

Pages Missing

The Canadian Spectator.

VOL. III.—No. 27.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1880.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM

CONTENTS:

THE TIMES.
TORONTO AND ABOUT.
TRADE, FINANCE, STATISTICS.
BRITISH FINANCIAL FAITH.
AFTER DINNER SPEECHES.
FACTS FOR VOLUNTEERS.
THE INFLUENCE OF THE STAGE.

HEAR! HEAR!
FROM WINTER TO SUMMER.
DOMESTIC ECONOMY.
CORRESPONDENCE.
CURRENT LITERATURE.
CHESS.
MUSICAL.

THE TIMES.

The St. Jean Baptiste celebration at Quebec this year was hardly a success as to the number of visitors. Great preparations had been made to accommodate a crowd, and on every hand there was disappointment. The larger hotels especially suffered, for persons intending to be present naturally thought that strangers from a distance would crowd the hotels, and made arrangements for rooms in private houses accordingly. But the strangers did not come, and the hotels were left comparatively empty.

Although the people of Quebec were disappointed at the smallness of the number of French drawn from the different parts of the United States to celebrate their national festival, I think it is quite natural and to be looked for. There is a continual exodus going on of French Canadians into the States, and for a time there will be a large number ready to return each year for a few days in order to keep alive their patriotic sentiments; but gradually that will die down. Finding themselves under new circumstances and new conditions—breathing a different air—freer, it may fairly be said—they will care less and less for their old associations. That is simply to say that they are like all other people under the sun, and likely to change their sentiments under changed influences.

One charitable institution in the city—thinking it would do an act of charity by providing sleeping accommodation for those who might not be able to get in either at hotels or private houses—set up five hundred beds to meet the emergency. They were not required, however, for at no time were there more than two persons to occupy them.

I am told that the speaking at the Banquet was capital. The French are always brilliant, and when France is the theme there is no lack of inspiration. But the good taste of the Governor-General's remarks, in comparing Canada and the United States as a home for the Frenchman, was at least questionable. As a matter of fact, we have not much to boast of as to our political advantages over the citizens of the United States; we have just as much partizan bitterness at election times as they have; we hold that "to the victor belong the spoils" of civil service just as tenaciously as they do;—and if we have not a Presidential election to cause a ferment every four years, we have some other vexatious things as a set off. But if all the things the Marquis said were true and just, it was none the less ill-timed and ill-judged to state them. To glorify Canada in an exaggerated manner was well enough, but to do that to the disparagement of another country was bad in taste and judgment—when the speaker's position is taken into account. What political speakers and writers, and emigration agents, can very properly say, the Governor-General should not allow himself to utter.

I said last week that the procession in Montreal, in protest against the action of the French Government, would, I hoped and believed, be a poor affair; upon which some of my French-Canadian friends took exception, bidding me wait and see. I did, and here is the

result: The procession numbered between three and four thousand, and was composed of small boys, youths, parents and grandparents—just the same stolid, unintellectual, lack-lustre expression of countenance—the same hoary old fellows who appear to be pensioners of the Church, and who have attended the *Fête Dieu*, and every procession of a similar character for any number of years past. There was a sprinkling of respectable men in the ranks, and about a score of Irish; but for the rest, they were dull, and lean, and vacuous, and did not appear to be bent on any mischief toward a foreign country, and—well

The French Government need not take any particular pains to increase the numbers and efficiency of its standing army because of last Tuesday's procession. It is certain that the Province of Quebec will not declare war against France in order to reinstate the Jesuits in their rights and privileges to make a general disturbance; for evidently the Jesuits have not many fast friends and sympathizers in Montreal and the region round about; and even those who did march on the mournful occasion had a demeanour that was by no means fiercely warlike.

The letter of "abjuration" written by "W. H. Savary" to "Monsieur Taschereau of Quebec," and published in the *Witness* on Monday last, is such a display of vanity, vulgarity and bitterness as I, for one, hope will not often be seen. M. Savary found that the "priests do not believe in the power that they pretend to have of changing a biscuit into God." Unquestionably many priests do not believe in that, and many priests do; but if M. Savary should remain in the Protestant church long he will find some very considerable inconsistencies among us. We do not all declare all our mind to the people, but often preach positive doctrine with a good deal of the old-fashioned and orthodox "mental reservation."

Again, M. Savary says: "I have seen with my own eyes that the celibacy of your priests is a mere mask to hide a corruption and daily villainies that would scarcely have been tolerated in Sodom itself." That is a charge against a body of men which no man should dare to make without giving instant and positive proof. M. Savary is referring to the men with whom he spent at least four years—to what he has seen with his "own eyes"—and their sins would "not have been tolerated in Sodom itself"—let him give to some person or persons his statement of facts. I do not believe in the divinity or humanity, or anything else but in the fanaticism and stupidity of the "celibacy of the clergy;" but neither do I believe in the truth of what M. Savary says concerning those with whom he has come into contact—nor, on the whole, do I believe in the genuineness of a conversion which starts in the new way by wild mud-throwing.

Once more, M. Savary: "My eyes have seen that though priests preach the infallibility of the Pope they do not believe in it themselves. How could they indeed, believe it of such a Pope as Alexander VI., who himself the son of a prostitute, disgraced his two sisters, and was the father of a child who should have been his grandson." Now, as a matter of fact Alexander VI. did none of these exceedingly wicked things. He was by no means a good man in any sense of the word; he was worldly, licentious and thoroughly bad as judged by the standard of Christian morality, but he is not strictly chargeable with the sins of his son Cæsar Borgia—for he it was who was guilty of the enormities named and not Alexander VI. Whether the priests believe in the dogma of papal infallibility or not I do not know; the chances are that some of them do, and I am certain that some do not, but it is

also certain that M. Savary has seen with his "own eyes" some peculiar readings of history; query: what is his evidence, as to things present and passing, worth?

A considerable portion of the Press of the Dominion is still exercised over the remarks I made a week or two ago about the relation of ministers and people. They are generally held to be exaggerated and bitter; but I want to say that I spoke truth when I said: "A full exchequer is the basis of our unity, and money is our bond of affection." I do not mean to say that there are not some and noble exceptions, but I should like to have some illustrations of a people poor, in debt and the exchequer failing where there abide "faith, hope and charity." On the other hand, can any one point to a number of churches in financial prosperity, and yet exercised about the question of truth for mind and conduct. Is it not true that as a rule members of a church are happy and contented and in full sympathy with their pastor when money is plentiful, but are apt to find cause of complaint against him the hour money falls short? If ministers could venture to tell us all they know and feel about this matter we should have some tragic stories.

As a matter of fact my remarks were not intended so much for the clergy as for the laity. I am sure that as a class the ministers are men of earnest purpose and self-denial; Christian enthusiasm takes them into the ministry—they intend to hold their souls in manly freedom and declare the message with which heaven may inspire them—but they find by and by that they must provide bread for the family, and independence of speech or action may put that at risk—for the people want us to preach their doxy and not disturb them over much. And they want us to preach it in a way that will fill the pews and draw a good collection. In truth, the minister is allowed some considerable latitude if his wanderings are remunerative. Was I not right then in saying "a full exchequer is the basis of unity"?

The editor of *The Evening Times*, in a critical article on my remarks, while apparently finding fault with the tone of them, is compelled to speak thus:—

"Yet there are far too many instances where the value of a clergyman is rated from the pews by the contributions when the hat is passed and not by his character, humility or ministration. What congregation, nowadays, retains its pastor if debt is not wiped off, buildings enlarged or the membership list increased, or if some material prosperity such as attaches to the speculator's office, the counting house or the auction room is not vouchsafed along with spiritual advancement, which takes second place? Who has not heard of ministers who are more eloquent as contortionists or as specimens of gyrating humanity or as leg-and-arm orators being preferred to the meek and good man whose lips only are eloquent and that in presenting the simple message with which his heart is full. In this nineteenth century a howling dervish would secure more devout attention from the average church-goer than the Prince of Peace himself if He were to pass unrecognized through the midst of the people. Mr. Bray has no doubt made too sweeping an assault, but reflection will bear him out to far too great a degree. When the exceptional minister and the average congregation are taken into consideration, one is too forcibly reminded of the necessity, in so far as concerns the churches—which should be places of meeting for the lowly and contrite of heart—of a complete riddance of the money-changers who have taken possession, even though the means employed be a whip of scorpions."

The judgment given by the judge in the Selkirk petition case, unseating the Hon. D. A. Smith, was based upon hair-splitting with a vengeance. There was not a tittle of proof that Mr. Smith or his agents had directly or indirectly, or in any remote way, been guilty of wrong promises or practices at the election. It is hardly possible that a contest could be carried on more purely; the law of morality and politics was strictly observed—and yet the elected was unseated upon petition. And on this ground: it is declared in the law for elections that no vehicle can be hired on the day of election; one of Mr. Smith's agents engaged a team of horses and a carriage two days before the election and drove off into the country to get two electors to come and cast their vote for his employer. For some reason or other he failed to get the two electors and returned at his leisure. That happens to mean that he returned on the day of the election, and on that account

only Mr. Smith was declared by the judge to have forfeited his seat. If that is not hair-splitting, will some one quote me a case that better illustrates the peculiar process of reasoning called by that name?

Here are the facts and figures about immigration in New York for the month of June:—"About 25,000 emigrants arrived at Castle Garden this week, 1,804 of whom arrived to-day. Arrivals for June foot up 42,026, against 15,330 for June, 1879. During the past six months there has landed at Castle Garden an excessively large number—namely, 177,161, against 65,971 in the corresponding period last year. This year Germany has sent about one-quarter of the emigrants, and they came from other quarters in the following order as to numbers:—Ireland, Scandinavia, England and Scotland, Switzerland, Austria, Russia, and all were of a better class than ever before. The Russians, as a general thing, have been quite destitute, but all other nationalities were provided with more or less money and prepared to start out independently. At least 75 per cent. have gone West.

As against that I should like to be able to give the facts and figures about Canadian Immigration, but I cannot. It would be easy to tell how many immigrants have landed at our ports and been sent over our rails, but not easy to tell how many of them have remained in Canada. Large numbers of them have simply passed through the Dominion into Dakota and other western parts of the United States, and it is a fact that very many have left Manitoba and that district to take up lots across the line. We seem to be making not so much as an effort to compete with the States, and it is commonly reported that our Government Western land regulations are entirely vexatious. If this is so, it is poor policy all round. We ought to make most strenuous efforts to turn the stream of English emigration this way, and to secure the best possible class of them for our own Dominion; and we ought to make settlement here easy and pleasant for them when they come.

The nominations of Garfield and Hancock for the Presidency by the Republicans and the Democrats respectively have given almost unqualified satisfaction to the two great parties in the United States. Garfield, notwithstanding some stupid attempts to fling mud at him over some long past and trivial affair which he evidently deems not worth noticing, is almost an ideal American. He represents the best class of the people—those who have struggled with circumstance and fairly conquered fate. Stage by stage he has worked his way up, always maintaining a manful integrity, and scorning the semblance of meanness. Six weeks ago, Mr. Goldwin Smith, in the *Bystander*—knowing the American people well—spoke of him as being the man of all others best fitted for the post of President, and it is refreshing to hear that they have chosen the best man for their highest office.

General Hancock has lived a good and manful life. Less able than Garfield as a statesman, and it is safe to say, less likely to carry the election, he is none the less a man in whose behalf it will be an honour to lose a political battle. He was a brave soldier during the late war, but he has other qualities which commend him to the people. He is able and honest, and would fill the highest office in the Republic with credit to himself and the people electing him.

The result of the two conventions shows that the great Republic across the lines is no longer ruled by "rings," but by reason. The wire pullers had made most careful calculations; redtape had made the most elaborate preparations for every emergency, and the future was parcelled out into lots; but the people brushed all their plans aside, and without searching much for "the dark horse," brought their best men to the front. Be it Garfield or Hancock a capable man will reside at the White House. Poor Grant must be sadly disappointed. So sure was he of the nomination and the election that when in Mexico he invited some parties who met him there to visit him at the White House. He promised to give them some good times, and they are terribly put about by the turn of affairs in Chicago.

As might have been expected the British Government has been compelled to change its attitude with regard to Bradlaugh, and admit him to take the seal for which he was elected. But let no mistaken

inferences be drawn—the hundred meetings held on Monday and the hosts that flocked to them, gave no pronouncement upon the value of theism or the respectability of atheism, but they spoke upon a simple question of rights. They said: which comes first, the popular election or the oath? And the answer was, the popular election—that must hold, and the House must itself find a way to get over any other difficulty. Of course, the people come first. If they wish to establish and endow a church and call it national, they do it; at their pleasure they can undo it all again; if a constituency chooses to elect a man to oppose and endeavour to overturn the present constitution they are free to do it. The electors have not been required to take an oath, and until that is imposed upon them it is easy to see that Bradlaugh may get into parliament.

Instead of this ignoble yielding so as to allow Bradlaugh to affirm, it would have been greatly better and more dignified to have abolished the oath altogether. There is a tendency everywhere to divorce politics from religion. The state and church idea was good when it was held that government was in some sort under, and representative of the divine will, for then an oath was a recognition that heaven had revealed laws for earth—but now all that is changed, and only a few old fashioned people can be got to believe in anything but the divine and eternal right of majorities. The member of parliament understands that he represents the majority of his constituents, and has to work in the interests of his party, which form the centre and circumference of his obligation, and an oath cannot shift the one nor enlarge the other.

And for the matter of that—of what value is an affirmation? Mr. Bradlaugh simply declines to bind himself to do certain things and support certain institutions in the name of God, but he is willing to “affirm” that he will do those things. But he enters the House intending to oppose those things with all the might of his influence. So that the affirmation is just as much a “solemn mockery” and a lie as the oath would have been, and as it is evident that neither oath nor affirmation can be made to assume the form of a practical moral obligation. The only true and practical method of dealing with the case is to abolish both, and let it be understood that the M.P. represents his constituency.

As it now stands, or will stand when Mr. Gladstone has succeeded in persuading his Cabinet and the Liberal party not to play into the hands of the Conservatives in this miserable Bradlaugh business, the Atheist is permitted to assume a position for personal integrity infinitely superior to that of the ordinary Christian. He must put himself under an oath! He must swear in the One Name which fills Heaven and earth that he will keep his word and do his duty; and in some undefined but real way it is intended to convey to his mind that the violation of his word will impose upon him some terrible punishment on the part of Him whose name has been lightly treated; while it is assumed that the Atheist is in no need of such obligation and help to make him speak truth and do right, his own moral sense being a sufficient guarantee. This is a difference with a most obvious distinction. What an edifying sight! Mr. Gladstone appealing to Heaven for help, and promising in the name of Him who holds his destiny in His hands to do his duty, and Bradlaugh—friend and companion of Mrs. Besant—merely giving his word. It is too ridiculous.

If I were a member of the British House of Commons when Bradlaugh takes his seat upon a simple affirmation, I should demand to be allowed to withdraw my oath and make an affirmation, in like manner,—for I would not acquiesce, even tacitly, in the assumption that the bare word of an Atheist is more binding than the bare word of a Christian. I would not go through an act which is a positive declaration that my personality is less in the matter of morals than that of any of the Bradlaugh kind.

The same reasoning holds in the matter of taking the oath, or affirming, in a Court of Justice. If it has been legally decided that an Atheist can give evidence without taking the customary oath, then

it is the right of every man to refuse to take an oath and demand that his evidence be accepted upon the ground of his own sense of truthfulness. Surely it is an anomaly and absurd upon the face of it to say to a man: You believe in God, that He has laid moral obligation upon you to speak the truth; you believe that He can and will punish in this world or in the world to come, a violation of the law of truth if you swear in His name to observe it—we require “the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth” therefore swear by the sacred name of God that you give a recital of facts in fulness and in truth as you fear hell and hope for heaven:—and to another: You do not believe that there is a supreme Being who has laid it upon man as an obligation to speak the truth and so promote righteousness—you have no fear of punishment or hope of reward to influence you—but we require the truth from you—declare that you will speak the truth and we shall trust you and execute judgment upon your evidence. It is high time that Christians should assert the value of Christian manhood as against atheistic manhood—and for one I am determined that if ever I have to give evidence in a Court of Justice I shall enquire if the law permits *any* man to affirm and not swear? if it does I shall not take the oath, but give my simple bond.

All Europe is to be congratulated on the fact that Turkey has announced her intention to resist the terms of the Berlin Conference, at any rate so far as the cession of territory to Greece goes, and the work of internal reform. This means the destruction of Turkey in Europe, for at last the Powers are agreed together, and have announced their intention of having the terms of the Conference carried out. It is hardly likely that the Turks will at once take up arms to defend their territory and their political and moral vices, but they will try again the old policy of postponement and *non possumus*. It will not avail. This time England and Russia are in harmony—as they should have been long ago—and Turkey will be compelled to respect the voice of the Conference, and reform or die—about the same thing, so far as Europe is concerned, and probably regarded as about equal penalties by the vice-loving Turk.

Sir Bartle Frere is a thorn in Mr. Gladstone's side. As a matter of personal friendship, and under a plea that it was necessary to continue him at his post until the South African Confederation is completed, he was maintained in office notwithstanding the strongly expressed opinion of the majority of the Liberals that he should be recalled. Of course, Mr. Gladstone hoped that Sir Bartle would rescue him from the awkward position by tendering his resignation, or justify the step by some achievement in diplomacy; but he has done neither the one nor the other. He appears to be utterly incapable of understanding the delicacy of his position, and will not make even the slightest effort to relieve his friends from the difficulty, and it must be by this time apparent to Mr. Gladstone that the services of the unctuous, whining, blundering Sir Bartle Frere must be dispensed with.

The Jesuits have been expelled from France, but it is by no means certain that the Government has carried with it in this matter the sympathies of a majority of the people. Great excitement prevailed in many of the principal towns on Wednesday and Thursday, and the banished ecclesiastics have been encouraged to bear themselves as martyrs. The Government has adopted a rough and ready method of dealing with a nuisance, but whether it is the most effectual is still open to question.

The Roman Catholic hierarchy is again in hot water with Belgium, and will find her a much more determined opponent than France. In the *London Times*, of June 28, I read the following:—“Diplomatic relations have been finally broken off between Brussels and the Vatican. Early in June a notification of recall of the Belgian Legation was sent to the Pope, and all efforts to obtain a postponement of the measure have been unsuccessful.” Further, a Brussels despatch says that the Bishop of Tournay, who is now in complete disagreement with the Papal See, has been the chief agent in causing the rupture, by communicating despatches proving the duplicity of the Vatican.

TORONTO AND ABOUT.

The *Mail* last week contained an ingenious criticism upon a certain report of local public school examiners, which said report contained so many inelegant phrases and ungrammatical sentences, that one ought to be forgiven in supposing it to have been written by the simplest infant of the primary school. We have heard so much about our more than perfect Ontario public school system, since the Centennial Exposition, that we are hardly prepared just now to hear unfavourable comments upon this pet boast without raising our indignation to fever pitch. Our marvellous educational system has instructed us, through the exertions of the Rev. Dr. Ryerson, in the belief that there is nothing wanting in our public schools one way or the other; and surely he is a brave and clever genius who has the temerity to propose an improvement for the guidance of trustees, or the enlightenment of the Department of Public Instruction or the Minister of Education for Ontario. So much has been said upon the subject, and nothing to its disfavour, that I feel a certain fear and apprehension in approaching it at this time lest I shall be accused of casting a stain upon the spotless white of the reputation of this remarkable boast. I should like to ask one question. What is there in the Ontario school system so extraordinary? I must confess I am at a loss to understand, for as a matter of fact the public schools of Ontario are but reproductions of the schools of the States of New York and Pennsylvania. I have been through certain of the schools of New York and through every school in Toronto, and others throughout Ontario, and from a careful study of the several modes of operation, I am unable to discover any peculiarity favourable to Ontario that is not possessed in an eminent degree by our cousins across the line. I am fully persuaded our normal schools could obtain some very suggestive, useful and practical hints from the excellent normal school of Buffalo. I am very much mistaken if, instead of distancing all competitors in the race of education, in a few years, at the rate we are progressing, we shall not find ourselves far behind both the States and Europe, if indeed we are not already in the second line. We have but to be too sure of our safety, and it is the time of our greatest danger.

Now that the papers have taken this matter of education in Ontario up in earnest, it will not be out of place for me to refer to the report of George Hodgins, Esq., LL.D. Deputy Minister of Education, in the Ontario Exhibit at the International Exhibition at Philadelphia, 1876; for though the exhibition is long past the report is still fresh. This report, which is very elaborately got up, would lead one to suppose that the bust of the great men of all nations, the instruments, models and machines, minerals, chemicals and botanical specimens were very generally supplied to the public schools throughout the Province; for instance, an extract from the "Pennsylvania School Journal," edited by the Hon. J. P. Wickersham, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, reads "For ethnological instruction there are busts of celebrated men, representing every country, which are constantly before the pupils while they are studying and help to serve to make firm impressions upon the memories," as a matter of fact there is not a school in the Province that has one bust in it. The same journal was about right when it said "There are in it," alluding to the Ontario Exhibit, "several specimens of school desks and seats. These we do not like nearly so well as the best ones made in this country. In scholars' work the exhibit is very poor, there being only a few specimens of drawing and writing." Again the *Globe* of Toronto about the same date says: "Of specimens of pupils' work, on the other hand, we make comparatively but a poor show." The Ontario Exhibit was a great farce; the Depository and Museum of the Education Department were rifled to make a grand display at Philadelphia, and the people of all nations were made to believe that the public schools of Ontario were pretty well supplied with such things as were on exhibition. There is scarcely a school in Ontario where any sort of material aid is obtained through this source, with exception of a few high schools. When the veil is removed that hides the secrets of this wonderful department and shrouds the privacy of the Minister and his Deputy how very inferior our school system will appear to what it generally receives credit for.

How have the mighty fallen! It is the custom to send Protestant young ladies of all ages to one of the two large convents of the city to be educated. However false the public school system may appear, it is only surpassed by the convents. It is remarkable to note the magnificent display of wool and embroidery work, painting and drawing exhibits on view at the midsummer examination of these celebrated institutions *all done by the scholars*; the parents are wonderfully surprised, but they are more surprised when they find their children are very little wiser than when they first entered. To elucidate:—A few weeks ago, Miss —, a day scholar of one of these academies, desired to receive a prize for map drawing, and to this end enquired of an ingenious and well known draughtsman the correct mode of procedure; he gallantly informed her, and she skilfully pencilled the outline; then came our draughtsman's turn; he inked the outline in, coloured it beautifully; engrossed a flaming title, and printed the names of States, rivers, cities, towns and a thousand other etcetras, until the map had all the appearance of one of "Chambers' best." Sister —, upon receiving this unparalleled production, said softly "— don't tell me if you received any assistance, I don't want to know, say nothing." Sister — then had the map framed in a golden frame, and Miss — received the first prize. Our excellent draughtsman in the meantime had been made, through the kindness and consideration of Sister —, the recipient of a box of Joab Seale's best brand of cigars. This is education of the higher class with a vengeance.

The city engineer's resignation is hailed with delight. He was the wrong man for the place. It is to be hoped a good, sound, practical man of honest principle and common sense may be found to fill this important position. The judicious expenditure of the public money very largely depends upon the engineer, and no pains therefore should be spared in securing the right man. We have in the city of Toronto an island, which, as the *Mail* says, is capable of being made a second Coney Island; but nobody feels inclined to take hold of this grand speculation; nobody desires to invest money in a scheme so safe, and sure to give a remunerative return; because, first, the members of the City Council have not the ability to appreciate the advantages of so desirable a place; secondly, the Dominion Government is too niggardly and short-sighted to attempt to reclaim the harbour. The Council is forever trying to extend the city westward; Mayor Beatty would like to introduce into his charter a clause to extend the city westward to the river Humber, four miles from the present limit, though it is hard to see where the advantage would be to the city by the extension. Certain members of the Council would like to see Toronto's limits extended northward, taking in the villages of Seton and Yorkville, and to this end they would grant an exemption of a large proportion of their taxes for two years or so; what advantages are supposed to accrue through this extension northward is only known to the initiated; it is time enough to annex these villages when they desire it. Certain other interested Aldermen would like to see the city limits extended a mile and one-half eastward beyond the Don for some supposed advantage, though what that supposed advantage is no one knows. Time and again in the Council interested Aldermen bring these things up to the exclusion of legitimate business. Now, we have an island close to our doors, in fact, a portion of the city, for which, many years ago, a plan was drawn out and streets marked out, but now, alas! this island is being destroyed. The streets, as supposed to be laid out, would be under water or through the marsh. The City Council is clamorous for an extension west, north or east, but right to the south of them is the very thing they want, so situated that with judicious expenditure a road from the city could be constructed to it and street cars ply a brisk business. The thing is so feasible that every intelligent citizen can see through it; it is not only desirable, but as an investment for the city would be of considerable worth. The question is asked time and again in the daily journals, why is this not done? The answers are vague, but the true answer may be found in this, that so long as certain Aldermen or their wealthy friends, managers of financial corporations, control so large a bulk of the property immediately adjoining the western and eastern limit of the city, so long will the island of Toronto remain unremunerative and a positive burden to the city.

Queen City.

TRADE—FINANCE—STATISTICS.

Pig iron shows an upward tendency, and has advanced 4s. to 5s. a ton. Holders here are indisposed to sell from stock at present rates or to quote for arrival. Ingot tin has advanced £12 a ton. Tinplates have advanced rs. 6d. a box all round, and are held firmly, as is copper, which has advanced sharply. Scotch cast-iron pipe has advanced 10s. a ton; in fact, it is generally thought by competent judges that we are to experience another iron "boom," though not to the extent of the one we had last fall, and also that prices will advance keenly within the next two months.

Four years ago the cattle trade had scarcely an existence, and yet the total of last year's trade was about four times as large as that of 1877, and 30 per cent. more than that of 1878. The following are the comparative figures:—

	1877.	1878.	1879.
Cattle	6,940	18,655	25,009
Sheep	5,509	41,250	80,332
Swine	430	2,078	5,385

More than 20,000, cattle were shipped at Montreal, 4000 at Quebec and the remainder at Portland and Boston.

The increase of 51,042 in the receipts of the Grand Trunk Railway Company during the past week over the corresponding week of last year, and the general increase of \$815,538 are largely due to the connection made at Port Huron with the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway, giving an outlet to Chicago. The large accession of live stock traffic since the government prohibition on American cattle passing through Canada was removed in April last has likewise augmented the receipts. There is also an increase of immigration traffic of nearly \$30,000, and in other passenger traffic of between \$130,000 and \$140,000. The movement of people from the Eastern States and Canada to the Western States, Manitoba and the Northwest contributes to the increase. The Canadian live stock export business is also beneficially affecting receipts.

Importations for the month of May were total dutiable goods, value \$5,324,861; duty, \$1,302,371; coin and bullion, except United States silver coin, \$10,835; free goods, \$1,847,358; grand total entered for consumption, \$7,103,054; duty, \$1,302,371. The exports for a similar period were \$5,318,900.

The California and Oregon crop is expected to give a larger out-turn than ever before. The harvest in California is expected to be commenced the last week in June. The wheat crop of Canada has good promise, as well as the Barley crop.

The prospects for the Spring Wheat crop in the Northwestern States is promising. The outlook is good for the Winter Wheat crop in the States of New York and Pennsylvania.

It is now expected that, with a continuance of favourable weather, the Winter Wheat crop will begin to move to market quite freely during the second week in July.

Of the Wheat crop in Europe—England has promise of about an average. If that country has an average, the requirements of foreign Wheat will probably be about one hundred million bushels. The harvest in the United Kingdom will be late. The wheat-ears began to make their appearance on the early soils the first week in June in the south of England. From the peeping of the ears to the harvest is usually about sixty days.

The Wheat crop of France is expected to be better than last year, but does not meet earlier promise. The crop on light soils will be poor; on heavy soils fair. The Hay crop of France is but half a crop.

The Wheat crop of Spain, Algeria, Italy, Belgium, Holland and Austro-Hungary is favourably spoken of, but in South Russia the Wheat crop is disappointing.

The latest reports of the Wheat crop of Germany were not very favourable, and the Rye crop is badly damaged, so much so that it was feared there would not be half a crop.

There is a dearth in the reserve Wheat stocks throughout Europe, which it will take a long time to replenish to their normal amounts.

The collisions of late on the ocean, in the Sound and in the Bay have directed the attention of the people to the dangers of water travel.

The crash of the Arizona against an iceberg has not been forgotten, the recent encounter of the Flamingo with an immense berg and her lucky escape from a terrible disaster is fresh in the public mind, while the collision of the Anchoria and Queen at sea, in a dense fog, is of recent occurrence. It will be admitted that on the most carefully managed ocean lines there is danger, but it is also a fact that by prudent control danger can, in a great measure, be averted.

Swift-sailing steamers, luxuriously furnished, with elegant state-rooms, splendid cabins and fine decorations, are not the only requisites to ensure safety;

there must be drill, order, seamanship, experience and the avoidance of short routes to gain time at the expense of due precaution on the part of those in command. The magnitude of the passenger interest from New York to Europe demands that the utmost care and caution should be observed, and the line that ensures the most safety will eventually become the most popular. Already the public are canvassing the record of the various steamship lines from this port to Europe. In the comparison it is found that the Cunard line, since its organization in 1840 up to the present time, has never lost a life. During this period its steamships have crossed the Atlantic more than 4,000 times, and have carried over 2,000,000 passengers. This is a record any company may be proud of, and is conclusive proof that ocean travel can, with all its liabilities to danger, be made as safe as land routes. This company has brought the management of ocean steamships to a high state of perfection, and although its vessels are large and luxurious and contain all the modern inventions relating to the comfort of passengers, yet superior to all is the determination to ensure voyages free from disaster. To avert collisions it has adopted the "Lane Route" for outgoing and incoming steamers, and by the pursuance of this course that kind of danger is averted. This route also takes them well away from the dangerous coast of Nova Scotia.

It is a great triumph for inventive power as well as skill in seamanship to herald a voyage of less than eight days between Liverpool and New York; it is a greater, however, to point to a record of forty years' continuous arrivals and departures without the loss of life of a single passenger.

To popularize travel there must be safety as well as convenience and luxury, and the managers must understand this fact. Those contemplating a sea voyage shrink from it when they read of frequent disasters, not brought about by sudden and terrible cyclones, but through collision resulting from the neglect of proper precautions upon the part of officers in charge.

Not only has the broad sea been the witness of recent collisions, but they have just occurred in the quiet waters of New York Bay—not in darkness and fog, but in the clear light of day. It is also a pleasant diversion for captains of excursion boats, when loaded to the guards full of passengers, to race each other and endanger the lives of all on board. This may go on until a terrible disaster happens, and then prison bars be the refuge of those in command.

Summary of exports for week ending June 25th, 1880:—

From—	Flour, brls.	Wheat, bush.	Corn, bush.	Oats, bush.	Rye, bush.	Pease, bush.
New York	74,275	2,031,349	1,481,314	4,687	51,981	3,591
Boston	14,520	200	251,514	20,537
Portland
Montreal	11,829	140,743	309,140	96,500	69,990	14,318
Philadelphia	13,834	256,343	716,705	400
Baltimore	7,700	628,185	271,670
Total per week	122,158	3,056,820	3,033,352	122,124	121,971	57,909
Corresponding week of '79	109,207	2,546,962	2,948,854	3,292	73,400	50,362

BANKS.

BANK.	Shares par value.	Capital Subscribed.	Capital Paid up	Rest.	Price per \$100 June 30, 1880.	Price per \$100 June 30, 1879.	Last half-yearly Dividend.	Per cent. per annum of last div. on present price.
Montreal	\$200	\$12,000,000	\$11,999,200	\$5,000,000	\$138	\$135	4	5.80
Ontario	40	3,000,000	2,996,756	100,000	77	61	3	7.79
Molsons	50	2,000,000	1,999,095	100,000	83½	76½	3	7.19
Toronto	100	2,000,000	2,000,000	500,000	126½	106½	3½	5.53
Jacques Cartier	25	500,000	500,000	*250,000	75	60	2½	6.67
Merchants	100	5,798,267	5,518,933	475,000	94¼	75¾	3	6.33
Eastern Townships	50	1,469,600	1,382,037	200,000	100	95	3½	7.00
Quebec	100	2,500,000	2,500,000	425,000
Commerce	50	6,000,000	6,000,000	1,400,000	120¼	103	4	6.65
Exchange	100	1,000,000	1,000,000
MISCELLANEOUS.								
Montreal Telegraph Co.	40	2,000,000	2,000,000	171,432	99½	88¼	4	8.04
R. & O. N. Co.	100	1,565,000	1,565,000	..	36¼	41¼
City Passenger Railway	50	..	600,000	†63,000	100	78	†5	5.00
New City Gas Co.	40	2,000,000	1,880,000	..	124	114	5	8.00

*Contingent Fund. †Reconstruction Reserve Fund. ‡Per annum.

RAILWAY TRAFFIC RECEIPTS.

COMPANY.	1880.				1879.		Week's Traffic.		Aggregate.	
	Period.	Pass. Mails & Express	Freight.	Total.	Total.	Incr'se	Decr'se	Period.	Incr'se	Decr'se
*Grand Trunk	Week June 26	\$ 69,961	\$ 134,520	\$ 204,481	\$ 150,822	\$ 53,659	26 w'ks	\$ 764,197
Great Western	" 18	33,634	55,511	89,145	70,097	19,048	25 "	322,802
Northern & H. & N. W.	" 22	7,371	19,774	27,145	20,895	6,250	25 "	111,876
Toronto & Nipissing ..	" 21	1,310	1,927	3,237	3,670	433	25 "	9,079
Midland	" 21	2,468	4,361	6,829	5,238	1,591	25 "	37,718
St. Lawrence & Ottawa	" 19	1,389	1,414	2,803	2,853	50	5m Jan. 1	1,774
Whitby, Pt Perry & Lindsay	" 21	636	885	1,521	1,189	332	"	10,017
Canada Central	" 21	2,709	4,497	7,206	5,338	1,868	25 w'ks	28,572
Toronto, Grey & Bruce	May 22	2,093	5,087	7,180	6,470	710	21 "	18,259
†Q., M., O. & O.	Month June 15	6,636	3,947	10,583	4,647	5,936	23 "	81,253
Intercolonial	Month May 31	50,449	89,432	139,881	105,683	34,198	5m'ths	187,141

*NOTE TO GRAND TRUNK.—The River du Loup receipts are included in 1879, not in 1880; omitting them the week's increase is \$57,859, aggregate increase \$873,397 for 26 weeks.

†NOTE TO Q., M., O. & O. RY.—Eastern Division receipts not included in returns for 1879.

BRITISH FINANCIAL FAITH.

Now that the semi-annual meetings of our various banks have afforded opportunity to make brief but sarcastic reference to the recent Government financial measure, and courteous though vigorous protest against the incipient "rag baby," it may be somewhat interesting to add to the general condemnation the following reported conversation between two English stockholders on the London Stock Exchange :—

"Well, Jones, what do you think of this new Canadian Finance Minister now?"

"Got a good deal to learn, I think, Brown."

"Oh! you don't see much in this scheme of his for watering the Canadian currency?"

"No, I do not. To water stocks is bad enough, but to water the very 'plant' on which these stocks are issued may be wisdom in horticulture, but is rank folly in finance."

"That's exactly how it strikes me. You know, Mr. Jones—better than any man on 'Change—what daring things I have done to find means to carry through anything I am heavily 'in.' For instance, you remember that 'Fossil-town Mining Company'?"

"Ah! to be sure, Brown. You were in a tight place once with that. How did you pull it through? You remember I left for Brazil just then and so lost track of it for a year, and on my return was a little surprised to find its shares quoted 253."

"Well, luckily there were only a few 'in' it, and all heavy. I called them together while we had oceans of real value in minerals and in property—it was a fact too—but that we had foolishly sunk our first shaft into the very poorest 'lead,' had spent nearly all our capital, and could not possibly get an adequate return till we had cut into another vein at great expense. I suggested that we should re-value the whole 'plant' and machinery, cut down our valuation of it fifty per cent., make a true statement of the contents of the mine, get our re-valuation of 'plant' and machinery verified by the very best known experts, who would readily confirm it because it was a fair estimate even at auction prices, sound an extremely loud note in our prospectus on the care we had exercised in estimating values, and on that just and reasonable basis invite the public to come in and develop the immense resources of the mine, &c. &c. These suggestions were adopted. You know how the thing took."

"I know this, at least, that you must have cleared a cool £60,000 when you sold out at over 360."

"Yes, Jones, it set me up. I don't deny it. But about this currency scheme, if this Canadian Finance Minister had revelled in half the experience you and I have had, he'd have known that before a man lends he must feel sure there is *some* sound spot at the bottom of the scheme."

"Exactly, Brown. You think he should have taken a leaf out of your book à la the 'Fossiltown Mining Company,'—that is, made his currency absolutely sound and indisputable, by withdrawing it gradually till he held dollar for dollar in gold to meet it, permitting the banks to issue the currency required, and then, probably, withdraw currency altogether, and issue gold only. Then he might have trumpeted this almost unique strength of his financial basis in every Capital in Europe, offered a reduced rate of interest on a new and extended issue of his bonds, drawing tenders for only the exceeding soundness of the National currency, and invited tenders for only a limited (?) issue of Government scrip, copying your prospectus, by adding, 'apply early, so as to avoid disappointment,' &c., and so floated himself and his country into boundless credit by one bold stroke."

"Just so. That's the plucky path, and the only honest one, believe me, Jones; for it is the only course that could have got him the capital needed to develop the real resources of the country he is managing. It is never wise to water actual values. The tools with which one is to work need to be strong and serviceable. Keep the working material genuine, and you can safely water your prospective earnings to a large extent and work them out into something not only prospective but real and actual. That, at least, is the history of the 'Fossiltown Mining Company.' Some one ought to tell it to the Canadian Finance Minister."

Even although the conversation reported above should prove in some measure imaginary—which is possible, because he who relates it was not "there himself at the time,"—still it is by no means imaginative. It will be found very real next time we, as a Nation, seek to float our bonds, which festal day is not remote.

There is also another feature of our Policy which tends strongly in the same direction, and it is, the manner in which we have watered and weakened our trade. The rag-baby is more or less a product of our belief in the visionary wealth produced by protective tariffs. A protective tariff affords exactly the same kind of strength to trade and manufactures, which an over-issue of currency affords to the capital on which it is issued. It weakens the power of both and throws the added weight of the over-issue of currency in the one

case, or over-increase of manufactures in the other, back upon the basis on which they rest. That basis in the one case is actual value; in the other actual usefulness. This may be doubted; but only because the shadow is mistaken for the substance. Is it any advantage or increase of wealth to a nation to foster, by a protective tariff, manufactures which are either so much less useful, or so much more expensive, than other goods to be found in the markets of the world, as to require fostering? Need we rejoice in the trade we do in these goods and in the feeble and comparatively useless increase and currency of such articles any more than we have reason to congratulate ourselves upon the extension of a currency whose real usefulness as a medium of exchange in any part of the world is constantly decreasing just to the extent of its undue expansion? If it be granted that the more universal and widespread is the usefulness of any article the more real is its intrinsic value, it is not difficult to draw conclusions either as regards forced manufactures or forced currency. Each decrease their own value in exact proportion to their redundancy. Common sense alone, without a solitary pretension to any knowledge of the principles of political economy might well teach us that, with a population of only four or five millions to supply, our cherished manufactures protect them as we may, must sooner or later—probably sooner—come into competition with those of other lands. It would be decided wisdom to face that fact at once and foster none. Remove the forcing-frame, which must soon go to ruin; let them live, only if they have strength and vitality enough to protract a healthy existence in the free air and sunshine of free trade. In short, make what trade or manufactures we do possess as sound as possible and so attract more capital towards their development.

As a Nation we do not lack energy. It is the misdirection of our energy, the waste of our labour which we have to fear. Why should we pander to the desire of a few to engage in one form of occupation only, by bolstering up and artificially protecting their employments from the natural laws of supply and demand which are given us for our guidance and welfare? Leave trade and industry free—absolutely free—let both fear the full force of the necessity laid upon each labourer, each trade, to serve the cause of real usefulness in one form or another, and there is not the slightest danger but that each will find the mite for which it is naturally fitted. Whether it be to import goods or to make them; to till the soil, or to bring its buried mineral treasures up into the light of day; to navigate our lakes, or to fish in their waters; to develop our railway system, or drive our locomotives; each must then serve some use to the other or to the world at large, or—fail of success.

Such is the natural "protection" which God in His natural laws affords to man against the miseries which man would otherwise bring upon himself by his own folly.

Utilitarian.

AFTER-DINNER SPEECHES.

After-dinner oratory is, for the most part, a fearful and wonderful thing. Much of it is the result of the juice of the grape, but more, from the fact that it is as heavy as plum pudding and as indigestible as lobsters, would appear to be attributable to something of a substantial character. It is divided into a comparatively small number of fixed, exasperating types; and it is one of the most remarkable facts of the age that, notwithstanding its horrors, "dining-out" remains, and seems likely to remain, one of the most popular of our national amusements—surely, eloquent testimony to the robust fixity of purpose of the English character! There is the type peculiar to Mr. Moneybags, who has been elected mayor of Sludgington, or some other flourishing borough, because he has made a lot of money and is prepared to spend a considerable portion of that money in laying it out to interest, in the shape of giving dinner parties, or to do something else equally noble, with the view of getting a substantial return for it. In the days of his youth the gifted creature was compelled to keep his nose pretty close to the grindstone of business. It is questionable whether he has ever read the history of his country through from beginning to end. For years his speech-making was confined to saying "yes, ma'am," "no, sir," and other things, not calling for the exertion of much intellect or imagination, after he had been spoken to. But now that he has been elected mayor of Sludgington, in consequence of having made his fortune, it is deemed necessary, principally by himself, that he should let loose a flood of talk on to the community. It is nothing to the purpose that he has little to say and that it is quite beyond his ability to say that little in a pleasant and intelligible manner. Wherever he goes he raises his voice, but he raises it with most pertinacity at the festive board. After the cloth has been cleared he deems it necessary to entertain his hearers to a little essay on the good lady who nominally rules over this land. He is invariably quite certain that it will require no words from him to induce his hearers to drink the health of the Queen in the most enthusiastic manner. Nevertheless, he feels compelled to remark, amidst a number of "ahs" and "ums" and other interjections, that she is as estimable as a wife and a mother as a sovereign, and, in consequence of her many virtues, reigns in the hearts of all her subjects. All that he says is, no doubt, true enough, but it becomes rather wearisome after it has been heard a dozen or two times. It is, also, the reverse of exhilarating to hear for

about the hundredth time from his lips, that though he is glad to be able to state that the navy has not been tried for so many years, he is quite convinced that when it is again tried all its past performances will shrink into insignificance. Nor do your spirits rise as something equally flattering to the army falls on your ears. You feel, indeed, that it is rather hard that fashion and loyalty should impose upon you the penalty of over and over again hearing such ideas enunciated, in a peculiarly unattractive manner, at hours when you are supposed to be enjoying yourself. After a while Mr. Moneybags gets into the way of uttering his stale commonplaces with some degree of comfort to himself. His tongue learns to wag with comparative freedom. When he has arrived at this pitch of perfection he will, under the stimulating influence of good cheer, talk platitudes by the yard. There is reason to believe that he learns to consider himself quite an orator. But he seldom enunciates a new idea or puts an old idea into a new shape. He is content if he can elaborate into a dozen words what might be said in two, and if he can only keep himself on his feet and "going" for a certain time. His audience invariably humour him. They will cheerfully pretend that they are not bored by his performances, and they will cheer to the echo sentiments which they have heard time without number, and which they are persuaded, down in the recesses of their own minds, are so many pieces of tinsel. How it is that they so invite martyrdom is one of those mysteries which we cannot expect to solve.

But the oratory of Mr. Moneybags is not the only type of oratory which is seen in its glory after dinner. In the race for favour it is run very close by the oratory of Mr. Simper. Mr. Simper is a gentleman who suffers from chronic embarrassment, and is invariably labouring under what we may call an attack of humour. When he rises from his seat at the banquetting-table, he does so with an air which seems to say: "Prepare yourselves to be amused, for I am going to be very funny." He will, probably, begin by informing you that he is suffering from "nervousness." After that he will, in all likelihood, go on to give a short autobiography of himself. He may tell you that on such a day he asked a certain lady to be his wife, and she said "yes," or he may expatiate on the defects in his personal appearance which have prevented him from becoming a favourite with the fair sex, which sex he may then go on to satirise and compliment in a vein of gallantry peculiarly his own. Possibly, he will interlard his remarks with puns and jokelets of a daring character. The worst of the matter is that his points are never seen until it is too late for the appreciation of them to make itself properly felt, and he invariably resumes his seat in a state of collapse, feeling that he has made rather an ass of himself. Nevertheless, his friends are prepared to cheer him. When he comes near breaking down they applaud, encouragingly; and when the fancy they see "something" in what he is saying they make a great noise—proceedings flattering to their hearts, if not their heads. He may have to give way for Mr. Gush. Now, Mr. Gush desires to show the appreciation in which he holds his friend Noodle, so he launches into a panegyric, the purport of which is that his friend Noodle is a man who is much too good for this sublunary sphere. Every glowing adjective which he can lay his tongue to he applies to Noodle, and his hearers cheer sympathetically. But no one believes that Noodle deserves what is said of him. Least of all, does the oracular Mr. Gush. Yet no thought that the speaker is a hypocrite troubles either the speaker himself or his audience. They may return to their homes feeling that they have heard what they classically term "rot." Still, no exasperation is endured. They expect to hear "rot" when they go out to dinner, and might be disappointed if they did not. It has not yet, however, been explained why nonsense should invariably be inflicted upon the good people who desire to enjoy themselves in a jovial way.—*Liberal Review*.

FACTS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

No. II.

The term "regiment" was introduced in the English service in the sixteenth century—so that the use of the word by Shakespeare in King John, act ii, sc. 1, and Richard III, act v, sc. 3, is an anachronism. The strength of the regiments was various, some consisting of six companies, some eight, some twelve, and some of twenty; ten afterwards became the ordinary, and has remained thus. In the army sent to St. Quintin's in 1557 each troop was officered by a captain, and a lieutenant and a standard-bearer; each company by a captain, lieutenant and ensign. In the army which Charles I. raised to proceed against the Scotch, we find each troop consisting of a captain, lieutenant, coronet, three corporals, two trumpeters, one quarter-master, a *chirurgion* and eighty horsemen (Rushworth).

In Elizabeth's Irish army of 1588 we find the terms "Colonel-General," "Colonel" and "Lieutenant-Colonel," and judging from the rate of pay, the Colonel-General was of higher rank than the Captain-General. In France, infantry regiments were instituted in 1558; cavalry in 1635. The infantry officers were a Colonel-General, a Mestre de Camp and a Sergeant-Major, the first title was abolished and the Maitre de Camp became Colonel of the regiment; in the Cavalry the title of Maitre de Camp was retained by the

commander of the regiment. "The Spanish Colonells," says Sir Roger Williams, "are termed masters of the camp." As to the derivation of the word "Colonel," it is probably from the Spanish. It was at first *Coronell* and *Crownel*, and *Coronello* is still the Spanish for that rank. It has been derived from *Colonna*, a column, but this is doubtful—the root of the word is probably the Latin *Corona*, whence *Coronarius*.

In Ward's *Animadversions of Warre*, published 1639, is found the following:—"The office of a Colonell is very honourable and a place of great consequence in the army; wherefore he ought to be a grave, experienced souldier, religious, wise, temperate and valiant. Hee that hath his commission first is to be accounted the eldest, and is to take place both in quarters, and in the march, according to the date of his commission. Hee hath under his command two special officers—his lieutenant-colonell and sergeant-major. His place in the battell is various, according as hee shall be commanded by the generall, but most usuall he takes his place before the right wing of his owne regiment. Hee is to cause so many of his regiment as are to relieve the watch, morning and evening, to be drawne in parade before the head of the quarters, where divine duties are to be performed by the preacher amongst them. Every Sabbath day he is to have a sermon in his tent, forenoone and afternoone, and every officer of his regiment is to compell his souldiers that are freed from the guard to repaire thither, and that no sutler shall draw any beere in the time of divine service and sermon," etc. The pay of a colonel in 1583 was—"The colonel, being a nobleman, per day, £1."

The term Captain in the Middle Ages denoted the chief or head (*caput*) of a body of men; since the formation of regiments it has been used to specify the commander of a company of infantry or troop of cavalry. Until the reign of George I., each company had a colour as a distinguishing mark, and the captain had the privilege of having his arms displayed upon it. Ward says that "if a souldier transgresse, the captain ought not to beat him, but to send him to the provost-marshal, to have irons laid upon him; by beating of souldier, a world of hatred will be stirred up and private revenge; a captain ought to carry himselfe in such a way that his souldiers may both fear and love him; too much familiarity breeds contempt, and too sterne a carriage begets hatred."

The Ensign was the lowest commissioned officer, and was so-called from his bearing the ensign—similarly the cornet in the cavalry, from having charge of the cornet or standard. The Ensign was styled Ancient, probably from the French *enseigne*. In "Othello," act v, scene i, we see that *Iago* was "Othello's" ancient. An old writer says that "the honour and reputation, both of the captaine and souldiers depend upon the welfare of the colours, and contrarily, there can be no greater dishonour than to lose them. After any company is cashired (disbanded) if the ensigne hath behaved himselfe honourably, the captaine ought to bestow the colours on him as a favour." The Sergeant is the chief of non-commissioned officers, and Sir James Turner, in 1672, says that a sergeant had power to correct soldiers with his halbert and sword and commit to prison any soldier.

The next in rank is the Corporal, or more properly *Caporal*, and comes from the Spanish or Italian—the caporal being the *cabo* or *capo de escadra*, or chief of his squad. Sir James Turner, in 1672, writes it "caporal." Daniél (*Mil. Fran.*, ii. 70) says these officers were styled *Caps d'Escadre* in the Ordonnances of François I., and in those of Henry II. *caporals*. Napoleon I. was called "Caporal la Violette" (the violet is or rather was the flower of the Bonapartes, having been adopted during his exile, for the reason that he was expected to return in spring with the violets). The Lance-corporal acts as corporal, but receives the pay of a private. The colours of infantry, often called ensigns, were square and larger than cavalry standards, and were fastened to a spear, as stated above; every company formerly had a stand of colours. Bulstrode (page 83) states that at Edgehill King Charles I.'s Royal Regiment of Foot Guards lost eleven of thirteen colours. At the formation of the standing army at the Restoration, twelve stands of colours were given to the Foot Guards by Royal warrant; afterwards twelve more were given, still in existence, and to these have been added six by Queen Victoria in 1854.

The romantic story that the Black Prince assumed, after the battle of Crecy, the plume of ostrich feathers worn by the King of Bohemia is fabulous, as the crest of the King of Bohemia was not three ostrich feathers, but was the wing of a vulture; it is also pretty clear, for various reasons, that the Black Prince did not kill the King of Bohemia. Further, plumes of feathers were not generally worn in helmets until the reign of Henry V. The form of plume now in use was adopted by Prince Henry, son of James I. Regarding the mottoes "Houmout" (High spirit) and "Ich Dien" (I serve), Mr. Planché says that they should be read: "I serve a high spirit." These mottoes were often used by the Black Prince as his signature, and one relic is still preserved in the Record office (being the only known specimen of his writing extant) signed "*De par, Houmout,—Ich Dene*." It is probable, according to Sir Harris Nicholas, that the feathers and mottoes were derived from the House of Hainault.

Geo. Rothwell.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE STAGE.

Within the past ten years much has been done in this country to raise the social position of the schoolmaster, and at last the man who has successively failed as shoemaker, footman, and railway porter is no longer considered fit to keep a school as a last resource. Society is now turning its attention to the stage, and a feeling is abroad that something should be done to relieve the professors of a branch of art from the obloquy long thrown over them by the vicious utterances of the more intolerant and Puritanical section of pulpit orators. The painter depicts the ideas of the poet upon canvas, the musician externalises upon earth something of the harmony of the spheres, but the art of the actor has a more potent influence upon the public; the fire of life and motion and passion is imported into his representations; he popularises the ideals of the poet in thoughts that breathe and words that burn. As in every other profession under the sun, good and evil are to be found upon the stage; so is it with its censor, the pulpit; the man who frightens his hearers with the false doctrine of eternal punishment, and, poor worm, talks with glib familiarity of the desires and thoughts of the Almighty, is leading as vicious a career as the worst person to be found among actors, and not unfrequently poisons the lives of impressible people by inducing in them a kind of religious mania. A bigoted organisation exists within the Church of England, which is said to consist of an "influential body of clergymen, headed by one of the holiest priests in England," who "have it laid down for them in their rules that they are not to go to the theatre or any other place of known sin." Yet the theatre has behaved with more Christian charity to the pulpit than has the pulpit to the theatre, for it is the legitimate province of the actor to breathe life into the dead pages of history, and to hold up to view the evils of past ages as a lesson and as a warning, nevertheless no auto-da-fe has, so far as we know, ever been represented on the stage, nor roasting at Smithfield in the days of good Queen Bess; indeed such ecclesiastical crimes are too horrible to bear resuscitation.

A "Church and Stage Guild" has been formed by some of the clergy who are ashamed of the past treatment of the stage by their brethren. Presumably within the hallowed shades of this Guild young actresses strive to convince young curates of the beauties of the histrionic art, and young curates attempt to convince young actresses of the truthfulness of the Athanasian Creed. On rare occasions a storm arises to mar the harmony of this earthly paradise. "A Clerical Playgoer" within the Guild recently forsook his colours to attack the stage in the good old fashion, whereupon Miss Ella Dietz came forth with a pamphlet on "The Work of the Actor," a capital essay on the social influence of the stage, and gave the backsliding member the punishment he deserved. Among the interesting subjects discussed at the Guild are the dresses worn in the ballet, though nobody has yet suggested that angels and fairies shall appear in the garb of quakers and bishops. Why should this not be tried under the auspices of the Church and Stage Guild? All London would flock to see such an advance in ideality and art-culture, such an improvement upon nature.

Conceptions brought down from the ideal world, are placed full of life and power before the public by the actor, making the stage one of the most potent educational engines of the day, consequently it is well to do everything possible to remove the slur thrown over actors by persons worse than themselves, and to take vigorous steps to raise the status of the theatrical profession. The multiplication of small theatres should be encouraged; some of the larger ones are merely gigantic rent-grinding machines, in which, practically speaking, all the receipts are swallowed up by landlords and lawyers, so that those who do the work can scarcely live; better acting and better scenery would be forthcoming were the profits of industry received only by the industrious.

Actors and actresses have finer organisms than the average of mankind, which itself is absolute proof of the ennobling character of the profession; it has been said that "the ideal actor should have the soul of a saint united to the body of an athlete."—*Spiritualist*.

HEAR! HEAR!!

It would seem as if Science had entered the lists against Poetry, resolved to realize every effort of the imagination as a simple and absolute fact. The fiery dragon, which moves at an incredible speed, sending forth flame and cloud, and shaking the very earth, is familiar to us in the steam engine, while the exploit of Ariel in putting a girdle round the earth in forty minutes has been outdone in the wonders of telegraphy. A later realization awaits us in the famous story of the ear of Dionysius. It will be remembered that Dionysius was King of Sicily, and being a tyrant, cruel and oppressive, he was so hated that he went in fear of his life. It did not seem to have occurred to him any more than it has to some tyrants of our day that security would have been gained by ceasing to be cruel and oppressive, and so getting himself beloved. His ingenuity was exhausted in devices to secure safety, and among others, he hit on the idea of a cave in the form of a human ear; this communicated with a room where the tyrant spent the greater part of his time in listening to what

was said of him. The story adds that the workmen engaged in this contrivance were all put to death as soon as it was finished, for fear they should reveal what it was obviously meant for.

The notion that by having a cavern ear-shaped he would be able to hear through its medium better than if it had been of any other shape, was childish enough for a blundering old tyrant to entertain. The outer ear only serves to collect sound, to be conveyed to the wonderful inner organization of which he knew nothing; and any trumpet-mouthed cavity would have answered his purpose as well as a model of a man's ear. However, so the story goes; and now, after many centuries, we get the essential idea of it realized in the invention and application of the Telephone. That is the modern Dionysius' Ear, it performs its functions, but with a power and on a scale which dwarfs the story of the cavern to mere childish conceit. And every day we are getting evidence of the increased powers and possible appliances of this marvellous invention. It was first heard of as a toy. It is already performing most useful and practical functions, while the possibilities of the future invest it with almost miraculous interest.

One most singular instance of the application of this toy has been communicated to the public during the past month of June. It is to be used to secure the reports of the latest sittings of the British Parliament in the newspapers which are served on London breakfast tables. During the last half century gigantic strides have been made in the facilities of placing before the public, news of events in which they are interested, and more especially reports of debates and meetings. In the biographies of persons connected with the press, we see what struggles had to be made to render the newspaper what it is—to change it from the mere chronicler of events, in slight and unimportant paragraphs, to the mirror, and as Shakespeare puts it, "The perfect spy of the time."

William Jerdan has told us how he boarded the ships returning from the first great Arctic expedition, and startled the world by the appearance of the personal narration of the officers in the *Literary Gazette*,—the earliest instance of "interviewing." Dickens, too, has recorded how he attended meetings in all parts of the country, and displayed astounding energy in writing out his notes in vehicles dashing at full speed. This kind of thing was the beginning of a new era in the history of the press, which has since been fostered by legislative enactments, by personal energy, and by improvements in machinery, until it stands almost alone as one of the grandest outcomes of our civilization.

In the struggle for perfection, the *Times* has taken the lead. It has been foremost in enterprise, lavish in money, and unsurpassed in results. And it has now shown us how it is prepared to utilize the new invention—the telephone—in conjunction with yet another novelty—a mechanical type-setting machine—which has been the dream of the century, so as to attain results surpassing anything which has yet been anticipated.

"By means of the machine, in which the types are brought down and placed in position by striking upon keys like those of an organ, a compositor—who, under the ordinary system, can only set up at best fifty lines an hour—can now manage nearly two hundred. To achieve this mechanical result is a great point; but it was found in connection with late debates in the House of Commons that the compositor could not get manuscript fast enough to go on with. He had to lag behind the actual progress of the debate because of the time it took the reporters to transcribe their notes and to transmit them to the office.

Here, then, came the need of an instrument by which there could be verbal transmission—that is to say, means by which the reporter at the House of Commons could speak to the compositor at the *Times* office. The telephone has accomplished this. A wire having been laid down, one telephone is placed at each end of it, and the business goes on in this way:—The notes made by the reporter can be read directly into the telephone receiver in a room adjoining the reporters' gallery, either by the reporter himself or by another person employed for the purpose; and the compositor, at his machine in the office, sits with his ears in juxtaposition with the other terminal of the instrument. The plan which has been found the most efficacious for the purpose of shutting out distracting sounds of other kinds is to place the disc of the telephone above and behind the compositor, and then to arrange two tubes, each with two trumpet-shaped extremities, in such a manner, that these extremities are applied at one end to the two sides of the telephone disc and at the other to the two ears of the compositor. The compositor is also furnished with a speaking instrument, with a key for ringing a bell, and with a bell which is rung from the House—a simple code of bell signals, consisting of one, two, or three strokes, sufficing for the ordinary requirements of each message. The compositor announces by the bell that he is ready, receives a sentence, strikes the bell to indicate that he understands it, sets up the type with his machine, strikes the bell again for the reader to continue his dictation, and so on until the work is carried as far as time will allow. If there is any doubt or difficulty about the words, a bell signal will cause them to be repeated, or explanations can be sought and received by direct vocal communication. In this power, indeed, resides one of the chief advantages of the method, and one which ought to lead to greater accuracy than has ever previously been attainable. The names of people, places, &c., can be spelt out letter by letter if there is any doubt about them.

These details will interest every one at all curious in such matters, and it will be seen how wonderful is the gain even upon telegraphic communication. But the startling reflection is, that with daily experience and invention, telephonic reporting cannot stop here, and there seems no reason why an astounding stride should not be taken in it even on the present lines.

There is a proposal for a new House of Commons. It is not at present very favourably received; but it may, nevertheless, be assented to before long. Why should not a reward be offered for designs for a Legislative Chamber constructed on telephonic principles? Then, whenever a member rose to

speaking, what he said would be conveyed at once to listening ears ready to jot down the words, and to deal with them in any required fashion. And if it were possible to effect this, what a magnificent achievement! What a triumph for science!

The telephone recalls that world-famous story of the device of the tyrant of Sicily to counter-check his enemies; but Houses of Parliament constructed on new acoustic principles, and with multiplied telephonic appliances, would be a glorified scientific realization of the old story. Science would have outdone Poetry in an unexampled fashion, and another wonder of the world would have been achieved.

Quevedo Redivivus.

FROM WINTER TO SUMMER BY SEA AND LAND.

No. I.

Perhaps the most wonderful result of modern civilization on this North American Continent is to be found in the almost incredible celerity and ease of personal transit from the frozen regions of Canada to the tropic warmth and verdant beauty of the "Sunny South." The beneficent manner in which Dame Nature accommodates North Americans with an infinite variety of climates at the same period of time was strikingly brought to my mind by reading in the same issue of a New York popular journal two separate letters from correspondents, written at about the New Year, one from Florida and the other from Montreal. The latter gave glowing accounts of sleighing and tobogganning, and discussed the peculiar features of the new ice-railway over the St. Lawrence. The former painted in almost poetic style the thickly laden condition of the orange groves, and recorded the temperature as 81°.

In the Eastern Hemisphere, except in the cases of possessors of large wealth, with no work to do, it is next to impossible to bid defiance to the elements of Nature by simply turning one's back upon them and running away. To do so involves not only a considerable outlay, but much personal discomfort; in fact, to indulge in such a luxury frequently illustrates the old proverb of jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire, for there is but little choice between the damp, raw fogs of England and the fleas and dirt and impassable roads of Italy and the Mediterranean. On this side of the Atlantic, however, a few days' travel, burdened only by a few days' expenses, transports the delighted traveller from the treacherous consumption-breeding blasts of New England and the rigours of the British Provinces, comfortably and luxuriously away to the soft and healthy breezes of the West Indian Islands, or to the warm coasts of the Gulf of Mexico.

It is of such a pleasant little winter trip from Montreal to the South and back that I propose to give a roughly-drawn description to the readers of the SPECTATOR. Business was my guiding motive. Visions of dollars and cents *in futuro* entered, I must confess, distinctly and largely into my calculations. I didn't take my mid-winter journey into summer to find inspiration for a poem: I am sorry to say I don't take quite sufficient stock in the Muses for that; but I certainly went with the intention of keeping my eyes open to an appreciation of the beautiful in whatever form I might find it and to enjoy to the full all the gifts which a bountiful Creator has so lavishly heaped upon the works of His hands.

A sleigh-drive to the Bonaventure depot in the face of a biting east wind with the mercury well down below the teens, is scarcely calculated to furnish the *voyageur* with a last pleasing reminiscence of Montreal in February. Add to that the disgraceful condition and surroundings of our railroad terminus and its atrociously dirty and narrow approaches, and it is little wonder that the prospect of any change should be the one great source of hope and joy at such a time to the out-going passenger. It is said that first impressions are the strongest, and it may safely be calculated that both the first and last impressions of the thousands of American visitors who during the summer season arrive at and depart from the Bonaventure depot, can only be that Montrealers are lamentably behind the age in point of health arrangements, comfort, general fitness and ornamentation,—in short, in civilization generally. It is just this striking contrast between our own and Yankee management and enterprise in such matters which is forcing on the opinion of a rapidly increasing section of the community the desirability of at least a commercial union with our influential neighbours.

From the soft recesses of a Wagner Palace-car the sound of the snow pelting angrily and incessantly against the closed shutters is not by any means so displeasing as the sight and touch of it is in the streets of Montreal. Even the dense blackness of the outside night is forgotten in the genuine comfort of this excellent modern travelling car, as we whirl along with magic smoothness, at the rate of forty-five miles an hour. All grew calm and bright, however, before we reached New York, and it seemed as if the boisterous and inclement elements belonged of right to the more northern regions and could exercise their sway just so far and no further.

The Messrs Alexander, the Havana steamship agents in New York city, are a notable instance of the value of their own interests and the public's, of a civil and obliging policy in agents and officials, toward the travelling public. Courteous and pleasant demeanour will always pay, and it costs nothing, being

merely the natural exercise of the inward breeding of a gentleman. Mr. C. Klugkist, their clerk is a model in his particular line of business. I took passage for Havana in the steamship City of Washington, Captain Zimmerman, with whom I had travelled on a former occasion, introducing him at that time, I believe, to my readers, or at least some of them, for I suppose the readers of even such a solid journal as the SPECTATOR must fluctuate somewhat in the ordinary change of human affairs. Well, the gallant skipper had on the the present trip the unusual felicity of being accompanied by his better half and to be the *better* half of such a thorough sailor and genial companion is no inconsiderable honour in itself, let alone madame's personal qualities, which are of the highest order.

It is delightful in mid winter to sail due South, with the consciousness that each revolution of the screw, as the good ship bowls off her fifteen knots an hour, carries you into softer zephyrs and under an ever higher and more powerful sun. The ice-roads and impassable snow-drifts of a week ago however linger in our minds with a dim sense of unreality and impossibility. Anyhow, the warm softness of the present hour quickly effaces such visions from the metal horizon. My sense of comfort and repose was not lessened by the accommodations of the steamer. The Alexander line is undoubtedly the best for intending tourists or men of business to take to the West Indies.

From Havana, which I have previously described, I took the steamer "City of Merida," which trades between that city and Vera Cruz, Mexico, and intermediate ports. Her captain reminded me more of a genuine British tar than of any other class of sailor. A most able navigator, prompt in command and ever at the post of duty, he yet contrives to find time to extend the most kindly and courteous assistance to passengers, and to brighten their voyage with his ready information and valuable conversation. Such a source of correct and unexaggerated replies to enquiries is more valuable, though often less attainable, than a dozen guide-books. Mr. Burke, the purser, rivals his superior in popularity. In short, the Allan steamers cannot afford more comfort to their passengers than do the steamers of this line by the exertions and merits of its officers.

I am sure the general obscurity surrounding the geography of Central America is sufficient apology to all the blue stockings and high-school boys for my here stating more explicitly what part of the world I am going to speak of. By referring to a map it will be seen that the State of Yucatan, the south-easternmost portion of the Republic of Mexico, projects far north into the Gulf of that name, thus forming a likely mid-voyage point of call between the West Indies and the more westerly Mexican ports of entry and lading. Yucatan consists in most part of unhealthy forests and plains, and is the poorest of the Mexican States in the unproductiveness of its soil, which is saying a good deal, as Mexico will never take a foremost place as regards internal resources among the nations of the world. Nor are there any mines in this particular region, nor even any rivers of commercial value. Still, the City of Merida, twenty-two miles inland from its sea-port, Progreso, has a population of, perhaps, 50,000 souls, and in addition to supplying the surrounding country with manufactured goods, keeps up a spasmodic sort of intercourse with Havana and other ports. Merida was founded on the site of a Maya town, Te-hoo, in 1542, by Francisco de Montijo, the younger. It contains many imposing looking buildings, and a considerable quantity of dirt of various kinds. Its exports consist mostly of such rough products as rope, leather and bags.

The operation of landing at Progreso is of the wildest description, the steamer being compelled to stand off several miles from shore, communication only being carried on by means of small boats manned by Mexican Indians. The entire force of the Atlantic Ocean dashes majestically on these exposed shores. The rush of the tide is terrific, and what with opposing currents of great force and the ordinary storms which disturb the ocean, my landing at Progreso was the most exciting and the most suggestive of danger that I ever experienced.

This village, for it is little more, is inhabited mainly by perhaps a thousand Indians, or natives of a mixed race, Mayas and Mestizos. The shore and sands remind me of Ramsgate in England, except that at Progreso you can pick up shells by the millions, and many of them of surpassing beauty. So great are the numbers of these pretty curiosities cast upon the Central and South American coasts that they have become a regular branch of commerce and are gathered and shipped away wholesale in their rough condition to the centres of civilization and comfort of the world, where they are polished and sold to become the ornaments of cosy mantle-pieces and tables of far inland homes. When I was a boy I believed, as I put the opening of a large shell to my ear that the booming noise made in my head by so doing was the reverberating echo of the roar of the great ocean, as it beat on the former home of the wonderfully constructed little creature I held in my hand. The idea was far-fetched, perhaps, but it was a pretty one.

D. A. Ansell.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Referring to my letter in your issue of 24th April upon the necessity of a Domestic Training School in this city with a view to ameliorate the unsatisfactory condition of things domestically in Montreal *especially*, depending as it

does so largely upon the raw material for assistance in household work, the evil of which I perceive is getting daily worse, I desire to add a few remarks to those already made in my former communications, believing as I do that *no* more truly charitable work could be inaugurated. The good that must be accomplished requires no description; it is so apparent to all who have studied the question. One great lesson which would be learnt in this school would be, that it lies with the servant herself to lessen the social gulf which separates her from her employer. I urge the matter in the interest of this community. For myself, I can scarcely expect to benefit from any improvement in good servants. I have needed them in the course of a pretty long life, and too well do I know where the difficulty for efficient help lies, (in the lack of a thorough domestic training) especially here in Canada, and nothing short of an improvement in this respect will bring about a happier state of things in this age of progression. People will not be satisfied with the want of knowledge by servants any more than to be content to use rude, rough and unsightly household utensils which, however, very few domestics know how to make use of.

Our cities are full of milliners, dress-makers, teachers and clerks. True, too, it is that many of these are not thorough and some of them most inefficient for want of a proper training by competent teachers, or lacking talent might excel as domestics. Young women who are called upon to support themselves (and their name is Legion) in the limited sphere of female vocations as at present would do well to ponder on this question of domestic work. Good cooks, table, and housemaids could so benefit themselves by a few weeks study and experience,—a work far easier, better paid and pleasanter than many of the employments now regarded as more elegant or genteel but which in reality are in many instances quite the reverse. Many respectable girls of the present day scorn domestic employment for what they foolishly believe more genteel and refined occupations in factory or in similar work in close, ill-ventilated and most unhealthy buildings, and this, too, for quite an inadequate remuneration while good and efficient girls would, I feel sure, secure to themselves the appreciation and respect of their Mistresses if only they would do what necessity compels them to do cheerfully and well, and would soon become members of happy families, the greatly fatigued mothers of which would often give them the love and consideration they would their own daughters if they found them worthy of their regard; but girls must learn the fact, that nothing can be done without hard labour, and must perform this to become worthy the expected reward. They must let their ambition be to become useful and industrious women, and thus dignify the work they now look upon as beneath them, when they could if they would take with them in their work a dignity which is looked upon at present as derogatory.

In England respectable large families are not ashamed to send their daughters even with some education into good families as domestics, while in Canada girls with none or very little instruction are ill-disposed to admit their necessity for service, possessing too very scant opportunities to benefit themselves for the occupations necessity obliges them to enter upon. No lady need become a household drudge, there being plenty of raw material ready; but she ought to be thoroughly acquainted with the why and the how of most things necessary to be done in her household, and see to it that they be done. The thoroughness which comes of personal experience is indispensable, though not always obtainable, hence the great need that every young daughter on leaving school for her maternal home should receive an early domestic training, no matter though her father can count his wealth by thousands.

The proposed institution, if I am correctly informed, is to teach all classes of society, as in London, England, and in the United States. With such a school there will be no excuse in the future for the want of knowledge in every department of domestic work. Any young lady over twenty-one ought to feel ashamed to confess her inability (in the event of adversity) to do something to earn an independence for herself, so quoth an able man of his day, Mr. Cobbett, who wrote mainly for the middle classes; and as human nature in the present day is much the same as it was in his—indeed, is even more desirable now-a-days than it was in his time. "Eating and drinking," he says, "comes three times a day." This practical fact of life should be remembered above all others in taking one's matrimonial departure. A good cook is a term which should include a knowledge of all details of the *cuisine*, from the buying of materials to the serving of them on the table,—it means economy, versatility, invention, taste, industry, cleanliness, ambition; in fact, all the domestic virtues combined. Cobbett spoke of a girl who had been brought up "to play music," to what is called "draw and to sing," as an "unfortunate young creature," and advised every young man to beware of her. It does not seem impossible that a young lady should have ordinary accomplishments, and yet know something about cooking. Of all Mr. Cobbett's hints to young men in the choosing of a wife, there is none of so much service in modern times as that which recommends them to satisfy themselves that the young ladies of their choice know something of the kitchen, and instead of asking a young lady to play and sing for them, they might invite themselves to a dinner of her cooking; this is not more impudent than the other; both are means of enjoyment exacted from the young woman, and a good dinner is infinitely preferable to a poor song.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, as you take a kind interest in this project of forming a school for the benefit of all classes, I would suggest its perfect success will greatly depend upon the capacity of its officers for its conduct. None but practically experienced, energetic and intelligent women will suffice, and a first-class diploma young cook from the National Training School of England will be of great importance at its commencement, as I believe one could be had from Kensington at a moderate cost; any more cheap or niggardly plans adopted will, I predict, end in a total failure in its establishment, and I should like to see the institution a perfect success.

H. S.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN SPECTATOR.

SIR,—What we want to know is how "Worldling" reconciles his position as one of those who "say they are honestly studying out this world, and as yet have found no reliable information about the next," who "feel they have plenty of means at their disposal to learn something of this world in which they find themselves, and have little doubt that if they are really destined to enter on another, they will do so endowed with similar faculties adapted to enable them to understand it also," with his belief, afterwards expressed, that "the Church might lead and occupy its true place, by ever seeking new light of truth from that Divine Word which is truth itself, which can never be formulated by man, but has been once, and once only, formulated and lived out in the Divine Humanity of our Lord God and Saviour, who is eternal and inexhaustible, because He was and is the very God whom we worship." Christ, whom "Worldling" so desires to honour, we are told in that Word which he so warmly extols, "hath brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel," and His own recorded sayings should be studied and quoted to prove if this is so; and, in another passage, "the righteousness which is of faith speaketh on this wise. . . . That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thy heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." But can any reader define the position of our correspondent, who must have desired to instruct or he would not have written? If so, we wish he would do it. As these statements stand, the conflict of ideas in his own mind seems somewhat startling.

As to the remaining portions of his letter, except a rather indistinctly worded reminder that the body of believers might be effecting more in the social life, (which is doubtless true), or in the general pity the tone of those utterances of "Worldling's" may call up for the Gentiles, who prefer the light of unrestored nature to that of grace, and who in rejecting Christian principles give up the main light and joy of existence to roll the stone of Sisyphus, there can be nothing in this collection of vague and contradictory paragraphs to affect the peace of that "which is built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone," which, while it invites men everywhere to be reconciled to God, can have no fellowship with juggling or broad unbelief—namely, the

Church.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE HISTORY OF THE SEA.—A graphic description of Maritime Adventures, Achievements, Explorations, Discoveries and Inventions, including Hazards and Perils of Early Navigators, Cruelties and Experiences of Noted Buccaneers, Conquests and Prizes of the Great Pirates, Discoveries and Achievements of the Great Captains, Conflicts with Savages, Cannibals, Robbers, etc.; Arctic Explorations and Attendant Sufferings, Growth of Commerce, Rise and Progress of Ship Building, Ocean Navigation, Naval Power, etc., etc., covering the many centuries of development in science and civilization from the Ark to the present time, by Frank B. Goodrich, L.L.D., to which is added an account of adventures beneath the sea; Diving, Dredging, Deep Sea Sounding, Latest Submarine Explorations, etc., etc., by Edward Howland, Esq.; over 250 spirited illustrations, and published by J. W. Lyon & Co., Guelph, Ontario, Canada.

That is a formidable heading, it must be allowed, and the only criticism needed after the statement is this, does the book fulfil the promise given on the title page? After a fair perusal, we answer, yes. The book is not brilliantly, but well written; the style is easy and good, well adapted to the historical; the details are given with more care for the truth than the graphic; the stories of sea captains, pirates and explorers are well told; the monsters of the deep are well described, and the history of the development of ship building and trade is full of interest. The illustrations are really good; the printing and paper ditto, and the binding is elaborate.

Mr. Howland's contribution is thoroughly good and valuable; the results of the late experiments in deep sea dredging being given with most praiseworthy carefulness and accuracy. One is tempted to tell the story—but, let the reader of the SPECTATOR buy the book, for it is worth buying and reading; in its best binding, it is worth putting on the drawing-room table—in any binding, it is worth having in the library. Not for a long time have I had so much pleasure in speaking well of a book. It is a credit to Canada, for not only is it well got up, but there is a dash of originality in the whole design. I hope authors and publishers will be encouraged by the reading public.

Chess.

All Correspondence intended for this Column, and Exchanges, should be directed to the CHESS EDITOR, CANADIAN SPECTATOR Office, 162 St. James Street, Montreal.

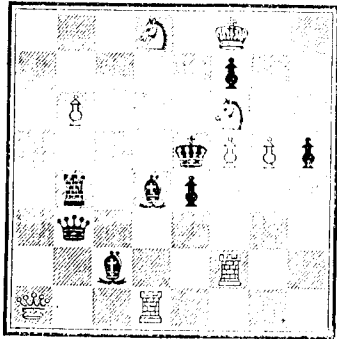
Montreal, July 3rd, 1880.

CANADIAN SPECTATOR PROBLEM TOURNEY.

SET No. 5. MOTTO: *Markoka.*

PROBLEM No. LXXXII.

BLACK.

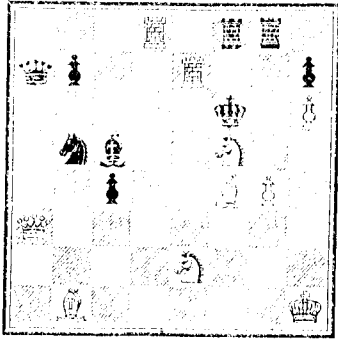


WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM No. LXXXIII.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO TOURNEY SET No. 2—Orange Blossoms.

PROBLEM No. 76.—Q to Q 2.

Correct solution received from:—J.W.S. "The White K's liability to check renders the first move rather obvious; in other respects the problem is above mediocrity."

PROBLEM No. 77.

Table with 5 columns: White, Black, White, Black, White. Moves listed for each side.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BRUNSWICK.—In the case referred to P takes P en passant.

PAX.—Your answers to Set No. 1 were acknowledged. Look at Nos. 76 and 77 again.

A PROPOSED DEFENCE TO THE RUY LOPEZ ATTACK.

Contributed to the CANADIAN SPECTATOR by MR. A. P. BARNES, New York.

The line of play I propose, in answer to White's third move of B to Kt 5, is briefly alluded to by Mr. Bird in "Chess Openings," but the second variation there given, which he decides in favour of the first player, is not based on the play which I proposed for Black, and is, indeed, the opening of an off-hand game between us in which I played Black King's Kt to K 2 for the expressed purpose of showing that the move was not a good one. If there be any value in my variations, a point will be found for the moving of the Queen's Kt to K 2 at the proper moment.

I do not maintain that the play I propose will enable Black to win, but I think that in most cases he obtains rather the better game, and that the chances, generally, are in his favour.

Table with 2 columns: WHITE, BLACK. Moves listed for each side.

White has now five methods of continuing the attack—

- 1st, B takes Kt
2nd, Castles
3rd, P to Q 4
4th, Kt to Q B 3
5th, P to Q B 3

At first sight it would appear that B takes Kt would gain a pawn, but Black can soon recover it.

4 B takes Kt 4 Q P takes B

Black can also take with the Kt's P, which move is given below. I am rather undecided as to which is the better play. If White were obliged to take K P next move, then Q P takes B would probably be best; but in the event of his not making that capture, it seems that Kt P on Q B file would strengthen Black's centre.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and Black seems to have the better game. He can Castle at once, or, as is probably best, play 10 B to Kt 2.

The result of his playing 4 Kt P takes B would perhaps be—

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and now Black can regain the pawn either by B takes Kt or K to Q 2, in either case with a good game.

In the second place:

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

I do not think Black is at any disadvantage.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and Black can maintain the pawn he has gained.

Thirdly,—

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

Mr. Bird leaves the position here with the remark: "About an even game, White perhaps for choice." I do not think that White has any advantage. If he play 7 P to K 5 Black can force the exchange of Queens or gain a pawn, or compel White to move his K by 7 Q to Q Kt 3. Some interesting positions arise from this move. A very probable course is 7 B to K 3, which has often occurred to me in play, but I have always considered that I obtained a satisfactory position against it.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

if White 10 B to B 4 the reply is 10 Kt to B 3.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and I should prefer Black's game.

The fourth attack by Kt to Q B 3 does not appear at all favourable to White, and may soon be disposed of.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and the position is in favour of the second player.

The fifth move at White's disposal is—

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

I am free to admit that the position after this move looks anything but pleasant for Black, and that his sixth move is one very unlikely to be made, but I believe that the cramping of his game is but temporary, and that he can soon free himself: thus—

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

having gained a pawn with a good position.

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

with a good game.

(c) Black might also play

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and I think White cannot prevent the breaking up of his centre. If he attempt to maintain it by 12 Kt to K sq., the following is a probable continuation:

Table with 2 columns: White, Black. Moves listed for each side.

and Black ought to win. If White 17 Q takes Kt, Black wins by Q takes Q.

It would appear, if I have made no error in my calculations, that the move proposed for Black (3 P to K Kt 3) enables him to break the first player's attack very early in the game, and opens up lines of play in which the chances seem to incline in his favour.

I hope more capable analysts may be induced to give the variations a profounder investigation.

New York, June, 1880.

Musical.

UNION OF EPISCOPAL CHURCH CHOIRS.

The Episcopal Choirs of this city are about to unite on the occasion of the opening of the Provincial Synod on the 8th of September next, when a Full Choral Service will be celebrated in the Cathedral. At a meeting held on Friday evening Dr. MacLagan was elected conductor of the combined forces, and it was resolved to commence practice immediately.

THE NOMENCLATURE OF ORGAN STOPS.

During a somewhat extended familiarity with the instruments of many different builders, both at home and abroad, wonder has been often excited at the great confusion and want of system which exists (more especially in this country) with regard to the names of organ stops. Not only do the various builders differ among themselves, but not unfrequently the same builder, at different periods, and in different organs, will call a stop, made in each instance to the same scale and voice, to produce the same timbre, now by one name and now by another, evidently animated by the fair Juliet's thought: "That which we call a rose," etc.

Organ builders would do well to bear in mind that the first purpose of marking the stops is to guide and assist the player, and that to facilitate this end the labels should inform him, in the clearest manner possible, of the pitch and tone-character of the stops to which they are affixed. It would be an important step in the right direction if our organ-builders would resolve never again to use a foreign name unless they thoroughly understood its meaning, and knew how to make and voice the stop to which it was applied. Having learned this, they would then use and so apply it that an organist or organ-builder from the country from which the term is derived would be able to understand it. All organists know how long we had the name Viol di Gamba before the real thing was heard here, and lately this polyglot ambition, on the part of the builders, has rather increased, each one of them seeming to have ransacked every foreign specification that came in his way, in order to find some name that would sound well, and be different from that used by his rivals.

Here are a few cases in point. How frequently the little Flute harmonique is marked on a stop, which, on being drawn, reveals the fact that Cavillé-Coll's great invention has been unblushingly ignored. Only a few days since I found a stop marked Geigen Principal the pitch not being indicated. Instead however, of it being the rich "string-toned" stop, which the name (Geige being the German for violin) would lead us to expect, it was only the ordinary 4ft. octave, without even suspicion of "string tone" in its voicing. Again in a very beautiful instrument of modern construction, I encountered the name Spitz Viola. Now, here I thought is something characteristic, but inspection showed that all the Spitz was in the name. Now, it can hardly be believed that if the intelligent builders of this organ had really known that this word "Spitz" meant conical, they would have applied it to a stop whose pipes are cylindrical in shape. So I have met with a Flute a Pavillon stop without "bells," and it is by no means uncommon to find a Quintaton entirely deficient in the characteristic "fifth tone" belonging to the true stop. Another organ occurs to me which has on one manual a Rohrflote, 8 ft., and another a Flute à cheminée, 4 ft. This same instrument also has stops marked Flauto traverso and Flute traversière, besides Bourdon, 8 ft., and Gedeckt, 8 ft. Can absurdity go any further? And yet the builders of this really fine instrument are among the most eminent in the country, and certainly ought to know better.

The above are but a few of the many instances which might be quoted to show the great need for improvement in this respect, and, in order to advance this end, has not the time arrived for us all to unite in dropping the name "Diapason," as used for two stops of totally diverse character? Is there anything but a sentiment and a regard for old associations to commend its continuance? True, it had its raison d'être. At the revival of organ building in England, after the Restoration, when the builders were forced by scanty means to make all but one or two of their 8 ft. stops of "short" compass, then, indeed, the name "Diapason" was truly significant, that "through all the compass of the notes it ran;" but now, in even the smallest instrument, it is required that all the stops run "through," this significance is lost. Rather let the chief stop in the organ be called "Principal" 8 ft. or 16 ft. as the case may be, and its more "graceful consort" Bourdon or Gedeckt, as may be preferred. Then, on this foundation, can be built an intelligent superstructure of harmonic stops, beginning with Octave, 8 ft. or 4 ft., and continuing with Super-Octave, 2 ft.; Octave Quint, 2 2/3 ft., etc. Let the same general rule be applied to all the manuals, as well as the pedal, when organ players, in going from one instrument to another, would find their labor much lightened, and would, on this account, remember the builder with benediction, instead of, as now, heaping reproaches on his fearfully and wonderfully made head.—Music Trade Review



Canadian Pacific Railway.

TENDERS FOR ROLLING STOCK.

THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS for Rolling Stock for the Canadian Pacific Railway, extending over four years, is extended to 2nd August.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 23rd June, 1880.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JUNE 28th, Trains will run as follows:

For Gorham and Portland.....	7 30 a.m.
For Gorham, Portland Quebec and I.C.R. Points.....	10.00 p.m.
For Island Point.....	3.15 " "
For " (Mixed).....	7.00 a.m.
For St. Hyacinthe and Intermediate Stations.....	5.15 p.m.
For Boston and New York.....	6.30 " "
For St. Johns and Points South.....	3.20 " "
For St. Lambert.....	6.10 " "

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, June 24th, 1880.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL TRAINS ADVERTISED to leave Cacouna on Mondays and Fridays will not be run after this date.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, June 25th, 1880.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing 1st May,

A Passenger Train will leave Montreal at 5.10 p.m. for Belœil, DeBoucherville Mountains and St. Hilaire. Returning will leave the latter Stations at 8.15 a.m.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CACOUNA TRAIN SERVICE.

THE FOLLOWING arrangement will take effect on **TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd**, and remain in force for two weeks from that date.

Trains for Cacouna will leave Montreal on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 7.30 a.m.; returning will leave there on Mondays and Fridays.

For further particulars apply to Company's Ticket Offices.

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, May 31st, 1880.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

A DINING CAR

will be run on the Express Train, leaving Montreal for the West at 9.30 a.m., and after **MONDAY NEXT**, the 14th inst., returning on the **DAY Express.**

JOSEPH HICKSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, June 10th, 1880.



Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

CHANGE OF TIME.

COMMENCING ON

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1880,

Trains will run as follows:

	Mixed.	Mail.	Express
Leave Hochelaga for Hull.....	1.00 AM	8.30 AM	5.15 PM
Arrive at Hull.....	10.30 "	12.40 PM	9.25 "
Leave Hull for Hochelaga.....	1.00 "	8.20 AM	5.05 "
Arrive at Hochelaga.....	10.30 "	12.30 PM	9.15 "
		Night Passenger	
Leave Hochelaga for Quebec.....	6.00 PM	10.00 PM	3.00 "
Arrive at Quebec.....	8.00 "	6.30 AM	9.25 "
Leave Quebec for Hochelaga.....	5.30 "	9.30 PM	10.10 AM
Arrive at Hochelaga.....	8.00 AM	6.30 AM	4.40 PM
Leave Hochelaga for St. Jerome.....	5.30 PM	Mixed.	
Arrive at St. Jerome.....	7.15 "		
Leave St. Jerome for Hochelaga.....		6.45 AM	
Arrive at Hochelaga.....		9.00 "	

(Local Trains between Hull and Aylmer.)

Trains leave Mile End Station *seven minutes later.* Magnificent Palace Cars on all Passenger Trains, and Elegant Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

Trains to and from Ottawa connect with Trains to and from Quebec.

Sunday Trains leave Montreal and Quebec at 7 p.m. All Trains run by Montreal time.

GENERAL OFFICES—13 PLACE D'ARMES.

TICKET OFFICES:

13 PLACE D'ARMES, } MONTREAL.
202 ST. JAMES STREET, }
OPPOSITE ST. LOUIS HOTEL, QUEBEC.

L. A. SENEAL,
Gen'l Supt.



Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

NOTICE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, MAY 16th, and on each succeeding SUNDAY, until further notice, an EXPRESS TRAIN, with PALACE CAR attached, will leave HOCHELAGA for QUEBEC at 4.00 p.m., and a similar train will leave QUEBEC for MONTREAL at same hour, arriving at destination at 10.30 p.m.

L. A. SENEAL,
General Superintendent.

Q., M., O. & O. RAILWAY.

ON AND AFTER SATURDAY, the 15th MAY, SATURDAY EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued at

ONE SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE,

good to return from HULL and all intermediate stations by first Train on MONDAY MORNING, and from QUEBEC and all intermediate stations by SUNDAY EVENING Train.

L. A. SENEAL,
General Superintendent.

Montreal, May 12th, 1880.

Midland Railway of Canada,

AND

WHITBY, PORT PERRY and LINDSAY R. R.

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS.

ALL FREIGHT FOR POINTS ON THE above roads should be shipped *via* the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY, when it will be forwarded by the shortest route without transhipment and at the cheapest rates.

FAST FREIGHT TRAINS RUN THROUGH TO Peterborough, Fenelon Falls, Kinmount, Minden, Orillia, Lindsay, Haliburton, Midland, and Wau-bashine, connecting with fast steamers for Parry Sound and Byng Inlet,

For rates, etc., apply to local agents, or to A. WHITE, General Traffic agent, Port Hope.

GEO. A. COX,
Managing Director, M. R. of C.

JAS. HOLDEN,
Managing Director, W., P.P., & L. Ry.

GEO. E. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate Investment and General Agent,
No. 16 ST. JAMES ST., Montreal.

Parties having properties to sell will do well to give me a call. Parties wishing to purchase are invited to call and inspect my list before going elsewhere.

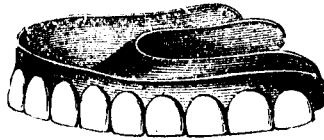
LOANS NEGOTIATED.

\$50,000 to loan on good security. Special attention given to winding up estates.

GEO. E. CAMPBELL,
No. 16 St. James Street, Montreal.



For Sale by all Leading Grocers



W. H. DION YOUNG, D.D.S.,

Graduate of Philadelphia Dental College, 1873,

DENTIST,

No. 300 1/2 Notre Dame Street.

Surgical and Mechanical Dentistry; all modern improvements. Over 15 years practice.

W. S. WALKER, B.C.L.,

BARRISTER, ADVOCATE, &c.

Commissioner for Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Manitoba.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Office: "Herald" Building, 155 St. James Street.

CHARLES ALEXANDER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CONFECTIONER,

391 NOTRE DAME STREET.

HOT LUNCHEONS,

Also, BREAKFAST AND TEA.

Ottawa River Navigation Company.



MAIL LINE DAY STEAMERS,

BETWEEN

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.

Passengers for Ottawa and all intermediate ports take 7.15 a.m. train for Lachine to connect with steamer.

First-class Fare to Ottawa..... \$2.50
Do. return do..... 4.00
Second-class Fare to Ottawa..... 1.50

EXCURSIONS, taking 7.15 a.m. Train for Lachine, daily.

ALL-DAY TRIP TO CARILLON AND BACK, passing through LAKE OF TWO MOUNTAINS, returning home by the Rapids. Fare for round trip, \$1.25.

For the CALEDONIA SPRINGS, Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.

AFTERNOON TRIPS DOWN THE RAPIDS, take 5 p.m. Train daily for Lachine.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON EXCURSIONS TO ST. ANNE'S, take 2 p.m. Train for St. Anne's, returning home by steamer down the Rapids.

Tickets at the principal Hotels and Grand Trunk Railway Offices, and Company's Office, 13 Bonaven-ture street.

R. W. SHEPHERD,
President.

CHARLES D. EDWARDS,

MANUFACTURER OF

FIRE PROOF SAFES,

49 St. Joseph Street,

MONTREAL.

PATENTS.

F. H. REYNOLDS,

SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,

Successor to Charles Legge & Co.,

(Established 1859)

162 ST. JAMES STREET, - MONTREAL.

GRAY'S

SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE.

THE CANADIAN SPECTATOR CO., has appointed Mr. E. G. GURNEY its Agent for Ontario, to whom Subscriptions and Advertisements may be forwarded.

Address—

4 KING STREET EAST, Toronto.

FIT'S EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS

Permanently cured—no humbug—by one month's usage of Dr. Goulard's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these Powders will do all we claim for them we will send them by mail, post-paid, a free Trial box. As Dr. Goulard is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund all money expended.

Price, for large box, \$3, or four boxes for \$10, sent by mail to any part of the United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C.O.D.

CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY CURED.

All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. Kissner's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—indeed, so strong is our faith in them—and also to convince that they are no humbug—we will forward to every sufferer, by mail, post-paid, a free Trial box.

We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.

Price, for large box, \$3, sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price.

Address

ASH & ROBBINS,

360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE,

THE GREAT

ENGLISH REMEDY,

Will promptly and radically cure any and every case of Nervous Debility and Weakness, result of indiscretion, excess, or overwork of the brain and nervous system; is perfectly harmless, acts like magic and has been extensively used for over thirty years with great success.

Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

TORONTO, ONT., Canada.

Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists in Canada and the United States.



The new French Medicine cures Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints, resulting in Loss of Memory, Serious Impediments to Marriage, Great Depression, etc., 75c per box; three for \$2. Sold by druggists everywhere. Wholesale—LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto. Sent by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Address Imperial Medicine Agency, Toronto.