thy 'Canadian Winter' story which thee so kindly dedicated to me. I liked its pictures of thy country in the winter, and the leading idea seemed to me a very happy one,—to give in fireside conversation, the wonderful story of the old Jesuit explorers and founders whom thou hast rightly called 'Northern Lights' in the wild and dark nights of heathenism.

"The house-dog of thy story I found had the same name with our 'Robin Adair' at Oak Knoll, of whom thy letter assured me thee had never heard [i.e. at the time the book was written]. I told him of his Canadian namesake, and he wagged his short tail with great satisfaction. "John Greenleaf Whittier."

Among the documents very recently submitted to Congress is the annual report of the American Historical Association—a volume of 600 pages octavo—which is now a branch of the "Smithsonian" and consequently has its publications issued under the supervision of

the officers of that great institution. The report has some interest for the Canadian public from the fact that it contains an elaborate monograph or "Parliamentary Government in Canada: A constitutional and historical study, by Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., president of the Royal Society, and clerk of the Commons." Its great value for the people of the United States is, that it shows not only the practical operation of the Canadian system, but makes useful comparisons between Parliamentary and Congressional Government, which, read by Canadians, will show them there is no necessity for a change in their political institutions. As the work is distributed by the United States Government, it must be of much advantage in Canada by diffusing information not generally accessible in the publications of the federal republic.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Bell, J. Cawdor. Two Knapsacks. Toronto: The Williamson Book Co.
- Bunner, H. C. Rowen: "Second Crop" Songs. \$1.25. New York: Chas Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Carruthers, Adam, B.A., Robertson, J. C., B.A. Primary Latin Book. \$1.00. Toronto; Wm. Briggs.
- Currie, John A. Quartette of Lovers. Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Caine, Hall. The Last Confession and The Blind Mother. New York: Tait Sons & Co.
- Carus, Paul. Truth in Fiction. \$1.00. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Co.
- Canadian Institute. Proceedings of the Ornithological Sub-section. Toronto: Copp Clark & Co.
- Church, A. J., M.A. Stories from the Greek Comedians. New York: Macmillan and Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Dwight, Chas. P. Life in the North-West Mounted Police. Toronto: The National Publishing Co.
- Field, Eugene. With Trumpet and Drum. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- Gosse, Edmund. The Secret of Narcisse. New York: Tait & Sons.
- Harland, Marion. The Story of Mary Washington. \$1.00. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Harris, Joel Chandler. Uncle Remus and His Friends. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Kellogg, Rev. S. H., D.D. The Genesis and Growth of Religion. \$1.50. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Lowell, Jas. Russell. The Old English Dramatists. \$1.25. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- May, Sophie. Her Friend's Lover. 50c. Boston; Lee & Shepard.
- Roberts, Charles G. D. Ave: an Ode for the Shelley Centenary. Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Tait, Jas. Selwin. Who is the Man? New York: Tait & Sons.
- Theodoli, The Marchesa. Under Pressure. \$1.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- Winter, John Strange. Those Girls. New York: Tait Sons & Co.
- St. Nicholas 1892. Vol. XIX. New York: The Century Co.; London: T. Fisher Unwin.
- Student and Singer. \$2.35. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
- The Century Magazine. Vol. 44. The Century Co.

The Imperial Cholera Commission in Germany announces its discovery that wine—claret or hock—will kill the bacilli of cholera in a few minutes. Tea will kill them in an hour.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

CHAMBER MUSIC.

With our many facilities for hearing music in Toronto it is but seldom that we have the privilege of listening to a Chamber Music Concert. Mr. Torrington has in years gone by at intervals placed this class of music before the public, and it has ever been a special feature of the work of the Toronto College of Music. Last year a series of three chamber concerts were given by the Detroit Philharmonic Club, under the auspices of the College of Music, and we are safe to say that no more delightful concerts of this class have ever been given in Toronto. Expressions of regret have been heard from many who missed the concert last June, and the public press at that time expressed a hope that Mr. Torrington would provide another opportunity for hearing this excellent organization in a classical program me. A concert will be given in the hall of the Normal School on Friday, Jan. 13th, when the Schubert Quintett, op. 114, Haydn E flat Quartett, Schumann Quintett, op. 44, will be played. Also the novelty of hearing the "viola d'amour," an instrument of nineteen strings, seven only of which are used in bowing, the remaining strings being placed immediately beneath those used, producing a remarkable vibration of tone. Tickets for this concert must be secured in advance at Messrs. Nordheimer or Suckling & Sons, as no tickets will be sold at door of hall.

CHRISTMAS LITERATURE.

The present occupant of "The Editor's Study" has something to say, in Harper's for December, of Christmas literature. He remarks, in the first place, that the decorative, legendary and historical branches of this department of literature have been overworked. The Yule-log, the mistletoe and the old Christmas games have figured in print until they have lost their charm for the imagination. "If," says Mr. Warner, "the entire contents of the Christmas numbers of various journals

"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and sourness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

and periodicals in one year could be gathered into volumes and indexed and deposited in public libraries to stay, there would be experienced a public relief, and the material would be just as safe as it is now, subject, as it is, to typographical errors in its constant reproduction, and be available to students." In the next place, this critic finds that the Christmas story—the special fiction of the season—"not seldom strikes the false note of sentimentality." It may be better, he admits, to touch a callous heart with factitious pathos than to leave it hard. It is true that in Christmas stories something almost miraculous usually happens between curfew and dawn of the favoured day; but, after all, are they not innocent, and do they not serve as the inspiration of gentle deeds and gracious gifts? Mr. Warner grants all this; but still he pleads for a little more common sense, a little more probability, and a little more freshness in Christmas fiction. Now, in answer to this indictment—it is hardly less—we would say: If any man can write a Christmas story on new lines, by all means let him write it. In any case, the joy and charity of the day must give it whatever point it must have. Even if it only contrasts the destitution and the suffering of the poor with the happiness of the thriving and comfortable classes, it will but emphasize the Christmas lesson. A perfectly new plot is probably out of the question; for in fiction it has long ceased to be the unexpected which happens. What does it mean? Good Christmas stories continue to be written, and the world laughs and cries over them because the world is human. Every story that amounts to anything must have its crisis, and the Christmas story must pass its crisis on Christmas day. Neither is it strange that human nature should now and then tide over a crisis on that day. And this duty is pretty generally observed. So vast a spectacle of loving kindness is well nigh irresistible. It moves men to good will, to generosity, to forgiveness. Love knocks at the door, and misery departs; then why should the story not turn out well? Mr. Warner thinks that the children are growing tired of so much improbability. Think of children yawning over fairy stories, over the Arabian Nights, and over all the romance of Wonderland, because those things are so improbable! Realism, then, has invaded our very nurseries. Our civilization is so old, our society is so modern, the scientific spirit is so widely diffused, that even Little Two-Shoes is afflicted with ennui when one attempts to amuse him with an excursion of pure fancy. We had not supposed before that the end of the century could compass such a conclusion. It must be sheer heredity, the result of a long evolution; for it cannot be that the child has read so much. Ah, no, Mr. Warner; you need not fear to stuff his stockings with the old toys and the old literature. That boy believes in Santa Claus, and, therefore, it is very easy for him to believe in Little Red Riding Hood and Jack the Giant Killer. He will get astride your cane, blow a tin trumpet, and lead his wooden soldiers on to victory. He lives in a world of his own—a world in which there are no improbabilities at all. It is very much the same with the older children. The boy builds his air castles, the girl dreams her day-dreams, and neither of them expects what is most likely to happen.—New Orleans Picayune.

The testimonials published on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and as worthy your confidence as if they came from your best and most trusted neighbour. They state only the simple facts in regard to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, always within truth and reason.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

Nine times out of ten, the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself. In all my acquaintance I never knew a man to be drowned who was worth the saving.—James A. Garfield.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

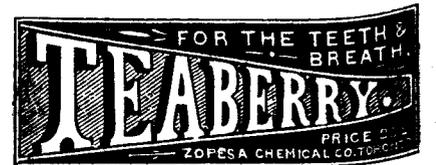
Distress After Eating Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar



A CHRISTMAS BELL.

Had I the power
To cast a bell that should from some grand
tower,
At the first Christmas hour,
Outring,
And fling
A jubilant message wide,
The forged metals should be thus allied:—
No iron Pride,
But soft Humility, and rich-veined Hope.
Cleft from a sunny slope;
And there should be
White Charity,
And silvery Love, that knows not Doubt nor
Fear,
To make the peal more clear;
And then to firmly fix the fine alloy,
There should be Joy!
—Clinton Scollard, in The Independent.

The joints and muscles are so lubricated by Hood's Sarsaparilla that all rheumatism and stiffness soon disappear. Try it.

A NEW VIEW OF OLD VERSE.

To be mediocre in verse is not necessarily to be hateful. Horace's line makes an excellent rule for the poet; but the critic may well abate something of its demand. For instance, I once came across a copy of verses by an amateur that I would not barter for Gray's "Elegy." I know the "Elegy" to be great verse, and to some extent I know why it is great. Tennyson would rather have written it, he confessed, than any other short poem in the language. And yet—it is merely a matter of temperament—I get more pleasure from the stuff I am about to quote. Its author was a Sir Richard Grenville, grandfather of that namesake who fought the Revenge off Flores in the Azores, and now lives in immortal verse. Our Sir Richard, who died in 1550, was sheriff of Devon and Marshal of Calais, a man who (according to Carew) "entered his home magistracy with martial employments abroad," and could in the intervals of both dis-

port himself in brave verse, entitled "In Praise of Seafaring Men in Hopes of Good Fortune," as follows:—

Who seeks the way to win Renown,
Or flies with wings of ye Desire,
Who seeks to wear the Laurel crown,
Or hath the mind that would aspire,
Tell him his native soil eschew,
Tell him go range and seek anew.

Each haughty heart is well content
With every chance that shall betide;
No hap can hinder his intent,
He steadfast stands though Fortune slide.
The sun, quoth he, doth shine as well
Abroad as erst where I did dwell.

In change of streams each fish can live,
Each fowl content with every air;
So haughty hearts can ne'er be still
And not be drowned in deep despair;
Wherefore I judge all lands alike
To haughty hearts who fortune seek.

To pass the seas some think a toil,
Some think it strange abroad to roam,
Some think it grief to leave their soil,
Their parents, kinsfolk and their home.
Think so who list; I like it not:
I must abroad to try my lot.

Who lists at home at cart to drudge
And care and care for worldly trish,
With buckled sheaves let him go trudge,
Instead of laurel a whip to slish!
A mind as base his hind will show,
Of carrion sweet to feed a crow,

If fashion of that mind had been
The Grecians when they came to Troy,
Had never so the Trojans fought,
Nor ne'er been put to such annoy.
Wherefore, who lust go live at home;
To purchase fame I will go roam.

—A. T. Q. C., in The Speaker.

The Boys.—Boys should always have some quick and sure remedy for sudden attacks of Cramps, Diarrhoea or Dysentery, for a physician is not always near, and an hour's delay in cases of this kind often leads to serious results. Therefore parents should have on hand a supply of "Perry Davis' Pain Killer," which is as efficacious as it is simple and harmless. Directions are with each bottle, and one dose rarely fails to bring relief to a sufferer from any bowel complaint. New Size 25c. Bottle, full 2 oz.

TENNYSON AND BROWNING.

There is a good fortune which has not frequently befallen England. It is to have within her, living at the same time and growing together from youth to age, two great poets of such distinct powers, and of such different fashions of writing, that they illustrate even to the most unseeing eyes, something of the infinite variety of the art of poetry. The immensity of the art they practice reveals itself in their variety; and this is the impression made on us when we look back on the lives of Tennyson and Browning, and remember that they began in 1830-33, and 1830. They sang for sixty years together, each on his own peak of Parnassus, looking across the Muses' Valley with friendly eyes on each other. The god breathed his spirit into both, but they played on divers instruments, and sang so different a song, that each charmed the other and the world into wonder. How different they were in development, their poetry arose out of the same national excitement on political, social and religious subjects. The date of 1832 is as important in the history of English poetry, and as clearly the beginning of a new poetical wave as the date of 1789. The poetical excitement of 1832 is unrepresented, or only slightly represented, in the poetry of these two men, but the excitement itself kindled and increased the emo-

tion with which they treated their own subjects. The social questions which then grew into clearer form, and were more widely taken up than in the previous years—the improvement of the condition of the poor, the position of women, education and labour—were not touched directly by these two poets; but the question how man may best live his life, do his work or practice his arts, so as to better humanity—the question of individual development for the sake of the whole—was wrought out by them at sundry times and in divers manners. It is the ground excitement of "Paracelsus," of "Sordello," of Browning's dramas from "Pippa Passes" onward, of a host of his later poems; of "Maud," of "The Princess," of the "Idyls of the King," and—to mention one of the latest of a number of Tennyson's minor poems—"Locksley Hall, or Sixty Years After." The religious questions, both theological and metaphysical, which took in 1832 a double turn in the high-church and broad-church movements were vital elements in Tennyson and Browning. No poets have ever been more theological, not even Byron and Shelley. What original sin means, and what position man holds on account of it, lies at the root of half of Browning's poetry; and the greater part of his very simple metaphysics belongs to the solution of this question of the defect in man. The "Idyls of the King" Tennyson has himself declared to be an allegory of the soul on its way to God. I was sorry to hear it, but I have not the same objection to the theology of a poem like "In Memoriam," which plainly claims and has a religious aim. Both men were then moved by the same impulses; and long after these impulses in their original form had died, these poets continued to sing of them. In a changed world their main themes remained unchanged. Different, then, as they were from each other—and no two personalities were ever more distinct—there was yet a far-off unity in this diversity. In all the various songs they made the same dominant themes recur. Along with this difference of personality and genius there was naturally a difference of development. The growth of Tennyson has been like that of an equal growing tree, steadily and nobly enlarging itself, without any breaks of continuity, from youth to middle age, and from that to old age. The growth of Browning was like that of a tree which should thrice at least change its manner of growing, not modified so much by circumstances as by a self-caused desire to shoot its branches forth into other directions where the light and air were new. He had what Tennyson had not—an insatiable curiosity. Had he been in the Garden of Eden he would have eaten the fruit even before the woman. He not only sought after and explored all the remote, subtle or simple phases of human nature which he could find when he penetrated it in one direction; he also changed his whole direction thrice, even four times, in his life. East, west, south and north he went, and wherever he went he frequently left the highroads and sought the strange, the fanciful places in the scenery of human nature. Nevertheless, there are certain permanent elements in his work, and there is always the same unmistakable, incisive, clear individuality present through all change. —Stopford A. Brooke, in The Century.

CULLED FROM THE OLD YEAR.

Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld., Rheumatism.
Thos. Wasson, Sheffield, N.B., Lockjaw.
By. McMullen, Chatham, Ont., Goitre.
Mrs. W. W. Johnson, Walsh, Ont., Inflammation.
James H. Bailey, Parkdale, Ont., Neuralgia.
C. I. Lague, Sydney, C.B., La Grippe.
In every case unsolicited and authenticated. They attest to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The New York College of Pharmacy has the most complete herbarium in the United States. It embraces over 60,000 specimens.

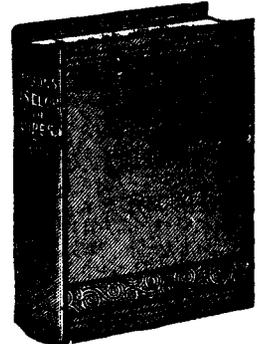


THE GETTING IT DOWN is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

HOW TO GET WELL, KEEP WELL AND LIVE LONG



Dr. DANELSON'S COUNSELOR WITH RECIPES

A TRUSTY GUIDE FOR THE FAMILY

An illustrated book of nearly 800 pages, treating Physiology, Hygiene, Marriage, Medical Practice, etc. Describing all known diseases and ailments, and giving plain prescriptions for their cure with proper directions for home treatment.

The RECIPES are endorsed by eminent physicians and the medical press. Remedies are always given in a pleasant form, and the reasons for their use. It describes the best Washes, Liniments, Salves, Plasters, Infusions, Pills, Injections, Sprays, Syrups, Tonics, etc. These are valuable to the physician and nurse, making it a manual for reference.

The chapter upon POISONS is exhaustive and every poison appears in the index, so that the antidote can be readily and, if need be, hurriedly found.

18 pages upon MARRIAGE treat the subject historically, philosophically and physiologically. It should be read by everybody.

67 pages upon HYGIENE or the Preservation of Health: a chapter of inestimable value. "Everybody wishes to be healthy, and everybody when they think of it at any rate, wishes to avoid such things as might bring disease and suffering."

500 pages which follow present MEDICAL TREATMENT with Sensible and Scientific Methods of Cure.

Sent, postage paid, on receipt of \$1 OXFORD PUBLISHING COMPANY, 5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

LESSONS IN PHRENOLOGY,

Examinations Oral or Written.

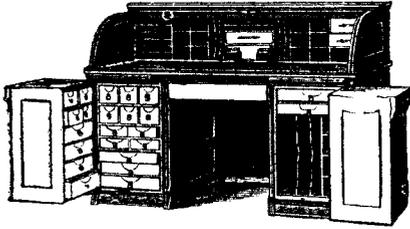
MRS. MENDON, 287 McCaul St.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

THE CANADIAN
OFFICE & SCHOOL
 FURNITURE CO.
 (LIMITED),
 PRESTON, ONT.

Successors to W. STAHLSCHEMIDT & CO., Manu-
 facturers of Office, School, Church and Lodge
 Furniture.



"New Office Desk No. 56 - Patented."

— Send for Catalogue —

Toronto Representative :

GEO. F. BOSTWICK,
 24 FRONT ST. W., TORONTO.

"Mrs. Lamb's excellent magazine continues the
 leading publication of the kind in the world."—*Wash-
 ington Chronicle.*

"It done more than other publications to awaken
 the present overwhelming interest in the history of
 our country."—*Hartford Post.*

"It is a pleasant periodical, and in the artistic
 elegance of its printing it has no superior in the maga-
 zine field."—*Burlington Free Press.*

"This magazine sparkles with brilliant and interest-
 ing matter in popular and attractive form."—*New
 York Independent.*

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, 1893.

- Portrait of Queen Elizabeth. Frontispiece.
- Columbian Celebration of 1792. The first in the
 United States. Illustrated. Edward Floyd
 de Lancey.
- An Incident in General Jackson's Career. Hon.
 Horatio King.
- The Story of Cas fine, Maine. Illustrated. Ed-
 ward Ireneus Stevenson.
- A Glance at the Age of Queen Elizabeth. Illus-
 trated. Rev. George G. Hepburn.
- How to Study United States History. Professor
 Henry E. Chambers.
- Blackhawk's Farewell. Eugene Davis.
- The Successful Novel of 1836. Horseshoe Robin-
 son. (Conclusion.) Emanuel Spencer.
- Elements of Sea Power. An Extract. Captain
 A. T. Mahan, U. S. N.
- Whittier's Birth Place. Miss J. G. Tyler.
- Gouverneur Morris in Europe. Extracts. Henry
 Cabot Lodge.
- Count Julius Diodati. Illustrated with portrait.
 Frederick Diodati Thompson.
- History of the United States in Paragraphs.
 California. Col. Charles Ledyard Norton.
- Washington's Description of Himself in 1763.
 George Washington.
- Minor Topics. Notes. Queries. Replies. So-
 cieties. Book Notices.

Terms, \$5 a year ; 50 cents a number.

— : PUBLISHED AT : —

743 BROADWAY, New York City.
 Ask your Newsdealer for this Magazine.

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

SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

Careful experiments recently made in
 Paris with aluminum indicate that it will be
 largely used for utensils of all sorts, as it is
 less affected by air, water, wine, beer, cider,
 coffee, milk, oil, butter, etc., than are iron,
 copper, lead, zinc and tin. Sea salt and vine-
 gar alone affect aluminum, but not to an in-
 jurious degree.—*Boston Journal.*

The white rhinoceros, which formerly
 abounded in certain districts of South Africa,
 is now becoming exceedingly scarce. There
 are said to be not more than twenty specimens
 known to be alive, and these are to be found
 on the south bank of the Zambesi. The im-
 mediate extinction of the huge beast seems the
 more probable because the chief museums of
 Europe offer large prices for the horns and
 skins.

The largest single stone ever quarried was
 recently taken from the quarry at Houghton
 Point, near Ashland, Wis. This monolith, of
 Lake Superior brown-stone, is 115 feet lo g,
 and when completed is to be ten feet square at
 the base, and four feet square at the top. The
 apex will be about five feet long, and tapered
 to a six-inch tip. This obelisk—ten feet
 longer than the largest of the Egyptian obe-
 lisks—will be one of Wisconsin's striking con-
 tributions to the Columbian Exposition.

Referring to the use of alkalies and other
 chemicals in the cocoas made by the Dutch
 process, one of the leading physicians in Bos-
 ton says : " I would say that while some per-
 sons and certain conditions of the system
 might bear without injury dilute alkaline
 liquids taken at not frequent intervals, yet
 the great majority of persons and those with a
 sensitive stomach could not bear the daily use
 of such liquids without serious injury. It
 would produce gastritis, or inflammation of the
 mucous membrane of the stomach, of varying
 degree, according to the frequency and amount
 taken and the susceptibility of the person.
 This would be accompanied with many of the
 symptoms of dyspepsia, and if carried to any
 considerable extent, with troublesome erup-
 tion of the skin, and not infrequently with
 serious disturbance of the functions of the
 kidneys. I certainly think its long continu-
 ance would be dangerous." W. Baker & Co.'s
 Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure and health-
 ful, no patent process, alkalies or dyes being
 used in its manufacture.

Writing in The Daily Graphic, Sir Robert
 Ball says that in contemplating the possibility
 of a collision between the earth and a comet
 there is always one consolation. " Our earth
 has lasted a long time without any casualty
 from any such occurrence. When we consider
 what the materials of a comet actually are,
 then we can see that to speak of a ' collision'
 with such a body is altogether a misuse of
 language. The greater part of a comet is of
 the most flimsy description. A light cloud in
 a summer sky is a robust and solid object
 compared with the texture of a comet. The
 most convincing proof of this is presented to us
 when, as not unfrequently happens, we observe
 stars through the actual material of a comet.
 We have thus sometimes seen extremely faint
 stars right through a certain of cometary sub-
 stance more than a hundred thousand miles
 in thickness. It is obvious that the sudden con-
 tact with a body of such a character as that
 thus indicated would be widely different from
 what would be generally described as a colli-
 sion. Nor can it be doubted that on many
 occasions the earth has actually plunged into a
 comet and emerged through it not only with-
 out an injury to the inhabitants, but even
 without their knowledge. There is excellent
 reason for the belief that in the midsummer of
 1861 the earth passed right through the tail of
 the great comet which appeared in the year
 named. But except that one or two observers
 saw, or thought they saw, a somewhat unusual
 obscurity in the evening of the day in ques-
 tion, there was no evidence that any effect
 was produced on the earth by the rencontre.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, &c.

Unlike the Dutch Process



No Alkalies
 —OR—
Other Chemicals
 are used in the
 preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely
 pure and soluble.
 It has more than three times
 the strength of Cocoa mixed
 with Starch, Arrowroot or
 Sugar, and is far more eco-
 nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.
 It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY
 DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RADWAY'S
READY RELIEF.

**THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDI-
 CINE FOR FAMILY USE IN
 THE WORLD. NEVER FAILS
 TO RELIEVE**

PAIN.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throats, Inflamma-
 tion, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache,
 Asthma, Difficult Breathing, Indigestion.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to
 twenty minutes. **NOT ONE HOUR** after read-
 ing this advertisement need any one SUFFER
 WITH PAIN.

INTERNALLY, from 30 to 60 drops in half a
 tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, cure
 Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomit-
 ing, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Stiff
 Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatu-
 lency, and all Internal Pains.

MALARIA.

Chills & Fever, Fever & Ague Conquered.

There is not a remedial agent in the World
 that will cure fever and ague and all other
 malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by
RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as **RADWAY'S**
READY RELIEF. 25 cts. per bottle—sold by
 druggists.

A SICK LIVER

is the cause of most of the depressing, pain-
 ful and unpleasant sensations and suffer-
 ings with which we are afflicted; and these
 sufferings will continue so long as the
 Liver is allowed to remain in this sick or
 sluggish condition.

To stimulate the Liver and other diges-
 tive organs to a normal condition and
 healthy activity, there is no better medi-
 cine than

RADWAY'S PILLS

The most perfect, safe and reliable Cathartic
 that has ever been compounded—**PURELY**
VEGETABLE, positively containing no Mercury
 or other deleterious substances; having all the
 beneficial properties that Mercury is possessed
 of as a cathartic without the danger of any of its
 evil consequences, they have superseded Mer-
 cury and have become the Pill of Modern
 Science. Elegantly coated and without taste,
 there is no difficulty in swallowing **RADWAY'S**
PILLS; mild and gentle or thorough
 in their operations, according to the dose, they
 are the favourites of the present time.
 They cure all disorders of the Stomach, Liver,
 Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Disor-
 ders, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Indi-
 gestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflam-
 mation of the Bowels, Piles, and all the disor-
 ders of the Internal Viscera. 25 cents a Box
 —sold by druggists. DR. RADWAY & CO., Ltd.,
 419 St. James Street, Montreal.

CAMPBELL'S SKREI
 SEMPER EADEN
 FAMOUS
COD LIVER OIL
 IT IS INVALUABLE IN CONSUMPTION
 CHRONIC COLDS, OBSTINATE COUGHS,
 WHOOPING COUGH,
 PULMONARY AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS,
 WASTING DISEASES GENERAL

INCORPORATED TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN
1886 PRESIDENT

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Artists' and Teachers' Graduating Courses.

University affiliation for Degrees in Music.
Scholarships, Diplomas, Certificates, Medals, etc.
Free instruction in Theory, Sight-Singing, Violin,
Orchestral and Ensemble playing. The Concerts and
Recitals by teachers and students are alone inval-
uable educational advantages. Teaching staff increased
to 50. New music hall and class rooms lately added.
Facilities for general musical education unsurpassed.
Pupils may enter any time.

CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION.

H. N. SHAW, B.A., Principal.

Large, efficient staff. Best methods for development
of Verbal, Vocal and Pantomimic Expression. Del-
marie and Swedish Gymnastics. Special course in
Physical Culture, developing muscles which streng-
then voice, also course in Literature. One and two
year courses with Diploma.

CONSERVATORY AND ELOCUTION CALENDARS MAILED FREE

EDWARD FISHER,

100, YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

DUFFERIN HOUSE,
TORONTO.

MISS DUPONT'S BOARDING AND DAY
SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

ESTABLISHED, 1822.

The course of study comprises all the requisites
of a thorough English education—Latin, the Foreign
Languages, Music, Drawing and Painting. The best
masters in the city attend the school, and good resi-
dents and foreign governesses. The House is situated
in an open and healthy part of the city, with ample
ground for recreation, and offers all the comforts of
a refined and pleasant home. For Terms and Circu-
lars apply to Miss Dupont, 106 JOHN STREET.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line of Elec-
trical appliances in the world. They have never
failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we
will back our belief and send you any Electrical
Appliance now in the market and you can try it
for Three Months. Largest list of testimonials
on earth. Send for book and journal free.
W. T. Baer & Co., Windsor, Ont.

KEEPS YOU IN HEALTH.
DUNN'S
FRUIT SALINE
DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING.

A safeguard against infectious diseases.
Sold by chemists throughout the world.
W. G. DUNN & CO. Works—Croydon, England.

Sportsmen's Pictures

Every week in Forest and Stream. Good ones
to do. Do you see them? The sportsman's favorite
journal—Shooting, Fishing, Yacht, Canoe, Dog. This
week's tells about our Amateur Photo. Competition.
If your newsdealer hasn't it, send his name, and
we'll send you free copy. Costs \$4 a year, 10
cents a week.

Ducking Scenes.

Zimmerman's famous water colors: Stopping an
Incomer, A Lost Opportunity, Trying for a Double.
Appreciated by every
gunner who's ever been
there. Price for set, \$5.

For \$5 we will send the Forest and Stream one year
and the pictures, a \$5 value, for \$5. Open only to
bona fide new subscribers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
318 Broadway, New York.

The smallest electric light installation in
the world is said to be in the village of Bremen
in Thuringia. It comprises a single arc lamp
installed in a church, the lamp being operated
by a small dynamo, driven by the wheels of
the village mill.—New York World.

You may be happy yet in securing one of
the 48 Cash Prizes from \$10.00 to \$100.00 for
Poems on Esterbrook's Pens. Send postal to
Esterbrook & Co., 26 John St., for Circulars.

Popoff's researches on the digestibility of
beef and fish, after different methods of prepara-
tion show that both are more digestible in the
raw state than when cooked. The longer beef
is cooked the more indigestible it becomes.
After the same manner of preparations,
except smoking, beef will, in general, be
better digested than fish. Smoked fish is more
digestible than raw or cooked.—Medical Re-
view.

M. Lippmann has been pursuing with
energy his investigations into colour photo-
graphy. He says that "on the layers of albu-
mino, bromide of silver rendered orthochro-
matic by azaline and cyanina, I obtained very
brilliant photographs of spectra. All the
colours came out at once, even the red, with-
out the interposition of coloured screens, and
after an exposure of from five to thirty sec-
onds." He submitted photographs of stained
glass windows, draperies, oranges and a parrot
taken by electric light with five to ten minutes
exposure, in which the colour is noticeable as
well as the form.—Scientific American.

A special application of the electric light
for the cure of various rheumatic and neural-
gic affections is being advocated by Professor
von Stein, of Moscow. His method is to apply
a small incandescent lamp with a funnel-
shaped reflector to the part affected. Except
on the head and neck, the lamp is left until
the patient begins to complain of the heat,
generally from one to five minutes. This
treatment is said to have been successful in
cases of lumbago, and is a modification of one
adopted by an American physician who has
employed sunlight as a curative agent, using
concentrated rays for special affections.—Elec-
trical Review.

Charming people, these exceptional people!
Here's a medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medi-
cal Discovery for instance, and it's cured hun-
dreds, thousands that're known, thousands
that're unknown, and yet yours is an excep-
tional case! Do you think that that bit of
human nature which you call "I" is different
from the other parcels of human nature?
"But you don't know my case." Good friend,
in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases, the
causes are the same—impure blood—and that's
why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures
ninety-nine out of every hundred. You may
be the exception. And you may not. But
would you rather be the exception, or would
you rather be well? If you're the exception
it costs you nothing, you get your money
back—but suppose it cures you?

Let the "Golden Medical Discovery" take
the risk.

Dr. Ogle gives some interesting testimony
before the Royal Labour Commission in Lon-
don as to the habit of marriage in the upper
and lower classes of England. For instance,
out of 1,000 miners 704 wed when they are
under 25, and 169 under 21; while in the pro-
fessional and independent classes the corres-
ponding proportions are 151 and 7. Of miners'
wives 439 per thousand marry under 21, as
against 127 of the wealthier classes. Early
marriages among the poor mean large families:
but this, according to Dr. Ogle, is counter-
balanced partially by the enormous mortality
among the children. With a view of showing
the relation between these deaths and the
drunken habits of lower-class English women,
the doctor said he had found that of about
2,000 children a year who die of suffocation in
bed, three times as many cases occur on Sat-
urday night as on any other evening in the
week.—New York Sun.

Detroit Philharmonic Club.

CHAMBER * *
MUSIC
* * CONCERT.

NORMAL SCHOOL HALL,

FRIDAY, JAN. 13th, at 8 o'clock.

Tickets must be secured in advance at Nord-
heimer's or Suckling's. Tickets 50 cts.

NO TICKETS SOLD AT THE DOOR.

BISHOP
STRACHAN
SCHOOL

FOR
YOUNG LADIES

School Reopens

NOVEMBER 10th, 1892. FEBRUARY 11th, 1893-
APRIL 22nd, 1893.

W. O. FORSYTH,

Lessons in Piano Playing and Theory. Private
pupil of the great and eminent teachers, Prof. Martin
Krause, Dr. S. Jadassohn, of Leipzig, and Prof. Julius
Epstein of Vienna.

Applications can be made by letter or in person to
address, - 112 College Street, - TORONTO.

P. CORRIDI,

ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, Etc.

Auditing and Accountancy a Specialty. Accounts
Adjusted, Statements of Affairs Prepared. Sole re-
presentative for Toronto for Goldman's System of
Locating Errors in Book-Keeping. No Accountant
Book-keeper should be without it. Write or call and
get particulars.

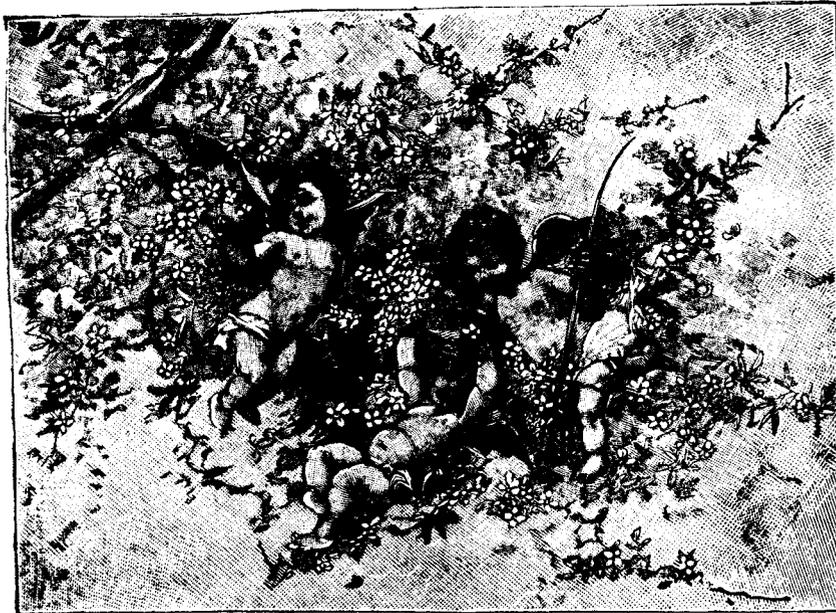
Room 26 York Chambers, - 9 Toronto St.
Toronto.



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime,
Phosphates, or any Injurious

GOOD NEWS.
CRAB APPLE BLOSSOMS.



AND THE CELEBRATED
CROWN LAVENDER SALTS.

Annual Sale Over 300,000 Bottles.



What London, Paris, and New York say of them :
"Chief among the fashionable scents is 'Crab Apple Blossoms,' a delicate perfume of highest quality; one of the choicest ever produced."—*Court Journal*.
"It would not be possible to conceive of a more delicate and delightful perfume than the 'Crab Apple Blossoms,' which is put up by the Crown Perfumery Company, of London. It has the aroma of spring in it, and one could use it for a lifetime and never tire of it."—*New York Observer*.
"It is the daintiest and most delicious of perfumes, and in a few months has superseded all others in the boudoirs of the *grandes dames* of London, Paris, and New York."—*The Argonaut*.
"A perfume that never cloy, but is always fresh, and being highly concentrated, retains its odor for a long time."—*London Court Circular*.
"Our readers who are in the habit of purchasing that delicious perfume, 'Crab Apple Blossoms,' of the Crown Perfumery Company, should procure also a bottle of their 'Invigorating Lavender Salts.' There is no more agreeable cure for headache, and by leaving the stopper out for a few moments a delightful perfume escapes, which freshens and purifies the air most enjoyably."—*Le Follet, Paris*.



No articles of the toilet have ever been produced which have been received with the enthusiasm which has greeted the Crab Apple Blossom Perfume and Soap, and the Crown Lavender Salts. They are literally the delight of two continents, and are as eagerly sought in London and Paris as in New York. They are daily bringing pleasure, comfort, health, and refreshment to thousands of homes, and are sold by all druggists as follows: Crab Apple Blossom Perfume, 1 oz., 75c.; 2 oz., \$1.25; 3 oz., \$1.75; 4 oz., \$2.25. Crab Apple Blossom Soap, in decorated caskets, 50c. a tablet.

Do not fail to try this delicious Crab Apple Blossom Perfume and Soap and the Invigorating Lavender Salts. The remarkable lasting quality of this delicious scent renders it more economical in use than the cheaper perfumes. Sold by all dealers in perfumery.

Beware of fraudulent imitations put up by unprincipled dealers for extra gain. Sold only in the bottles of the company, with the well-known Crown Stopper. No others are genuine.

THE CROWN PERFUMERY COMPANY, 177 New Bond St., London.
Sold by Lyman, Knox & Co., Toronto, and all leading druggists.

AN ENTIRE ART EDUCATION FREE

And all Models furnished in a Year's Subscription to

× × THE ART INTERCHANGE. × ×

This oldest and best Art and Household Monthly Magazine, established 1878, profusely illustrated, gives complete and comprehensive instructions for all Art Work, prepared by the most prominent artists, besides giving information on all matters pertaining to

HOME DECORATION,—Art Exhibitions and Collections.

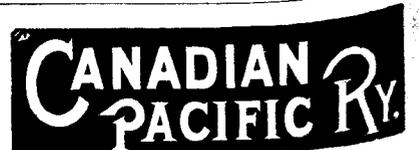
Gives full size working designs for all kinds of articles of especial interest to ladies in HOME ART WORK, EMBROIDERY, PAINTING, CHINA DECORATING, CARVING, etc., etc.

Also aids subscribers in their work by answering in its columns all questions.

Subscription price is \$4.00 a year, which gives you 12 copies of this handsome magazine, at least 36 superb large coloured pictures for framing or copying, and 24 full size art work supplements.

For a short time only WE offer free, as a premium, to all who will cut out this advertisement and send direct to us with \$4.00, a copy of the beautiful water-colour painting entitled "Trysting Place," which makes a most exquisite holiday or wedding gift and could not be duplicated for \$10. Send 25 cents for a specimen copy of THE ART INTERCHANGE with three coloured pictures, or 75 cents for a trial three months' subscription (October, November and December), with 9 coloured pictures and six design supplements. Handsome Illustrated Catalogue sent for 2 cent stamp. Mention THE WEEK.

THE ART INTERCHANGE Co., 9 Desbrosses St., New York.



EVERY FRIDAY

PEOPLE'S
POPULAR
ONE-WAY
PARTIES

WILL LEAVE TORONTO AT 11 P.M., FOR
British Columbia, Washington,
Oregon, California.

IN TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

TORONTO TO SEATTLE

Without Change.

EVERY FRIDAY

A Through Tourist Sleeping Car will leave
Toronto at 8 45 a.m. for

BOSTON, MASS.

— AND —

EVERY WEDNESDAY

A Through Tourist Sleeping Car will leave
Toronto at 3 p.m. for

CHICAGO

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

Apply to any C. P. R. Ticket Agt. for full particulars.

FRY'S

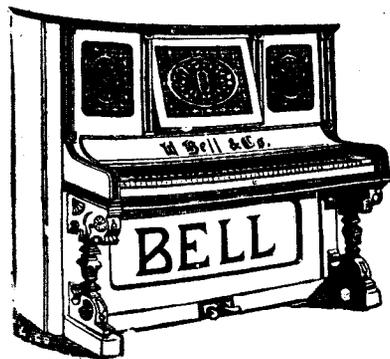
Pure Concentrated Cocoa

IS AN EXCELLENT FOOD
AND BEVERAGE.

ENGRAVING FOR ALL ILLUSTRATIVE & ADVERTISING PURPOSES. J.L. JONES, WOOD ENGRAVER, 10, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA

ARTISTS, PHOTO-ENGRAVERS, ILLUSTRATING COMPANY. WOOD-ENGRAVERS. 31 KING ST. E. TORONTO. CUTS OF ALL KINDS AT SHORT NOTICE.

Pianos



For Catalogue etc., address

The Bell Organ & Piano Co., L^{td}.
GUELPH, ONT.



ELIAS ROGERS & Co.

OFFICES:

409 Yonge Street.
798 Yonge Street.
288 Queen Street East.

Esplanade East,
Esplanade East,
Bathurst Street,

578 Queen Street West.
Cor. Queen & Brock Ave.
419 Spadina Ave.

near Berkeley St.
near Church St.
opp. Front Street.

\$1000.00

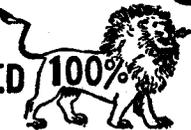
PRIZES FOR POEMS ON ESTERBROOK'S PENS

2 of \$100, \$200.00
4 of 50, 200.00
12 of 25, 300.00
30 of 10, 300.00
48 Prizes, \$1000.00

Poems not to exceed 24 lines, averaging 9 words. Competitors to remit \$1.00 and receive a cross of the new "Foot's" Pen and a combination Rubber Penholder. Write name and address on separate sheet. Send poems before Jan. 1, '93. Awards made by competent judges soon after. Send postal for circulars.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO., 26 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

GILLETT'S

PURE
POWDERED 100%


LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap Softening Water. Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
W. GILLETT, Toronto.



PRESENTATION
ADDRESSES
DESIGNED & ENGROSSED
BY
A. H. HOWARD, R.C.A.
53 KING ST. EAST.
TORONTO

The High Speed Family Knitter



Will knit a stocking heel and toe in ten minutes. Will knit everything required in the household from homespun or factory. Coarse or fine yarns. The most practical knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay. Agents wanted. For particulars and sample work, address,
Gardner & Gearhart, Dundas, Ont., Canada.

FAT FOLKS

Using "Anti-Corpulence Pills" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (enclosed) etc. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Falls, Pa.

A POWER IN THE LAND.



The nation applauds and calls loudly for nature's great cleansing, healing, life-inspiring

St. Leon Mineral Water,

Because its rare Alkalines, Lithium, Barium, Strontium, remove the deadliest blood contaminations, even to the cure of syphilis. Again its Bicarbonates of Iron and Magnesium are most valuable for skin diseases, scrofula, nervousness, etc. Also its carburetted hydrogen gases supersaturate all places.

St. Leon, head of all disease preventives, "germ destroyers" and "microbe killers." The greatest drink on earth.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER CO.,
(Limited.)

Head Office: 101 1/2 King Street West.



BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THE GUIDING STAR TO HEALTH.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR

DYSPEPSIA,
CONSTIPATION,
HEADACHE,

SCROFULA,
BAD BLOOD,
FOUL HUMORS,

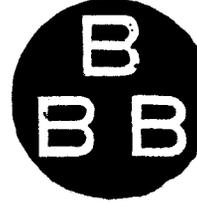
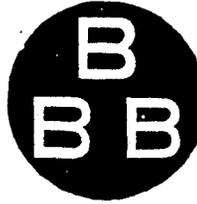
BILIOUSNESS,
RHEUMATISM,
JAUNDICE,

and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the

STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS AND BLOOD

B.B.B. acts on all the organs of the body to produce regular action, to strengthen, purify and tone, and to remove all impure accumulations of morbid matter from a Common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

Thousands of reliable men and women testify to its good effects in the above diseases. Is it not worth at least a trial in your case? Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5, or less than 1c. a dose.



CARSWELL CO., LTD.

✱ **PRINTERS**
✱ **BOOKBINDERS**
✱ **PUBLISHERS**

SEND FOR THE

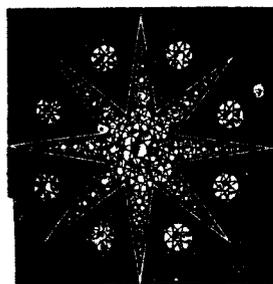
Canadian Lawyer

+ PRICE, \$1.50. +

Most Useful to Everyone who wants to Know His Ordinary Rights.

Estimates for Printing and Binding on application to

THE CARSWELL CO. (LIMITED),
30 ADELAIDE ST. E., TORONTO, CAN.



**WHOLESALE
RETAIL.**

J. E. ELLIS & Co

♀ ♀ ♀ ♀
**MANUFACTURING
AND
REPAIRING**

In all Branches.

*The Largest Stock in The Trade of Fine
Watches, Diamonds, Sterling Silverware,
Jewellery, etc.*

PRICES THE LOWEST. Art room open for inspection.

J. E. ELLIS & CO., : 3 KING ST. EAST.

COAL and WOOD



CONGER COAL COMPANY, Ltd.
General Office, 6 King St. East.

KINDLING WOOD FOR SALE.

Thoroughly dry, Cut and Split to a uniform size to any part of the city or any part of your premises. Cash on Delivery, viz.:

6 Crates for \$1. 13 Crates for \$2.
20 Crates for \$3.

A Crate holds as much as a Barrel. Send a post card to **HARVEY & CO., 20 Sheppard St.,** or go to your Grocer or Druggist and

TELEPHONE 1570



Children

always

Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER

It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

Doulton,
Royal Crown Derby,
Royal Bonn,
Largest Variety ever Shown.

**GLOVER HARRISON ESTATE,
IMPORTERS.**

**WHOLESALE & RETAIL
DEALERS IN**

**FINE LIQUORS.
MICHIE & CO.
5½ KING ST. WEST,
TORONTO.**

ESTABLISHED
Over 50 Years.

**WILLIAM MARA,
TORONTO.**

Wine Merchant, 79 Yonge Street,

(third door north of King), caters for club, druggist and family trade. Quality the first consideration. Orders from any point in Canada will receive careful and prompt attention. Price list on application. Cellarage and vaults under 77 and 79 Yonge, and 2, 4 and 6 King street east. The largest in the Dominion Agent for several leading export firms in France, Spain, Germany and Great Britain

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS,

Published Quarterly.

Natural Selection in Morals. S. Alexander.

What Should be the Attitude of the Pulpit to the Labour Problem? W. L. Sheldon.

Ethics of the Jewish Question. Charles Zeublin.

Machiavelli's Prince W. R. Thayer. On the Founding of a New Religion. B. Carneri.

An Analysis of the Idea of Obligation. Frank Chapman Sharp.

Reviews. Recent Literature of Ethics and Related Topics in America; Rae's Contemporary Socialism; George's The Condition of Labour; Summer School of Art and Science; Guyau's L'Art au point de vue Sociologique; Knight's The Philosophy of the Beautiful; Seth's The Present Position of the Philosophical Sciences; Stirring's Philosophy and Theology; Cathrein's Moral Philosophie (Zweiter Band); Turck's Fr. Nietzsche; Schwab's Unsere Moral und die Moral Jesu; Schultze's Das Christentum Christi und die Religion der Liebe; Keibel's Die Religion und ihr Recht gegenüber dem modernen Moralismus.

In the U.S. and Canada:—Yearly, \$2.00. Single Numbers, 50 cents. In Other countries:—Yearly, 10s.; Single Numbers, 2s. 6d.

ADDRESS:

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS,
118 South 12th Street, PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

PURIFIES
AS WELL AS
Beautifies
the skin.
No other cosmetic will do it.



Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on the face, and defies decay. On its virtues it has stood the test of 40 years, no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeits of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayre,

said to a lady of the hautton (a patient): "As you have said to me, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the most beautiful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also, Pommade Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin. **F. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones St., N.Y.** For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe. Beware of base imitations. \$1,000 reward for arrest and proof of anyone selling the same.

POET-LORE

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF
LETTERS.

196 Summer Street, Boston.

DECEMBER, 1892.

Chatterton. Arthur L. Salmon.
The Poets-Laureate. Charlotte Newell.
The Antigone of Sophocles and Shakespeare's Isabel. William L. Sheldon.
The Poetic Limitations of Sordello. George Willis Cooke.
Newton's Brain. A Romanetto. Jakob Arbes.
Edinburgh University and Women. Professor David Masson on Tennyson. Charlotte Carmichael Stopes.
Are We Approaching a Dark Age? From the Correspondence of — and —.
Tennyson's Last Book. P. Notes and News. London Literaria: Tennyson, George Meredith, The Laureateship, etc. William G. Kingsland. Tennyson and Shakespeare. "In re Walt Whitman."
Societies. The Boston Browning Society. Friends in Council, Springfield; Programme for 1892-93.
Index to Volume IV.

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.50
THIS NUMBER, 25 CENTS
POET-LORE CO., Estes Press

196 Summer St., Boston, Mass