

# THE WEEK:

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

Seventh Year  
Vol. VII., No. 27

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JUNE 6th, 1890.

\$3.00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 10 cents

## The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.  
Paid-up Capital, - - \$6,000,000  
Res., - - - - - 700,000

**DIRECTORS:**  
HENRY W. DARLING, Esq., President.  
Geo. A. Cox, Esq., Vice-President.  
Geo. Taylor, Esq., W. B. Hamilton, Esq.,  
Jas. Crathern, Esq., Matt. Leggat, Esq.,  
John I. Davidson, Esq., John Hoskin, Esq.,  
Q. C., LL.D.

B. F. WALKER, General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, Assist. Gen. Manager.  
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.  
G. de C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.  
New York.-Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray Ag'ts.

**BRANCHES**  
Ayr, Goderich, Sarnia,  
Barrie, Guelph, Sault S. Marie  
Belleville, Hamilton, Seaford,  
Berlin, Jarvis, Simcoe,  
Blenheim, London, Stratford,  
Brantford, Montreal, Strathroy,  
Cayuga, Orangeville, Thorold,  
Chatham, Ottawa, Walkerton,  
Collingwood, Paris, Waterloo,  
Dundas, Parkhill, Windsor,  
Dunnville, Peterboro', Woodstock,  
Galt, St. Catharines Woodstock.

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan and South America.  
Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Collections made on the most favourable terms. Interest allowed on deposits.

**BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.**  
Great Britain, The Bank of Scotland;  
India, China and Japan, The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China; Paris, France, Lazard Freres & Co.; Brussels, Belgium, J. Mathieu & Fils; New York, The American Exchange National Bank of New York; San Francisco, The Bank of British Columbia; Chicago, American Exchange National Bank of Chicago; British Columbia, The Bank of British Columbia; Australia and New Zealand, The Union Bank of Australia; Hamilton, Bermuda, The Bank of Bermuda.

**QUEBEC BANK.**  
ESTABLISHED 1818.  
HEAD OFFICE, - QUEBEC.  
**Board of Directors.**  
R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.  
WM. WITHELL, Esq., Vice-President.  
SIR N. F. BELLEAU, K.C.M.G.  
JNO. R. YOUNG, Esq., GEO. R. RENFREW, Esq.,  
SAMUEL J. SHAW, Esq., FRANK ROSS, Esq.

Head Office, Quebec.  
JAMES STEVENSON, WILLIAM R. DEAN,  
Cashier, Inspector.

**Branches:**  
Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager;  
Toronto, W. P. Sloane, 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.

JAMES STEVENSON, Cashier.  
**IMPERIAL \* BANK**  
OF CANADA.  
Capital Paid-up .....\$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund..... 650,000

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

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

**E. LAKE & CO.,**  
LAND, ESTATE AND INVESTMENT AGENTS.  
(ESTABLISHED 1876.)  
All Descriptions of City Properties For Sale and Exchange.  
Farms for sale and exchange in Ontario and Manitoba. Money to loan at current rates.  
Office-18 King St. East.

**HIGH CLASS RESIDENCES**  
ARE A SPECIALTY WITH  
**CAMPBELL & GILBERT,**  
Real Estate and Financial Brokers,  
12 ADELAIDE ST. EAST, - TORONTO

## THE MOLSONS BANK

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1855.  
HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.  
Capital, all paid up, - \$2,000,000  
Res., - - - - - 1,075,000

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS.**  
JOHN H. R. MOLSON, R. W. SHEPHERD,  
President, Vice-President.  
SIR D. L. MACPHERSON, S. H. EWING,  
K.C.M.G., W. M. RAMSAY,  
SAMUEL F. LEY, HENRY ARCHBOLD.

K. WOLFFERSTAN THOMAS, General Manager.  
A. D. DURNFORD, Inspector.

**BRANCHES.**  
Aylmer, Ont., Montreal, Que., St. Hyacinthe, Que.,  
Brookville, " Morrisburg, Ont., St. Thomas, Ont.  
Clinton, " Norwich, " Toronto, " "  
Exeter, " Owen Sound, " Trenton, " "  
Hamilton, " Ridgeway, " Waterloo, " "  
London, " Smith's Falls, " West Toronto Jun., " "  
Meaford, " Sorel, P. Q., Woodstock, " "

**AGENTS IN THE DOMINION.**  
Quebec.-La Banque du Peuple and Eastern Townships Bank.  
Ontario.-Dominion Bank, Imperial Bank of Canada and Canadian Bank of Commerce.  
New Brunswick.-Bank of New Brunswick.  
Nova Scotia.-Halifax Banking Company.  
Prince Edward Island.-Bank of Nova Scotia, Summerside Bank.  
Manitoba.-Imperial Bank of Canada.  
British Columbia.-Bank of British Columbia.  
Newfoundland.-Commercial Bank of Newfoundland, St. Johns.

**IN EUROPE.**  
London.-Alliance Bank (Limited), Messrs. Glyn, Mills, Currie & Co.; Messrs. Morton, Rose & Co.  
Liverpool.-The Bank of Liverpool.  
Paris.-Credit Lyonnais.  
Antwerp, Belgium.-La Banque d'Anvers.

**IN UNITED STATES.**  
New York.-Mechanics' National Bank; Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co.; Messrs. W. Watson and Alex. Lang, Agents Bank of Montreal, Boston.-Merchants National Bank, Portland.-Casco National Bank, Chicago.-First National Bank, Cleveland.-Commercial National Bank, Detroit.-Commercial National Bank, Buffalo.-Bank of Buffalo, San Francisco.-Bank of British Columbia, Milwaukee.-Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Co. Bank, Toledo.-General National Bank, Wheeling, Montom.-First National Bank, Little Rock, Ark.-First National Bank, Fort Benton, Montana.-First National Bank.

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.

## THE ALLIANCE BOND & INVESTMENT CO'Y.

OF ONTARIO (Limited).  
Incorporated February 27th, 1890.

CAPITAL, - - \$1,000,000

**GENERAL OFFICES:**  
27 AND 29 WELLINGTON STREET EAST,  
34 AND 36 FRONT STREET EAST,  
TORONTO.

This Company undertakes agencies of every description, and trusts, such as carrying out issues of capital for companies and others, conversion of railway and other securities; will give careful attention to management of estates, collection of loans, rents, interest, dividends, debts, mortgages, debentures, bonds, bills, notes, coupons, and other securities; will act as agents for issuing or countersigning certificates of stock, bonds, or other obligations. Receives or invests sinking funds, and invests moneys generally for others and offer the best terms therefor.

Every dollar invested with or through this Company earns the highest returns and is absolutely safe. All investments are guaranteed.  
THE INVESTMENT BONDS of the Company are issued in amounts of \$100 and upwards, and offer unparalleled inducements for accumulative investments of small amounts, monthly or at larger periods, for terms of years from five upward; and the investor is not only absolutely protected against loss of a single dollar, but can rely upon the largest returns consistent with security.  
Correspondence solicited and promptly replied to.

WM. STONE, C. F. POTTER,  
President, Managing Director.

\* First class general and local agents can obtain remunerative contracts by applying to WM. SPARLING, Supt.

**W. S. MARTIN,**  
ACCOUNTANT,  
Temporary Address,  
Care of A. H. HOWARD, 53 KING STREET EAST.

Every kind of Accountant's work done promptly and accurately. Books designed and opened to suit any requirements. Books kept or posted up, either regularly or occasionally, at your own office. Terms moderate.  
SPECIALTY.-The examination and analysis of the most intricate and complicated accounts.

## ATLANTIC LINES

DOMINION LINE.  
GUION LINE.  
INMAN LINE.  
BEAVER LINE.  
WILSON LINE.  
RED STAR LINE.  
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

It is a remarkable fact that more Cabins have been taken for Summer Sailings up to this date than up to the same date 1889.  
Canadian who desire accommodation would do well to engage now.

**BARLOW CUMBERLAND, - AGENT,**  
72 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

## American Trust Co.,

65 & 67 YONGE ST.  
TORONTO, ONT.

A desirable feature recently adopted by the American Trust Company which will be of great advantage to professional men, bookkeepers, clerks and persons of small means is the issuing of a limited amount of instalment stock on which payments are made monthly at the rate of \$2 or more per share per month. When the money paid in on each share amounts to \$100 this instalment certificate will be exchanged for a regular full-paid non-assessable certificate. Interest will be paid at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on the amount of money paid in, payable quarterly. This will give many persons an opportunity to take stock who could not do so were they obliged to make a large cash payment down, as is generally the case in the purchase of stocks of Banks and Trust Companies. This feature has merits which should not be overlooked by persons of small incomes, when they take into consideration that the investor in the capital stock of Banks and Trust Companies receives from two to three times the income of those who keep their money on deposit, and often from four to five times the amount, including the increase in the value of the capital stock. There can be no doubt that the Company will find the demand for this stock which the plan so well deserves.

WILLIAM H. MILLER, MANAGER.

**C. W. SHANLY,**  
REAL ESTATE BROKER  
Loans negotiated and insurance effected.  
ROOM 6, YORK CHAMBERS,  
9 TORONTO ST.

**A. M. JARVIS,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
OFFICE-Room 19, Building and Loan Association's Building, 15 TORONTO ST.  
Houses and Lots for Sale and to Rent always on hand.

**LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD,**  
BARRISTERS,  
SOLICITORS, & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.  
Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat, City and District Savings Bank Building,  
180 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL.  
TELEPHONE No. 2382.  
W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L.  
De Levy Macdonald, LL.B.

**R. J. LICENCE,**  
PORTRAITURE  
(Oil and Crayon).  
STUDIO-59 AND 61 ADELAIDE ST. EAST,  
TORONTO.

**THE**  
**Toronto Paper Mfg. Co.**  
WORKS AT CORNWALL, ONT  
CAPITAL, - - \$250,000

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

## STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF EDINBURGH.

ESTABLISHED 1825.  
HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA, - MONTREAL.  
Total amount of risks in force over ..... \$100,000,000  
Accumulated funds, about ..... 34,000,000  
Annual income..... 4,525,000  
(Or over \$12,000 a day.)  
Investments in Canada ..... 4,500,000

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**  
The books of the Company will close for the year on 15th November, and policies taken out before that time will be entitled to one year's share of profits over later entrants.

**TORONTO OFFICE, 9 TORONTO ST.**  
CHARLES HUNTER, W. M. RAMSAY,  
Supt. of Agencies, Manager

**THE**  
**Canada Accident Assurance Company**  
ISSUES POLICIES COVERING  
**Railway and Steamboat Disasters**  
As well as Casualties in the Street, the Home, etc., etc.

DO NOT HESITATE ABOUT TAKING A POLICY  
**DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.**

JOHN FLETT, Managing Director.  
HEAD OFFICE:  
Manning Arcade, - TORONTO.  
Call, or write for particulars.

**CITY OF LONDON**  
**FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
OF LONDON, ENG.

Capital..... \$10,000,000  
Deposited with Government at  
Ottawa ..... \$135,000

**OFFICES:**  
4 Wellington St. West, - Telephone 228.  
43 King East, - - - Telephone 16.

Fire insurance of every description effected. All losses promptly adjusted and paid at Toronto.

H. M. BLACKBURN, - General Agent,  
Residence Telephone, 376.  
W. & E. A. BADENACH, Toronto Agents,  
Residence Telephone, 3516.

**Glasgow and London Ins. Co.**  
Head Office for Canada, - Montreal.  
Inspectors: C. GELINAS,  
W. G. BROWN, A. D. G. VAN WART.

J. T. VINCENT, RICHARD FREYGANG, } Joint Managers  
Toronto Branch Office, 34 Toronto Street.

THOS. McCRAKEN, Resident Secretary  
GENERAL AGENTS'  
WM. J. BRYAN, WM. FAHEY.  
Telephone No.

**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, - 1667  
" MR. MEDLAND, - 3093  
" MR. JONES, - 1610

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1809.  
**NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE**  
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Premiums (1884) ..... \$7,000,000  
Fire Assets (1884) ..... 13,000,000  
Investments in Canada ..... 952,517  
Total Invested Funds (Fire & Life) 33,500,000

**Toronto Branch-26 Wellington St. E.**  
R. N. GOOCH, H. W. EVANS, F. H. GOOCH, } Agents, Toronto.  
TELEPHONES.-Office 423 Residence, Mr. R. N. Gooch, 1081; Mr. Evans 3034; Mr. F. H. Gooch, 3575.

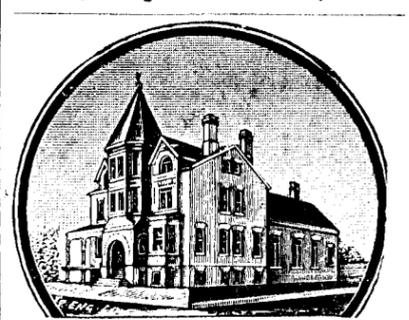
**MR. HAMILTON McCARTHY,**  
SCULPTOR,  
OF LONDON, ENG.,  
147 YORKVILLE AVE., AND 62 ARCADE,  
YONGE STREET.

PORTRAIT BUSTS, MEDALLIONS,  
STATUETTES, ETC.

INCORPORATED 1886. TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN President.

## CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

In affiliation with Trinity University.  
OVER 1,000 PUPILS LAST TWO YEARS.  
Pupils may enter at any time.  
**NEW 90 PAGE CALENDAR-GRATIS**  
Apply to EDWARD FISHER, DIRECTOR,  
Cor. Yonge St. and Wilton Ave., Toronto.



## TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC (LIMITED)

Thorough musical education in all branches. Only the most competent teachers employed. Send for prospectus.

F. H. TORRINGTON, Director,  
12 and 14 Pembroke St.  
WEST END BRANCH-Stewart's Building,  
Cor. Spadina Ave. and College St.

## THE VOICE!

PRODUCTION,  
DEVELOPMENT,  
CULTIVATION,  
STYLE.

W. ELLIOTT HASLAM,  
SPECIALIST FOR VOICE CULTURE  
Professional vocalists trained for Concerts, Oratorio or Opera, and unusual facilities offered for public appearances.

Residence-265 SIMCOE ST.,  
TORONTO.

**FRAULEIN GAISER,**  
MIDLE. EUGENIE E. SIROIS.  
Room 21.  
2 Yonge Street Arcade, Toronto.

**FRENCH AND GERMAN**  
AFTER THE "BERLITZ METHOD."

**A Boy or Girl**  
Who has reached the higher form of Public or High School would be greatly benefited by a change of study-taking a course in actual business, or in shorthand and typewriting. We are always pleased to give parents the benefit of our long experience in teaching and placing young people. Call and see us when down town, or telephone us-No. 1556.

BENGOUGH & WARRINER,  
Canadian Business University,  
Public Library Building, Toronto.

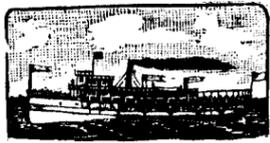
**FRENCH, GERMAN,  
SPANISH, ITALIAN.**  
You can, by ten weeks study, master either of these languages sufficiently for every-day and business conversation, by Dr. RICH. S. ROSENTHAL'S celebrated MEISTERSCHAFT SYSTEM. Terms \$5 for books of each language, with privilege of answers to all questions, and correction of exercises. Sample copy, Part I, 25c. Liberal terms to teachers.

MEISTERSCHAFT CO., 299 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

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

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

THE NEW AND FAST STEAMER



LAKESIDE!

PLYING BETWEEN

TORONTO, PORT DALHOUSIE & ST. CATHARINES

Leaves Milloy's Wharf, foot of Yonge St., 3.30 p.m., arriving in Port Dalhousie 6 p.m., in time for outgoing trains. Returning - Leaves St. Catharines, Norris Wharf, 7.30 a.m.; Port Dalhousie, 8.30 a.m., arriving in Toronto, 11.20 a.m. For quick despatch and low rates travel and ship by this line.

Tickets (single and family) and other information may be had from the following Agents: - W. K. Colville, 12 Front Street East; C. P. B. Office, 118 King Street West; and 24 York Street; Electric Dispatch Co., 82 Yonge Street; Rose & Stewart, 1352 Parkdale; Electric Light Office; Milloy's Wharf Offices, foot of Yonge Street, and on board the steamer.

W. J. WAGLEY, Master; ALEX. COWAN, Purser; CAPT. JOHN DUNCAN, Mate.

TORONTO, May 15th, 1890.

Dear Sir,

I purpose (D.V.) leaving Toronto Union Station, via North Bay and Canadian Pacific Railway, at 11 p.m., June 23rd, 1890, with a select party for all points on the Pacific Coast, stopping over at Banff Hot Springs (in the heart of the Rockies) on Sunday, June 29th, for rest.

Our party will be supplied with one of the Canadian Pacific latest family apartment cars, which is furnished with complete outfit of bedding, etc., similar to first-class sleeping cars, containing cooking range. An experienced porter will accompany the party.

For further information write to

Yours truly, (Rev.) Coverdale Watson.

Care of

W. R. Callaway, District Pass. Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, 118 King St. W., Toronto.



W. J. KRAMER FINE WOOD ENGRAVER 21 MELINDA ST. TORONTO.

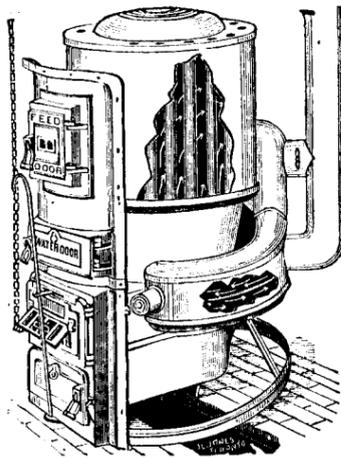
TISDALE'S BRANTFORD IRON STABLE FITTINGS

Cheaper than wood fittings.

No one lives to see them wear out.

We lose no job we can figure on. Catalogues sent free.

THE B. G. TISDALE CO'Y., BRANTFORD, ONT.



CLARE BROS & CO.

PRESTON, + + ONT., MANUFACTURERS OF

COAL AND WOOD

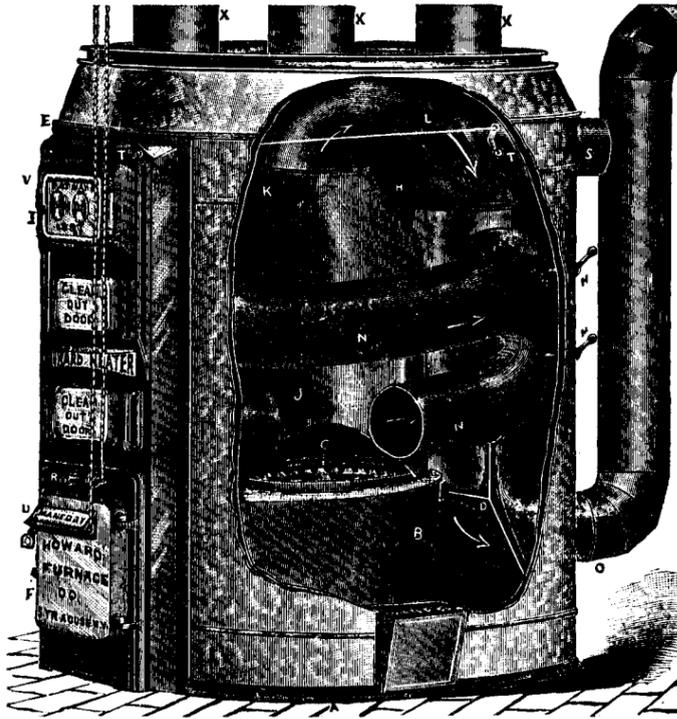
Hot Air Furnaces and Registers

12 STYLES. X 40 SIZES.

All our Coal Furnaces can be arranged as Combination Heaters, Hot Water and Warm Air.

BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET.

Estimates and Illustrated Catalogue sent upon application.



THE CELEBRATED HOWARD FURNACES

Successful beyond all precedent. Every heater fully guaranteed. Dealers protected in the sale of Howard Furnaces. Telling points of superiority. Scientific Construction. Entire Utilization of Fuel. Correct Material. Actual Economy.

DEALERS! - Here is the Furnace you want. Low down, all Cast Iron, simple in parts and thoroughly original. Easy to "set up" and a good seller.

Write for terms, price list and catalogue.

THE HOWARD FURNACE CO. OF BERLIN, LTD. BERLIN, - ONT. AND SYRACUSE, N.Y.

LACE CURTAINS

JUST RECEIVED

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF

SWISS, TAMBOUR, APPLIQUE, COLBERT, IRISH POINT, and BRUSSELS POINT CURTAINS.

BEST VALUE THAT HAS EVER COME TO THIS MARKET.

JOHN KAY, SON & CO., - 34 KING STREET WEST.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR: - Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN COAL AND WOOD.

HEAD OFFICE: - 30 KING STREET WEST.

BRANCH OFFICES: - 409 Yonge Street, 765 Yonge Street, 552 Queen Street West, 244 Queen Street East. YARDS AND BRANCH OFFICES: - Esplanade East, near Berkeley Street; Esplanade foot of Princess Street; Bathurst Street, nearly opposite Front Street.

CURE FOR ALL HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism.

For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal. FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS. Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 87 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.

Indigestion Horsford's Acid Phosphate

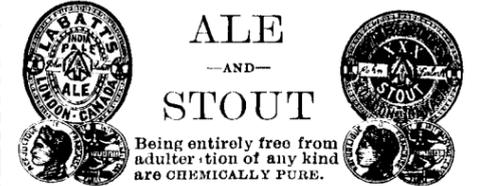
A preparation of phosphoric acid and the phosphates required for perfect digestion. It promotes digestion without injury, and thereby relieves those diseases arising from a disordered stomach.

Dr. E. J. WILLIAMSON, St. Louis, Mo., says: - "Marked beneficial results in imperfect digestion." Dr. W. W. SCOFIELD, Dalton, Mass., says: - "It promotes digestion and overcomes acid stomach." Descriptive pamphlets free.

Rumford Chemical Works, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations. CAUTION. - Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the label. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

JOHN LABATT'S

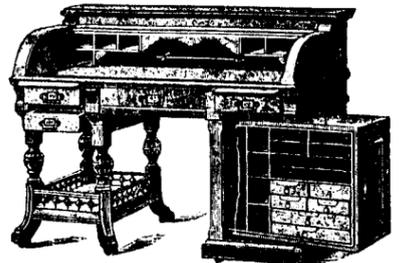


THEY REFRESH, STIMULATE AND NOURISH OR STRENGTHEN.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST

THE CANADIAN OFFICE & SCHOOL FURNITURE CO., LIMITED.

PRESTON, + + + ONT. SUCCESSORS TO W. STAHLSCHEIDT & CO., Manufacturers of Office, School, Church and Lodge Furniture.



Office Desk, No. 54. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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

SCIENCE (WEEKLY)

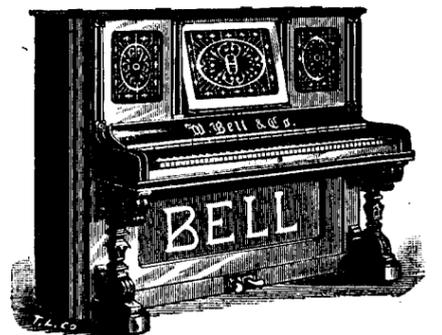
Reduced Price. Improved Form One Subscription, 1 year, \$3.50. Trial subscription, 4 mos., 1.00.

Table with 2 columns: CLUB RATES (in one remittance) and Price. Rows: One subscription, one year (\$3.50); Two do do (6.00); Three do do (8.00); Four do do (10.00).

PRESS COMMENTS.

"The value of this comprehensive scientific weekly to the student, the scientific worker, the manufacturer and to the whole of that large and daily growing class to which scientific knowledge is a necessity, can hardly be over-estimated. No student, business or professional man should be without it." - Montreal Gazette. "It is a scientific journal conducted with enterprise, impartiality and genuine ability." - N. Y. Tribune. "We consider it the best educational journal published." - Ottawa Globe. Every one interested in Sanitary, Mental, Educational or Political Science, should read SCIENCE. Especial attention is given to Exploration and Travels, illustrated by maps made from the latest material by an assistant editor constantly employed on geographical matters. N. D. C. HODGES, LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK.

PIANOS



For Catalogues, etc., address

WM. BELL & CO. GUELPH, ONT.

# THE WEEK.

Seventh Year.  
Vol. VII, No. 27.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JUNE 6th, 1890.

\$3.00 per Annum  
Single Copies, 10 Cents.

## THE WEEK : AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART

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

### CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
Canadian vs. American Banking.....	419
A Successful Defence.....	419
The Royal Society of Canada.....	419
The Toronto Sanatorium Association.....	419
Minority Representation.....	420
One man One vote.....	420
The World Filling Up.....	420
Englishmen and Aborigines.....	420
The Disestablishment Movement.....	420
Stanley and the Quakers.....	421
THE TRUTH ABOUT RUSSIA.....	421
THE FAILURE OF EDUCATION.....	W. D. LeSueur. 422
CONSECRATION (POEM).....	May Austin. 422
PARIS LETTER.....	Z. 422
A MODERN MYSTIC.....	Nicholas Flood Davin, M.P. 422
GOETHE'S "FAUST"—I.....	Thomas Cross. 423
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Single Tax a Fallacy.....	Thos. Galbraith. 424
LOVE'S BONDS (POEM).....	Z. 424
"THE BYSTANDER" ON CURRENT TOPICS.....	424
HOW BRITISH COLONIES GOT RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT (Concluded).....	424
SONNET—GOD'S GROUND.....	G. B. B. 425
THE MEDOC VINTAGE OF 1889.....	425
ART NOTES.....	Templar. 427
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	427
PARISIAN LITERARY NOTES.....	428
OUR LIBRARY TABLE.....	428
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.....	429
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.....	429
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	430
CHESS.....	431

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

"BRADSTREETS," of May 31st., contained a lengthy and interesting letter from Mr. B. E. Walker, General Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in reply to one in a previous issue of that journal, from Mr. W. H. Cannon, President of the Chase National Bank, in which Mr. Cannon criticized some of the arguments in Mr. Walker's pamphlet recently noticed in these columns. The main point at issue is that of the comparative merits of the Canadian and the American systems of banking. Touching the safety of depositors Mr. Walker admits that "both systems have unmistakably worked well," but repeats the argument of his pamphlet that the Canadian bank with twenty branches practically represents twenty national banks of all sizes and conditions, and that "the probability of loss to the depositors in one bank with several millions of capital is less than the probability of loss to some of the depositors in ten or twenty small banks having in the aggregate the same capital and deposits as the large bank." The logical value of this argument is not, it strikes us, so great as might at first sight appear. It is open to the retort that if on the one side the risk of loss to depositors in the one large bank must be set over against that of depositors in any one of the twenty small banks to which it is equivalent, we must not forget, on the other side, that the risk of loss to all the depositors in the one large bank is also set over against the risk of loss to the comparatively small number of depositors in one of the small banks. That is to say, the greater probability of loss to the depositors in one of the small banks is offset by the greater magnitude of the risk, measured by the number of individuals and the amount of capital affected, in the case of the one large bank. It might be a debatable question whether the injury to the public caused by the failure of the one large bank with its twenty branches, all at the same time involved in a common ruin, might not be even greater than that caused by the failure at different periods of twenty small banks, having, in the aggregate, the same number of depositors and the same amount of capital. In a word, while Mr. Walker succeeds in showing that the degree of safety attained by the Canadian system is so high as to leave little to be desired on that score, he will find it extremely difficult, we think, to show why the degree of safety secured by a properly administered

national system should not be even greater. In another particular, too, Mr. Walker's argument fails, we think, to carry full conviction: Referring to the superiority which Mr. Cannon claims for the national system on the ground of the supervision of the Comptroller's Office, Mr. Walker criticizes the system as involving the invasion by a public official of the confidential relation of customer and banker, a relation which should be as sacred as that of lawyer and client. He then proceeds to show that under the Canadian system the bank inspector and his assistant, in the discharge of their official duties, are required to make a much more rigid inquisition into the accounts and financial standing of every customer than could possibly be made by an officer from the Comptroller's Office. What we are unable to see is why the secrets of the customer should be considered less safe in the keeping of a public official, than in that of one in the employ of the bank. The obligation of honour would surely be as binding in the one case as in the other. The objection of the customer would ordinarily be, we should suppose, to the number of those having knowledge of his affairs, irrespective of their relations to the bank, a relation liable to cease at any moment.

AT most other points Mr. Walker's defence of his position seems to us to be highly successful. Mr. Cannon thinks it doubtful wisdom to assist borrowers in times of financial distress by issuing an unusual amount of bank notes. The reply is triumphant. The ability to assist borrowers does not depend upon the issue of an unusual amount of bank notes, but upon those features of the system which enable it to adjust itself automatically to the wants of particular localities and to special circumstances. A most valuable result of this flexibility is, as Mr. Walker shows in his pamphlet, that it renders the surplus money of communities where the savings exceed the new enterprises available in communities where the new enterprises exceed the savings—for instance in the United States money is in demand in Washington Territory at 12 per cent., while in Boston it is often obtainable for mercantile purposes at 5 per cent. As we have before pointed out this is an invaluable advantage of the Canadian system. The same law holds, moreover, in banking as in other kinds of business enterprise, that, other things being equal, the larger the scale on which the business is carried on, the capital being adequate, and the more perfect the subdivision of labour thus made possible, the more efficiently and economically can the work be done. Mr. Walker virtually stands on this unassailable principle when he points out that one of the greatest advantages of the branch system is that, in Canada, bank officials, from the junior clerk to the general manager, are as rigidly trained in their business as a lawyer is in his profession, and that every officer of a given bank, throughout all its branches, is trained in the same system and has a knowledge of the bank's experience in the past, as well as a wide range of personal experience from being constantly moved from office to office. As to the danger of monopoly, which is the most serious objection to these colossal concerns, and which has, in fact, been urged by an American writer as a vice of the Canadian system of banking, Mr. Walker shows clearly that it does not exist in this case. The capital required is necessarily large, as security for the notes issued, but the minimum amount required—\$250,000 paid in, and \$500,000 subscribed before a bank can begin business—is certainly, as he says, not large enough to make monopoly possible. Of this the number of independent banks doing business in Canada affords a most practical proof.

CLOSE corporations of all kinds are as a rule objectionable in principle and alien to the free soil of this western world. Close corporations created by legislation and subsidized from the public funds, seem specially repugnant to the genius of Canadian liberty, and unsuited to its democratic institutions. But when such a corporation is created in the sacred names of science and literature, and not only special privileges but public funds are entrusted to the keeping of a select few and those whom that few may from time to time choose to fill vacant places, it would seem that the acme of the objectionable in this kind of un-Canadian class legislation had been reached. Hence, with all due respect for the few really eminent members, and the

few really useful achievements of the "Royal Society of Canada," we have never been able to follow with any degree of enthusiasm the meagre reports of its annual meetings. If any practical proof were needed of the sectional tendencies inseparable from the workings of such a society, especially when its meetings are held from year to year in the same place, it would be found in the published list of members in attendance at the annual meeting in Ottawa last week. Far be it from us to speak with anything but sincere respect of the transactions of a body which, however small its numbers, has on its roll of members present such names as Abbé Casgrain, Principal Grant, J. G. Bourinot, Sandford Fleming, Sir William Dawson, etc. But there surely is something incongruous in adding the words "of Canada" to the name of a society whose annual meeting can bring scarcely a representative from a place further east than Quebec, or further west than Kingston, and whose business, including the filling of vacancies in membership, is transacted by a body more than half of whom are resident in a single city. But enough of fault-finding. When, however, we would come to consider the work of the Society at this meeting on its merits, we are met with the difficulty that we have no adequate means of judging of those merits save by the titles of the papers and the reputations of their readers. The President, Abbé Casgrain, whose address seems to have been truly eloquent, whether the views it expressed will pass muster in the Scientific Section or not, made a large claim for the nine years' work of the Society, when he declared that "in every science the Royal Society has made its mark by works which will not be forgotten." Principal Grant's theme, "The Birth of a Sister Dominion," whether suitable or not for the platform of such a Society, was hardly such as to afford the best field for the play of his fine literary abilities. Several of the papers in the different sections must, if we may judge by their titles, have been both interesting and appropriate, e.g., Dr. Patterson's on "Early Portuguese Explorations in America," Dr. Bourinot's on "Canadian Studies in Comparative Politics," M. Alphonz Gagnon's on "The Scandinavians in America," and several others. It is useless, however, to attempt to judge of the contents of sealed packages by their labels. We can but hope, for the sake of the Society's future usefulness, that the counsels of those of its members who favour annual migration may prevail, and that, as it grows older, it may see its way clear to cast aside its crutches, pull down its fences, and go forth to do its work and find its guerdon in the bracing Canadian atmosphere unfettered by State aid or adventitious distinctions of any kind.

IT is a matter of public notoriety that the number of victims of the habitual use of narcotics of all kinds, especially alcoholic, is very large and constantly increasing. Such is the deplorable but, it is to be feared, only too true statement on which the Toronto Sanatorium Association, whose Prospectus is before us, bases an appeal to the public to complete the subscription to its capital stock of \$50,000. The Joint Stock Company, which has been chartered under the above title, has on its list of officers and directors the names of well-known and influential citizens. Alderman Gillespie is President; Hon. Charles Drury, and B. Homer Dixon, Esq., are its Vice-Presidents, and the names of the other officers are all such as to warrant the fullest confidence in the ability and integrity of the management. The object of the Association is "to make suitable provision for the care and treatment of the unhappy subjects of narco-mania, or persons who are suffering from the terrible enslavement of alcohol, opium, morphine, cocaine, chloral and kindred narcotics." That the City of Toronto, with a population of 180,000, and rapidly increasing, has no institution for the special treatment of this form of malady, will be regarded by all who have given thought to the subject, and know anything of the terrible effects of this species of disease—for such it unquestionably is in its development, however self-inflicted—as a sufficient reason for the existence and work of the Association. Some well-meaning and even philanthropic persons, we are aware, take exception to institutions of this kind on the broad ground that prevention is better than cure, and that it is worse than folly to make expensive arrangements for the cure of maladies while leaving

the causes which produce them in full operation. The argument proves too much. If logically applied it would strike at the root of most of our hospitals and other charities, for there can be no doubt that in very many cases at least, the sickness, poverty, and insanity, which give rise to these institutions, are the result of the mistakes or wrong-doing, either of the sufferers or of others, perhaps of parents, or grandparents. If the establishment of such curative institutions were in any way antagonistic to the adoption and use of the wisest preventive measures, there would be great force in the objection, but we have no doubt that many of those who are most active in thus seeking the relief or cure of the victims of their own vicious habits, will be found foremost among the promoters of all proper means for lessening or removing temptations to self-destructive indulgence. The projected institution will, we may be sure from the history of similar institutions elsewhere, be a blessing to many, and the public-spirited gentlemen who have taken the matter in hand deserve well of their fellow-citizens. We cannot doubt that the balance of the stock will be speedily taken up. On one point, we confess, we should be glad of a little more light. It is not quite clear whether the institution is to be run on purely business principles, or partly on philanthropic principles. It is proposed to make provision for a certain number of paying patients, and the income from this source, at the rates proposed, will, it is calculated, yield a profitable return on the capital invested. Is this possible profit to be limited in any way, so as to insure that the institution may not hereafter degenerate into a mere money-making establishment? If not, is there not danger that commercial considerations may some day interfere seriously with the higher and nobler aim, "the physical, social, moral, and spiritual improvement of the patient?"

PROBABLY the most serious charge of unfair dealing that has been brought against Premier Mowat's Administration is that of the so-called "gerrymander" of the City of Toronto. Seeing that the result of the peculiar method applied in the case of Toronto alone, is unquestionably to enable the friends of the Government to elect one representative, whereas otherwise, in ordinary circumstances, three opponents would be almost certainly returned, the exceptional arrangement under which electors are permitted to vote for but two candidates in a constituency entitled to three representatives has certainly a suspicious look. It is possible sometimes to apply a sound principle in such a manner as to secure a partisan advantage. Few even of Mr. Mowat's supporters will claim that if Toronto had been certain to return three Government supporters instead of three opponents, the present expedient for guarding the rights of the minority would have been adopted. But apart from any consideration of the motives that may have operated in this particular case, it must be evident to any one on a little reflection that, if it is desirable to obtain a fair expression of the opinions of the whole electorate, some such method of securing minority representation will give much better results than the ordinary system. Suppose, for instance, that some really important political issues were involved and that three-fifths of the Toronto electorate adhered to one party and the remaining two-fifths to the other, what could be more unfair than a system which would enable the three-fifths majority to elect all the members and leave the minority unrepresented? Yet something like this actually happens in every general election to the Dominion Commons, or the Provincial Assembly. Though the whole body of electors in either case may be almost equally divided between the two parties, it usually happens that the successful one elects two-thirds or three-fourths of the whole number of members, leaving the other to that extent without representation. When the ordinary tendencies of the system are helped by a "gerrymander" of the constituencies, the result becomes a positive and glaring injustice. It is not easy to see how the evil can be avoided in the case of constituencies returning but one or two representatives, save, of course, by an honest redistribution of the constituencies. There is a good deal to be said in favour of the cumulative system of voting, though in the absence of an actual test it is hard to say what the effect would be, or whether it might not give rise to greater evils than those it would be designed to cure. But in the case of constituencies returning three representatives the plan now used in Toronto might be adopted with good results. The unfairness in the present instance arises, so far as we can see, wholly out of the fact that this city is alone in having three representatives and the effect is, consequently, to

make the return of one supporter of the Government sure. If all the constituencies, or a number of them impartially selected, were enlarged so as to be entitled to three members on the basis of population, and the method were extended to them without distinction, the result could hardly fail to be favourable to just representation.

WONDERFUL changes have been wrought in British politics within the last half-century by successive extensions of the electoral franchise, but should the limitation of it now proposed in the "one man, one vote" principle, which has been incorporated in the Liberal programme, be carried into effect, as it almost certainly will be before many years, the results will be hardly less far-reaching than those of any of the former radical advances. Sir George Trevelyan, in a recent address to the City of London Liberal Club, made some statements bearing upon the subject which show that plural voting is now a much more potent factor in deciding the issue of elections, and by consequence the legislative policy of the nation, than those unacquainted with the facts would have thought possible. While the humbler householder has but a single vote, his richer neighbour may have from two to fifteen, or indeed to almost any number. Under the system which prevails in this country the practical injustice resulting from plural voting is limited by the necessity of the voter depositing his ballot in person, and his physical inability to be present in more than two or three different polling districts within voting hours on a given day. The consequence is that the new Ontario requirement, that the elector can vote only in the district in which he actually resides on polling day, will affect the result to a much smaller extent than might be supposed. In the mother country, in Middlesex and Surrey at least, and we presume the practice is uniform, it appears that property-holders are actually permitted to record their votes without going into the polling district. The result is, Sir George tells us, that the real residents, in the constituencies named, are swamped by thousands of people who neither reside nor hold property (!) in those divisions. In England and Wales, he computes, there are at least half a million property votes, every one of which may be said to be held by a man who is a resident voter somewhere else. Critical questions affecting property—such as that of the taxation of ground rents—are not even settled by the landowners themselves, but by privileged men, mostly ground-landlords, who have more than one vote. In like manner brewers and owners of public houses may have any number of votes, by the exercise of which they can swamp the opinions of the majority upon the great question of compensating the liquor interest. Other cases of a different character, but less flagrant only in degree, are adduced as showing the essential injustice wrought by the system of plural voting. Under the occupation franchise, for instance, a man who lives away from his shop has two votes, while the man who lives over his shop has but one. It is very evident that the distribution of the franchise in the mother country is yet far from having been placed upon a logical basis, and that the demand for reform in this particular has reason and justice in it.

WHAT will be done when the world becomes full of inhabitants, with no vast habitable spaces left as a refuge for the surplus population of the crowded centres? When wars shall have ceased, as they almost inevitably must at some point in the advance of civilization and science, and when improved sanitation shall have still further diminished the death rate, it would seem that to reach the limit of population will be only a question of time. We do not suppose, however, that the problem need trouble any one now living, however perplexing it may become a few centuries hence. And yet, according to the calculations of Mr. Giffen, the celebrated English statistician, the event must be nearer than most of us may suppose, unless we set our account for a vastly greater density of population than any yet existing. Mr. Giffen, in his evidence a short time since before the Colonization Committee, said that only about 100,000 square miles of territory remain to be occupied in the United States. If this be correct, only about thirty millions more will be required to settle every bit of American soil as densely as the old settled States, and the probability is that these thirty millions will be forthcoming within a quarter of a century. Australasia has, Mr. Giffen reckons, more than five times as much room for immigrants as the United States, and Canada four times as much. South America has, it is true, a little matter of a million and a half of square miles to fill up, but, for some reason not quite apparent, Mr. Giffen

thinks South America unsuited for any immigrants but those of Latin stock. We do not know what allowance he makes for Africa. The great statistician believes that any large scheme of emigration or colonization from Great Britain can now be regarded only as visionary, and that it is time the British people should begin to act as if the outlets for their overflowing population were closed. The conclusion does not, however, greatly alarm him. When they can no longer emigrate, he says, they must begin to educate, meaning, we suppose, that the producing power of the soil, which is of course the only original source of food supply, can be developed to an extent as yet scarcely dreamed of under the unscientific and wasteful methods now in vogue. If even every rood of fertile soil can be made to support its man, as it probably can, the time may come when the whole surface of the islands will swarm with human beings like a hive with bees. Would life be worth living under such conditions? That depends we suppose, on the kind of human beings to be developed.

It has come to be regarded almost as a law of nature, inexorable, however cruel, that to throw open savage lands to settlement and civilization is to put in motion forces that must lead first to the retreat and finally to the wreck if not to the extinction of the aboriginal population. But nature cannot at any rate be held accountable for the acceleration of these processes caused by the greed and cruelty too often manifested by the colonizing race. England's record in this respect may, in comparison with that of other nations, be fair, but even in the present generation it has not been free from dark blots. Some of these have been brought to the attention of the British public by the Aborigines Protection Society, whose annual report we find summarized in the *London News*. The report begins by attributing the famine around Suakim to the bad advice Englishmen have given to the Egyptians, "leading them to spasmodic and abortive interference with native institutions which would have secured some sort of national progress if left alone." After a passing reference to the "abominations of the protégé system" in Morocco, the report comes to deal with the colonies and protectorates from the Gambia to the mouth of the Niger. Here, it is said, thousands of lives have been sacrificed, mischievous raids made on native tribes, and lawless floggings and tortures inflicted by English officials, "who appear to have discarded all the qualities proper to Englishmen, upon taking service in the Gold Coast or Sierra Leone constabulary." Coming to Swaziland and Zululand, still more emphatic language is used. In the latter "persistent neglect and deliberate abuse of obligations" are said to have been the parents of the present "systematic misrule." Outside of Africa, the state of things reported is little better. In West Australia, "shooting down inconvenient natives" is said to be the practice of some colonists. The report is almost uniformly dark. It mentions, however, the growth of a healthy public opinion "with reference to the treatment of aborigines in most of the Australasian Colonies and in the Canadian Dominion." When the treatment accorded to Canadian Indians is compared with that described in the statements we have quoted, the implied compliment paid us certainly seems deserved. None the less, the Indians of our Northwest have suffered in the past from mal-administration, and it may well be doubted whether we have yet solved the problem of their preservation and civilization.

THE recent annual meeting of the British Liberation Society was naturally a somewhat hopeful gathering of the friends of Disestablishment. Though it might be hard to find much evidence of the progress of their views in England, they were able to look forward with a good deal of confidence to the early triumph of the principle of religious equality in Scotland and Wales. In the Principality the injustice of the Establishment is so glaring, in view of the great numerical superiority of the Dissenters, that its continuance is felt on all hands to be impossible. The recent vote in the Commons is also accepted as virtually decisive in regard to Scotland. Considerable effort has been made by the friends of the Establishment to explain away the significance of this vote, but the stubborn facts of the case cannot be explained away. Those facts are that Dr. Cameron has three times pressed the House of Commons to a vote on his motion "that the Church of Scotland ought to be disestablished and disendowed." In March, 1886, in a Liberal Parliament, the motion was defeated by a majority of 112. In 1887, in a Conservative Parliament, the majority fell to 52. And now in 1890, in a Conservative House,

that majority has still further dwindled to 38. Since the vote in 1887 the movement has received a great impulse from the adhesion of Mr. Gladstone. Dr. Cameron also claimed that Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen were bound to vote for his motion, as both have affirmed that Scotch opinion should decide the question. Scotch opinion has, he claims, been pretty emphatically expressed, seeing that out of fourteen bye-elections in Scotland during the last four years, eleven members have been returned in favour of Disestablishment and only three against. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, M.P., the chairman at the Liberation Society's meeting, pointed out one fact that makes Disestablishment in Scotland much easier than in England. Scotland is Presbyterian throughout. The great Presbyterian Church is divided into three great sections, absolutely identical in discipline, in doctrine, in ritual, and in organization. They are equal in social standing and in the esteem of the community; they are rivals only in the zeal and devotion which they display in their sacred work. Yet one of these three is selected for all the honours and privileges and emoluments which the State could bestow, the others being left to their own resources. It is the vast difference in social standing and in the esteem of the community that gives the Established Church its strong position in England, and that makes the work of the Liberation Society so hard. An interesting part of the programme of the meeting was a speech by Mr. Augustine Birrell, M.P., the talented author of "Obiter Dicta," who, it appears, can speak as well as write. Mr. Birrell believes that the Church of England is already finding its relation to the State to be intolerable. He thinks it doubtful whether the Liberation Society should not be regarded as the friend rather than the foe of the Church. A good deal of argument will probably be needed before the majority of its adherents can be brought to see the matter in that light.

NOT even great men are always wise, and it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at if the rare courage, fortitude and sagacity which have made Mr. Stanley the hero of one of the most wonderful feats of exploration in the world's history, have not availed to save him from errors of judgment in his letters and in his speeches to multitudes of admiring Englishmen. The day of jingoism is so far gone by in England that the best opinion of the nation will henceforth demand a better reason than mere desire and opportunity for further national aggrandizement, before it will sanction unlimited aggression upon the rights and liberties of even barbarous African tribes. Mr. Stanley, to do him justice, bases his advocacy of a more rapid seizure of the unappropriated regions of the African interior largely upon philanthropic considerations. But it must be confessed that, even were we to admit at the outset the dangerous doctrine that the end justifies the means, the beneficent effects of British rule in Africa have not yet become so conspicuous as to warrant the belief that her influence regenerates whomsoever and whatsoever the hand of her power touches. But to whatever extent Mr. Stanley's knowledge of the wretched state of the barbarian tribes in the interior may be held to warrant him in urging a policy of energetic appropriation on the part of the British Government, it cannot justify his unwarranted and unjust charges against so respectable a body as the Society of Friends in general, and the Pease family in particular. The public will be glad to learn from Mr. Stanley that the statements referred to in an enquiry in the House of Commons, to the effect that the natives with the Stanley expedition had been "originally hired from Arab owners," and "had been returned to slavery at Zanzibar," are "utterly unwarranted assertions." Mr. Stanley denies indignantly that the hiring of labourers at Zanzibar by the British East Africa Company, for the Congo Railway, would stimulate slavery, and reminds his hearers that whoever buys an ivory-handled knife is guilty of buying "an article which has been obtained by murder, theft, and rapine." We need not stay to enquire whether there is not a material difference in the two cases, and whether the one is not a recognition of the institution in a sense in which the other is not. But many will regret that Mr. Stanley should have deemed it necessary or becoming to sneer at the advocacy in the press of righteousness in national affairs as "namby-pamby journalism," or at the promoters of peace as the opponents of legitimate enterprise. His statement that the Company in question had contributed £12,000 to the release of three thousand slaves, and his sneering inquiry whether the Quakers of England had contributed 12,000 pence to rescue "their

dark relatives from slavery" have called forth a stinging reply from Mr. J. A. Bright, who comments severely on "the ignorance of his subject shown by Mr. Stanley where he speaks of people who are well known to have poured out money like water in support of every good and benevolent object!" "The insolent sneers with which they are now rewarded," continues Mr. Bright, "will not meet with an echo from educated people in England. They remember by what religious body the anti-slavery movement was originated and has been mainly carried on, and the record of the Society of Friends is in little danger from such remarks, whilst the names of Fowell Buxton, Elizabeth Fry, Joseph Sturge, William and William Edward Forster, William and Stafford Allen, Samuel Gurney, and Joseph Pease remain unforgotten."

#### THE TRUTH ABOUT RUSSIA.

NO one who has ever met Mr. Kennan or heard him lecture can entertain the slightest doubt of his absolute veracity. It is not only that he tells his story in a perfectly straightforward manner; but he gives evidences and confirmations throughout by which his assertions may be tested. Names, localities, dates are all afforded with perfect precision, so that the gainsayer or the doubter may ascertain whether any attempt has been made to mislead him. In addition to all this, the evidence of Mr. Kennan has the still greater value of having been given, so to speak, under cross-examination.

This is not a matter of opinion or of mere one-sided representation, it is a matter of fact. Every one knows or has the power of knowing, that Mr. Kennan visited Russia as a friend, and on his first visit was favourably impressed by the country and its government. When he visited the vast Empire the second time, he had every facility afforded him by the government for making himself fully acquainted with the districts the condition of which he proposed to investigate. We know the result. Those articles of the veracious and courageous traveller, which have appeared in the *Century Magazine*, have let a flood of light in upon Russian affairs such as has never fallen upon them before. It is indeed possible, and there seems reason to believe, that the very Government of Russia, that is to say, the Czar and those about him are obtaining information about Siberia which they did not formerly possess.

It is very desirable that the information now obtained through Mr. Kennan's efforts should not be forgotten or lost sight of. It was rather startling to some of us to hear its accuracy called in question quite lately, and this by a countryman of the traveller from whom we had received it.

Mr. Dunston, Vice-Consul-General of the United States in Russia, not only accused Mr. Kennan of making exaggerated and sensational statements respecting the condition of the prisons in Siberia, but actually went so far as to institute a comparison between these and the prisons in the United States to the advantage of the former. But for the audacity of such a testimony, it could hardly have received any attention. In the first place, the accusation of having made exaggerated statements is of a character so vague as to be worth nothing unless put in a more definite form. But further, the real question is simply a matter of fact.

Mr. Kennan stated certain facts or alleged facts. He told us that men and boys, women and girls were dragged from their homes, and sometimes without a trial, or even an accusation, were sent into exile in Siberia, that whilst kept within certain village boundaries in that region, they were forbidden almost every kind of occupation except manual labour. He told us that they were imprisoned for the most venial offences, that women were insulted, flogged, sometimes killed. He gave us name after name, place after place, date after date. Either his statements were true, or they were false. Here is no matter of more or less, of exaggeration or simple, accurate representation. It is a matter of true or false.

If, therefore, Mr. Dunston is to constitute himself the defender of the Russian Government, his task is a perfectly simple one. He can obtain information on the points to which Mr. Kennan drew attention, and let us know the truth, if we have been misled or misinformed. A certain surgeon is said to have been arrested for a mere exclamation in a certain city. He is said to have been sent into exile in Siberia. While there he was forbidden to exercise his profession; but was nevertheless induced by the mayor of the locality to extract a bullet from his wife's body, the local surgeon being unable to do so, or not

liking to risk the operation. For this crime the surgeon, while suffering from fever, was carried off an immense distance to prison through a Siberian winter. Mr. Kennan tells this story with every detail of name, place and date. Is his story false or true? Was there such a man? Did he live in the city in which Mr. Kennan located him? Was he sent to Siberia or not? And if so, for what reason? These are the questions which must be answered. If Mr. Dunston, or any one else, can show that Mr. Kennan's alleged facts are not facts, that he has drawn them from his imagination, or that they are the record of second-hand information inaccurately conveyed, then the trustworthiness of the evidence will be brought into grave suspicion, if not absolutely destroyed. But it is such disproof, and not mere general statements about the testimony given being "exaggerated and sensational," that the public will demand, before they will consent to change or modify the judgments which they have formed about the Russian Government and the political prisoners in Siberia.

Such, doubtless, were the reflections which occurred to most persons who read the report of Mr. Dunston's utterances. They hardly needed Mr. Kennan's reassertion of his testimony. But it was pretty certain that in some kind of way he would utter his protest against his countryman's criticism; and this he has now done with perfect frankness through the sometimes invaluable interviewer, a Buffalo reporter. Here are some of his straightforward and important utterances in reply to the Consul:—

"I have little to say," said Mr. Kennan, "except that Mr. Dunston does not seem to have the most rudimentary knowledge of the subject upon which he talks. He says that he has lived in Russia for thirty years, and it is therefore fair to presume that he reads the Russian language. If he had taken the trouble to look through the official reports of the Russian prison administration for the last decade he would never have made, I think, the reckless and preposterous statements attributed to him. Even Mr. Galikin Vrasskoy, the Chief of the Russian Prison Department, will smile when he reads the assertion so confidently made by an American consular officer that in many respects the Russian prison system is better than our own."

"As for the Siberian prisons in particular, I do not know what Mr. Dunston can possibly know about them, since he has neither inspected them himself nor read the reports of officers who have inspected them. He thinks that I misrepresent and exaggerate their evils. It is unnecessary to discuss that question, since their condition has been fully and frankly described by the Governor-General of Eastern Siberia in three official reports to the Czar, copies of which are in my possession. In the first of these reports Governor-General Anutchin says:—

"During my journey to Irkutsk I inspected a great number of prison institutions, and I regret to have to say that with the exception of the prison circles in Krasnoyarsk and Irkutsk they are all—that is circuit prisons, forwarding prisons, and etapes—in a lamentable condition. The etapes are particularly bad."

"Speaking in the same report of the life of exiles on the road, the Governor-General says:—

"Parties of prisoners under guard of a convoy command go on foot from etape to etape, and are whole months on the way, while the hard labour convicts, who must go to the Upper Amoor, do not reach their destination in less than a year from the time when they enter Eastern Siberia. In the etapes the criminals and their families who voluntarily accompany them, are kept, as far as possible, in separate cells, but they spend the greater part of the day together. The scenes of debauchery to be witnessed here cannot possibly be described. All the shame and conscience that a prisoner has left is lost here completely. Here go to ruin also the families that voluntarily accompany criminals into exile without regard to age or sex."

"On the very report from which I have just quoted the present Czar has endorsed in his own handwriting the significant words, 'A melancholy but not a new picture.' Will Mr. Dunston try to maintain that the Czar of all the Russias is also a 'sensationalist given to exaggeration' of the defects of his own system of government?"

Whilst we write we have before us the report of a letter said to have been written by the Czar to the Queen of Denmark, assuring her that the state of the Siberian prisons shall be seen to. There can be no manner of doubt that every word spoken by Mr. Kennan may be implicitly believed. At least it is the duty of the Russian government to give statements as plain and circumstantial as his were before they can be brought into doubt; and it is a duty to civilization and humanity to keep alive a knowledge of the cruelty and misery under which the subjects of the Russian Empire are groaning.

DR. DIXON, professor of hygiene at the University of Pennsylvania, has been making some experiments with air and dust obtained in street-cars. He has found in them the germs of many diseases, contagious and otherwise. Better ventilation and more effective cleansing are sorely needed.

## THE FAILURE OF EDUCATION.

IT may be assumed that every normally endowed person born into the world has a mind which is as capable of development as his body. Every one has not the stuff in him of a great athlete or of an Apollo Belvidere; but, given an ordinary human frame, and the strength, agility and grace that can be communicated to it by proper training are very considerable. So should it, on general principles, be with the mind. A man might not have sufficient brain power to become a Bacon, a Newton or a Macaulay under any system of training whatever; but it is hard to see why, if justice were done to average mental faculties, they should not develop into something very respectable to say the least.

Now consider: very few persons comparatively get any systematic physical training; nearly all on the contrary get what professes to be systematic mental training, generally prolonged for several years. One would suppose therefore that, upon the whole, minds would be much better developed than bodies. Is it the case? Or is it the case that, in general, physical development is more satisfactory than mental development? We incline to answer the first question in the negative and the second in the affirmative. Without insisting on this, however, let us consider for a moment how certain, comparatively speaking, the methods of the physical instructor are. Taking a summary view of your physique, he can promise you with tolerable confidence certain definite results within a limited time, if you will but put yourself into his hands. Contrast with this the uncertainty of the methods of intellectual education. How empty of all valuable results a five or six years' course of schooling may be, hundreds of parents are daily forced to recognize.

The conclusion that we draw is that in general the physical trainer knows what he is about, and that the intellectual trainer does not. Of course the training of the body is a simpler thing than the training of the mind; but we are still forced to ask the question whether the art of mind-training is in as forward a condition as it ought to be considering for how many centuries it has constituted a separate and recognized profession. The answer to this we are persuaded will be a negative from all who have thought seriously on the subject. But many will go further, as we do ourselves, and assert that, in a large number of cases, so-called intellectual training defeats and frustrates its own main object, so that the last state of the individual subjected to it is worse than the first. The idea of induced electricity has become familiar of late years even to the non-scientific, but the idea, representing an equally real fact, of induced stupidity is, we fear, familiar to very few. We need to think about it. If we could only bring home to our minds how many primary circuits, so to speak, of stupidity are in full and paid operation throughout the country, and by what a fatal law they are inducing stupidity in other currents of thought, we should recognize the seriousness of the situation. Every teacher in the land who divorces words from realities and thoughts from things, who puts meaningless or evasive reasons into the mouth of pupils, who fills the mind with abstractions before the perceptive and apprehensive faculties have had any proper exercise, every teacher, we might almost say, who follows the ordinary methods of the schools is inducing stupidity, more or less, in the minds of his or her pupils. The worse than nullity of the intellectual discipline in such cases is masked by the fact that a certain amount of positive knowledge has been communicated; and parents, who unfortunately judge of schooling by what their children seem to have learnt in certain recognized "branches of study," are sometimes satisfied, though more often not. "My child seems to be learning absolutely nothing at school!" is an exclamation not unfrequently heard. We should not advise the parents of such children, however, to despair. Barring cases of vicious obstinacy, the child who seems to be learning nothing at school may perhaps at least be keeping his faculties unimpaired for future use; while the boy who is the teacher's pride may be surrendering up his own individuality, in a most hurtful degree, to the will of another and taking an impress of artificiality and intellectual dependence that he will not free himself from for the remainder of his days. Not often is the winner of many prizes at school the winner of the great prizes of active life.

The question therefore which a parent interested in his child's welfare should ask is not, What does my child know? but, What can my child do? or, What use can he make of his faculties, physical and mental? As far as "knowing" is concerned, the child may know too much; and, if he is docile and attentive, probably does—knows things the knowledge of which might much better come later and for which at present there is no proper place in his mind. The thing to enquire about and to be anxious about is growth of faculty and balance of functional activity. If there were any means of graphically delineating what takes place in the case of children undergoing what is called education we should see some queer things. We do see queer things now and again when some one sets to work to collect some of the more striking answers given by young people under examination; but what we ought to recognize in these often mirth-compelling absurdities is the intellectual distortion that rendered them possible; and that is not a thing to be merry over. As regards "induced stupidity" many parents, unfortunately, could not recognize it, even when plainly indicated; but others might, and it is a thing to watch for. The great and almost unerring sign of it is where the

child begins to use words without attaching any definite meaning to them and to put forward explanations that do not explain. These things are not characteristic of unsophisticated childhood; they belong to the muddled intellectual condition of a child in process of education, whose attention is being withdrawn from the world of simple realities and chained to formulas, to abstractions, to complex ideas having little or no relation to the child's own experience. What, it may be asked, is the parent to do at such a juncture. There may be, probably is, no better education available than that which his child is receiving. All he can do, in such a case, is to check, as far as he can, by his personal influence the growing habit of subjection to words, and bring back the mind of his child as often as possible to the great source of vivid impressions and real knowledge—nature. The question, however, is, Cannot we have somewhere, as a beginning, a system of education not only founded on nature, but that will at no point depart from nature—one that shall apply itself to the development of faculty and that shall regulate the supply of knowledge, both in quality and quantity, to that supreme end? We need not look to the State to give us such an education, for it can never do it. State education is and always will be book-education, if only on account of the uniformity that must necessarily characterize it. What is wanted at the head of an educational establishment is a strong and original personality; and when you have that you must allow it scope—more scope than it can have under the regulations of any department of education. A really rational system of education, moreover, would necessarily be much in advance of average opinion, and could, therefore, not be administered by the State which in all things can only go as far as average public opinion permits. The thing must be started and maintained by private enterprise, and be allowed an opportunity of vindicating itself by its results. When we come to think of it there is no more important question than this, as to whether the rising generation is getting the benefit of the best educational methods, or whether its intellectual interests are being sacrificed to the dull routine of a State-directed educational machinery. The desideratum of the age is a system of mental training that shall do as much for the mind as judicious physical training does for the body. The problem is not incapable of solution. He who fully solves it, theoretically and practically, will stand high on the roll of the world's benefactors.

W. D. LESUEUR.

## CONSECRATION.

I HEARD, in wonderment, that they had made  
The sunny hill, the softly shaded glade  
Into a graveyard: blessed the blossoming sod  
And sanctified those acres unto God.

They knew not summer suns and winter fires  
Had flamed and died since many dear desires,  
There resting 'neath that tear-bewatered sod,  
Had hallowed it by unsaid prayer to God.

Sherbrooke.

MAY AUSTIN.

## PARIS LETTER.

"HIC JACET!" The death of Boulangism is now official. The General's Committee went to Jersey, and, with taper in hand, announced that the melodrama was played out, and that the curtain should drop. He entertained them at a funeral breakfast, and a few days ago formally accepted the notice served on him to quit the political stage. Boulangism existed exactly four years, four months and nine days—just a little longer-lived than a nine days' wonder. As many persons still believe that the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa is not dead, so a few may remain incredulous as to the dissolution of Boulangism.

Shakespeare alludes to "man's acts being seven ages." Boulanger has in his time played fourteen parts, since he made his entrance on the stage in January, 1886, as Minister of War. It was said, that since Louis XIII. no French sovereign ever wore a beard, till Boulanger. No French War Minister ever wore whiskers, and they were as potent as the black steed in the manufacture of his popularity. The 14th July, 1887, the *brav' général* at the military review, intoxicated the multitude with his black horse and brilliant escort; Paulus, the comic singer, apotheosised the event in a ballad of his best. Then came the Duc d'Aumale incident, where the general displayed such an economy of truth; next followed the De Lareinty duel, succeeded by the League of Patriots becoming his bodyguard.

The Schnebelè affair led France to believe that Boulanger was a bug-bear for Germany. The "Revenge General" was ordered not the less to Clermont-Ferrand and 200,000 Parisians at the Lyons terminus objected to his departure. That was Boulanger's psychologic moment; he had only to head the multitude and he had Paris and France at his feet—plus Germans massed on the frontier.

From Clermont-Ferrand his sorrows, his down-hill, began. He came to Paris clandestinely—sometimes in blue spectacles and on crutches. This ended in the general being placed on the half-pay list. He retorted by throwing himself into the maelstrom of politics, reaping electoral triumphs wherever he offered himself as deputy. The monarchists of all shades took him up; the "pink" became the flower badge of his "ism"; grand duchesses

wore it in their bodices, and gave dinners in his honour. This was psychologic moment number two. But Home Minister Constans was in the meantime setting his snares and weaving his net to catch the general. One night the latter bolted with a lady for Belgium; M. Constans had started his game; it was necessary to run it to earth; the High Court of the Senate did that on 14th August, 1889, and Paris viewed the hunting down with indifference. The exhibition had taught them in the interim to cry *Vive Carnot!* and Paulus had composed a counter-blast ballad, this time in honour of the President's grandfather, the *Père de Victoire*.

The "people will alone be my judge" wrote Boulanger. Well, the Cantonal, the Legislative, and the Paris Municipal elections successively condemned him. It was the "*Bonsoir, Monsieur Pantalon!*" The "reed of fortune" can devote the remainder of his life to writing his "Memoirs—of Jersey," but, unlike the hero of the "Memorials of St. Helena," he will have no Hudson Lowe to guard him, and will have no necessity to pass his time disputing "o'er curtail'd dishes, and o'er stinted wines."

What was the object of Prince Bismarck taking to his home and to his bosom a French journalist—M. des Houx—to be interviewed? Why this lying down of the lion with the lamb? M. des Houx has had the ear of the late Comte de Chambord, and he is a pet with His Holiness. During dinner at Friedrichsruhe, Bismarck had the French journalist on his left—nearer the heart; Marshal Niel roses faced him on the table, and only French wines circulated during the repast. If M. des Houx felt like Orestes, who, having solicited an audience with Pyrrhus, said, "I wish an interview and fear to obtain it," what must have been his state of mind, when the great man poured out his soul in confidence to the representative of the fifth—for the labour world has appropriated the fourth—estate? Naturally, the Gaul concludes that the Prince is not an ogre; has not *delenda Francia* on the brain, but is a real friend of humanity. The French rank the interview as the best joke of the season. They positively go into fits at Bismarck asking, "What is the name of that Minister—the one with the long whiskers, you know?" He alluded to M. Jules Ferry—that most Bismarckian of French premiers and the most unpopular. The satire is next to a compensation for being saddled with Tonkin.

Another source of fun with the French—for one is always pleased a little with the misfortunes of dear friends—is the manner Germany is wheedling England out of East and Central Africa. After playing out Bismarck, Emperor William is amusing himself making a colonial shuttlecock of John Bull. The latter must get up earlier, if he intends to secure the early worm before the mild-eyed and straight-haired Teuton. Germany's programme for civilizing Africa is admitted to be after all the most expeditious; bullets without English bibles or De Brazza cotton handkerchiefs.

Paris consumes daily mushrooms to the value of 1000 francs. Only those approved by the inspectors at the Central Market are allowed to be offered for sale.

It was the influence of Madame de Staël, in 1795, that permitted Talleyrand to re-enter France. He had then neither influence nor money. Owing to a short leg, he could not walk much. One day he called on Madame de Staël and said to her: "I have only 500 francs in the world; that will allow me to live one month; you know I cannot walk and I must have a carriage. If you do not arrange to secure me a suitable position, I will blow out my brains; so if you love me, you know what to do." Madame de Staël called on Barras, and, by force of wit and insisting, forced him to make Talleyrand Minister of Foreign Affairs.

How to write history! M. Debidour relates, that the Duke of Wellington did nothing—the contrary is the fact—to save Marshal Ney from being shot, but urged that the execution be at once carried out. He "hints" that the Duke of Wellington, in grand uniform, was present on horseback, at the execution, and that the Marshal had scarcely fallen from the balls, than the Iron Duke caused his horse to jump over the quivering corpse of the "bravest of the brave."

In November, 1815, denunciations were so general—the *terreur blanche* reigned—that there more than 100,000 Bonapartists and Republicans in prison. Tit for tat is the law of political victory in France.

Z.

## A MODERN MYSTIC.

I COULD never bring myself to believe in phrenology; yet, since that man Fowler examined my head and revealed to me a great many mysterious truths about myself, as for instance, that I have literary tastes; like a walk on a bright breezy day with a pleasant companion, and am naturally, especially when hungry, fond of a good dinner, I find myself when introduced to anyone, or employing a new workman, instinctively looking at his head. I have battled against the weakness, but it seems like that nature of which Horace says, if you kick her out of the hall door, before you have closed your portal she will be in at the window and seated very comfortably in your best arm-chair. I don't know that Horace mentions the arm-chair, nor, at this moment, if my life depended on it, could I translate into unexceptionable Latin the word for that convenient piece of furniture. I have been carefully grounded in the Christian system; am a thorough believer; have read, but never been captured by Colenso; have studied the "Essays and Reviews," and remained unshaken; nay, what is more,

have lived to close upon half a century, and yet my faith abides, now calm, now troubled, but always there, the luminous foam-flower of plumbless seas. I never particularly cared about regarding myself as the offspring of chance, and amid the many desires and impulses, wishes, longings, wrestlings of heart, ambitions, which have disturbed, darkened, brightened

*Mein gar zu dunkles Leben*

I have never been ambitious of rotting forever. But though thus carefully grounded in Christianity, yet having in my youth looked into some heathen writers, and pondered on philosophies that are now but fossils of thought—things that we look at with sad wonder—amid graves of glory and tombs of song—I find myself, just as in the case of phrenology, dominated by those early studies in a manner, let it be at once confessed, not a little humiliating.

Senators and Members of Parliament well know an ancient prophet-like figure which haunts the buildings at Ottawa. His blue eye has in it the light which never was on sea or shore. His grey hair, untrimmed, streams down over his shoulders, giving some slight evidence of the number of winters which have swept over them. He generally has some tracts of his own composition in his pocket, which explain all things, lay bare the future, and are portentous of coming doom. Like the "Ancient Mariner" he arrests you—keeps you—holds you—fascinates you—enslaves you with his glittering eye, and handing you a tract proceeds to lay bare his philosophy—a philosophy in which the mystic beast in the Revelation sometimes plays a prominent part, just as "Jumbo" used to do in the exhibitions of Barnum.

The first time he spoke to me, I regret to say I said to him—with a want of gentlemanly courtesy, which is not customary with me, a levity which in the presence of superior years was unbecoming, nay almost criminal, when to age was superadded many of those characteristics which have marked the prophet and philosopher in all times—that I knew nothing about these things, but that in Senator Alexander he would find a sympathetic listener, and one ready to bring his ideas before the country. If I had entered Periclean Athens, should I not have encountered an uncouth figure, that of a man who cared for none of the things the world loves, who, too, was busy with great ideas and great dreams? I have sometimes thought we are too hard on the Athenians for the way they treated Socrates. Let Socrates visit Toronto, or Ottawa or Montreal to-morrow, how would he be treated? Nay, what reception would be accorded to a greater than he? How do I know that I am not as blind to the wisdom in this Ottawa mystic as the Athenians were to the divine science hidden away in the uncouth Socratic corpus?

Reflections like these had weighed upon my conscience, and within the past few days I have, so to speak, for brief moments sat at his feet as we walked (pardon the bull) up towards the main tower of the Parliament buildings.

As I listened, my Pythagorean studies of other days began to lay fast hold of me. As he talked and talked well—with a certain system—a regularity of progression—half philosophical, half prophetic—I asked myself whether some old Greek theologian did not stand before me. The roar of the Chaudière was lost; the green velvet lawns, the magnificent buildings faded away and instead of all I saw

The gulf, the rock of Salamis;

the columned temple built by him who raised the Parthenon into the pellucid air of Attica. I heard the cry of "To the sea!" and watched the neophytes purify themselves; assisted at the sacrifice of the mullet and the barley cake; joined in the procession of the sacred basket, while "Hail Ceres!" drowned the voice of the waves; attended the pomp that bore Jacchus along the sacred way; spent the night in the great pit of Ictinus, and went through the secret rites, not unlike those with which my masonic brethren are familiar, and the following day even dared to bandy jokes, leaning on the bridge that spans the Cephissus; I saw on vanished altars in forgotten shrines selected incense rising to varied gods, in a system which had yet a strong grasp of the truth that the first cause is "the One," and is not only infinitely powerful but infinitely good, and which embodied many doctrines we are apt to think peculiar to Christianity, or at least to Bible teaching, such as providence; the belief in a Trinity; that sin can be escaped from only by divine aid; that the universe is upheld by the creative energy which made it—the ultimate explanation of existence being, of course, as far away from them as from us.

Those old feelers after God—to use language suggested by Paul—haply some times found him, and, preparing the world for Christianity, did they, too, not do a divine work? Did they, too, not get glimpses of the Unknowable "whose ways are past finding out?" Did they not have some momentary glance such as He vouchsafed to Moses? Pythagoreanism is a dream—but if we admit a perhaps, what is to prevent this venerable figure from encasing some earnest soul that struggled in the darkness towards the light, and maybe sat at the feet of Socrates himself? He is earnest, and earnestness is always respectable. He has walked, as far as the journey could thus be accomplished, to Palestine, and paced every foot of ground trod by "blessed feet."

Anyway he is superior to the world around him. Like Don Quixote his aim is a great one; his projects embrace mankind, and the sneers of senators and M.P.'s—what are they but the missiles which "practical" men in all ages, and who look at everything from the vanishing point of

the hour—from the rim of the wheel amid the dust of the present, fling at those whose thought is throned in the centre, and works in the light of the absolute? While these ideas passed rapidly through my mind, the very language of the antique mystics sounded in my ears—"the first principle of things." Might not the soul of some Simplicius have entered the frame of my venerable friend and his language be the far-resounding echoes of Eleusinian mysteries and Orphic hymns, chanted by men in all but forgotten years? Nay, what was to prevent the man before me being any one of those great teachers from Plato to Proclus? And still the mystic and prophetic sentences rolled round me until the strident bell, which announced that the Speaker was in the chair, destroyed the chain of association, and I hastily bade him farewell and hurried to my place.

NICHOLAS FLOOD DAVIN.

GOETHE'S "FAUST."—I.

THE "Faust" legend may be regarded as a symbol of the time during which it arose, the time of the awakening which preceded the Reformation. The desire for light and knowledge was aroused, but there was no science to satisfy it. Men would know Nature at first hand, and command her powers, but there was none to show them the way. So they listened to the suggestions of superstition, and men like Nostradamus and Faust looked to the Powers of Darkness to satisfy their desire for light. Strange paradox!

Faust himself was personally known to Melancthon, who tells us that he ascribed to his magic the victories of Charles V. in northern Italy. He studied at Cracow, and went about disputing and practising magic. About the year 1535 he disappeared, torn in pieces by the demons, it was said afterwards. Upon him that credulous age heaped a mass of stories grotesquely marvellous, such as make up the first Faust Book printed in 1587, and the "Faust" of Marlowe. While the Reformation remained a living force, while the conflict continued between men's longing for freedom and their fear of its responsibilities, the Faust subject maintained its interest. But the Catholic reaction under Ferdinand II. brought about the Thirty Years' War. This frightful struggle left Germany bereft of two-thirds of her people, and the remainder under the heel of priestly orthodoxy and princely absolutism. Her heart and mind were crushed, and the work of the Reformation entered upon a period of suspended animation.

Toward the middle of the last century, about the birth-time of Goethe, Lessing awoke the sleeping forces of the Reformation, and turned them against both cast iron orthodoxy and princely absolutism. Again men remembered the Faust legend, and in the brain of young Goethe that legend took up its abode, and for sixty years was associated with impulses toward the ideal, his longings for the infinite amid the limits of the finite, his sense of the contradictions of life, his efforts in the direction of conscious light. All these we have with us forever in Goethe's "Faust," the greatest of modern poems,

An Orphic tale indeed,  
A tale divine of high and passionate thoughts,  
To their own music chanted.

Like the Divine Comedy, Goethe's "Faust" is at once a poetic autobiography and a work of universal application. It is a record of Goethe's own development, and also a picture of humanity in its struggle with evil, cleansing itself in its strivings after truth, eliminating its impurities, and finally becoming one with the moral order of the universe. His views as to the nature and the uses of evil, Goethe has given us in this memorable sentence: "It is impossible that God should Himself look upon evil as He would have us look upon it." The Lord Himself hardened Pharaoh's heart and sent an evil spirit to vex Saul; and Satan, the accusing angel, the angel of trial and temptation, twice presented himself before the Lord among the sons of God, and twice received the Almighty's immediate commission to afflict Job. Throughout Goethe's works, we gather that he regarded evil as necessary to the development of man's character by trial and combat. There would be no merit in being moral unless we could be immoral if we chose. Goethe's "Mephisto," the representative of the principle of evil as thus conceived, is a very different being from the Satan of orthodoxy (so grandly presented by Milton) whose stately beauty, haughty pride and indomitable courage command our interest and sympathy, and who is tortured by a generous remorse for the fate of his fellow rebels. "Mephisto" never fell from heaven. He has no torturing memories of lost happiness and glory such as his poor, negative nature is quite incapable of conceiving. Like the Satan of Job, he presents himself before the Lord. He hears the archangel's songs of praise. "Pardon me," he says, "I cannot make fine speeches, even should the whole circle despise me. I can say nothing about suns and worlds. I only see how men torment themselves. The little god of the world remains still of the same stamp, just as wonderful as on the first day. He would live a little better hadst Thou not given him that beam of Heaven's light which he calls 'reason,' and which he only uses to become more beastly than the beasts." The devil's functions in the world are intimated by the Almighty: "Man's activity slackens all too easily. He soon loves unconditional repose. Therefore I give him the companion who incites and stirs, and must, as devil, be busy. The fiend's commission with regard to Faust is given in these words: "Divert this spirit from its source,

and lead it, if thou cannot grasp it, down with thee upon thine own road; and stand ashamed when thou must confess that a good man, amid his dark impulses, well knows the right way." "Good," replies the fiend, "it will not last long. When I have won, Thou wilt freely allow my triumph. Dust shall he eat, and with pleasure, like my aunt, the famous serpent."

The drama opens. Faust, a man of middle age, is alone in his study, and, in a long soliloquy, he expresses his weariness of the "huckstering in words" which constitutes the science of his time. In lines of touching and marvellous beauty he describes his grief that man's noblest aspirations should be borne down by the sordid realities of life. "Upon the noblest gifts the mind has received, matter strange and ever stranger forces itself. If we attain to this world's wealth, then all that is better seems illusion. Those glorious sentiments that are our real life are stifled in the tumult of earth." He opens the great magic book of Nostradamus at the sign of the *Makrokosm*, and the universe lies open before him. But the glorious spectacle is a spectacle and nothing more. The sources of life, the secret springs, the nourishing breasts are hidden still. Impatiently he turns the magic pages. His eye rests with hope on the sign of the Earth-spirit, the *Archaios* of the Orphic poets, the originator, dwelling in the middle of the earth, ruling the materials of life and growth, the spirit who "toils at the sounding loom of Time and works the living garment of God." He calls the spirit. In vain. He is sternly warned back to the limited conditions of humanity. "Thou art like the spirit that thou comprehendest, not me." Then he would escape the trammels of humanity by suicide; but, as he lifts the poisoned chalice, the Easter bells and the angel choir tell of the great triumph over the grave, and the rescued man forgets his fatal purpose amid a flood of sweet beliefs and memories. Who can read without tears the lines beginning—

Was sucht ihr, mächtig und gelind,  
Ihr Himmelstone, mich am Staube?

We next find him among the motley crowd of Easter holiday-makers, won back to the world by the spring time and the fresh human happiness around him. His conversation with Wagner during this walk is rich in deepest wisdom. At length the sun sinks, and, lifted up by the feelings of Easter tide, he follows him in spirit, and would fain follow him in the body. But—

Alas, that when on spirit wing we rise,  
No wing material lifts our husk of clay.

A black dog follows him home, and enters his study with him. With the Easter feelings still upon him, he takes down his Greek testament and proceeds to translate the Gospel of John, sorely puzzled for a German equivalent to the wonderful "logos" of the Hellenized Jews of the time of Christ. The dog shows ever-increasing distress as this work proceeds, first swelling to an enormous size, and finally dissolving in vapour and showing Mephisto. Faust asks him what he is. Mark his reply well—"A part of that power which evermore desires evil and evermore does good."

Faust's bargain with Mephisto differs radically from the old-fashioned sale of one's soul to the devil. From the first Faust feels himself sublimely above the limited nature of the demon. "What wilt thou give, poor devil? Was a human spirit, in its lofty endeavours, ever comprehended by such as thou?" The fiend states his terms: "I will bind myself here to thy service. At thy sign I will not rest. If we meet on the other side, then shalt thou do the like for me." "The other side troubles me little," Faust replies. "From this earth flow my joys, this sun shines upon my griefs. Canst thou ever deceive me with thy flatteries, canst thou ever so cheat me with enjoyments that I shall be pleasing to myself; let that be my last day. If I shall say to the passing moment—'Tarry, I pray, thou art so fair,' then mayst thou bind me in fetters, then will I gladly perish. The death-knell may sound, thou art free from thy service. The clock may stand, the pointer fall. Let time be past for me." There is no compact here under which Faust makes over his soul to the devil in exchange for worldly advantages. Mephisto trusts to win by degrading Faust's human nature here, and their meeting "on the other side" depends upon his success.

Here follows, as a kind of interlude, the scene between Mephisto and the student, so rich in satire and abounding in touches of wisdom, in which every branch of human science comes under the lash in turn. Theology, especially, is hit off to the life. "The best way is to listen to only one master, and to swear by him. Above all things, stick to words. When sense is not forthcoming, a word steps in. You can dispute beautifully with words. You can construct a system with words. You can believe faithfully in words, and from a word no jot can be taken away." The poor youth finally departs with, as he says, "a mill wheel buzzing in his head," but first begs a line in his album from the supposed doctor. This is written, and what does he read but "*Eritis sicut Deus, scientes bonum et malum!*" The demon fires this parting shot after him. "Only follow the old saying of my aunt, the serpent. You'll soon have enough of your God-likeness."

The scenes in Auerbach's cellar and the witches' kitchen are admirable on the stage, but belong rather to the mediæval devilment of the earlier Faust books than to the profound work of Goethe. So we will pass on to the meeting with Margaret. Margaret is Goethe's own creation, and by far the most touching presentment in the whole range of the modern drama. "Shakespeare himself," says Lewes, "has drawn no such portrait as

that of Margaret, no such peculiar union of passion, simplicity, homeliness and witchery. I have no language in which to express its intense and overpowering effect. Certain lines linger in the mind, and stir it like the memory of deep pathetic music." I once met Miss Ellen Terry on the Lyceum stage, when the curtains had just fallen on "Faust." "Look at me," she said, "I'm shedding crocodile tears again. I've done the same every night for seven months." No amount of repetition could lessen the effect of this wondrous creation on the great actress who so completely identified herself with it. Goethe said to Eckermann that woman is the only vessel left to us moderns wherein to store any ideality whatever. Hence the excellence of his female characters. Hence, too, those two untranslatable little lines which so fittingly conclude the second part of "Faust," sung by the mystic chorus—

Das Ewig-Weibliche  
Zieht uns hinan.

I need not recount the details of poor Margaret's story. It is an old, old story indeed, but one that never can lose its pathetic interest. To the end, through all her erring, she preserves that integrity of heart which can only find repose in virtue. How sweet her own simple story of her simple and innocent life, and her solicitude for her lover's religious welfare! Which of us but has known some such anxiety on the part of some blessed womanly soul? And Faust himself! What a fearful thought that the same lips which uttered that sublime reply to the poor girl's question—"Believest thou in God?"—could, in the next breath, make a request to grant which was her destruction. But how beautiful their early intercourse! How we love to linger over those garden scenes where the sweet young soul unconsciously unfolds itself! How we feel her horror of Mephisto! She cannot pray where he is. She is sure he never loved a human soul. With what ever-growing pity do we follow her through the anguish of her gallant brother's death by the hand of Faust, and to the cathedral where the presence of the accusing spirit forbids her prayers! The last terrible scene in the dungeon may be read a hundred times without losing the least of its pathos. Her native goodness asserts itself amid the wreck of her reason. She refuses to fly with her lover, and commends herself to the justice of Heaven. When the voice from above pronounces the words—"She is saved"—how fervently do our hearts echo them.

Those words close the first part of "Faust." Mephisto's wager would seem, at first sight, to be well-nigh won. His victim has become a betrayer and a murderer. Four lives have been sacrificed to his selfish guilt. But, throughout, he has loathed the infernal companionship to which he was given up. The wretched negative character of the fiend has come between him and his human delight in the works of God, between him and the purer part of his love, between him and all that the human soul most yearns for. He has eaten dust indeed, but not with pleasure. He has never been brought to call evil good. To no passing moment has Satan made him say—"Tarry, I pray, thou art so fair." He is still a living soul.

THOMAS CROSS.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE SINGLE TAX A FALLACY.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—All political economists agree that land and labour are the original elements of industry, or, as George puts it, land and the industries; and he believes he has the authority of J. S. Mill for claiming that a tax on land values would relieve the industries from taxation: that I accept as the origin of the Single Tax. But as no man, not even Mill, can be an authority for a principle, and, as I have never met with an adequate refutation of George's theory, I now purpose submitting the dictum of these philosophers to the old-fashioned test of experience and reason.

It is self-evident that land exists independently of the industries, but the latter cannot do for a moment without the natural properties; the holders of lands, therefore, which are a necessity to the industries, will compel the latter to pay all charges for their use. Nineteen-twentieths of the value of city lots has been appropriated in this manner by the advantages the holders of building sites possess. The value of farm lands, on the contrary, is arrived at by capitalizing the value of the annual product; and as such lands are practically unlimited in quantity their price is reduced by competition, as is the case in Ontario now, by the occupancy of the virgin lands of the west. Land values are very different, being limited in quantity. Where, for example, in Ontario will you find such other business sites as those of the Bank of Montreal, the Queen's Hotel, and others that might be named? And if you object to the rental of any particular lot, there would be some difficulty in transferring a quarter-acre from a cheap locality, and placing it along side to cheapen your purchase. A tax on land values, as on all goods of limited quantity, only serves to increase the value to the users—the industries.

Again, in what respect does the Single Tax differ from any other charge, say for water, gas, or any improvement? It is a business principle that all charges are added to the price or rental, that is to say, outside of the law of supply and demand; and why the name Single Tax should exempt it requires George's explanation. Markets, it must be remembered, are not necessarily at the control of land owners nor industries, but follow the law of supply and demand. But were the Single Tax practicable, it would be a great injustice to spoliage the unearned increment of

land, and leave intact the unearned increment of the personalty, as they have an equal bearing on the profits of industry.

George has evidently committed the blunder of confounding land values with lands, two things that are quite distinct, in the one being a limited quantity, while the other is practically unlimited; and the industries can never avoid paying all charges until a just principle of distribution be accepted and acted upon by the Legislature.

The aim of the Single Tax Society is not the occupancy of new lands, not at all, but the spoliage of land-values, their neighbours' property; and what is that but pure communism?

I remark in conclusion that Henry George has successively dropped every principle he started out with. He first claimed all the profits for the labourer, but that would not work, as the furnisher of supplies became the capitalist. His nationalization of land fell through in presence of the fact that every man in America could have all the land he liked to cultivate; and besides, the natural properties have no value in the exchanges, only the improvements. Then, the Single Tax which still fires the imaginations of his Canadian disciples has been forsaken by him for a new love he denominates "Free Trade," but what that means in the mouth of an American, who can tell?

THOS. GALBRAITH.

Port Hope, May 26, 1890.

## LOVE'S BONDS.

THERE was a king in Argos, warrior-soul'd,  
Whose mighty shield, sacred to Hera's name,  
When he was dead, suffic'd, so great his fame,  
To quell the peoples he had once controll'd  
When held on high. So, too—though pride rebels  
At such base slavery—thy power o'er me  
Lives still, tho' love is dead, eternally.  
I cannot yield to other woven spells,  
For thought of those thy subtle hands did net  
For me, a jewell'd gossamer, yet strong  
To bind for life, for death, for right, for wrong.  
Is there no place on earth where hearts forget?  
No pitying nymph to see my pain, and bring  
One blessed draught from some Lethæan spring?

Z.

## "THE BYSTANDER" ON CURRENT TOPICS.

WE have had a lesson on the blessings of government by faction as well as on those of government by corruption. Bad as the conduct of the party which re-elected Mr. Rykert has been, the conduct of its rival has been little better. Had the local leaders of the Liberals possessed a particle of patriotism, they would have refrained for this turn from nominating a candidate and allowed the Conservatives, to whom the seat belonged, the chance of purging their own honour and that of the country. But when did faction care for the honour of the country or for anything but its own selfish ends? Government by party, we are told, is the best and not only the best but the only possible system, though its logical outcome is the re-election of Mr. Charles Rykert; while the most upright and the ablest of men, if he were not the slave of a party and cared only for the good of the whole people, would not poll twenty votes in any constituency in Canada. Other reflections crowd on our minds. Is this, the sceptic will ask, the outcome of our monarchical forms and our orders of knighthood, which are supposed to do so much for the elevation of our political character above that of our democratic neighbours? Is this the outcome of all the churches and all the apparatus of religion with which we suppose Lincoln is as well provided as other countries? What could Yankees or heathens do worse?

The commerce of the United States and consequently that of Canada is threatened with disturbance by the influence of the Silver Ring. If that gang succeeds in imposing its policy on Congress, a result of the same kind will follow which would follow in the case of a large issue of debased coin, or of inconvertible paper currency. The good money, that is to say the gold, will fly, as it always does, before the bad, and general derangement will ensue. It is probable that though political economy is not as a rule the strong point of American politicians, most of them have the sense to see this and that in yielding to the pressure of the silver gang they will be sinning against light. Their weakness once more points the moral that with party government any compact and thoroughly selfish interest, by taking advantage of the balance of parties, may control legislation and gain its nefarious ends. Where is the optimist who will maintain that the world can be forever governed in this way?

Europe continues to watch with anxious eyes the eccentric movements of the German Emperor. That the Emperor's nature is not noble appears too plainly from his failure publicly to acknowledge at parting, by a single word of gratitude, the immense services of the great man who has placed the Imperial crown upon his head, and by whose heroic daring Germany has been made a nation. He seems to think that Bismarcks are secondary accidents and the wearer of the crown is all in all. Had his majesty's grandfather thought the same his majesty would be king of Prussia. He proclaims peace and increases his army. Very likely he does desire peace, but the mighty hand

which could impose peace on Europe is gone. The prevailing theory seems to be that the dismissal of Bismarck was caused by friction between him and the Emperor. We cannot help fearing, however, that there is also something in the theory that royalty and family feeling have contrived to revenge themselves for the overthrow of petty monarchies, especially that of Hanover. To those whose trade it is to be kings the greatest of all offences are those which affect the trade.

Mr. Gladstone's comparison of the killing of a single rioter at Mitchellstown to the Siberian atrocities is worthy of Mr. Gladstone, though it will be echoed by American Anglophobists who exulted over the slaughter of more than a thousand Irish in the Draft riots. But surely there can be no use in irritating the Czar when we cannot control him. Our protests are all taken as expressions of sympathy with Nihilism, the professed object of which is not to reform Russian Government, but to destroy the community, the moral law, religion, marriage and the family, while its instrument is murder. Nothing is so cruel as fear; no fear is so maddening as the fear of assassination; and the more the Czar is threatened by the dynamite of Nihilism the more savage his measures of repression will be. He may be goaded into war. We believe that as to the Russian prison system the sober truth is, as a trustworthy enquirer told us some time ago, that it is barbarous in proportion to other things in Russia, compared with more advanced nations, but not more.

In a recent issue of THE WEEK, Prof. J. Clarke Murray, of McGill University, enters a timely protest against the pestilent fashion of book-hawking, which not only degrades literature and is unfair to the legitimate book-trade but is a means of gulling and often of swindling the public. For one good book put in circulation through its agency, perhaps fifty indifferent, if not bad ones, are palmed off. In the case even of the good book, the buyer is often made to pay twice its fair price. Some day, surely, the system will be upset, and we shall see England throwing over the artificial and privileged library system, and this continent rejecting book-publishing by subscription. In this matter we would do well, as Matthew Arnold did, to look to France. The intrusion of the book-canvasser has become well-nigh intolerable; this, our publishers may as well acknowledge.

## HOW BRITISH COLONIES GOT RESPONSIBLE GOVERNMENT.

(Concluded).

WHEN George III. reigned, that assiduous monarch dictated the Colonial policy of England, with the result, as we know, of what courtiers called "an unnatural rebellion," and the loss of thirteen Colonies. His second son, who now reigned, was of opinion that, though the king had ceased to be the legislator of the Colonies, he might still be their administrator with advantage. Before the new Governor started on his critical mission His Majesty was good enough to admit him to a private audience, and to give him instructions on the manner in which he was to employ the powers entrusted to him. Sir J. Cam Hobhouse, afterwards Lord Broughton, a Minister of the Crown, enables us to overhear this important conference. The king said to Lord Gosford, "Mind what you are about in Canada. By G—d I will never consent to alienate the Crown lands, or to make the Council elective. Mind me, my Lord, the Cabinet is not my Cabinet, they had better take care, or by G—d I will have them impeached. You are a gentleman, I believe; I have no fear of you, but take care what you do!"

At the same time Sir Francis Head was sent as Governor to Upper Canada, with instructions to admit some of the leaders of the popular party to his Council, in order to bring the executive into better harmony with the representatives of the people. This experiment encountered its first difficulty in the character of the agents employed to carry it into effect. Sir Francis Head, an Assistant Poor Law Commissioner, without experience in Colonial affairs or training in political life, or, as he frankly puts it himself in a lively narrative of his administration, "grossly ignorant of everything in any way relating to the government of colonies," was entrusted with the delicate task. Sir Francis, who was a man of agile and aspiring intellect, seems to have regarded himself in his new position, not only as a king, but as a king exercising arbitrary power. In England, William IV. was acting by the advice of sworn councillors selected from the political party who enjoyed the confidence of Parliament for the time being; but Sir Francis Head was of opinion that to permit the Canadian parliament to exercise any influence over the selection of his councillors would, in his amazing phraseology, "be unconstitutional and unjust, besides which it would at once connect with party feeling the representative of His Majesty, who ought" (as it seemed to the new Governor) "to stand unbiased and aloof from all such considerations." To entrust the management of local affairs to gentlemen connected by property, interests and affection with the province, instead of leaving them absolutely at the discretion of a governor from London grossly ignorant of everything relating to colonies, appeared to him to be "disrespectful to His Majesty, and a violation of his prerogative." "Can any three professional gentlemen of Toronto," he demanded in a public document, "intently occupied with their own paltry interests, presume to offer to Upper Canada the powerful protection and the paternal assistance which our Sovereign

can bestow on this young country?" "Our Sovereign" was, of course, an official euphuism for the gentleman transferred by the Colonial Office from wrangling with relieving officers and boards of guardians to the task of governing a State. Taking this view of his duty and position, the new Governor admitted certain leaders of the popular party to the Executive Council, but without removing those already in office. He informed the new councillors that he would only consult them when he thought fit. To borrow his own graphic language from a despatch to his chief in Downing street, "he expected them to give him advice when he wanted it, and not to encumber him with help when he did not require it." By this time, however, the knowledge of responsible government was becoming familiar to public men on all sides, and the entire council including, to the Governor's amazement, the three original members, as well as the three new ones, informed his Excellency that they considered they were, and ought to be, not his clerks, but Ministers responsible to the people of the Province through their Legislature. Sir Francis assured them that such a principle would never be admitted "while the British flag flew over America," whereupon the Council resigned in a body. They were warmly sustained by the popular branch of the Legislature, and a fierce contest began between the popular party and the Governor, who appears to have been persuaded that he was doing battle for the salvation of the empire against open or disguised treason. As Sir Francis specifies about this time, in a despatch to the Colonial Office, "the traitorous objects which the Reformers of this province have in view," we have the advantage of knowing precisely what it was that they persistently demanded, and which he, for his part, was prepared to resist with arms.

The demands were:—

1. An elective Legislative Council.
2. An executive Council responsible to public opinion.
3. The control of the provincial revenue to be lodged in the Provincial Legislature.
4. The British Parliament and the Colonial Office to cease their interference in the internal affairs of Canada.

Sir Francis entered on the contest with great vigour; he appealed to the loyalty of the people, assured them that the proposal to make the Executive Council responsible to them was (of all inconceivable things) "republican," and invited them to rally round "British institutions," meaning a Governor from London free from local control. It is scarcely necessary to point out that the actual fact is directly the reverse of the fact imagined by Sir Francis Head. A chief of the Executive Government, who cannot be removed by the vote of the Legislature and who acts as his own Prime Minister, is the republican system as it exists in the United States, and, with some limitations, in France and Switzerland. An administration that can and must be changed the moment it has lost the confidence of the Legislature is a purely British institution. Connection with the empire or separation from it was the issue which the Governor presented to the constituencies. He warned credulous and illiterate farmers that if they allowed the existing system to be altered or "what may be termed improved, they and their children became instantly liable to find themselves suddenly deprived of their property and of what is better than all property, their freedom and independence." These dire results, which would spring from managing their own affairs, are almost as alarming as the prognostications of Lord Derby and Mr. Goschen on the consequences of granting autonomy to Ireland. The Governor's popular eloquence, his perfect reliance on his own fantastic theories, supplemented (as it was afterwards alleged on the authority of his successor Lord Durham) by undue official pressure, obtained a majority in the ensuing Assembly in favour of his policy. How his labour bore no fruit, and how he got into trouble with the Colonial Office and had to resign, are topics beside my present purpose.

The experiment of Lord Gosford in the French province fared no better. The Assembly received him graciously for a time; but having accidentally discovered that he came out with instructions to refuse an elective Upper Chamber (which fact he had concealed from them), and their most important Bills having session after session been thrown out by the Chamber which he proposed to retain (a hundred and thirty Bills were thrown out in nine sessions), they refused supplies, and declined to meet till measures were initiated to bring the two Chambers into more reasonable accord. But before separating they agreed to an Address to the Crown, where, after recalling the fidelity with which a people differing in race and religion from the bulk of the empire had maintained its allegiance, they specified the measures necessary in their judgment to the good government and tranquillity of the province. The list of these measures shows that the French colonists had, at length, reached a clear and harmonious idea of the British Constitution. They were nearly identical with the concessions already specified, which were insisted upon by the Upper Province. It is no longer necessary to justify these demands; the principles contended for, though they were still stubbornly resisted in Downing Street, are now in full operation in every British colony capable of giving them effect.

But the responsible Ministers in England who had succeeded the irresponsible Sovereign discerned the right road scarcely more clearly than he had done. Lord John Russell invited the House of Commons to declare that it was inadvisable to render the executive in Canada responsible to the local legislators, or to make the Upper House

elective, and the House of Commons, which has never failed to second any attempt to suppress colonial liberty, cheerfully assented. As supplies had been refused, the House of Commons was further moved, and promptly agreed to permit the Colonial Office to take out of the treasury of the Canadian people the local revenue which their own Legislatures had declined to grant. I pray you to note that I am not describing the policy of Lord North, and the dark ages of the first three Georges, but the reign of William the Reformer and Queen Victoria, and the policy of a Whig Minister, whom benevolent critics have quite recently pronounced to be a statesman and, in some exceptionally happy moments, almost an orator.

The design of seizing on their money by the authority of the House of Commons, which had no more right to expend it than to tax the other North American colonies more than half a century earlier, created a ferment. Meetings were held in almost every county, and resolutions adopted to consume no article which contributed to the revenue about to be illegally seized. And as magistrates and militia officers who attended these meetings were dismissed, the people elected pacificators to act in lieu of the magistrates, and enrolled Volunteers, who elected their own officers to replace the militia. The Assembly met, and again refused supplies; they were immediately dissolved by proclamation. Great confusion ensued; the loyal party, as those who supported a corrupt local executive denominated themselves, broke into and demolished the office of a newspaper favouring the Assembly, and some of the popular leaders were immediately arrested. Though it was the era of reform in England, it was still the era of the Stuarts in the colonies, and there seemed no remedy but force. The arrests were resisted, and a partial insurrection broke out, in which the insurgents who had made no preparations for war were promptly defeated. But their blood was no more shed in vain than the blood of John Brown; from that hour speedy and sweeping reform became inevitable.

In the Upper Province the sons of the men who had clung to their allegiance, to the ruin of their fortunes, were also exasperated into a rising in arms. They rose under a democratic Scotch journalist, named Mackenzie, and, though they were suppressed in the first instance, the fire broke out in new places for nearly a year. The smaller colonies neighbouring Canada were also agitated by political ideas. Newfoundland refused supplies until grievances were redressed, and Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island demanded an elective council. It was at length plain to most reasonable persons that the British American colonists could no longer be ruled despotically, and that, if they could, the pleasure was scarcely worth the price, as the two Canadian outbreaks had cost the Imperial treasury between four or five millions sterling. There were some, however, to whom it was not even yet plain, among them Lord John Russell. The noble Lord proceeded to vindicate authority, by inducing Parliament to suspend the constitution of Lower Canada, and confer upon a Governor-General and nominee Council absolute power over the colony. The Governor-General, however, was Lord Durham, the leader of the party in England most in harmony with the colonists, a powerful noble who had recently been a Cabinet Minister, and he went out accompanied by several notable friends of colonial rights. In addition to his office of Governor-General, he was appointed High Commissioner, authorised to inquire into and, as far as possible, adjust all questions respecting the form and administration of the civil government, and report the result to the Queen. Causes beyond the range of my present enquiry brought his mission to a premature close, but not before he had reported upon the actual condition of Canada. His report is one of the most remarkable papers connected with colonial history. It was said at the time, in the epigrammatic way that aims at wit rather than truth, that Gibbon Wakefield thought this State Paper, Charles Buller wrote it, and Lord Durham signed it. Whoever was its author, it is only just to remember that Louis Papineau had anticipated it. It said, in official language, indeed, and therefore with more weight and authority, what he had repeatedly said as a leader of the Opposition. It recognized the fundamental principle to which officials had long shut their eyes, that those who are fit to make laws must be entrusted to administer them, and this principle is the basis of colonial liberty. It advised the union of the two Provinces under one Legislature, and recognized the justice of nearly all the claims the Canadians had put forward.

And now the battle of colonial rights it may be supposed was won; but not so. The Colonial Secretary of that era, who is best remembered for having left 1500 unopened letters in his closet in Downing Street, was one of the last men in Europe to recognize the inevitable consequences of these concessions; and the contest was still only in its midway.

The withdrawal of Lord Durham threw into other hands the trial of his experiment. Mr. Poulett Thomson, who, like his predecessor, had been a Cabinet Minister, and was shortly to be raised to the Peerage as Lord Sydenham, was sent out with similar powers, commissioned to effect a union of the Provinces and to originate a limited responsibility in the Executive Council. The instructions which he received from Lord John Russell may be surmised from the triumphant report which he sent home to his chief of his success in executing them.

"I am not a bit afraid," he wrote, "of the Responsible Government cry. I have already done much to put it down in its inadmissible sense—namely, the demand that

the (Executive) Council shall be responsible to the Assembly, and that the Governor shall take their advice and be bound by it. In fact, this demand has been made much more for the people than by them; and I have not met with any one who has not at once admitted the absurdity of claiming to put the Council over the head of the Governor."

Governor Thompson proceeded in this spirit to appoint a Council "which would afford no triumph to either party" (that is to say, a Council which was not responsible, for responsibility depends on the triumph of party). He interfered actively in elections, and, in short, began to play the part, not of a Governor, but of a Prime Minister. Bred up in the House of Commons himself, it never seems to have occurred to him that it was precisely the system which was in operation there that he was now called upon to organize in another region. But it is only just to Mr. Thompson and succeeding Governors to bear in mind that they regarded themselves simply as agents of the Colonial Office, and considered precise fidelity to their instructions as the highest fulfilment of their duty. The misgovernment was an imported article manufactured in Downing Street.

The premature death of Lord Sydenham, and a change of Government in England, transferred the control of Colonial policy to Sir Robert Peel. To his practical intellect it was plain that where a Legislature exists you must have the responsibility of the Executive as the necessary complement of it, or, failing this, perpetual war between the Legislature and the Administration. The new Governor, Sir Charles Bagot, was authorized to call to his councils a Cabinet, selected out of the Reform party in Upper Canada and the French-Canadians in Lower Canada, who agreed in policy, and commanded together a complete majority in the Assembly of the United Provinces. The Baldwin-Lafontaine Administration, as it was named, led by an Irish Protestant of remarkable ability and a French Catholic of great personal influence, consisted of men who understood their task and their position. The leaders of it had repeatedly refused office in mongrel councils with imperfect responsibility, and one of them had been denounced in a proclamation as a fugitive rebel; and now, for the first time in any colony, there existed a Government in harmony with itself and with the Assembly. Those who had been driven to the brink of insurrection a few years before came themselves to govern and governed wisely and justly.

The experiment of parliamentary responsibility had for a time fair play; the more so that the failing health of the Governor, who soon became incapable of active attention to business, permitted the constitutional practice of government by Ministers to come into operation without further contest. But he died while his work was but half done. Sir Charles Metcalfe, who had won reputation by ability and devotion in the Civil Service of India, but who was wholly unacquainted with Parliamentary government, was sent out to succeed him. He found the Baldwin-Lafontaine Cabinet in office and in the effectual control of public affairs. To the Indian satrap a scheme of government in which the wishes of the people dictated the policy to be pursued was a complete puzzle; and, as he possessed a strong will and a profound self-respect, he asked himself in some consternation what, under such a system, would become of the Governor. His ideal of a Colonial administration was the old impossible one, of a Council selected from all parties, acting under the direction of a Viceroy. The first critical question that arose was whether his Ministers were to dispose of the public patronage, as the Queen's Ministers disposed of it in England. Sir Charles Metcalfe was of opinion that he would degrade his office and violate his duty if he permitted this to be done; and that, on the contrary, he would maintain his character and perform his duty effectually by disposing of it himself to persons recommended from Downing Street, or who had won his personal confidence during his brief residence in the colony. He was jealous of his constitutional advisers calling themselves the "Ministry," the "Cabinet," or the "Government," lest their pretensions should be in accordance with this nomenclature, for he was determined to be himself the Government. As may be anticipated, he speedily came to a quarrel with his advisers, and they resigned. The last serious contest for the despotic management of colonies now commenced. It is not within the scope of this brief sketch to follow it into detail. But, happily, it was not found an easy task to rule a community which had tasted responsible government, contrary to the will of its Legislature. Sir Charles Metcalfe applied to all political sections in vain. The great offices of State were hawked from one petty faction to another, but no administration could be formed on the principle of subservience to the will of the Governor. Six gentlemen in succession refused the office of Attorney-General for the Lower Province, and the colony was kept half a year without an Executive. The administration of justice suffered from the want of responsible officers to represent the Crown, the commercial credit of the country was endangered, and it was believed that the revenue would decline dangerously; but Sir Charles was persuaded that all things ought to be risked when he was fighting for the authority of the Crown. The question really at issue was whether the colony should be governed by the most experienced and trusted Canadian statesmen, or by an honest and gallant pro-consul from India, who could not help regarding the colonists as a sort of less dusky but more troublesome Hindoos, and their scheme of Colonial government as chimerical and fatal.

He dissolved the Assembly, and with courageous

ignorance appealed to the constituencies to sustain him against a species of government inconsistent with the British connection. A fierce contest ensued, in which party passions and mob violence ran riot. When the Assembly met there appeared to be an insignificant and uncertain majority in favour of the Governor; but the contest had broken down his health; he resigned in November, 1845, and went to England, where he died prematurely, a disastrous fate, which befell so many Governors engaged in the hopeless experiment of turning back the flowing tide. Before his death, Lord Stanley and Sir Robert Peel recommended him to the Queen for a peerage, not for his Indian services, but in recognition of "the zeal, ability and prudence" he had exhibited in Canada!—a melancholy evidence of how imperfectly the true principle of governing colonies was as yet understood in Westminster.

It is impossible to deny to Metcalfe or Lord Sydenham strong, and even noble, qualities. They had no affinity with the greedy and servile parasites of power, who have sometimes been appointed Colonial Governors. They did their work under the depressing influence of damaged health and an unfriendly climate, with unflinching courage; sustained by a sense of duty, and the sympathy of a small circle of imperfectly informed friends in England. It was only after a contest, which before it concluded had lasted more than a generation, that success was at last won. In 1847, Lord Elgin was sent out by the present Earl Grey with instructions founded upon his memorable but somewhat tardy declaration that "it is neither possible nor desirable to carry on the government of any of the British provinces in North America in opposition to the opinion of the colonists."

And now, at length, notwithstanding the repeated declarations of Parliament, notwithstanding the secret instructions of William IV., notwithstanding the express refusal of a long line of Secretaries of State—all that Canada ever asked was conceded. Responsible government was formally adopted. The despotic Viceroyalty, for which Sir Charles Metcalfe and Sir Francis Head contended so resolutely, disappeared as completely as the divine right of the Stuarts. The Executive Council is responsible to the Assembly. The Governor takes the advice of his council and is bound by it. He is habitually represented at meetings of the Council by a President, one of the Ministers, to secure freedom and privacy in their deliberations. The entire patronage of the State, without limitation, is in the hands of ministers. And instead of being a body which the Governor may consult with liberty to take or reject their advice, he can perform no act of State without the express sanction and concurrence of a Minister representing the people. And this system was as completely in operation before the federal union of the neighbouring colonies with Canada as it has been since that event. Thus the birth and parentage of colonial rights are traceable to the soil of Canada.

The apprehensions of timid rulers that these concessions would lead to the loss of the colony was so far from being fulfilled that Canada was never so contented and never more determined to maintain the connection. In 1848, friends of the new French Republic invited the Lower Canadians to associate themselves with their kinsmen at home, and they would probably have done so had they remained discontented; but they declined on the ground of their strong confidence in the Government under which they lived. That Government had secured their confidence, by holding the balance fairly between the parties of which the community is formed. One instance became memorable. Acts of Parliament were passed compensating the "Loyalists" (as they designated themselves), who had suffered losses by the insurrection of 1837. It was then proposed to compensate the French-Canadians whose property had been destroyed by violent mobs of the loyal party, and finally to compensate those who had suffered by taking part in actual resistance to the Queen's troops. This last measure met with violent opposition in Canada, chiefly among those who shared the first compensation, and was not looked upon with much favour in England. But the Government stood on firm ground. The rights for which the insurgents contended had been since conceded and ought never to have been denied. These startling and unprecedented proposals became law, and a dozen years later, Mr. Gladstone, in a lecture upon Colonisation, admitted that they were just and reasonable. They were as politic as they were just, for it is certain that they produced among the population of French descent the conviction of fair play, which is the basis of successful Government.

To the other North American Colonies responsible government was also granted, and has worked with more or less success, according to the capacity of the men who administer it, but in all cases it has produced friendly relations with the Home Government.—*Sir C. Gavan Duffy in Contemporary Review.*

OPINION of naval officers seems to be veering too far in the direction of a lighter armament of our battle-ships. While there is no doubt that no more 110-ton guns are wanted in the navy, it is recognised by those who have most carefully studied the subject that to limit the weight of guns to fifty tons, as many propose, would be erring far too much in the opposite direction. In some cases it would be positively necessary to attack a strongly fortified position from the sea, and heavy guns would be absolutely required in such a case, as they also would frequently be during naval engagements.—*United Service Gazette.*

### SONNET—GOD'S GROUND.

IN startling splendour to the human eye  
The starry marvels by God's law maintained,  
Move all in order, restless, yet restrained,  
A march of worlds along the midnight sky—  
And when I, lost in soul-bound ecstasy,  
Would learn from whence their wondrous power is gained,  
Man's wisdom flies, knowledge by doubt is stained,  
Science grows dumb and thoughts in silence die.

O Thou! who first from Chaos summoned light,  
Who wove the world-chains which thy skies adorn,  
Who order'd all things wisely, shall my sight  
Discern the secrets that are Heaven-born?  
In reverence I wait and follow wisdom's call,  
For me enough to know, Thou madest all.

G. B. B.

### THE MÉDOC VINTAGE OF 1889.

ON the 25th of last September, at a severely early hour of the morning, a party of Englishmen and women, between twenty and thirty in number, assembled at the Paris terminus of the Orléans Railway, and took possession of the compartments reserved for its members in the *rapide* bound to Bordeaux.

Our route traversed a picturesque and prosperous portion of Central France, and skirted several fine old cities of special historical interest—Orléans, Blois, Tours, Poitiers, and Angoulême among the number. The run from Paris to Bordeaux, about 360 miles, occupied a little over nine hours, an exceptionally good performance for a French express, and proved a delightful journey, the weather being superb. For the most part the country through which we passed was highly cultivated, and plentifully studded with vigorous walnut-trees, the rich foliage of which, lightly touched with tawny autumn tints, and set aglow by a blaze of golden sunlight, was a conspicuous feature of the Touraine landscape in particular. At the Orléans *buffet*, notorious for good cheer, a sumptuous "breakfast at the fork" broke the monotony of the journey agreeably enough; and, on arriving at Bordeaux at evenfall, we found a toothsome repast awaiting us at the venerable Hôtel de France, our appointed quarters for the night. To "engineer" a party consisting of four-and-twenty Britons, mostly agriculturists—not to mention ladies'-maids and valets galore, absolutely free from suspicion of the most casual acquaintanceship with any word of the French language—throughout a holiday expedition in a foreign country is an arduous and somewhat formidable undertaking. On the occasion to which I am referring, it was carried out from commencement to finish without the least misadventure or hitch.

Bordeaux is a noble city—probably the handsomest provincial capital in France, and in every way deserving of more earnest attention than we were able to accord, even to its leading attractions, during our brief sojourn within its purlieus. We got up betimes, it is true, on the morning after our arrival, and in the course of a two hours' drive caught a few instructive glimpses of its chief monuments and public buildings, domestic architecture—much of which is ancient, picturesque, and very well preserved—splendid shops, rivaling those of Paris in their spacious frontage and artistic *étalages*, and stately quays, fringing either bank of the broad Garonne throughout nearly five miles of its majestic course. Bordeaux possesses a grand old cathedral, in which, when we visited it, funeral service was being performed with solemn pomp over the body of a deceased archbishop; one of the largest and most beautifully proportioned theatres in the realm of the Third Republic; curious old churches, town-gates of the triumphal-arch variety, handsome streets and squares, broad avenues and a public garden as large and tastefully laid out as any of London's minor parks. It is a busy, vivacious place—not lethargic and seemingly half-alive, like some of the old French cities which have lost their commercial or political *raison d'être*, and show no signs, save monumental ones, of their whilom prosperity and importance. Bordeaux is manifestly well-to-do; its quays are lined with vessels taking in or discharging cargo; the tramcars that rumble or jingle up and down its princely thoroughfares are thronged all day long with passengers; its open *fiacres* and closed *coupés* are neater and far better horsed than Parisian vehicles of those classes; in the streets, even of outlying suburbs where the working folk live, nothing is to be seen suggestive of destitution, or even of extreme poverty. During my rambles about Bordeaux, no man, woman, or child asked me for alms, nor did I encounter any ragged or shoeless person whatsoever. Even the quay-side labourers were comfortably clothed, and physically robust—as far as I saw, without a single exception. Within a fortnight I twice spent several consecutive hours at Bordeaux. On both occasions I was informed that all the hotels were full to overflowing; and from the one in which rooms had been secured for our party, eighty applications for accommodation were perforce rejected in the course of a day. Presumably the circumstance that the vintage was in full swing at that time throughout the Médoc, of which Bordeaux is the emporium, had attracted many visitors to the City of Wine. But the general aspect of the place and of its population bears conclusive witness to the steadfast and lucrative character of the trade upon which the conspicuous prosperity of the Bordelais is solidly founded.

It was on board of a swift steam-launch that we made the brief but interesting voyage from Bordeaux to Lou-

denne, down the mighty river that flows through the very heart of the claret and cognac country. At Bordeaux this magnificent stream bears the name of Garonne, and is about four times as broad as the Thames between London and Southwark Bridges. It is by no means blue, as an old-fashioned English lyric would have us believe, but tawny yellow, like the Tiber. About eighteen miles below the City of Wine, at Bec d'Ambès, it joins the Dordogne, another noble river; thence to the Bay of Biscay the two amalgamated chief waterways of the Gironde take the name of their Department. A little below the place of their meeting they form a stream of great depth and volume, five miles in width, flowing seawards at the rate of as many miles an hour, when the tide is on the ebb. At Loudenne, where we landed, the Gironde measures seven miles across from bank to bank, and—but for its muddy hue—would look more like a lake than a river. The district known as Médoc or "Twixt-Water" (a contraction of *in medio aquæ*, the name bestowed upon it by its rulers when Bordeaux was the *chef-lieu* of a Roman colony) extends from Bordeaux to the sea, roughly speaking—more correctly, from Blanquefort to Soulac—and lies between the Garonne-Gironde river and the department of the Landes. It is a tongue of land, undulating in outline, the soil of which is partly silico-gravelous, partly calcareous, about fifty miles in length, and from five to six in breadth. All along its water-boundary vineyards fringe the river bank, sweeping down to the water's edge from the crests of the low hills—their local style and title is *croupes*—of the Haut-et-Bas Médoc. The communes into which the riverside section of the district is divided are fraught with pleasant remembrance and hopeful anticipation to every experienced claret-drinker—St. Julien, Margaux, St. Estèphe, Pauillac, and Cantenac. All these, and others in which superior classified and *bourgeois* growths are plentifully produced, we passed successively in our smart little steamer, which, being of light draught, was able to keep sufficiently close in-shore to afford us a tolerably near view of the handsome châteaux, for the most part standing on high ground, on or near the summits of the vine-clad slopes, but here and there nestling among symmetrically planted vineyards on the lower levels, half-way between the river and the *croupes*. Woodland is a comparative rarity in the Médoc, the soil of which is "under grape" wherever the vine will flourish; even the marshy lands or *palus* have been drained, protected from the river floods by massive embankments, and largely planted with vines, while the upper lands, with scarcely an exception, have been cleared of timber and utilised for viticultural purposes. The chief chateau proprietors, however, have kept up the small woods and coppices that happened to be situated in the immediate vicinity of their residences, to the general picturesqueness of which these "backings" or semi-girdles of forest trees and high covert contribute in no inconsiderable measure. A few of the wealthier and more enterprising *vignerons* have even adorned their estates with vigorous young plantations, at a pecuniary sacrifice which can only be appreciated by those who have learned how profitable every rood of Médoc soil that will grow grapes is to its owner. During my round of visits to the principal châteaux, I found their proprietors, as a rule, scarcely less proud of their woods than of their vineyards, though the former were merely ornamental, while the latter were lucrative sources of income. These belts and clumps of trees, chiefly composed of beech, elm, and walnut, with a sprinkling of oaks, planes, and lindens in the larger plantations, refresh the eye with fine colour-contrasts, or rather harmonies, and afford a welcome relief to the prevalent bluish-green of the vineyards—a somewhat sober tint imparted to the leaves by the persistent "treatment" with sulpho-carbonate of potassium which the vines have undergone during the past seven or eight years, with a view to extirpate the phylloxera as well as the pernicious fungoid pests, mildew and anthracnose. These destructive visitations between the years 1875 and 1887, entailed upon France, directly and indirectly, a dead loss of over £400,000,000 sterling. Throughout the Médoc, fortunately for growers and consumers alike, the enemies of the vine have been completely routed, and have quitted the scene of their former depredations, leaving behind them no visible trace of their malignant invasion save the darkened, dulled hue of the doctored plant's luxuriant foliage. Since 1882, when the soil round each stock was thoroughly saturated with a solution in which neither insect nor fungoid could live, the old vines have recovered health and fruitfulness, while those planted afresh in the utterly devastated districts have flourished exceedingly. In 1887 over eleven thousand additional acres were brought under cultivation with French, and between seven and eight thousand with American vines, strong, hardy plants which thrive well in the Médoc, growing to a greater height, and producing larger leaves as well as fruit, than the local varieties of Cabernet-Sauvignon, Malbec, and Merlot. During the planting time of the two following seasons this augmentation of the department's wine-producing resources was equalled, if not surpassed. For the outcome of this "new blood" future vintages must be awaited. The yield of three successive years, since the defeat of the phylloxera and mildew was conclusively accomplished, has far exceeded the average of the previous decade, and this fact, as well as the perfect healthiness and rapid development of all the vines planted during the three years in question (1887-8-9) fully justifies the growers in looking forward to an era of almost unexampled prosperity. A hogshead of any of the finer Médoc growths, which, only a hundred and fifty years ago, fetched twenty-four shillings in the Bordeaux market, first hand,

is now worth exactly double that number of pounds; and it may be confidently anticipated that every acre of the new plantations will yield six hogsheads of wine, when its vines shall have come into full bearing. Visiting some of the "added" vineyards in which this was already the case—the plants being trained high, contrary to old Médoc custom, and set in virgin soil—I noticed that the grape-crop was enormous, with regard alike to the number and size of the bunches. The majority of these young *vignobles* lie low, on land that was formerly arable or pasturage, and are consequently visible from the river. My attention was repeatedly attracted to them by their conspicuous luxuriance, as we skirted vineyard after vineyard of renown on our downward run from Bordeaux to Loudenne, and I was informed that, taken one with another, they might be regarded as the most successful experiments in viticulture made within the memory of living man, and as fraught with promise of rich reward to their enterprising proprietors.

Just after we had got fairly clear of Bordeaux, and before we arrived at the "Meeting of the Waters," we entered the so-called "Château region," and came in sight of the first of a long series of mansions studding Garonne-Gironde's left bank, and bearing names familiar to every connoisseur of claret in Europe and America. In the riverain districts of the Médoc there are between sixty and seventy of these châteaux, the least celebrated of which has furnished a title of honour to some pure, wholesome and generous variety of red wine, while a few of them are synonymous with choice and costly growths only to be met with at the tables of Fortune's favourites, among whom may assuredly be reckoned their original producers, the great *vignerons* of La Gironde. The first, overlooking the river from a slight eminence, half-a-mile or so from the water-side, was Château Cantemerle, a fine high-roofed house pleasantly shaded by tall trees, and flanked on either side—as are most of the Médoc châteaux—by its press-houses and copperages, storage and cellarage. I may here observe that the "castles" of the Médoc are seldom architecturally true to their somewhat high-flown designation, being for the most part unassuming structures enough; commodious, solidly built, one or two-storeyed country houses. Few of them can advance any claim to considerable antiquity, unless it be in the shape, here and there, of a more or less ruined and uninhabited tower of the feudal period, left standing in the park or grounds of the château to which, in all probability, it gave its name little more, at the utmost, than a century ago. Immediately after Cantemerle comes a double string of châteaux—Poujet, Kirwan, Tertre, Dauzac, Palmer, Therme, in the front line, with Le Prieuré, D'Issan, Becker and Rauzan in the rear. The next château is that of Margaux—one of the four famous *premiers crus*—a stately three-storeyed mansion with a lofty Greek portico, approached by a broad avenue of fine forest trees. Between Margaux and St. Julien, in the following order, stand the Châteaux Camensac, Belgrave, Latour-Carnet, Beychevelle—formerly belonging to Duc d'Épernon, Grand Admiral of France, in whose honour all vessels passing his castle were compelled to strike their topsails, *unde* Beychevelle, a corruption of "Baisse Voile"—Talbot, Saint Pierre, Duluc, Langoa and Lagrange. Château Latour and Château Lafite, each the headquarters of a "first growth," are the next two mansions of striking appearance. The busy little town and port of Pauillac lie between them, and among their more renowned neighbours are Châteaux Pichon-Longueville Gruaud-Larose, Mouton, and Léoville—such a complex of treasure-yielding vineyards as no other country in the world can show within a six-mile radius. A little beyond Pauillac, in the Commune of St. Estéphe, the châteaux within sight of the great river, which here attains a width of from ten to eleven kilometres, are separated by long stretches of *vignobles*, one estate running into another indiscriminately, that is, to the tourist's eye, unacquainted with local landmarks. Walls and hedges there are none; the favourite indication of a territorial boundary appears to be a sort of martello-tower, cropping up in a haphazard kind of way where the demand for such a structure might be least expected—as, for instance, in the middle of a fifty-acre vineyard, or on a bit of waste land by the roadside, half-a-mile or so from any human habitation. Between Pauillac and Loudenne the principal châteaux along the Médoc bank of yellow Gironde are Cos-Labory, Le Crock, Montrose, and Calon Ségur.

Château Loudenne, which belongs to Messrs. W. and A. Gilbey, is the model wine-producing estate of the Médoc. To this fact the Government of the Republic has itself borne conclusive testimony by conferring the Gold Medal of its Ministry of Agriculture upon the firm in question, "for the best-managed property in the Department of the Gironde." The estate, upon the purchase and improvement of which over £70,000 have been expended by its present owners, came into their possession fourteen years ago. At that time only 60 of its 470 acres were planted with vines, chiefly old and exhausted plants, and the whole property, its previous proprietors having been lacking alike in capital, intelligence, and energy, was *en pleine décadence*. Situated, however, at the junction of the Haut and Bas Médoc districts, midway between Bordeaux and the sea, it offered the exceptional advantage of direct communication by water between the vineyards of the Gironde and the United Kingdom, and was selected by the Gilbeys as the most convenient spot whereupon to collect and store their large purchases of the various Médoc growths previous to shipment. On acquiring Loudenne they proceeded to construct a harbour on the river, extensive farm buildings,

comfortable cottages for their work-people, a new *cuvier* or press-house, and vast *chais* (stores) capable of holding 10,000 hogsheads of wine. The outlay on these improvements amounted to over £33,000, and further large sums were sunk in the replanting of the old vine-lands, as well as in preparing corn-growing and meadow land for vine cultivation and planting with new stocks. At the present time 232 acres of Loudenne are "under vines," and the production of wine has increased from 180 hogsheads (1875) to nearly 1,200 hogsheads (1889). The château, with its handsome stabling, offices, press and store houses, harbour, park, and woods, is one of the most striking objects on the left bank of the Gironde, and its accessorial buildings are described by Feret, the author of the standard French work, "Bordeaux and its Wines," as being "of a magnitude and completeness never before attempted in any wine-producing country of the world." These constructions occupy the crest of the Loudenne *croupe*, and are nearly on a level with the residential mansion—a long, turreted, red-roofed building, for the most part one storey high, consisting of a *corps de logis*, and two wings pierced by sixteen windows in the face fronting the river. It forms three sides of a quadrangle, containing several fine suites of apartments; the turrets abound in bedrooms, approached by tortuous flights of stone stairs; the old chapel in the *corps de logis* has been secularised, and is actually the biggest guest-room in the house, with the former sacristy for a dressing-room. Between the long ranges of "offices" attached to the main building on its either rear flank—one containing the great dining-room and kitchens, etc., of the château proper, as well as a huge *salle à manger* and ball room for the vintagers, the other the kitchens, bakeries, and larders, specially devoted to the commissariat of the labourers employed on the estate—are flower gardens and shrubberies, above which tower two magnificent magnolia-trees, well nigh as old as the château itself. Both in front and at the back of the picturesque old mansion the vineyards all but adjoin the pleasure grounds, from which they are only separated in one direction by a broad flagged terrace overlooking the river, and in the other by a private road commanding a fine view of the wine country belonging to the Communes of St. Yzans and St. Estéphe—a picture of peace and plenty, made up of verdant hills and valleys, flecked with white hamlets and dotted with gray church towers—the prettiest of all the pretty landscapes upon which I gazed at different times during my three weeks' sojourn in the Médoc.—*W. Beatty-Kingston, in Fortnightly Review.*

#### ART NOTES.

OUR notice of the water colour section of the O. S. A. Exhibition is unavoidably postponed till next issue.

It is reported that the Municipal Council of Florence proposes to turn the famous Church, Santa Croce, into a Pantheon to hold monuments of all kinds, beginning with a tablet to Garibaldi.

THE sales of pictures at the London Academy this year have been notable. Jan Van Beers' "Smile" brought \$20,000: at the rate of \$40 the square inch, one London paper remarks.

A POPULAR lecture on "The way pictures are evolved" was delivered by T. M. Martin, R.C.A., at the Presbyterian Ladies College, Bloor Street West, when the lecturer described the mental processes through which works of art take form before they are produced on canvas to a large and attentive audience.

MR. PAUL PEEL, the young Canadian painter, at present in Paris, has been awarded the gold medal of the *Salon* for his painting "Après le Bain." When we consider the large number of paintings (10,000) submitted and Mr. Peel's comparative youth it will be seen that the honour is greatly enhanced. Mr. Peel enjoys the distinction of being the first Canadian—indeed, the first inhabitant of this continent—to attain this prize.

FOR the benefit of the English visitors the Paris *Salon* catalogue this year contains translations of the names of the French pictures, and very curious are some of the results. For instance, the hare and the tortoise fable is labeled "The hare and the turtle;" for the tilting of lances appears "Tilding of Lances;" a craft going to sea is rendered "The Disappeared Boat;" "An Alm" is placed beneath another picture; unshod becomes "unshoed;" while "The Shoemaker's Home," "A Prize of Good Conduct," and "Playing the Truants" indicate a failure to grasp our English idioms.

ALMA TADEMA has become a target for botanists, says the *New York Times*, because in his picture of Roman times, "Eloquent Silence," he has introduced a fine specimen of a flower invented and patented by Jackman in 1855. The best joke on Alma Tadema was when he introduced the flower of the "Jerusalem artichoke" into a picture of ancient Oriental life without dreaming that the sunflower in question was an American plant, which gets its name, Jerusalem, by a popular mispronunciation of *girasol*. W. L. Wyllie, R.A., has just painted the depths of the sea and introduced a red anemone, which only lives on rocks at the level of the tide. Some of the critics are having a good deal of amusement out of these slips of the brush.

THE annual meeting of the Ontario Society of Artists was held on Tuesday at the Toronto Art Gallery when Hon. G. W. Allen was elected President; Wm. Revell, Vice-President; and R. F. Gagen, Secretary; M. Hanna-

ford and J. Smith were elected Auditors. The Vice-President's report showed that a great increase had taken place in the work of the Society, and that public interest in its welfare was evidenced by the greatly enlarged subscription list of the Art Union, while the prospects for the future were brighter than ever. The number of members now on the list, including artists, sculptors, architects, and designers, is fifty-five, while the present Exhibition bears evidence to the progress made. Altogether a very satisfactory showing. TEMPLAR.

#### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

##### TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

THE following programme was performed at the usual fortnightly *matinee musicale* given by students of the above institution in the Y.M.C.A. Lecture Hall. All the selections were performed in an artistic manner, and reflected great credit both on the pupils and their teachers. Piano, Minuet and Presto from G Major Sonata, Haydn, Miss Bessie Parsons; Piano, Polish Dance, Op. 3, No. 1, Scharwenka, Miss Flora Shuttleworth; Piano, Valse Brillante, A flat, Moszkowski, Miss Alice Sanders; Vocal, "Song of Florian," Godard, Miss Tena Gunn; Piano, Berceuse, Chopin, Miss Jessie Bustin; Elocutionary, "The Clown's Baby," Vandergrift, Miss Louise Allan; Piano, Ballade, Op. 7, Rheinberger, Miss Via McMillan; Vocal "Three Wishes," Pinsuti, Mrs. T. M. Quigley; Piano, (a) Nocturne, Op. 37, No. 1, Chopin, (b) Valse, Op. 64, No. 1, Chopin, Miss Franzie Heinrich; Vocal, "She Wandered Down the Mountain Side," Clay, Miss Lizzie Adair.

MR. V. PERRIE HUNT, of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, has been appointed organist and choir master of Zion Congregational Church, College Street. His services commenced on Sunday, June 1st.

THE "Catholic Young Ladies Literary Society" which enjoys the distinction of being the only one of its kind in the city gave a mixed entertainment on May 28th. The chief feature of the evening was the singing of Miss Marie Strong, who gave Mercadante's "Ah s'estinto" and Cowen's familiar song, "The Children's Home," the latter, with violin *obligato*. Both pieces received repeated recalls.

THE closing concert of the Torrington orchestral last Friday evening drew a considerably larger audience than did the preceding one, despite the presence of royalty and the "pomp and circumstance" of a military spectacle on Front street. Three of the "Wagner evening" items were repeated—the grand duet from "Der Fliegender Holländer," the introduction to Act III. and the stately bridal chorus from "Lohengrin" and the powerful though somewhat crude overture to "Rienzi." Ardit's quaint gavotte was also repeated and was well received. The Jadassohn serenade (op. 47) is one of the best known works of this facile composer and though the introduction only was given with its rather prominent string writing, it was so well received as to warrant its re-production next season. Brouet's fantasia for flute exhibited Mr. Arlidge's pure round tone and excellent *technique* to great advantage, and the flautist had to respond to a well-deserved encore. "The Dutchman" duet proved, as before, too heavy for the singers, though it was given conscientiously and with fair dramatic power; but neither voice was of sufficiently heavy *timbre* for such exacting music. Mrs. Adamson played artistically De Beriot's difficult seventh concerto and Mr. Clarke was as usual quite equal to himself. Mr. Torrington has reason to be proud of his organization.

ACCORDING to the latest advices from London, the subscription list for the season of Italian opera at Covent Garden Theatre amounted to no less than \$175,000, a sum which transcends anything in the record of opera in London. Fortunately for Londoners, they are not weighed down as the New Yorkers are by an incubus of Wagner and his long-haired, unwashed interpreters. The Covent Garden season will extend over ten weeks and include a minimum of fifty performances.

SARDOU'S Cleopatra, in which Bernhardt is to appear, is by no means a new piece of work, nor is it founded upon the Shakespearean story of the Egyptian queen. The play was written by Sardou in collaboration with Emile Moreau several years ago, and originally intended for an Odéon production with the great Sarah, as now, in the title *role*. Difficulties arose, plans were changed, and the appearance in it of Jane Hading was semi-publicly announced. Nothing came of this scheme either, and perhaps fortunately, for the part is one by no means suited to Hading's capabilities. Now once more has Bernhardt seized upon the idea of playing Cleopatra with her customary feverish enthusiasm, nor does it appear unlikely that the part will enable her to make perhaps the greatest hit of her wonderful career.

ATTENTION is directed to the report of the nineteenth annual meeting of the Dominion Bank published in another column. The general prosperity evidenced by the statement presented to the meeting must have been highly gratifying to the stockholders, no less a sum than \$80,000 being added to the already large reserve fund, which, if it continues to increase in the same ratio, will soon equal the paid up capital of the bank. The general statement evidences a sound and flourishing *status quo*, and reflects great credit on the business management of the institution. After the election of Directors for the ensuing year, Mr. James Austin and the Hon. Frank Smith were re-elected President and Vice-President respectively.

## PARISIAN LITERARY NOTES.

**MARRIAGES DE JACQUES V.**—By Edmond Bapst. (Plon.) The reign of James V. of Scotland marks the period when the long alliance between France and Scotland, due to a common hate of England, began to wane, because an English party commenced to form around the Scottish monarch, who had the prospect of inheriting the English crown. No monarch was so set upon being provided with a political wife as James. He was "canny," and slow to make up his mind. But French influence in the end prevailed, as he wed, first Madeleine de Valois, who lived only a short time; and second, Marie de Lorraine—mother of Marie Stuart. But James demanded none the less 200,000 crowns in gold with Marie; "the wife might change, but the siller never." The volume is replete with amusing incidents connected with the matrimonial negotiations—the chief occupation perhaps in the life of James.

**RUSSIE.**—By Alfred Rambaud. (Alcan.) Perhaps after M. A. Leroy-Beaulieu, M. Rambaud is the best authority on contemporary Russia. His present work, however, relates to the birth of Russian diplomacy, and has been compiled from the archives of the French Foreign Office. When Ivan III. or Great founded the present monarchy, Russia necessarily created foreign relations. When Ivan married Sophia of the Eastern Imperial dynasty, not only did Moscow acquire the two-headed Byzantine eagle for escutcheon, but Russia, already Greek by religion, received a deep impress from Greek civilization. Greek refugees fled to Moscow, and a sort of Russian Renaissance was the result. The Ottoman invasion having destroyed Constantinople, Greek artists, engineers, men of letters, diplomatists, etc., emigrated to Russia. The Byzantine empire had a veritable diplomacy. It possessed a "Barbarians' Bureau" filled with clerks proficient in every modern language. It had another office whose duty was to give to every representative of a foreign power his full ceremonial title, following his importance. Such a functionary at present exists in France. It was that bureau which regulated the introduction of an ambassador to the emperor; fixed his place at receptions, in church, at the theatre and at the imperial table; saw after his board and lodging—which the State provided—but, above all, had the ambassador surrounded with spies. The Greek emperors had not much money to pay their representatives abroad, but to enable them to meet their expenses they were sent valuable tissues and other products from the imperial factories, also furs and preserves. The Greek ambassadors were thus compelled to trade, and this explains why Russian political agents to-day are pestered by the merchant trader. Byzantine representatives were told also to be affable, courteous and mellifluous with foreigners, praising everything they had, but never to disparage anything Russian. A Muscovite ambassador was to be "pious and incorruptible," and ready, like Regulus, to sacrifice himself for his country. He had to undergo a technical examination before setting out for his post. In the seventeenth century the Czar bore all the expenses of the ambassadors accredited to his court; he supplied them with drink from his own cellars, and dishes from his own table. An ambassador was a guest in the Dahomeyan sense; he could not leave his free residence at will, which was a kind of prison, and did the ambassador's doctor or *attachés* call, they were fired upon with volleys of stones by the guardians. Every ambassador had the services of a guide to watch over his welfare, but really to "shadow" him. When a new envoy arrived he kissed the Czar's hand, exchanged a few common places, and then his majesty and the envoy indulged in a big drink. The lady members of the Czar's family viewed the receptions from a screened portion of the gallery. At a court dinner the Czar himself helped the most distinguished envoy; quarrels for precedence between ambassadors, as well as between Russian nobles, for seats at the Imperial table were frequent. The Czar thrashed a recalcitrant nobleman, and then ordered him to be forced into an indicated seat, when he slid into it, and thence under the table, and so disappeared. On retiring to their residences the ambassadors found a special supply of drink awaiting them, sent by the Czar. This was called "Watering the Envoys." Russia had three grades of ambassadors; the most important had a retinue of 3,000 persons; they had to meet nearly all their own expenses; occasionally allowances in advance were given; such as eighty sable, and 3,000 squirrel skins to be turned into cash. The ambassador was cautioned never to get drunk at a royal table, and if his *attachés* misconducted themselves, to thrash them into correctness. On returning from a mission the ambassador had to give an account of himself to the Czar. If it was satisfactory his expenses were paid in furs and lands; or he was made a governor of a province. If he had failed, his property was confiscated; he was whacked with a stick by his majesty, and then exiled or executed. Sigismund King of Poland upbraided Queen Elizabeth for teaching the Russians navigation; these barbarians, he said, are not only our common adversaries to-day, but "the hereditary enemy of all free institutions," which is as true now as when uttered some 350 years ago. About the early part of the seventeenth century, France at last discovered Russia; for Captain Margaret urged his idle young countrymen to come to Muscovy and learn "virtue and Christianity."

**UN EMIGRÉ.**—By Comte de Rougé. (Quantin.) These are extracts from the journals of the author's uncle, the Marquis de Vêrac, and from an interesting document. The Marquis was twenty years of age when the Revolution broke out. From an early age he was mixed up with all

the intrigues of royalty to combat the Republic. During the campaigns of 1792-1796 he followed the Austrian Staff, and alludes disparagingly to the heroic bravery of his countrymen; calling them "Carmagnols," or worse, "French." It is said of James II., that he did not know whether to lament the Hougue disaster which, decided the success of William III., or to indulge in joy at the wonderful victory of his ex-subjects over Tourville's fleet. The Marquis was indignant at the army of the people—of his countrymen—producing heroes. A few anecdotes: Louis XVIII. was a brilliant Latinist, and, like all the Bourbons, a gourmand. In one of his fits of gout the king had been limited to a single fresh egg at his *déjeuner*. The largest sized egg was procured; he emptied the egg, and next refilled the shell with morsels of his favourite meats, ranged before him. When Louis XVIII. died the Marquis rushed to the Tuileries; he traversed halls, galleries and rooms without encountering anyone; on reaching the bed-chamber there lay His Majesty dead, no person present, save an upholsterer nailing up black drapery, and who had thrown his coat on the bed and its occupant, in the most matter-of-fact manner. But scant ceremony was paid to the remains of the last five Louises.

**RECHERCHES SUR LES TREMBLEMENTS DE TERRE.**—By J. Girard. (Leroux) The study of earthquakes is becoming an actuality; many private persons possess a seismometer, just as they do *thermo* and *baro* meters. The author agreeably describes all that is known up to date, respecting the origin of earthquakes; how to study their starting point, the rapidity of the undulations, the depth at which the shock is produced, etc. Japan is the classic land of earthquakes, where a fair quake occurs once a day, independent of tiny shocks too numerous to mention. In Peru, pleasure parties are formed to ride out during an evening to experience the sensation of an earthquake. From the earliest times, the Chinese of course first—100 years B.C.—and the Japanese, by means of a magnet, and a silk cord, were able to know when an earthquake was *en route*; the cord set free, a gong that rung the alarm, and so enabled even the rheumatic to scamper in time to the open.

## LIBRARY TABLE.

**A COURSE OF LECTURES ON THE GROWTH AND MEANS OF TRAINING THE MENTAL FACULTY.** By Francis Warner, M.D. (London), F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S. London: C. J. Clay and Son; New York: Macmillan.

These lectures were delivered by the author in response to an invitation from the Teachers' Training Syndicate. Their object is the scientific study of children in school, so that by diagnosing, as it were, the child's idiosyncracies in an exact way, the best and surest method of teaching that particular child may be ascertained. The author has formulated a code of physical signs suitable for observation, from whence may be deduced a reasonably true idea of the psychology of the child under scrutiny, thus, as it were, founding a branch of physico-psychological study. In order to further his aim Dr. Warner devotes his first chapter to the study of natural objects in the scientific way that a child should be studied. As the author says: "In applying any generalisations from the study of plant life to the observation of children, we make analogies," and this sentence fairly states the method upon which Dr. Warner would have all teachers proceed. Though there is necessarily much detail there is very little that will not be of great interest and profit to an enthusiastic teacher.

We have received a pamphlet entitled, "Disarmament of Nations," which enquires into the causes that hinder international arbitration. By J. E. Wells, M. A. This pamphlet was read as a paper before the eighth annual session of the Baptist Congress.

The National Publishing Company have laid on our table: "The Rival Princess," by Justin McCarthy and Mrs. Campbell Praed; "The Man from Manchester," by Dick Donovan; "A Born Coquette," by the Duchess—the three latest issues of their "Red Letter" series.

The full-page supplements in the *Studio* for May are the "Rembrandt" of Pecq, and "The Market Place," an antique terra-cotta group. Gaston Feuardent discusses, in a letter, the genuineness of the famous terra-cotta groups, and "American Art Notes, Present and Future Exhibitions," with "Foreign Notes," and the usual departments comprise the number.

The *Chicago Graphic* of May 3rd has an illustration of Ha-Ha Bay, drawn for Mrs. Hartwell Catherwood's tale "The Children of Ha-Ha Bay." Mrs. Catherwood has found a wide field in Canada for the exercise of her talent, and the picturesque Saguenay will afford numerous subjects for her illustrator. The *Graphic* is well illustrated and neatly printed.

*St. Nicholas* for June is full of interest and good things for its numerous *clientèle*. "With Stick and Thread" will commend itself to all young votaries of the gentle art, and E. J. Glave gives a third instalment of "Six Years in the Wilds of Central Africa," which is well illustrated. Baseball has its literary tribute from Walter Camp, while athletics is represented by a paper on "Hurdling," with illustrations. Messrs. Stoddard, Fletcher and Mrs. Jamieson continue their serials, and there is some average poetry.

The complete novel of the June number of Lippincott's is by Mary E. Stickney, and tells the story of the misunderstandings, jealousies and subsequent reconciliation of a young couple. R. H. Stoddard has a sympathetic paper on his friend, George Henry Boker, and probably the first paper to which most people will turn is the first instalment of "Round Robin Talks," in which the author, J. M. Stoddard, gathers many well-known *litterateurs* together, and the reunion is full of amusing anecdote and repartee. Julian Hawthorne writes pungently on "A Popular Topic," while Agnes Repplier, always welcome, discusses "Reality in Fiction." Two book reviews and four poems, by Frank Sherman, Burns, Wilson and Florence Coates, and M. H. G., comprise the remainder of the number.

The June *Atlantic* is a very good number. The paper on the "Eight Hour Law Agitation," is by one, perhaps, as well fitted to discuss it as any writer in the States General Walker, and is eminently fair and exhaustive. Charles Dudley Warner lays down the duty and opportunity of common schools in purveying sound reading for children, "The Turn of the Tide" deals with the latter part of the fourth century, when Paganism was ebbing, and Mrs. DeLand increases the interest of her serial "Sidney," by a crisis in John Paul's life. "An Arthurian Journey" will interest all who love Tennyson, and Dr. Holmes gives us a finale to this instalment of "Over the Teacups," a charming poem "La Maison d'Or." "A Short Defence of Villains" is written in Agnes Repplier's pithy way. Two poems, various papers, and a good review of William Morris' "House of the Wolfings," besides Annie Eliot's serial, "Rod's Salvation," make up the number.

The June *Magazine of American History* completes the twenty-third volume of this monthly, and brings for the binder an elaborate index, one of the best ever made for any periodical extant. The issue for June is rich with interest. In the opening article, "Some Old New Yorkers," the Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman presents a most entertaining variety of personal reminiscence, anecdote, and pen portrait of well-known citizens, nearly all of whom were of national reputation, with some choice illustrations, the frontispiece of the number being a remarkably fine portrait of the distinguished Bishop Wainwright, of the period under review. The second article is an illustrated sketch of the famous Simon Kenton of early Kentucky, by Miss Annie E. Wilson, entitled "A Pioneer and his Corn-Patch." Then follows a strong, carefully prepared historic essay on Canadian affairs by Dr. Prosper Bender, significantly styled "Our Northern Neighbours, Difficulties to Union, Race and Creed Troubles, Uncertain Future." Mrs. Lamb furnishes an agreeable picture of social and other antique matters as seen through correspondence a century old, called "American Belles and Brides in England." Franklin A. Becher contributes "A Study of Political Parties," which is crowded with good points. Roy Singleton writes a short sketch of Bishop Wainwright. The minor topics are illustrated this month with a sketch of the proposed monument to Red Jacket; "Original Documents" contain some important material, and the "Notes, Queries, and Replies" are unusually full and instructive. This live periodical is in close sympathy with current affairs, and gives in every number something fresh and striking, touching fields of research not overtrodden.

APROPOS of Mr. Morgan's interesting reminiscences of the Elgin period in Canada, which have lately been reprinted in separate form, a correspondent sends us a characteristic anecdote of Mrs. Bruce, the beautiful and clever sister-in-law of Lord Elgin. "A notable figure in old Quebec was Mademoiselle de Lanaudière, who died somewhere about 1860, at a very advanced age. Old residents will doubtless remember her striking and somewhat eccentric appearance as she wended her way to the parish church in a buff *capote* fashioned like a jarvey's overcoat, capes and all; the masculinity of her attire being completed by a mink cap with a peak. She was a woman of strong intellectual power, and altogether an interesting survival of the old *Noblesse*. Successive Governors-General used to call on the old gentlewoman when her age prevented her from attending at Government House; and her parties (where, by the way, waltzing was rigorously tabooed) were attended by the *élite* of English, as well as French, society. On one occasion she undertook a crusade against the low-necked dresses then, as now, so fashionable; even going so far as to specify in her invitations that she expected her guests to come *en robe montante*. Most people humoured the somewhat despotic old lady. Mrs. Bruce, however, who was a great favourite of hers, disregarded the mandate and appeared in her usual *décolleté* dinner dress, having had no time to effect a change. She was at once tackled by Madlle de Lanaudière: 'I am afraid, my dear ma'am, you did not read the card I sent you.' 'Oh! yes,' said Mrs. Bruce, 'but I really had no other dress.' The old lady only groaned, and looked far from gracious. Presently, glancing at a handsome portrait over the mantle which represented the hostess in the hey-day of youth and attired (if the term be correct in such a case) in one of those marvellous costumes of our great-grandmothers in which the scantiness of the material was eked out by a few roses judiciously placed, Mrs. Bruce mischievously observed: 'You were not always so severe, dear Mademoiselle.' The old lady was at first somewhat non-plussed, but finally growled out, taking refuge in French: 'Je n'ai jamais été comme ça; c'est une fantaisie du peintre!' ('I never was like that; 'twas a fancy of the artist!')

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. A. C. WHEELER ("Nym Crinkle") has completed a novel called "A Romance of New York."

TENNYSON recently wrote to a London friend that he would never again write a poem for publication.

THE next volume in the "Great Writers" Series, to be published in June, will be "Byron," by Hon. Roden Noel.

THE Canadian Pacific Railway have issued a very handsome map showing the whole of their system including the U.S. connections.

It is reported that Mr. Stanley's book will be dedicated to Sir William Mackinnon. Stanley speaks in somewhat contemptuous terms of Emin Pasha's vacillation.

THE Clarendon Press has received the first part of the "Shelley Lexical Concordance" from Mr. F. S. Ellis, which the author hopes to finish for the Shelley centenary in 1892.

MR. DAVID STOTT announces "Les Caractères," by La Bruyère, translated by Helen Stott, as the first of a half-crown library of translations, to be known as "The Foreign Favourite" Series.

MRS. HUMPHREY WARD has put aside her new novel, owing to her labours with the new "University Hall Movement" in London. It is therefore doubtful whether the book will see print this year.

MESSRS. TRISCHLER AND COMPANY are preparing "The Witness-Box; or, the Murder of Mr. A. B. C.," a sensational story by Miss Vera Karsland and her brother, Mr. Collis Karsland, in collaboration.

MESSRS. CHAPMAN AND HALL have in the press "Round the Calendar in Portugal," by Mr. Oswald Crawford, H. M. Consul at Oporto. Also a translation of "The Future of Science," the new work by M. Renan.

THERE is a likelihood of the series of articles "By Land and Sea," contributed by Sir Edwin Arnold to the London *Daily Telegraph*, and referring largely to the United States, being collected and published in book shape in the autumn.

MR. WILLIAM HEINEMANN has in hand an authorised edition of Mr. Whistler's "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies"; also "The Moment After," a new story, and "The Coming Terror," a volume of essays, by Mr. Robert Buchanan.

A BOOK about the stage which should prove interesting is "The Life and Reminiscences of E. L. Blanchard," now in the press in London. It is edited by Mr. Clement Scott, the dramatic critic, and will have numerous portraits and other illustrations.

BENJ. R. TUCKER informs the *Publishers' Weekly* that his translation of Tolstói's "Kreutzer Sonata" was not made from the German. He does not state, though, that it was made from the original. However produced, it appears to be a most offensive book.

MR. GEORGE ALLEN, of Bell Yard, Temple Bar, and Orpington, Kent, will publish a volume by Mr. Joseph Forster at the close of this month, entitled "Four Great Teachers." It is understood that the book consists of lectures on Carlyle, Emerson, Browning and Ruskin.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD is occupying his leisure in Japan with the composition of a new epic poem, entitled "The Light of the World," the subject being the Founder of Christianity and his doctrines. It is understood that the treatment of these topics and the method of the work will be distinctly original.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD will be the English publisher of "A History of the Veto Power in the United States," by Mr. E. Campbell Mason; and of "An Introduction to the Study of Federal Governments," by Mr. A. Bushnell Hart. These monographs are to be issued by the authority of the Harvard University as, it is hoped, the beginning of a series.

At the dinner of the Canada Club held in London, Eng., on May 14th, Col. G. T. Denison in responding for the "Army, Navy and Reserve Forces" said that to loyal Canadians it was beyond comprehension how Britain could allow her powerful iron-clads to be idle while British subjects were outraged in Behring Sea and the British flag insulted.

THE new volume of the "Contemporary Science" Series, published in this country by Scribner and Welford, will be "The Criminal," by Havelock Ellis, with numerous illustrations of criminal heads, faces, etc., and reproductions of some composite photographs of twenty or more criminals. Following this will be "Sanity and Insanity," by Dr. Charles Mercier, with numerous illustrations.

MATTERS of interest in the June *Popular Science Monthly* will be a discussion of "The Antiquity of Man and Egyptology," by Andrew D. White; an article on glassmaking, by Prof. C. H. Henderson; the concluding chapters "On Justice," by Herbert Spencer, and a paper describing "Certain Evidences of Glacial Action in South-Eastern Connecticut," by David A. Wells.

MESSRS. REMINGTON AND COMPANY are going to publish an English translation of Count Tolstói's much talked of "Kreutzer Sonata." It will be interesting to learn who has undertaken the translation. It was to have been done by the American writer, Miss Isabel Hapgood, but *The Review of Reviews* states that on being confronted with the manuscript the lady declined the commission.

"THE Anglomaniacs," the new anonymous serial of New York life, which is begun in the June *Century*, is said to be written by a well qualified observer; and, while

it satirizes a certain current fad, is a serious and not a prejudiced study of the Anglomaniacs which characterizes a small part of the population. The book has two heroes, both English, and one of them representing one of the best English types.

MISS KATE PEARSON WOOD's book, "Metzerott, Shoemaker," has created an interest analogous to Bellamy's "Looking Backward." Both these books and their theories are reviewed in a clever essay by Julian Hawthorne in the June number of *Lippincott's Magazine*. Miss Jeannette L. Gilder contributes an amusing character sketch to the same number, entitled "Joy," and another clever woman, Miss Agnes Repplier, writes a piquant essay upon "Reality in Fiction."

In a literary note in our issue of May 9th we called attention to the apparent plagiarism of Blake Crofton's stories by an English periodical, which at that time was suppressing the name of the author and of his book. We are now glad to learn that the proprietors of the *Magazine of Short Stories* have, for an adequate consideration, obtained Mr. Crofton's consent to publish the tales of "Major Mendax" to their close; and have agreed to print an acknowledgment of their authorship.

THE success of Mr. Andrew Lang's clever "Letters to Dead Authors" arouses an expectation of amusing things in his latest experiment in "epistolary parody," which comes out under the title "Old Friends" (Longmans, Green and Co.). The notion that contemporary characters in fiction must have sometimes met in so small a world is a fertile one, and under light treatment may be made productive of entertainment; but a less ready brain than Mr. Lang's might well hesitate to put it to the proof.

PHILADELPHIA is said to have organized a Rudyard Kipling Club, upon which the *Tribune* remarks: "It is safe to say that not one man or woman in a hundred in Philadelphia and, we may add, in New York, knows whether Rudyard Kipling is a man or a new brand of tobacco. Even in England, where his fame is so rapidly spreading, he is still far from being a household word. This being the case, the formation of clubs in this country to burn incense under the nose of this new literary light is worse than Ibsenism."

MR. STANLEY's article in the June *Scribner* (the first account that he has put before the public) reviews the chief points of his expedition and its difficulties, and for the first time supplies the public with Mr. Stanley's own view of Emin Pasha's position and the questions involved in his departure from his province; while the body of the article is occupied with a story of adventure and suffering almost unparalleled, at a culminating point of the expedition, which the explorer has chosen for his first detailed description. The illustrations have been made from probably the most remarkable series of photographs ever published, a large number of these having been taken in the forest, through which no white man had ever before passed.

MR. EDMUND GOSSE has republished, in an attractive little volume, "Robert Browning: Personalities" (Houghton, Mifflin and Co.), the article originally contributed by him to the *Century* nearly nine years ago upon the "Early Career of Robert Browning." This paper was written from material furnished by Browning himself in conversation, and was approved by him, and consequently is authoritative. It recounts in a pleasant narrative style the events of the poet's life until his marriage, and describes his circumstances. The more important portion is that detailing the relations between him and Macready, and the history of the performance of his plays when first written. To this paper a few "personal impressions" are appended, which appeared in the *New Review* after Browning's death.

A NEW quarterly, of a novel character, is announced for publication on May 1 by Messrs. George Routledge and Sons, who have hitherto been one of the very few leading publishers without a magazine of their own. It is to be called *Subjects of the Day*, and its special plan is to deal systematically with important subjects of the day, in a series of articles written by experts, together with a general summary, reviews of books, and a bibliography. For example, the first number will have for its subject "State Education for the People"; and among the contributors will be Sir William Hunter, Sir Philip Magnus, Rev. E. F. M. MacCarthy, of Birmingham; Edward M. Hance, of Liverpool; and Mrs. Emily Crawford. The editor is James Samuelson, author of works of travel in Roumania, India, etc.

THERE have been a few literary puzzles more discussed lately than the division of work between the authors of the Besant and Rice novels. Mr. Brander Matthews, in an article on the "Art of Collaboration" in this week's *Christian Union*, says: "I have heard that, of the long series of stories published under the name of Besant and Rice, all that the late James Rice actually wrote with his own pen was the first chapter or two of their first book, 'Ready-Money Mortiboy.' . . . Comparing the novels of dual authorship with those of the survivor alone, it is perhaps possible to ascribe to Mr. Rice a fancy for foreign characters and a faculty of rendering them vigorously, a curious scent for actual oddity, a bolder handling than Mr. Besant's, and a stronger fondness for dramatic incident, not to say melodramatic. The joint novels have a certain kinship to the virile tales of Charles Reade, but little trace of this family likeness is to be found in the later works of Mr. Besant alone, whose manner is gentler and more caressing, with a more delicate humour and a subtler flavour of irony."

## SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

## DEGRAISSAGE.

WE are constantly hearing of extraordinary surgical operations, but the most astounding that has been performed is that of *degraisage*, or the removal of fat from the body. Doctors Marx and Demars have carried out the operation upon a literary man, M. Hiroguelle. They raised the skin and cut away four-and-a-quarter pounds of the adipose tissue. The patient was under chloroform while thus being pared away. The skin was then stitched up. More than a week has passed since the operation, and M. Hiroguelle now feels quite well, and is overjoyed at the improvement in his figure. He says he only suffered from headache, the effect of the chloroform. It is arranged that he is to undergo further parings or *degraisages* in other parts of the body.—*Daily News*.

## MILK IN ITS RELATION TO HEALTH.

At a recent meeting of the Central Manchester Dairy Farmers' Association, Dr. Fox, the medical officer for Mid-Cheshire, delivered an address on "Milk in its Relation to the Public Health," in which he pointed out that milk was unique in the degree of susceptibility with which it absorbed elements from the surrounding atmosphere, and the liquid readily assimilated germs of disease, which were multiplied within itself with marvellous rapidity. Infant mortality and consumption were the reproach of all urban sanitary districts and many rural ones, and he contended that the one factor which could operate remedially upon these weak spots in sanitary defence allied itself with the question of milk supply. It would hardly be believed how little milk was known as an article of diet in the houses of the poor, and Dr. Tatham, the medical officer of health for Manchester, had stated that thousands of children were now being reared in that city who scarcely knew even the taste of milk. The result was that they pined away and swelled the terrible infant death-roll. It had been ascertained beyond the possibility of doubt that cows affected with tuberculosis or consumption yielded tuberculous milk, capable of transmitting consumption to those who might partake of it in a raw state. He urged that the use of unwholesome milk collected from stall-fed cattle might at any moment become deadly, and be an equivalent to an increase of the seeds of consumption sown amongst the unsuspecting artisan population. But the question might fairly be asked whether milk is really beneficial to children or adults.—*Public Opinion*.

If physicians were obliged to write their prescriptions in plain English their practice might fall off, but their patients would live longer to bless the change.—*Boston Globe*.

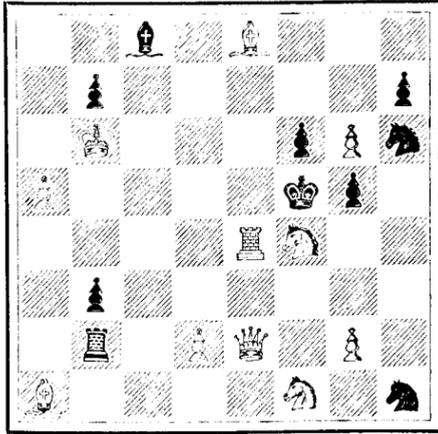
ACCORDING to the *Medical Brief* Dr. Flint says: "I have never known a dyspeptic to recover vigorous health who undertook to live after a strictly regulated diet, and I have never known an instance of a healthy person living according to a dietetic system who did not become a dyspeptic."

A WRITER in the *North China Herald*, of Shanghai, says that the climate of Asia is becoming colder than it formerly was, and its tropical animals and plants are retreating southwards at a slow rate. This is true of China, and it is also the case in Western Asia. The elephant in a wild state was hunted in the eighth century B.C., by Tiglath Pileser, the King of Assyria, near Carchemish, which lay near the Euphrates in Syria. Four or five centuries before this, Thothmes III., King of Egypt, hunted the same animal near Aleppo. In high antiquity the elephant and rhinoceros were known to the Chinese, they had names for them, and their tusks and horns were valued. South China has a very warm climate, which melts insensibly into that of Cochin-China; so that the animals of the Indo-Chinese peninsula would, if there were a secular cooling of climate, retreat gradually to the south. This is just what seems to have taken place. In the time of Confucius, elephants were in use for the army on the Yangtse River. A hundred and fifty years after this, Mencius speaks of the tiger, the leopard, the rhinoceros, and the elephant as having been, in many parts of the empire, driven away from the neighbourhood of the Chinese inhabitants by the founders of the Chou dynasty. Tigers and leopards are not yet by any means extinct in China. The elephant and rhinoceros are again spoken of in the first century of our era. If to these particulars regarding elephants be added the retreat from the rivers of South China of the ferocious alligators that formally infested them, the change in the fauna of China certainly seems to show that the climate is much less favourable for tropical animals than it formerly was; in fact, it appears to have become dryer and colder. The water-buffalo still lives, and is an extremely useful domestic animal, all along the Yangtse and south of it, but is not seen north of the old Yellow River in the province of Kiangsu. The Chinese alligator is still found on the Yangtse, but so rare is its appearance that foreign residents in China knew nothing about it till it was described by M. Fauvel. The flora is also affected by the increasing coldness of the climate in China. The bamboo is still grown in Peking, with the aid of good shelter, moisture, and favourable soil; but it is not found naturally growing into forest in North China, as was its habit two thousand years ago. It grows now in that part of the empire as a sort of garden plant only. It is in Szechuan province that the southern flora reaches farthest to the northward.—*Science*.



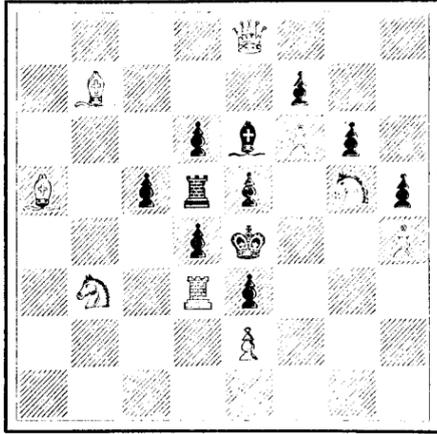
CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 467.  
By B. G. LAWS, London, Eng.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. 468  
By E. H. E. ERDIS, Orillia.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS.

No. 467.  
Kt-KB 2

No. 468.  
Q-Kt 5

CHESS IN ALABAMA.

The following sprightly little game was played in the Birmingham Club last summer.

EVANS GAMBIT.

I. E. ORCHARD.

M. R. WATKINS.

- White.  
1. P-K 4  
2. Kt-K B 3  
3. B-B 4  
4. P-QKt 4  
5. P-QB 3  
6. P-Q 4  
7. Castles  
8. Q-Kt 3  
9. B-R 3  
10. B x B  
11. B x P +  
12. Q x Kt  
13. Kt x P  
14. KKt-Kt 5

- Black.  
K-K 4  
Kt-B 3  
B-B 4  
B x P  
B-R 4  
P x P  
P x P  
Q-K 2 (a)  
B-Kt 5  
Kt x B  
Q x B  
Kt-K 2  
Castles  
Q-B 3

I. E. ORCHARD.

M. R. WATKINS.

- White.  
15. Q-QB 4 +  
16. P-KB 4  
17. P-K 5  
18. QR-Q 1 (b)  
19. R-Q 6 !!  
20. P x Kt  
21. R-KB 3  
22. Q-Kt 3  
23. P-QR 4  
24. QKt-K 4  
25. P-KKt 4  
26. P-KB 5  
27. P-KB 6  
28. P-KB 7

- Black.  
K-R 1  
P-QB 3  
Q-Kt 3  
Kt-KB 4  
Kt x R  
P-Kt 3  
P-QKt 4  
P-QR 4  
P-QKt 5  
R-KB 4  
R-Q 4  
Q-K 1  
P x Kt  
Resigns

NOTES.

(a) Q-B 3 is the usual continuation.  
(b) Forcing matters in fine style. White's play from this to finish is superb. Mr. Orchard plays so decisively that but little room is left for notes.—News.

Scrofulous

Humors are caused by a vitiated condition of the blood which carries disease to every tissue and fibre of the body. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and invigorates the blood, and eradicates all traces of the scrofulous taint from the system.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, that it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. I have also prescribed it as a tonic, as well as an alternative, and honestly believe it to be the best blood medicine compounded.—W. F. Flower, M. D., D. D. S., Greenville, Tenn.

For years my daughter was troubled with Scrofulous Humors, Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. She took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in a few months, was

Cured

Since then, whenever she feels debilitated, she resorts to this medicine, and always with most satisfactory results.—Geo. W. Fullerton, 32 W. Third st., Lowell, Mass.

I was very much afflicted, about a year ago, with Scrofulous Sores on my face and body. I tried several remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Since using this medicine the sores have all disappeared, and I feel, to-day, like a new man. I am thoroughly restored to health and strength.—Taylor James, Versailles, Ind.

The many remarkable cures which have been effected by the use of

Ayer's Sar

saparilla, furnish convincing evidence of its wonderful medicinal powers.  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Affections

Of the Eyes, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys, indicate the presence of Scrofula in the system, and suggest the use of a powerful blood purifier. For this purpose Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always proved itself unequalled.

I was always afflicted with a Scrofulous Humor, and have been a great sufferer. Lately my lungs have been affected, causing much pain and difficulty in breathing. Three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla have relieved my lungs, and improved my health generally.—Lucia Cass, 360 Washington ave., Chelsea, Mass.

I was severely troubled, for a number of years, with an affection of the Stomach, and with Weak and Sore Eyes—the result of inherited Scrofula.

By Taking

a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla my eyes and stomach have ceased to trouble me, and my health has been restored.—E. C. Richmond, East Saugus, Mass.

Three years ago I was greatly troubled with my Liver and Kidneys, and with severe pains in my back. Until I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla I obtained no relief. This medicine has helped me wonderfully. I attribute my improvement entirely to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and gratefully recommend it to all who are troubled as I have been.—Mrs. Celia Nichols, 8 Albion st., Boston, Mass.

The healing, purifying, and vitalizing effects obtained by using Ayer's Sar-

saparilla

are speedy and permanent. It is the most economical blood purifier in the world.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5

Coughs,  
Colds, Croup.

Allen's Lung Balsam was introduced to the public after its merits for the positive cure of such diseases had been fully tested. It excites expectoration and causes the Lungs to throw off the phlegm or mucus; changes the secretions and purifies the blood; heals the irritated parts; gives strength to the digestive organs; brings the liver to its proper action, and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the immediate and satisfactory effect that it is warranted to break up the most distressing cough in a few hours' time, if not of too long standing. It contains no opium in any form and is warranted to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate child. There is no real necessity for so many deaths by consumption when Allen's Lung Balsam will prevent it if only taken in time. For Consumption, and all diseases that lead to it, such as Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all diseases of the Lungs, ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is the Great Modern Remedy. For Croup and Whooping Cough it is almost a specific. It is an old standard remedy, and sold universally at 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. The 25-cent bottles are put out to answer the constant call for a Good and Low-Priced COUGH CURE. If you have not tried the Balsam, call for a 25-cent bottle to test it.

Allen's  
Lung Balsam

R. R. R. — RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Inflammation Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache Asthma,

DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertise ment need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the first, and is the only PAIN REMEDY That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application. Half a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

MALARIA Cured in its Worst Forms.  
CHILLS AND FEVER.

FEVER AND AGUE cured or 25 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

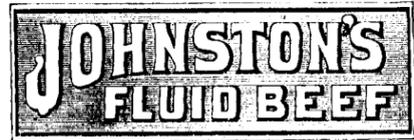
RADWAY & Co., 419 St. James Street, Montreal.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

STRENGTH

This is what



Imparts!

ONE POUND OF JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

Contains as much actual and real nutrition as FOURTEEN AND A-QUARTER POUNDS OF PRIME BEEF-STEAK;

THEREFORE

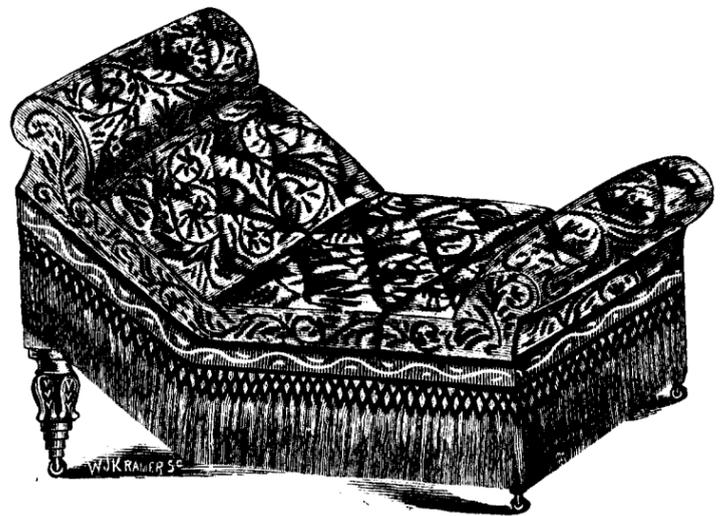
ONE TEASPOONFUL, or half an ounce, is equal to HALF A POUND OF PRIME BEEF-STEAK.

THE DOSSETT MANUFACTURING CO.

(LIMITED)

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE AMERICAN FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS

Our Specialty, THE DOSSETT PATENT LOUNGE.



Factory, PORT ROWAN. Warehouse, TORONTO

WANTED.—There is a chance for investors to take stock in above company

Confederation Life

ORGANIZED 1871.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

REMEMBER, AFTER THREE YEARS

Policies are Incontestable

Free from all Restrictions as to Residence, Travel or Occupation.

PAID-UP POLICY AND CASH SURRENDER VALUE GUARANTEED IN EACH POLICY.

The New Annuity Endowment Policy AFFORDS ABSOLUTE PROTECTION AGAINST EARLY DEATH

PROVIDES AN INCOME IN OLD AGE, AND IS A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Policies are non-forfeitable after the payment of two full annual Premiums. Profits, which are unex celled by any Company doing business in Canada, are allocated every five years from the issue of the policy, or at longer periods as may be selected by the insured.

Profits so allocated are absolute, and not liable to be reduced or recalled at any future time under any circumstances. Participating Policy-holders are entitled to not less than 90 per cent. of the profits earned in their class, and for the past seven years have actually received 95 per cent. of the profits so earned

W. O. MACDONALD,  
Actuary.

J. K. MACDONALD,  
Managing Director.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY,  
106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.



## A BRIDE'S CONFESSION

"Yes, dear, I am married now, and George and I are keeping house in the loveliest flat on 64th St. Well, yes, I did get married somewhat suddenly. My health, you know, had for some time been very delicate, and Dr. Heavyfoot told mamma that he feared I would follow poor dear sister Belle, from a wasting disease. Dear George was almost crazy when mamma told him what the doctor said, and I nearly cried my eyes out, but one day I overheard that 'lovely Nelly Parker' say to her mother, 'I think that George Blawvelt is just too lovely for anything, and when the girl he's engaged to dies, and they say she is dying of a galloping consumption, I'm going to step in just you wait and see.' This spring I noticed George seemed to be almost resigned to the idea that we should never be married, and the thought that that deceitful hussy might get him after all nearly drove me crazy. One day I read the testimony of Lawyers Howe and Hummel as to the wonderfully invigorating effect of DR. CAMPBELL'S ARSENIC WAFERS, and I resolved to try what they would do for me. I commenced their use on the 4th of July. George had just sailed for Europe on business for his firm. On Sept. 18 he returned. I was, from the use of the Wafers, by that time again a well woman, and so enraptured was he with my healthy and robust appearance, so that he insisted we get married the very next day. I could not say him nay, and, as you will see by my card, I am now Mrs. George Blawvelt. Do call soon and let me introduce George to you; I am sure you will like him, he is so handsome, and as good as he is handsome. Good-by; be sure not to forget."

### THE DEY OF ALGIERS!

The SHAH OF PERSIA and the SULTANS of TURKEY and MOROCCO now FATTEN and BEAUTIFY their complexions exclusively on DR. CAMPBELL'S ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS. So great is the demand for these marvelous Wafers that their manufacture is continuous day and night.

"The Shah found his harem in a state of disorder on his return to Persia."—N. Y. World, Oct. 12, 1889.

Reason—Their supply of CAMPBELL'S WAFERS was exhausted!

ILLUSTRATIVE of the desirability of a certain amount of Plumpness, ruddiness has it that the above distinguished Oriental Potentates make it a practice to WRIGHT their wives regularly once a month, producing in rank and Imperial favour being accorded to the wife possessed of the greatest number of pounds avoirdupois.

By Mail, \$1. Depot—220 6th ave., New York Drug-Store.



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. Remove stains, pimples, freckles, moth-patches, rash and skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 37 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the *haut ton* (patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FRED T. HOPKINS, proprietor, 42 Bond Street, running through to Main Office, 37 Great Jones St., New York. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canada, and Europe. Beware of base imitations. \$1.00 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS!

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

**A STRONG PLAIN BINDER**  
For \$1.00. Postage prepaid.

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

OFFICE OF THE WEEK,  
5 Jordan Street, Toronto

### Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

Sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

### CONSUMPTION, Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

### A GREAT SCIENTIFIC REVELATION.

The microbes or germinal cause of all disease can now be effectually destroyed and removed from the system.

Cases of Consumption, Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Syphilis, Eczema, Bright's Disease, Tumors, Stomach Troubles, etc., etc., cured by the thousands during the past year.

Call and examine the most marvellous testimonials in the land. \$1000 reward for any not genuine.

Pamphlets free. Call or address

### RADAM MICROBE KILLER CO.

120 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

### PELEE ISLAND WINE

BRANTFORD AND PELEE ISLAND.

J. S. HAMILTON, PRESIDENT.

Our Wines of the vintage of 1887 are excellent value, and comprise our well known brands—Dry Catawba, Sweet Catawba, Isabella, St. Emilion, Claret, and our Communion Wine St. Augustine.

In cases, 12 qts.	\$4 50
" " " 24 pts.	5 50
In 5 gal. lots, per gal.	1 50
" " " "	1 40
" " " "	1 30
Bbls., per Imperial Gal.	1 25

Our wines are the finest in the market ask your grocer for them and take no other. Catalogues on application.

### F. S. Hamilton & Co., BRANTFORD.

Sole Agents for Canada for the Pelee Island Wine and Vineyards Co., Ltd.

### WINES.

PORTS—Comprise Hunt & Co.'s, Sandeman & Co.'s.

SHERRIES—Julian & Jose, Pemartin's, Yriarte's & Misa's.

Still Hooks.—Deinhard's Laubenheim, Mierstein, Rudesheim, Johannsberg Liqueurs.—Curacao "Sec." Menthe Verte Forte, Marasquin, Chartreuse, Creme de Rose, Creme de Vanille and Parfait Amour.

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

NATIVE WINES IN GREAT VARIETY

Goods packed by experienced packers and shipped to all parts.

### Caldwell & Hodgins,

Grocers and Wine Merchants,  
248 and 250 QUEEN ST. WEST.  
Corner of John Street

### DIAMONDS.

J. FRED. WOLTZ  
DIAMOND BROKER  
41 Colborne St., - Toronto.

This fine White Diamond ring will be sent free by mail for \$15 during the Holiday Season. Diamond jewelry in great variety. Every article guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded. Highest references.

### TORONTO AND HAMILTON STEAMERS

## MACASSA AND MODJESKA.

CHANGE OF TIME.

Commencing Monday, May 26th, steamers will leave Toronto 7.30 a.m. and 5.15 p.m.; arrive at Toronto 10.20 a.m. and 8.15 p.m. The 5.15 p.m. boat calls at Oakville. Quick despatch for freight. Book tickets at reduced rates.

J. B. GRIFFITH, Manager.  
F. ARMSTRONG, Agent, Geddes' Wharf.

## THE STUDIO.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Weekly, with all full-page supplements, etc., \$5.00 a year in advance, or \$2.75 half yearly in advance, post-paid to any part of the United States or Canada. Extra for postage to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, \$1.00 on yearly and 50 cents on half-yearly subscriptions.

First or main edition of the month, with all full-page supplements, etc., \$3.00 a year in advance, or \$1.75 half-yearly in advance, post-paid to any part of the United States or Canada. Extra for postage to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, 50 cents on yearly and 25 cents on half-yearly subscriptions.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—Our card advertising rates will be forwarded on application. Address all communications, and make money orders, drafts, etc., payable to THE STUDIO PUBLISHING CO. 864 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

## A RARE CHANCE.

By Special Arrangement made with Messrs. Funk & Wagnalls, New York, we are enabled to supply about

### ONE THOUSAND SETS

OF THE

## ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA,

Latest Edition, clearly printed and well bound, at an EXTRAORDINARILY LOW PRICE. The matter that it contains is a *fac simile* of the English edition, page for page. The work is in TWENTY-FIVE LARGE VOLUMES, cloth bound. Now, it is

### AN ASTONISHING FACT

That we are prepared for a short period of time only, to sell this invaluable Encyclopedia at the marvellously low price of

## \$50.00 net per Set.

The books will be ready for delivery about the first of June. Early orders will receive early attention. Now, do not wait until it is too late, but send in your order at once. We guarantee satisfaction at this remarkably low price, so there is no occasion for hesitancy.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,  
29-33 Richmond St. West, - TORONTO.



### Provident Life and Live Stock Association.

CHIEF OFFICE—  
43 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO

INCORPORATED.

### A MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

IN THE LIFE DEPARTMENT  
Indemnity provided for SICKNESS or ACCIDENT and substantial assistance in the time of bereavement.

IN THE LIVE STOCK DEPARTMENT  
Two-thirds the loss by death of the LIVE STOCK of its members through disease or accident. Also for depreciation in value for accidental injury.

Those interested send for prospectuses, etc.

RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

WILLIAM JONES,  
Managing Director

### COAL AND WOOD

VERY BEST

## CONGERS' COAL

HEAD 6 KING ST. E. OFFICE, TORONTO  
PHONE AT ALL BRANCHES

CONGER COAL CO., Limited,  
General Office, 6 King St. East.

### ESTERBROOK STEEL PENS

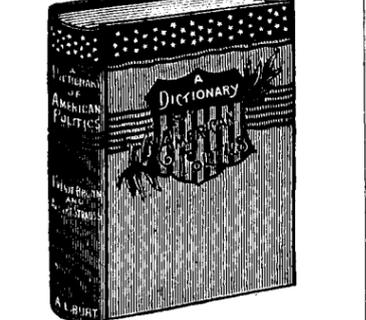
Popular Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 333, 161

For Sale by all Stationers.

L. MILLER, SON & CO., Ag'ts., Montreal

### DICTIONARY OF AMERICAN POLITICS

Comprising accounts of Political Parties, Men and Measures, Explanations of the Constitution, Divisions and Political workings of the Government, together with Political Phrases, familiar Names of Persons and Places, Noteworthy Sayings, etc. By EVERETT BROWN and ALBERT STRAUSS. 565 pages. Cloth binding.



Senator John Sherman says:—"I have to acknowledge the receipt of a copy of your 'Dictionary of American Politics.' I have looked it over, and find it a very excellent book of reference which every American family ought to have."

Sent post paid on receipt of \$1.00.

OXFORD PUBLISHING CO'Y.,  
5 JORDAN ST., TORONTO.

Every Person Reads

## THE EMPIRE,

CANADA'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

THE EMPIRE has now the largest circulation of any morning paper published in Canada, and is therefore the BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM in the Dominion.

THE DAILY, sent to any address in Canada, United States or Great Britain, one year for \$5.00.

THE WEEKLY, \$1.00 per year in advance.

Address all communications,  
EMPIRE PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.  
TORONTO, ONT.  
D. CREIGHTON, Manager

"This live periodical gives in every number something fresh—an excursion into a field not so completely trodden over."—*The American*, Philadelphia.

"It is in close sympathy with the current of present thought on historical subjects."—*Genesee Republic*.

"We can truly say that this is the best historical magazine published in the country, and we may add without exaggeration the best of its kind to be found anywhere."—*Englewood Times*.

"This magazine sparkles with brilliant and interesting matter in popular and attractive form."—*N. Y. Independent*.

### Magazine of American History

CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1890.

Portrait of Bishop Wainwright. Frontispiece.

Some Old New Yorkers. Illustrated. Hon. Charles K. Tuckerman.

A Pioneer and His Corn-Patch. Illustrated. Annie E. Wilson.

Our Northern Neighbours. Difficulties to Union; Race and Creed troubles; Uncertain Future. Prosper Bender, M.D.

American Belles and Brides in England. A Picture as seen through Letters a Century Old. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

A Study of Political Parties. Their Principles as Seen from their Platforms. Franklin A. Becker.

Bishop Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright. Roy Singleton.

Disasters on Long Island Sound. Samuel Barber.

Capture of New York. Col. Stephen Kemble.

The Foraging Expedition. Truth more impressive than Fiction. Reba Gregory Prelat.

Minor Topics, Original Documents, Notes, Queries, Replies, Societies, Book Notices.

Sold by newsdealers everywhere. Terms, \$5 a year, or 50 cents a number.

PUBLISHED AT  
743 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

### INFANTILE SKIN DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND Scalp of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c.

## IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, CONTAINS NO Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, OR ANY INJURIOUS SUBSTANCE.

E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED ROYAL CAKES.

### "IT'S ONLY A COUGH"

has brought many to untimely graves. What is a cough? The lungs, throat or bronchial tubes have been attacked by a cold; nature sounds an alarm-bell telling where the disease lies. Wisdom suggests "TRY Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry;" It has cured thousands of persons. As long as you cough there is danger, for the cough is a Danger Signal. Use "Wistar" and be cured. None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS" on wrapper.

### MUSICAL COURIER, NEW YORK

ESTABLISHED IN 1880:

The most Influential and Powerful Musical Weekly in America.

Contributors in all the great Art Centers of Europe and America.

Subscription (including postage) \$4.00 yearly in advance.

BLUMENBERG AND FLOERSHEIM,  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

### G. N. W. TEL. CO.

Special Messenger Department.

MESSAGERS FURNISHED INSTANTLY.

Notes delivered and Parcels carried to any part of the city

DAY OR NIGHT

Special rates quoted for delivery of Circulars, Handbills, Invitations, etc. Rates, etc., apply General Office, or

Bank of Commerce Buildings, Jordan Street, Toronto.

TELEPHONE, No. 1144.