

# THE WEEK:

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The local committee of arrangements met in Toronto on March 30th, and it was then decided that September being Exhibition month, and travelling rates consequently more reasonable, also Indians being better able to leave their farms at that time than in May, it would be a far better and more convenient time for holding both the Annual Meeting and the Conference.

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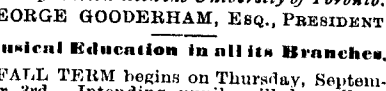
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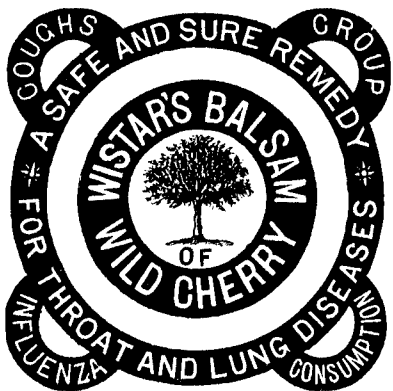
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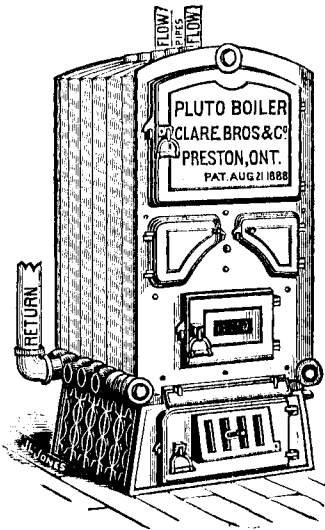
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THE Bill to prevent frauds on the Government, which Premier Abbott has prepared and is passing through Parliament, has no doubt been carefully and skilfully drawn up in the light of the revelations of the Session and with a view to prevent the repetition of fraudulent practices, such as those which have so greatly shocked the moral sentiment of the community. Without going into the details of the measure, it may be said that in two or three respects the Bill introduces new principles which, while commending themselves to our sense of justice, can hardly fail to be practically serviceable. The first and most important of these is the recognition that in all cases of bribery, commissions, betrayals of trust, and other dishonest or dishonourable practices, the giver is equally guilty with the receiver and should be a sharer in the punishment. Morally there may be grades of guilt, varying now in favour of the one party, now of the other. For instance it can hardly be denied that the act of a Murphy, urging and almost forcing a valuable gift upon a public officer, differs considerably from that of a dealer in printing materials in yielding to the earnest solicitations of a "hungry" Senecal. But legally both alike should be held sharers in the guilt of the transaction. And both are to be so treated under the new Bill, as we understand it. If this be so the plea so often put forward, that a man has a right to do what he pleases with his own money, will be of no avail. In order to make this new and somewhat stern legislation effective, Mr. Abbott's Bill also proposes another innovation upon ordinary legal procedure. Recognizing the difficulty that often occurs in proving connection between the business transaction and the gift, which may be subsequent to it, the new Bill is so framed as to require no substantive proof that the intention of the person giving the remuneration was not perfectly innocent. The fact of the gift is to be taken as *prima facie* proof of wrong intention. These and other stringent provisions seem adapted to make the Bill about as strong within its own scope as it is possible to make it. But is that scope as wide as it should be? Is the Bill likely to reach the source of the evil? We cannot think so. In the first place the Act can be operative, its penalties can be inflicted, only when the wrong-doing has been found

out, and it is clear that in every such case the parties act in the belief that the objectionable transaction never will be found out, since it is in the interest of both parties that it be kept secret. It is quite possible, not to say probable, that after all these investigations are closed there will remain in the Departments other offenders who have not been, and may never be, found out, and the severer the penalties the stronger will be the motives for secrecy. It is true that there is another side to the argument. Many persons will refuse to do an act which they know to be illegal, when they would not have hesitated to do it otherwise. Thus a stringent law often becomes an educator of the conscience. Moreover, the fact that to bestow a gift or commission is, under the circumstances, a penal offence will often be of advantage to a merchant in giving him a strong ground for refusal.

BUT the point we wish to reach is the necessity for beginning higher up with the strict legislation. Let the legislators and Heads of Departments be required to set the example for their subordinates. What is the difference in principle between such acts as those forbidden and that of a member of the Government who accepts personally, or through a political club or agency, a subscription for election purposes from a man with whom the Department has dealings? Premier Abbott says, forcibly, that there is not "one man in ten thousand, or one man in the Dominion, who would believe that a person desiring to sell or habitually selling goods to a department who makes presents to the person who, from time to time, buys them for the department, has not a desire to ingratiate himself with the person and procure larger prices or more frequent purchases, or purchases unusually large in their magnitude, or some other thing inconsistent with the interests of the Government he represents." *Mutatis mutandis*, may not exactly the same thing be said in regard to the man who, having sold or wishing to sell goods to a department, makes a contribution, voluntary or solicited, to the electoral fund of the Party to which the Minister belongs? It is vain to plead that in the one case the gift benefits the individual, in the other merely strengthens the Party. For, in the first place, whatever helps to retain the Party in power helps to continue the Ministerial emoluments. Further, aside from any mercenary motive, the Minister's Party may be as dear to him as the official's bank account is to him, and hence the corrupt inducement be quite as strong in the one case as in the other. For our own part we have no strong hope of any radical improvement in the morality of the public service, so long as the twin evils of Government patronage and an unlimited collection and use of money for election purposes are the order of the day. While these are permitted and flourish, the axe is not yet laid at the tap-roots of corruption in public life.

ONE of the strangest and most significant bits of testimony that have been brought out before any of the Parliamentary Committees was that given by Mr. Dansereau before the Public Accounts Committee, touching the purchase of presses for the Printing Bureau. That he should have been commissioned by Minister Chapleau to call on the managers of two of the leading firms dealing in such materials, in New York, for the express purpose of warning them beforehand that in case they should be favoured with orders they must not pay commissions to anybody, is indeed most suggestive. What could have put such a suspicion of danger into the head of a Minister who, we are expected to believe, had no knowledge of the sharp practices of his chief subordinate? Had he not confidence in the man of his own appointment? If not, why not? Should he not have put in so responsible a position a man above suspicion of taking bribes? And then how strange the coincidence that in both cases the managers should have been seized with a sudden desire to contribute to the funds of the party of whose existence they probably scarcely knew before the hope of an order for goods dawned on them. Could it have been that these men were so struck with the singular virtue of a Minister who could thus anticipate the possibility of wrong-doing and checkmate it in advance, that they felt that such a man ought to be kept in office at all hazards? But even more signi-

ficant still was the fact that Mr. Dansereau, on giving this evidence, seemed to be quite unconscious of anything wrong and actually indeed to suppose that he was helping the Minister by bringing out facts that were creditable to him. No argument is needed to show that to virtually ask from the dealer with whom one is about to do business, in advance of placing an order, a contribution, whether for personal or party purposes, is to be guilty of an act not in the least distinguishable, morally, from that of a McGreevy, an Arnoldi, or a Senecal. The investigation is not yet completed, and we have no wish to pronounce judgment in advance. But we are surely justified in saying that unless Mr. Chapleau can discredit or rebut the testimony of his friend Dansereau and prove himself innocent of what is so clearly implied in that evidence, his position will be such that it must be impossible for him to remain in the Government, if it is indeed honestly bent on a radical reform.

BUT in Ontario fast walking is prohibited, and a "Sabbath-day's journey" (all vehicular traffic being forbidden) must be short indeed. Even "total immersion" (in the form of bathing) is interdicted. Canada is the least literary of the British Colonies, and Thomas Hood's "Epistle to Rae Wilson" is probably unknown to it. Would it not be worth while for the Sunday Society, or some other enlightened association, to export the poem, which, if bound in pamphlet form, might be mistaken for a tract, and thereby have a chance of being read? Surely Sir Andrew Agnew, who endeavoured to prevent beer from "working" on a Sunday, must have been a Nova Scotian baronet!

Our readers, belonging as most of them do to "the least literary of the British Colonies," cannot, of course, be expected to know a literary gem when they see it. We hasten to assure them that the above is one of the first water, the guarantee being that it is from the pen of Mr. James Payn, and printed in the columns of the *Illustrated London News*. If any specially ambitious colonist desires to make a study of it, as a specimen of the *genus* "sneer," we scarcely know whether to cite his attention first to the graceful and effective mode of disguising the dull facts, or to the charming delicacy of the two-edged innuendoes. But, as other English writers, who lack Mr. Payn's fine genius for invention, seem to have formed wrong conceptions of the character and aim of Canadian Sunday legislation, a word or two in regard to the matter may not be amiss. Attention has of late been drawn to the subject in the Mother Country by the publication of summaries of certain reports which have been sent by the Lieutenant-Governors of the Colonies, in answer to official enquiries. These reports no doubt indicate that the day of rest for man and beast is somewhat more carefully guarded in these Colonies than in England. Nevertheless, a great majority of Canadians are, we venture to say, very well satisfied with the result, as shown in the health, sobriety and general morality of the law-abiding population. But if our friends on the other side of the ocean would take the trouble to study our Sunday laws a little more closely before discussing them, they would, perhaps, conclude that we are not quite so Puritanic in the matter as they seem to think. It is true that all general business, traffic, public entertainments, games, excursions, etc., are prohibited on Sunday. Such prohibitions are, to some extent, no doubt, a survival from those days when the great majority of our sober forefathers desired—as happily a large proportion of their descendants still do—to attend public worship throughout the day, and exercised their right to prohibit whatever in the way of work, or bustle, or revelry, would tend unnecessarily to interrupt their devotions. It is true that the great majority of our people still love a quiet Sunday, and object to have their rest on that day broken in upon by the carousings of drunken men, and hence have decreed the closing of the saloons upon that day, greatly to the comfort of all lovers of good order and sobriety. This is, we suppose, a modern experiment, but it is one whose results commend it to lovers of decorum. But if anyone supposes, as some of our English contemporaries seem to do, that these prohibitions are conceived in such a spirit or carried out in such a manner as to make them the agencies of a petty tyranny, or to interfere with the freedom of the individual to walk, or drive, or row, or visit



his friends, or do any other thing that the average respectable citizen cares to do, he needs but to reside a few weeks in Canada to discover his mistake. It is true that "it is not lawful for any person on that day to bathe in any exposed situation in any water within the limits of any incorporated city or town, or within view of any place of public worship, or private residence." But this "Law Against Sunday Bathing," as the *Pall Mall Gazette* styles it, properly understood, merely prohibits a kind of bathing which would be reprehensible on any day. This and some other of the Sunday laws forbid on Sunday what would be equally objectionable on any other day, simply because, we suppose, these things are likely to be done on the holiday and not on the working days.

IT is very likely that some of the Canadian Sunday laws are examples of right legislation based on wrong principles. We have no doubt that many of the prohibitions were originally enacted on religious grounds, though the principle is now pretty generally conceded that the State, as such, has nothing to do with the enforcement of religious obligations, further than to protect those of its citizens who wish to conduct religious services, from unnecessary interference or annoyance. Nevertheless it is interesting to observe that the same end, the legal enforcement of a day of rest, is now being approached by an entirely different route. Labouring men of all classes are learning to recognize the great fact that one day's rest in seven is a requirement indicated and demanded by the inexorable laws of their physical being. Students of sociology are reaching the same conclusion on scientific principles. These concurrent tendencies bear conclusive testimony to the fact that the original law of the Sabbath had for its end the physical as well as the spiritual welfare of the race, and that the declaration of the Founder of Christianity that the "Sabbath was made for man" was the enunciation of a universal law of physiology as well as the condemnation of a superstitious subserviency to the letter in violation of the spirit of the Jewish Sabbath legislation. The reaction in favour of a legal day of rest is one of the remarkable signs of the time. Strict laws for Sabbath observance have no warmer supporters in Canada than the labour unions, whose members certainly are not supposed to be actuated by Puritanic scruples. France, Germany and Hungary, on the continent, have lately enacted laws to enforce the observance of one day in seven as a day of rest. There is every reason to believe that workers of all classes, workers with brain as well as workers with hand, will recognize more and more clearly as the years go on that their true interests, social and intellectual as well as physical, are intimately bound up with the strict enforcement within the widest practicable limits of a weekly Sabbath. In the French Bill imposing on all industries the obligation to give one day of rest in seven to women and children, no special day was named, the particular seventh day being left to the discretion of employers. But the advantages of having the same day observed by all are so great and so manifest that without doubt Sunday will sooner or later be fixed upon. In view of this marked tendency towards a universal rest, Canadians can well afford to endure the scoffs, even of a popular novelist. While she observes the nations of Europe hastening to enact legislation similar in many respects to that which has produced so good results on the whole in her experience, she need not be in haste to make any radical changes in her own Sunday laws.

JUST now all eyes are turned to Quebec, where something like a deadlock seems to have stopped for the time being the working of the executive machinery. It may probably be accepted as fact that a difference of opinion has arisen between Lieut.-Governor Angers and his advisers, and that the former is in communication with his official superior and fountain of authority, the Governor-General. Two grave constitutional questions are being raised as the result of the enquiry and report of the Senate Railway Committee. The first touches the right of the Senate, or the Parliament of which it is a part, to conduct an enquiry into the conduct of a local administration. It has been said that no matter how corrupt or mischievous such an administration may be the Dominion Parliament cannot call it to account. We have no doubt that this position is constitutionally sound, but it does not seem to us to cover the case in question. Had a committee either of the Senate or of the Commons attempted to institute an enquiry into some act or policy of the Quebec Government, alleged to be wrong or corrupt, such

committee would have unquestionably been going beyond the sphere of Parliament, and trenching on ground exclusively reserved to the Province under the Constitution. But the case is very different, in which a Committee of the Senate, in following out a lawful investigation, comes upon a transaction to which one or more members of a local administration were parties. In that case it has to do with the individuals as such, irrespective of their official positions. The fact that they are members of a local Government is a mere accident, with which the investigating committee have nothing to do. It would be a strange constitutional doctrine and one fraught with dangerous consequences to claim that the fact that those men were members of such local Government secured them exemption from such enquiry, and that the investigation must be baulked in consequence. Were the circumstances reversed, a committee of a local legislature would, we hold, be equally free to enquire into the doings of members of the Dominion Government, as individuals, in relation to the subjects under investigation. As a matter of fact, however deeply Premier Mercier himself and perhaps some members of his Cabinet, may be involved in the guilty transactions disclosed, there is, we believe we are safe in saying, no evidence that the wrong-doing was an official act of the Quebec Government—though we do not see that even were it otherwise, that fact could have estopped the Senate Committee from prosecuting its enquiry. Hence, while we always have been and still are prepared to take strong ground for the upholding of Provincial Rights—believing the autonomy of the Provinces within clearly defined constitutional limits to be the palladium of the Confederation—we are quite unable to see that the Pacaud affair has any relation to that autonomy. Had the Senate Committee proceeded to pronounce an opinion, as some of its members are said to have proposed, upon the character or acts of the Quebec Government itself, there would have been ground for raising the cry that provincial rights were being invaded. It is well that wiser counsels prevailed. We are prepared to go even further than we have gone and maintain that had the Senate Committee seen fit to enforce its summonses upon some members of the Quebec Cabinet, to appear before it as witnesses, it would have had a perfect right to do so. It would of course have had no right to enquire into any of their official acts, but no reason can be given why their private rights should be greater or less than those of other citizens.

THE second constitutional question seems to us a much more difficult and complicated one. It concerns the prerogatives of the Lieutenant-Governor in relation to his constitutional advisers. Munro (*Constitution of Canada*) says that the Lieutenant-Governor "may dismiss his Ministers or call on them to resign, but for the due and proper exercise of his power he is responsible to the Governor-General in Council." This will not, we presume, be disputed. When we, a few weeks ago, referred to this right of Lieut.-Governor Angers, and pointed out that he was morally bound to take some official action in view of the facts brought out by the Senate Committee, a contemporary accused us of being actuated by partisan motives, and saying nothing about Governor Letellier's fate, though, as a matter of fact, we referred to that fate in the next paragraph. The fact that the Governor-General was at that time constrained by the Dominion Government and Parliament to dismiss Mr. Letellier emphasizes the last clause of the sentence above quoted, touching the responsibility of the Lieutenant-Governor, and shows the wisdom of Mr. Angers' course in consulting the Governor-General, as he is believed to be doing, before taking action. But the dismissal of Mr. Letellier cannot be said to prove that his act in dismissing his advisers was unconstitutional or wrong. It will be remembered that in the first instance the motion declaring his dismissal of his Ministry to be at variance with constitutional government was carried in the Senate but defeated in the Commons; that it was not until a new Parliament had been elected and a change of government brought about, that the motion was carried in both Houses; and that the Governor-General still declined to dismiss Mr. Letellier until he was instructed by the Home Government that in such a matter he ought to follow the advice of his Ministers. The dismissal was, therefore, merely the act of a party, and the only rule established by the precedent was that a Governor, and by consequence of course, a Lieut.-Governor, must act by the advice of his Ministers in such a matter. That rule has, it seems to us, an important bearing upon the present case. It is

stated, though the despatch may not be correct, that Mr. Angers declines to sign any important documents for his Ministers while they lie under the imputation now resting upon them, and that he has forbidden the Clerk of the Council and the Assistant Treasurer of the Province to sign or issue any document authorizing the payment of money. It is also stated, on what seems to be good authority, that he insists on the appointment of a Royal Commission nominated or approved by himself. Now, while it seems clear that the Governor has the constitutional right to demand explanations from his advisers, and to dismiss them in case those explanations fail to restore his confidence in them, it is by no means clear, to the non-legal mind at least, that he has the right to take any executive power in regard to money or other matters into his own hands, insisting that he is not responsible to the people, or to insist on a commission of his own choosing. It will be remembered that at the time of the Pacific scandal the Governor-General did neither the one nor the other. It may be presumptuous for the lay mind to venture on such high ground, but it does seem a common sense view of the matter that Governor Angers must choose between two courses. Either he must take the responsibility, as Mr. Letellier did, of dismissing his advisers and choosing others, or he must follow the example of the Governor-General in the Pacific scandal affair, and allow his Government to appoint their own commissioners, or Parliamentary committee, leaving it to the Legislature and the people to pronounce upon the conduct of the investigation.

MUCH is being said and written with reference to the strong tendency of present-day populations to drift to the cities. The tendency is no more unmistakably shown by the Canadian census than by that of the United States. We are not sure whether it is more marked in America than in Great Britain and Europe. The causes of the movement are no doubt various, but we cannot agree with the writer of an interesting article in the *New York Times* of a few weeks since, that they are in the main other than strictly economic. It is true that these great movements of population have been much facilitated by travel. In fact they would have been impossible otherwise. It is true, also, that but for the same enlargement of the means of transportation of food and other necessities, the sustenance of the vast aggregations of people in our modern cities would have been impossible. Could their coming together have been accomplished by any means, nothing but famine and death could have ensued. It is true, too, no doubt that the discontent produced by the monotony of rural life and the craving for larger interests, opportunities and excitements, have no inconsiderable effect in accelerating the movement. From this point of view the plan adopted on a small scale by the Mennonites in Manitoba—a plan which someone is just now proposing to try on a much larger scale in some parts of the United States—is interesting and hopeful. In our own North-West, for instance, the isolation of the farmer's family must be terribly depressing, especially in the winter months, and we fancy that to most persons who have had opportunity to observe it, as to us, the great wonder must have been that the custom of living together in hamlets or villages does not universally prevail. Whether it will ever be found feasible for the rural populations to cluster together in still larger communities, say towns of five hundred or a thousand inhabitants, may be more doubtful, though it is unsafe to set limits to what may yet be accomplished through the medium of improved facilities for rapid travel on country roads, by the application of the electric or some other motive force. But this is somewhat aside from our main point, which is that we see no reason to doubt that the changed economic conditions are after all the chief cause of the drift to the cities which is so much deplored by many. The movement is chiefly on the part of the young, and, so far as we have been able to observe, young men and women in nine cases out of ten leave the country simply because there is nothing in the country for them to do. They go to the cities in search of occupation, which cannot be found in the country, or of more remunerative occupation than any to be found there. This lack of employment is partly the result of the introduction of the labour-saving machinery, by which one man, with the aid of horses or steam, is able to do the work which under former conditions would have required three or four. It is, in a still larger degree, the result of the changed methods of manufacture brought about by the use of machinery, minute subdivision of

labour and the reduction of cost of production, combined with improvement in quality of product, till the small village shop or factory has no longer a chance for life in the competition with the great manufactories in the cities. The result is that the occupation having largely gone to the cities, the labour follows it. Nor should it be overlooked that as farming must always be the chief business in the country, and as the subdivision of farms beyond certain limits is unprofitable, the surplus population of the country, produced by natural increase, must always, in any case, be migratory.

**B**UT is the tendency of modern populations to great centres necessarily an evil? We do not now refer to the accidental though very serious disadvantage at which our own country is unfortunately placed, and in consequence of which the natural movement carries so large a part of her migratory population across the borders into another country. But it is customary to speak of the tendency in itself as a thing to be deplored, and so far as possible counteracted. In the first place, is it an economic evil? It seems often to be assumed that if a much larger proportion of our young people would but stay in the rural districts and cultivate the soil, the country would be vastly better off. This may be questioned. It is well known that even in the most fertile districts farming is becoming less and less profitable. Nine farmers out of ten will assure us that it is only by incessant toil and strict economy that they can make ends meet. Of course by improved methods of farming the productiveness of the soil might be greatly increased. But supposing such improvement became general, would not one of the first effects be to overstock the world's markets, and so reduce the price of agricultural products that the scientific farmer would be no better off than his father or grandfather before him? The sum is this. The supply of food, which is the business of the farmer to produce, is, under ordinary circumstances and apart from occasional failures of crops over wide areas, already equal to the demand. That is, food enough is raised, under present conditions, to supply the world's markets. Were it conceivable that by any means the world's population could be at once so increased, or its ability to purchase agricultural products so enlarged, that the supply should prove unequal to the demand, it is obvious that a proportionate advance in price would immediately take place. The farmers would begin to grow rich. Can anyone doubt that under such circumstances farming would quickly become again popular, and that the current of migration would quickly set back towards the country? If, then, the flow of population to the great centres is but the legitimate result of natural causes, why should it be regretted on economic grounds? Whether it should be deplored on social and moral grounds is a more complicated and difficult question. If city life has the greater temptations to immorality, it has also larger opportunities and stronger incentives to industry and virtue. But the direct answer to the question depends evidently upon two conditions: first, the character of the incomers to the city, and, second, the character of the city itself. At the rate of improvement which has been going on during late years in the great cities, in ways too numerous to mention, the time may soon come, if it is not already here, when the balance of moral advantage, which includes of course the social and intellectual elements, will be markedly in favour of life in the city.

**A**S the time-limit allowed us by the printers for "copy" expires, all Europe is more or less disturbed by the complications arising out of the act of the Sultan of Turkey, in permitting Russian volunteer transports to pass through the Dardanelles. The latest despatches which, though not fully confirmed, seem too circumstantial to be without foundation, are to the effect that a position on the west coast of Mitylene has been occupied by a detachment of British marines, landed from an ironclad, and that the place is being fortified. Coupled with this is a rumour that friendly relations have been restored and a good understanding reached between Sir William White, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, and the Sultan. If the former despatches be correct, the latter are probably true, for it is highly unlikely that the British Government would have taken possession of a part of the Turkish dominions without permission. That would be a very serious step indeed, such as would hardly be taken unless the situation had become such that an amicable settlement was almost hopeless. It is scarcely worth while to indulge in conjecture when in a day or two the facts may be known. But the simplest inference seems to be that

second thoughts, backed by British influence, had convinced the Porte of his great mistake, and had shown him that the best interests of Turkey will be subserved by a faithful observance of Turkish obligations, under the treaty of Paris. Indeed, the folly of the Sultan in permitting a violation of that Treaty and giving Russia free passage would be so supreme that it is almost incredible that he could deliberately take a step towards it. It would be either to put Constantinople in the power of Russia, or to precipitate a contest in which the victor would be pretty certain to take that city as a security for future good behaviour and good faith. But, speculations aside, European news, for the next few days at least, will be looked for with intense interest all over the civilized world.

ATHLETIC CULTURE.

**O**NE of the chief causes of the predominance of the Anglo-Saxon is his sturdy and stalwart frame which gives energy and power to its controlling mind. The spirit of the British youth finds its first training ground on the village common, the manor lawn or the college green. The cricket and football field, the heathery hill, the winding river, the broad lake and the moving sea add their quota to the moulding of his dauntless, self-reliant spirit, and his strong, active and well-knit body. The elder Disraeli held that the fascination of physical training had wooed many a promising scholar from the intellectual path which would have led him to distinction. The same may be said of a variety of habits which moderation makes necessary and healthful, but excess renders objectionable and harmful. Athletic training begets in boy and man a confident and resolute spirit, a graceful and manly bearing, a promptness in danger and a mental and physical ability to help oneself and others at the call of sudden emergency. Moreover, the moderate use of gymnastics develops and strengthens the nerve, muscle and sinew, promotes the circulation of the blood and gives vigour and endurance to both mind and body. What is good for the individual is good for the nation. We cannot expect to find manly energy and physical perfection where healthful games are publicly discouraged and even legislated against. In Canada we are glad to say that the manly games of cricket, football and lacrosse have many devotees, and golf woos the banker from his office and the merchant from his gains. The Canadian skiff and cutter have forged ahead of doughty rivals on many a lake and stream. And when winter coats the lake and stream with ice, and mantles the earth with snow, the merry broom, the ringing steel, the gliding shoe attest the perpetual love of our people, young and old, for vigorous healthful exercise. Though Toronto has a variety of rowing and other clubs of a kindred character, she has lacked a suitable and well-equipped athletic club of an exclusively athletic character. The public spirit of Messrs. C. H. Nelson, John Massey and others has, at last, after vigorous and sustained effort, most efficiently shared in by Captain Greville Harston, provided the means, plan, and site for what promises to be one of the best-equipped athletic club houses on the continent. The ceremony of turning the first sod was performed at the Sleepy Hollow grounds—the old homestead of the Hon. John Beverley Robinson—by Mr. C. H. Nelson on Monday last. Appropriate speeches were delivered by Mr. Nelson, The Hon. J. B. Robinson, Professor Goldwin Smith, Sir Adam Wilson, Dr. Larratt Smith and others. Professor Smith urged the importance of the club as a means of moral as well as physical recreation to the bank clerks and students who may be said to be but temporary residents in the city, and suggested that their fathers who reside in the country should become stockholders or subscribers, and otherwise interest themselves in a club that would prove a safeguard to their sons. It is to be hoped that this club will receive the heartiest encouragement and support from all lovers of athletics in Toronto as well as throughout the Province. Men of means could give to a far less deserving object than this. The club's success will largely depend on its management. Fortunately, the directors have secured in Captain Harston an indefatigable secretary, whose heart is in his work and who brings to his duty habits of method and discipline coupled with unusual energy. The grounds are central and beautifully situated. The building will be an ornament to the city, and the fact that it is intended to expend \$100,000 in the enterprise warrants the expectation that in all respects the ground, building, appointments and management will be of the most satisfactory character. Provision will be made for swimming and other baths, tennis, bowls and all other modern features of a first-class

athletic outfit. Ladies as well as boys will have their hours for exercise. We would suggest that, at the start, a mutual arrangement be entered into by the management of all the clubs of like standing and character in the city to share each other's privileges. This would aid and strengthen all, and beget a healthy mutual interest, and do away with all occasion for petty jealousy and rivalry. We heartily wish the Toronto Athletic Club abundant success.

ABBE LAFLAMME ON UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.\*

**T**HIS address on University Extension, delivered by Dr. Laflamme, the Vice-President of the Royal Society of Canada, at the Queen's Hall, Montreal, on 27th May last, and translated since by Dr. Kingsford, is sufficient to show that French-Canadian university men are interested in the new movement that has arisen for extending as far as possible the benefits of higher education. Dr. Laflamme is now President of the Royal Society, and will, therefore, give the Presidential Address next year, when the Society meets in Toronto by special invitation of the City Council. It is a great pleasure to introduce the President to the people of Ontario before his public appearance, in his true character, not only as a man of science, honoured in his own department by all fellow-workers, but as a warm friend of everything that promotes the intellectual development of all classes of the people. "We desire," he says, "to develop their intelligence by bringing within their reach knowledge of a higher order. We desire to open out to these honest men the horizon of new enjoyments which will essentially prove morally elevating, and to raise up as much as possible, frequently in a manner to cause surprise, minds often as richly endowed and as naturally powerful, often even more so, as those of their teachers." That this is the real motive animating the Abbé Laflamme, and that induced him to call the attention of the Montreal public to the subject of University Extension, no one who is acquainted with him will doubt for a moment. I take the liberty of saying this, because doubts have been thrown upon the motives actuating the authorities of the English universities, to whom must be given the credit of inaugurating this popular movement. President Stanley Hall, of Clark University, at one of the meetings of the National Educational Association held in Toronto last July, stated that he had been informed by Dr. Pusey and others that the real motives with the English universities were dread of popular enquiry into their vast revenues and a desire to propitiate the English democracy. Canadian and American university men are certainly safe from any such suspicions, though it has been hinted that the competition for students is so keen in the United States that the least known and worst equipped universities are most zealous in the new movement, with the hope of thereby recruiting their numbers and also of increasing their endowments indirectly. Canadians can, however, afford to discuss the subject on its merits, and to take any good from the movement that it is calculated to yield without further consideration of motives.

The Abbé Laflamme defines the system of University Extension as follows, and thereafter points out the advantages to be derived from it by the pupils, the community, and the university respectively:—

"In the first instance a central committee is organized whose duty it is to receive applications for admission to the course, to obtain the necessary professors from the university, and to arrange for the payment of their salaries. Each course to extend over three months at a lesson the week, given always in the evening. The course includes four constituent parts. First the lecture itself, to occupy about one hour. The pupils or students are furnished with a summary of the whole course divided into twelve parts. . . . The summary of each lesson sets forth the authors to be read, and at the same time gives a certain number of exercises to be performed, conceived both to test the memory of students and to habituate them to write an essay on a given subject. These duties are performed at home, the pupils having full liberty to consult and to refer to the authors who treat upon the subjects of their study. The completed essays are sent to the professors. It is in the class which generally follows the lesson that the professor in a familiar conversation with the students gives an account of the performance of their duties. It is evident that this examination carefully given is yet more interesting and more useful than the first lesson itself. In this intimate association between the pupils and the professor the last shadows of mis-intelligence disappear, the last difficulties vanish, and the instruction given definitely reaches the point aimed at.

"There is a saying that a tree is known by its fruit, equally we must appreciate the value of this university education *ad extra* by the importance of its results. In the first place we can easily believe that in the centre of a population where these lectures are given, the tone of thought of the community must necessarily be changed. The guardians of the local libraries remark that the volumes the most sought after are more sterling in character than those ordinarily required. There is less frivolity in the

\* Address of the Abbé Laflamme, M.A., D.D., Professor of Laval and Vice-President of the R.S.C. Toronto: Rowsell and Hutchison. Montreal: E. Pickon. 1891.



ordinary conversation of society. Even at five o'clock teas more serious subjects are discussed. Ladies find entertainment from the lectures at which they have been present, to the great advantage, it would appear, of Christian charity. The intelligence of humanity is not divided into water-tight compartments as the hulls of our vessels, and it is impossible to develop and elevate one faculty without other endowments being more or less impressed.

"The advantages are not in a less degree for the universities themselves. By these means they make themselves known and appreciated. This intimate relationship with the body of the people places the professors in the position of rendering an account to themselves of a mass of things of which, without this experience, they would be ignorant their whole lives, and these labours obtain from it an impress of reality which will greatly add to their value.

"During the middle ages the people proceeded to the universities, and the students had to be content with what was then given. In the system which we unfold it is the universities which go to the people to extend to them the instruction, which at the same time will be the most agreeable and the most useful. Taking all in all this system is of as much worth as that of former days.

"But again, this form of education, as in all others, will only obtain its full measure of success when placed in the hands of professors distinguished by their zeal. What we require in the teacher is that spark of fire by which missionaries are animated. And after all the mission to instruct the humble, those struggling to live, is it not in itself as exalted as any other, wherever we may look for it? Does it not contain the essence of the apostle's life, that true force which appeals to those generous natures, who are animated by the feeling of self-sacrifice for their fellows? The thought of doing good to those about us, to enlighten the intelligence of our brother sojourners in this world is one of the noblest to be felt, and at the same time it has always been the one most fertile in great self-devotion."

During the Convention of the N.E.A., to which I have already referred, a most interesting meeting of the College Department was held in the school-room of the Metropolitan Church, at which this subject of University Extension was treated by probably the most competent expert in America, Professor Herbert B. Adams, of Johns Hopkins University. In the discussion that followed his lecture, Dr. Stanley Hall occupied the extreme left position, as an avowed unbeliever, and Professor E. J. James, of the University of Pennsylvania, the extreme right, as a believer, apparently willing to suffer for his faith and to make others suffer for their unbelief. Dr. Adams held the scales evenly, admitting failure in some places, in some subjects, with some classes of pupils, and with some lecturers, and doing so with a frankness that evidently seemed to enthusiasts unnecessary and even excessive. The facts given by Dr. Adams and the warning of the President of Clark University that we must beware lest in our zeal for University Extension we so dissipate the time and energies of our Professors that we would soon have no university to extend, ought to make thoughtful men pause and consider the whole matter thoroughly before trying the experiment in Canada. Dr. Hall's idea of a university is that of a place endowed for research, and he knows well how poorly equipped our best institutions are for that purpose. But surely a university is to teach as well as to discover truth, and the question to be considered is whether the whole of the teaching must be confined to the classrooms or whether we may not extend its usefulness by organizing similar work in different local centres. It seems to me that there is room in Canada for different kinds of University Extension, but that, before engaging in it, consultation should be held that we may avoid the rocks on which others have made shipwreck, and that we should beware of pitching our expectations too high or of blowing too loud a blast beforehand. So far, two different methods of beginning this work have been tried in the United States. In Philadelphia a call was issued for a meeting of citizens interested in the movement and as a result a Society was organized. Having assured itself of the co-operation of the universities of Pennsylvania, Princeton, Rutgers and others in or near the city, the Society sent its secretary to England to study the movement in the place where it was born. The services of Mr. R. G. Moulton, of Cambridge, were secured and systematic instruction was undertaken at different points in the winter of 1890-91. The success was so great that it was determined to establish a National Society, whose object is to strive to make every college and university in the United States a centre of University Extension. In the State of New York the Legislature voted last year ten thousand dollars and placed it at the credit of a supervisory body, known as the Board of Regents, for the purpose of co-operating with local organizations and individuals desirous of extending higher education. There seems to be no reason why both of these methods should not be combined in Ontario. A central fund is required for the purposes of organizing proper methods of work, printing syllabuses and certificates, conducting examinations, paying a secretary, and meeting other initial expenses, even although the whole payment of lecturers and other expenses should be borne by pupils and the local societies. The Minister of Education might therefore very well ask the Legislature for a modest grant. But volunteer effort must also be encouraged and organized, and how this may be best done is worthy of the most earnest consideration.

G. M. GRANT.

### THE RIVER TOWN.

THERE'S a town where shadows run  
In the sparkle and the blue,  
By the spark and the sun  
Swept and flooded thro' and thro'.

There the sailor trolls a song,  
There the sea gull dips her wing,  
There the wind is clear and strong,  
There the waters break and swing.

But at night, with leaden sweep,  
Come the clouds along the flood,  
Lifting in the vaulted deep  
Pinions of a giant brood.

Charging by the slip the whole  
River rushes black and sheer,  
There the great fish heave and roll  
In the gloom beyond the pier.

All the lonely hollow town  
Towers above the windy quay,  
And the ancient tide goes down  
With its secret to the sea.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

### DIFFERENTIAL DUTIES AND IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

AS an Imperial Federationist, and one ardently desiring to see the unification of the great British Empire federated, I cannot but regret that a section of the Federationist party should have adopted the scheme of differential duties, on the part of the Mother Country, as part of the Federation programme. Such action, instead of advancing the Federation movement, will certainly tend to retard it. The scheme carries with it all the fallacies of protection, and if it is formulated as one of the prerequisites to Federation that the Mother Country should adopt a system of differential duties in favour of her colonies, then it is certainly to be expected that the Mother Country will refuse to do anything of the kind, with the result that the colonies will withdraw from the negotiations feeling hurt and sore at what they will have taught themselves to consider the unreasonable and harsh conduct of the Mother Country. Let us consider what this scheme of differential duties implies. It means that England will put a duty on all the food and raw material of manufactures which she imports from other places than her own colonies. But as three-fourths of the imports are from foreign countries and only one-fourth from British possessions, it is plain that duty would be charged on by far the greater amount of her imports. In other words she would tax the food of her people and the raw material of her manufactures for the supposed benefit of her colonies. The result of this would be to raise the cost of food and the cost of the raw material of manufacture. This would increase the cost of production of goods, with the result of a decreased consumption (the market would be restricted), less employment to the British people and smaller profit to the manufacturer. England would be the poorer from the adoption of such a system. The Colonial protectionist will no doubt answer—as he has answered—that the putting of a tax on a very few years the Colonial possessions would, under this beneficent system of fostering products, produce all that England could consume, and so forth; but no respectable body of people in England will be got to believe this fallacy. If the duty did not raise the price, how would the putting on of the duty benefit the colony? For if the colony got no larger price than at present for her products, the duty would have no influence in fostering or encouraging Colonial production. If on the other hand the price is raised, it can only be raised at the expense of the British workingman who will have to pay more for his food. Possibly the Colonial protectionist will escape from this dilemma by propounding another protectionist fallacy, *i.e.*, that the producer pays the duty. In other words, that if England placed a duty on food products and raw materials coming from foreign countries, the price of these articles would not be increased in England by the amount of this duty, nor in the colonies, but that foreign countries would lower their price by the amount of the duty, so that the British people might continue to get these goods at the same price as before. But though this doctrine finds much support in Canada and protectionist countries that are anxious to maintain protectionist taxes by any system of reasoning, it would not be believed by the intelligent people of England, and is another of these protectionist fallacies by which people deceive themselves into bearing burdens that would otherwise be insupportable. In protectionist countries this scheme of differential duties will easily be supported, but if it is made the pivot of a scheme of Imperial Federation, to my mind it is certain to result in the rejection of the whole scheme by the British people.

There is no doubt that British trade has been restricted and injured by the high duties charged on British products by her own colonies and by foreign countries; but these duties have at the same time injured the colonies—as a witness the stagnant or retrograding population of Canada—and England would be foolish if she tried to counteract the injury that has been done her by artificially

increasing the cost of her food and raw materials. When Canada has hurt herself by building a fence around her shores, let her undo the mischief by pulling down the fence, not by persuading England to erect a similar barrier.

There is another point of view from which this matter may be considered. Canada has been acquired by England in times past by the expenditure of much blood and treasure. All the debt that was incurred in this work has been assumed and borne by England. The colony has been handed over to the colonists to manage and control without one word on the part of England about their taking any part of the debt that the Mother Country incurred on their behalf. Now, when the young country is growing to full strength, and there is some talk of joining with the Mother Country, arises the cry for more help and assistance. Not content with what has already been done, further help must be given to induce her to stand up and take her part among the nations. Surely this is a mean spirited and unmanly scheme. This land is rich in natural wealth and resources—her orators never tire of descanting on this theme—her sons are strong and capable of work, and yet when she is asked to take her part with England in the affairs of the world, must she whine and ask for more help? The workingmen of England have borne the burden of taxation manfully in acquiring the colonies and in making England what she is, and Canada should be ashamed to ask them to bear a heavier burden—even though it may be only a half-penny on the loaf—to induce her to join with them in the work of the Empire.

This scheme of differential duties savours too much of the huckster's shop. If the colonies joined the Mother Country on any such basis, there would be a constant temptation to the greedy and avaricious to have the duties increased so as to bring some special advantage to particular interests or colonies. Just as under the protective system, there is a constant clamour among the "infant industries" for more "fostering" and "protection," until the infants are developed into blood suckers that grow fat and bloated at the expense of the nation.

Imperial Federation will never be accomplished if the colonies look to be bribed by such a scheme as this into its acceptance. It would be of vast good both to the Mother Country and the colonies, but all parts of the Federation must be on terms of equality, which would be impossible under differential duties. Free trade is the only basis upon which union would be strong and lasting. It is much to be regretted, it seems to me, that this scheme should be put forward to form the rallying point for the colonies. It may attract the acquisitive instinct of certain sections of each community, but it is financially and commercially unsound. If the Federation of the Empire is ever to be accomplished it must be inspired by higher and nobler ideas than those implied by differential duties.

G. C. C.

Toronto, September 9, 1891.

### OTTAWA LETTER.

THOUGH there has been an apparent lull in the proceedings of Parliament, the last week has been a busy and important one, and a long step has been made towards the close of the session. The comparative quiet in the Scandal Committees and the settling down of the House of Commons to steady work in many directions accounts for both these effects. It may be fairly assumed now that the end of next week will see this memorable session finished, or at all events with nothing but formal business to be transacted. Already members of both Houses are beginning to figure up their accounts for sessional indemnity, so as to depart with all speed. It is pretty certain that the proposed increase in the indemnity has been abandoned, the feeling being that the country would not stand this, especially at a time when politicians are at a discount and patriots at a premium. Next session, however, will undoubtedly see the subject of remuneration for parliament some fully discussed.

It is some consolation for all the charges made and pending to find one of the accused honourably exonerated. This has been the result of the enquiry into the allegations made respecting Lieutenant-Governor Schultz. That the representative of the Crown should be charged with a very petty kind of peculation and be forced to defend himself from baseless accusations is indeed to be regretted. There is not so much prestige about Lieutenant-Governors nowadays that any risk of lowering of the office in the eyes of the people can be wisely incurred. On the other hand, at this juncture, it is perhaps a salutary proof of the determination of the Commons to carry out the work of purification, that no distinction whatever has been made between the highest and the lowest servant of the Crown.

The Committee on the Cochrane charges has made a report which exonerates the member for East Northumberland from complicity in the peddling of patronage which the Conservative Committee for the county has been found to have practised. That this view of it will be taken by both sides is impossible and Mr. Cochrane is probably destined to undergo an unpleasant scarification at the hands of the Opposition before he receives his certificate from his political friends.

The enquiry into the Printing Bureau scandals gets rather worse as it goes further. Mr. Senecal's operations are continually coming in under new names, as the "friends" for whom he had such esteem come forward to testify as to their "testimonials." It has been made plain

that his pocket did not absorb all of the large commissions he received, but that the election funds benefited thereby. The famous Mr. Dansereau admitted this frankly as to some transactions carried out by him, where the hypnotic principle of "suggestion" worked like a charm. Electors were "mesmerized by batches" in a famous election, and Mr. Dansereau has evidently availed himself of Grit experience to try the process on contractors. Everything beyond the doings of Senecal, Bronskill and Dansereau is however in the realm of imagination. The actual everyday evidence is not forthcoming to inculpate Mr. Chapleau.

The report in the Baie des Chaleurs Railway matter goes straight to its two points. The Barwick charges are found proved, the Langelier charges disproved. It will be a potent weapon in the hands of Lieutenant-Governor Angers against Mr. Mercier, if the evidence supports in the eyes of outside judges the conclusions, marshalled in a series of salient paragraphs, to which the Committee came. That the evidence is so plain may be inferred from the attitude of the Opposition in the Senate, who contented themselves with a silent vote. The galleries were thereby deprived of a sensational debate, but had an offset in the announcement that the Lieutenant-Governor had sent a communication to the Governor-General, which the latter had submitted to the Cabinet, and which is to be brought down. All sorts of rumours are current as to the Lieutenant-Governor's attitude, but they emanate from Montreal and Quebec and are probably just as reliable as they are contradictory. Here it is accepted as certain that his movements will be carefully guarded from any imputation of unconstitutionality, but will all the more surely result in the downfall of Mr. Mercier. With the Letellier affair so vividly reproduced in his own personal experience, it is felt that no mistake will be made this time.

The probable outcome of the Langevin-McGreevy investigation has been so much and so long discounted that it is hardly any news, now that the two draft reports have been prepared, to learn their contents. The choice between being dubbed fool or knave is the Hobson's choice which Sir Hector has for his only consolation. To bring about the former verdict has involved the condemnation of all other parties to the transaction, especially Mr. Thomas McGreevy, whom both friend and foe unite in finding guilty. The majority report may be briefly summed up as finding that a conspiracy existed to defraud the Government, that Thomas McGreevy materially aided this, that Mr. Perley, Mr. Boyd and other officers were to blame to a certain extent for its success, and that Sir Hector had too much confidence in their skill and integrity, but that the evidence does not lead to the conclusion that he either knew of the conspiracy or lent himself to its furtherance. The charges of receiving direct payments of money are reported to be unfounded. As for the minority report it is a strong and skilful arrangement of the evidence in its most damaging form. With the prevalent desire to get away as soon as possible, it is not likely that there will be much discussion of the merits of these conflicting reports in the Committee. That will be relegated to the House, and once that much expected debate begins the end of the Session will have arrived in sight.

The Estimates are all but through now, the House having worked away at them steadily last week. The Supplementary Estimates have to contain something very objectionable to Opposition feelings in order to provoke much debate. It is not likely they will do so this time.

The immigration item gave Sir Richard another chance at the Government, and Mr. Davin one more at Mr. Dewdney. The result was a night's talk on the old lines, and the contribution to *Hansard* of facts and figures to prove any argument. The discussion passed off without any such outbreak as characterized the debate on Mr. Paterson's proposal to amend the sugar duties, which, after extremely able and instructive speeches by Mr. Paterson and Mr. Charlton on the one side and Messrs. Stairs and Kenny on the other, finished with an encounter between Mr. Casey and Mr. Chapleau, in which the tones of both were far from honeyed, and the Deputy Speaker had a hard task to keep order.

The Toronto Harbour Works and the West Indian line of steamers gave Mr. Foster a busy evening on the defensive against Messrs. Mulock and Mills. Sir John Thompson came to his support against the personal attack in the latter matter. As no answer was made to Mr. Foster's bold challenge of his accusers to formulate the charge in the House or in such a way that he could meet it by a suit for libel, he may justly be credited with being able to defend himself on his own merits and not merely by his colleagues' power of advocacy.

One of the portents of the times is the great attention given to the Dominion Elections Act and the Controverted Elections Act last week. Incidentally, the outsider, without that practical interest which a Member of Parliament has in these statutes, is led to remark how hard it seems to be to keep the ballot secret and elections pure. Some of the amendments made, notably that of Mr. Ouimet punishing the briber as well as the bribed, are substantial and much needed reforms. It is wonderful, however, to see what an infinity of detail both these Acts have become in the endeavour to meet the ingenuity and inventiveness of "practical politics." The bye-elections for which all these preparations are being made are, by consent of both parties, to be deferred till the new voters' lists are completed—a welcome respite to many an insecure member. Happy now is the man whose seat is not contested. Over him even hangs the chance of a general election long before

the end of the four or five years of which, in the good "old days"—the qualifying adjective is left to choice—before Sir John died he was sure.

The Senate loses a good speaker, but the Queen's Bench of Quebec is strengthened by a sound lawyer in Chief Justice Lacombe. His successor in the chair, Mr. Ross, comes with the experience of two terms as President of the Quebec Legislative Council, and of long service in both the Parliament and Legislature, besides that of a Minister and Premier of his Province. His appointment will have a steady effect upon many French-Canadians who might be inclined to be led away by the outcry against the Senate's asserted invasion of Provincial autonomy. Personally he is popular among his colleagues, and will do justice to the position.

In finding for the first time in weeks a topic outside the walls of Parliament, it is not pleasant to have to chronicle such a serious strike as that of the hands employed in the saw mills and timber yards threatens to be. At first it was orderly enough, perhaps because the force displayed in over-awing non-strikers was so resolute that resistance was useless. It has now reached the stage of menaces against property, and already minor assaults have been committed. The military have been called out, and that for Ottawa is unprecedented. The mill owners are quite as determined as the men, and, having the inducement of a bad season and low profits to close their mills, the probable result will be the throwing out of work of several thousands of men, and the utter destitution of as many families throughout the rigour of a Canadian winter.

#### WOLFE'S CHARACTER AS SHOWN BY HIS CORRESPONDENCE.

WE have all read in our school days with more than ordinary interest of the gallant capture of Quebec, and the tragic death of the two brave generals who led the contending armies to battle on the Plains of Abraham. Our Canadian poet, Charles Roberts, sings:—

Wolfe and Montcalm, Montcalm and Wolfe,  
Quebec! thy storied citadel  
Attests with burning hymn and psalm  
How, here, thy heroes fell.

History has forever associated General Wolfe with the memorable words uttered with his dying breath as he was told the French ran: "Now, God be praised, I die happy." The great majority of people are content with the knowledge that he was a great soldier and died the death of a hero. To Mr. Parkman it is largely due that a closer insight into the inner life of the man himself throws a lustre about the character of James Wolfe not generally discerned. Thackeray, in "The Virginians," does, indeed, give what would appear to be a clever picture of Wolfe, though, perhaps, he makes him somewhat stiffer and more puritanical than he really was. To thoroughly arrive at the nature of a man one cannot do better than read his correspondence. A life of Wolfe, made up almost entirely of copies of letters written to his parents and friends from the time he entered the army—a mere boy—until a day or two before his death, by a great admirer, Robert Wright, is in many well-furnished libraries. The work is voluminous, and some of the letters are not of special interest. In this article some of the most interesting letters are given in full, extracts are taken from others, and it is hoped the selections made will answer the double purpose of showing that Wolfe's was a more than ordinary character and that he was not lacking in literary ability.

James Wolfe was born at the Vicarage of Westerham, in the County of Kent, England, January 2nd, 1727. He was the eldest son of Lieut.-Col. (afterwards Major-General) Wolfe, an efficient, but not altogether a fortunate officer. He had a brother, Edward, two years his junior, and both boys entered the army early and were in action in the celebrated battle of Dettingen. This was in 1743. Wolfe was then but fourteen and yet he writes home that "he had been doing the duty of Adjutant." In giving an account of the battle of Dettingen he tells his father: "I sometimes thought I had seen the last of poor Ned when I saw arms, legs and heads beat off around him; he is called 'the old soldier,' and very deservedly." Both the boys, however, came out of this fight unscathed. "The old soldier" died from disease occasioned by exposure soon after in camp. His brother was kept from his bedside by the call of duty, and in a letter to his mother in October, 1744, the latter writes: "Poor Ned wanted nothing but the satisfaction of seeing his dearest friends to leave the world with the greatest tranquillity. He was an honest lad, had lived well and always discharged his duty with the cheerfulness becoming a good officer. He lived and died as a son you two should, which, I think, is asking all I can. . . . There was no part of his life that makes him dearer to than that where you have mentioned 'he pined after me.'" Further, he reproaches himself with not thinking of Ned "every hour of the day."

Wolfe was in the campaign in Scotland against the pretender, and held the rank of Major at the battle of Culloden. Later on we find him with the army in the Netherlands, and at the siege of Maestricht he received his first wound and was recommended for bravery.

After this comes a period of trying probation. His was a restless, active, energetic spirit, to whom nothing could be more irksome than to stand and wait. Yet this is just what he had to do. He was attached to a regiment

kept in Scotland to drive away sympathizers with "Charlie over the sea." Sometimes he was in Stirling, sometimes in Inverness and again in Glasgow. He was impatient and, as his letters show at times, nearly disheartened. He longed for active service, and again and again was his desire thwarted. Yet it was here, no doubt, that he acquired that wonderful mastery of self which gave him power to overcome well-nigh insuperable obstacles at a later day. He imagined that he was capable of doing great things, and as Walpole remarked: "England could not demand from him more than he thought himself capable of doing."

Among the many letters which he writes from Scotland is one dated March 25, 1749, addressed to his mother, in which he makes the first reference to the continent in which he was to play so prominent a part, by mentioning that his friend, Colonel Cornwallis, is "going to Nova Scotia to be absent for two years, and his duty will fall upon me," adding: "I am everything but what the surgeons call a subject for anatomy."

The reference to his health was well justified. From childhood he was delicate, and it was only by great care in diet and constant exercise that he was enabled to keep up even the appearance of moderate health. From the same letter is taken the following quaint extract: "Rather than avoid the word of God, I got the reputation of a very good Presbyterian by frequenting the Kirk of Scotland till our chaplain appeared. I am now come back to the old fold and stick close to our communion. I am every Sunday at Kirk, an example justly to be admired. I would not lose two hours of the day if it did not answer some end. When I say 'lose two hours,' I must explain to you that the generality of the Scotch preachers are excessive blockheads, so thoroughly and positively dull that they seem to shut out knowledge at the very entrance. They are not like our good folk. Ours are priests, and, though friends to 'venison,' they are friends to sense." Prior to his going to Scotland, Wolfe had been at home some time after his career on the continent. Here he fell in love with a Miss Lawson, one of the Maids of Honour to the Princess of Wales. His family were opposed to the affair, and the young lady herself does not appear to have smiled on his addresses. Nothing came of it, but the young officer was evidently very much in love. Though not a prude, he does not seem to have had much conceit of the virtues of the court. He writes: "It is a mistake for a woman to have anything to do with that office." Later on he is a little severe on his late innamorita, and says: "It is possible for a lady to be even a *Maid* of Honour too long." Wolfe's personal appearance was not such as to attract a fashionable beauty. In figure, he is described as tall and lanky. His hair was short and red. In a letter to his mother he tells her that when he gets home "she may make as much fun of his red hair as she likes," and Thackeray makes Jack Morris ask Esmond as Wolfe passes: "Who is that tallow-faced 'put' with the carrot hair?" There was a stage in the life of Wolfe in which, for a time, he gave way to dissipation, something which appears to have been opposed to his better sense. The following letter to his mother shows that she had found it necessary to give her son some good advice. Mrs. Wolfe appears to have been a woman of a somewhat peculiar temperament, very sensitive, but a most virtuous and consistent Christian. Wolfe writes her in Sept., 1751: "It would be a kind of miracle for one of my age and complexion to get through life without stumbling. Friendly aid and counsel are great and timely supports, and reproof is most effectual when it carries with it a concern for the person to whom it is addressed. . . . You certainly advise me well, and you have pointed out the only way where there can be no disappointment, and comfort that will never fail us, carrying men steadily and cheerfully in their journey to a place of rest at the end. Nobody can be more persuaded of it than I am, but constitution, example, the current of things and our natural weakness, draw me away with the herd, and only leave me just strength enough to resist the worst degrees of our iniquities. . . . Where there is the most employment and least vice, there one should wish to be. There is a meanness and a baseness not to endure with patience the little inconveniences we are subject to, and to know no happiness but in one spot, and that in ease, in luxury, in idleness seems to deserve our contempt," adding: "I have a mind to burn this letter. You will think it too grave, unreasonably so; or you may suspect I play the hypocrite, with design to lead you into the opinion of our reformation." In a fit of vexation he writes: "Better be a savage of some sort than a gentle amorous puppy, obnoxious to all the world."

In November of the same year writing to his mother from Inverness, he says: "For my part while I am young and in health all the world is my garden and my dwelling; and when I begin to decline I hope my services by that time may fairly ask some little retreat and a provision so moderate that I may possess it unenvied. I demand no more. Though not of the most melting compassion I am sometimes touched with other people's distress and participate in their grief. Men whose tenderness is not often called upon obtain by degrees, as you may particularly observe in old bachelors, an insensibility about the misfortunes which befall others. There is no more tender-hearted person than the father or mother who has or has had many children."

The happy faculty of making friends is said to have been a characteristic of the family. Among the intimate friends of the hero of Quebec was Guy Carleton, at this time a subaltern. In later days his name became very



familiar in British North America as Sir Guy Carleton and afterwards Lord Dorchester. Wolfe and Carleton were great friends, and when the former was sent in command of the expedition against Quebec, he (after not a little difficulty) got Carleton appointed as Quarter-Master General of the expedition. He was entrusted with the command of several important attacks during the campaign, and when Wolfe was writing from the St. Lawrence he says: "I have some colonels of reputation . . . Carleton for Quarter-Master General; upon him I chiefly rely for the engineering part."

Another great friend was Captain Rickson. He was stationed at Halifax with his regiment many years before Wolfe had any idea of the part he was to take in America. Writing to Rickson, Wolfe says: "I do not understand what is meant by wooden forts at Halifax. I have a poor conceit of wooden fortifications, and would wish to have them changed for ramparts of earth, the rest is time. I hope to hear in your next letter that our principal city, Halifax, is considerably improved in strength." Again he writes: "I understand by your account that the port you occupy is at a very small distance from the end of a bay, and should be glad to know how far that is from the nearest part of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, or from what in the map appears to be a lake, or harbour connected with that gulf." In another place he asks: "Is the island of St. John in the possession of the French or do we occupy it?"

In a letter to his father written between the two just quoted, Wolfe says: "Our army consists of fourteen regiments; our fleet of twenty sail of the line and as many frigates. The harbour of Halifax is an excellent port."

When Wolfe was twenty-five years of age he sent the following letter to his mother, which in itself indicates his true character. Many of his letters contain a very strong vein of sadness, if, indeed, it be not melancholy. His ill health had much to do with it, and his long stay in Scotland did not tend to make him more cheerful. This letter is dated Inverness. He invariably addresses his mother as "Dear Madam":—"The winter wears away; so do our years and so does life itself, and it matters little where a man passes his life or what station he fills, or whether he be great or considerable. This day I am five and twenty years of age, and all that time is as nothing. When I am fifty, if it so happens, and look back, it will be the same, and so on to the last hour. But it is worth a moment's consideration that one may be called away on the sudden, unguarded and unprepared, and the oftener these thoughts are entertained the less will be the dread of death. You will judge by this sort of discourse that it is in the dead of night, when all is quiet and in rest, and one of those intervals when men think of what they really are and what they really should be; how much is expected, how little really performed. Our short duration here and the doubts of hereafter should awe and deter the most flagitious if they reflect on them. The little time taken in for meditation is the best employed in all their lives, for if the uncertainty of our state and being is then brought before us, and that compared with our course of conduct, who is there that won't immediately discover the inconsistencies of all his behaviour and the vanity of all his pursuits, and yet we are so mixed and compounded that, although I think seriously this minute and lie down with good intentions, it is likely I may rise with my old nature or perhaps with the addition of some new impertinence and be the same wandering lump of idle errors that I have ever been."

For some time before coming to America, Wolfe was stationed with his regiment at Dover. In one letter to his mother he asks for some green tea! adding: "It will be an act of charity if you will send me a pound of the best."

He also writes the following amusing and satirical letter: "I always encourage our young people to frequent balls and assemblies. It softens their manners and makes them civil, and commonly I go along with them to see how they conduct themselves. I am only afraid they shall fall in love and marry. Whenever I perceive the symptoms or anybody else makes the discovery, we fall upon the delinquent without mercy till he grows out of conceit with his new passion. By this method we have broken many ties of eternal love and affection. My experience in these matters helps me to find out my neighbour's weakness and furnishes me with arms to oppose his folly. Two or three of the most simple and insensible in other respects have triumphed over my endeavours and are seated upon the stool of repentance for the rest of their days."

It was somewhere about this time, perhaps, that he penned the following lines to his father: "The love of a quiet life, I believe, is an inheritance which is likely to strengthen with my years. That, and the prospect your example gives me that a man may serve long and well to very little purpose and make a sacrifice of all his days to a shadow, seems to help my indifference and incline me to get off quietly and betimes. If a man tries on till forty and something more, I think he does very handsomely, and then, not finding it to answer, he may make his bow and retire."

He displayed a great interest in the temporal affairs of his parents, and it is rather amusing to find him advising his father "to engage in lotteries and all schemes for raising money, because I believe they are honestly intended."

In a letter to his mother at a later stage he advises her to be very careful with her investments and wait for "better times."

What a distinct purpose in life the man had; how thoroughly he sacrificed self to duty can readily be judged by the brief extracts from letters to his father.

In one written from the Isle of Wight, he says: "I have a dreary lodging in the Isle of Wight. However, it affects me as little as anybody whose great concern in this life is neither food nor raiment nor house to live in." What a striking contrast to the sentiments of many young officers of that day, whose whole life was bent on the pursuit of the most sensual and debasing pleasures? Of such he writes: "I dread their life and behaviour, and am forced to an eternal watch upon myself that I may avoid everything I most condemn in them. Young men should have some object in view, some shining character to protect them."

The next letter to his father is from Exeter, dated Feb. 19, 1755. He writes: "It will be sufficient comfort to you two, as far as my person is concerned—at least, it will be a reasonable consolation to reflect that the Power which has hitherto preserved me may, if it be His pleasure, continue to do so: if not, that it is but a few days or years more or less, and that those who perish in their duty and in the service of their country die honourably. I hope I shall have resolution and firmness enough to meet every appearance of danger without great concern, and without being very solicitous about the event."

For many years he had been anxious to travel and improve his mind, and at length a time comes when he is allowed leave of absence, and he makes use of the opportunity to visit Paris, while there is peace. In the course of a letter to his mother, from the gay capital, he says: "A conscience at rest and free from guilt with a tolerable portion of health and moderate circumstances are the utmost bounds of our felicity. If we would be happy here below, these are the objects and no further. Refinements in general or any pursuit of exquisite pleasures throw us quite out of the way of peace. Lent, which succeeds the carnival, puts an end to all these pleasures, the delight and occupation of the younger people of Paris. Their thoughts are entirely employed upon the figure they are to make in public, their equippages and dress; within, their entertainments consist of luxurious suppers and deep play. Some of them are elegant enough to be pleased with music, and they all sing well. A few there are, a very small few, that read and think. I began to be tired of Paris. . . . The English are not favourites in Paris. They cannot help looking on us as enemies, and I believe they are right."

That Wolfe's health was seriously affected by his arduous duties can be judged from this letter written from Bristol on the 19th of Jan., 1754: "The campaigns of '43, '45, '46 and '47 stripped me of my bloom, and the winters in Scotland and at Dover have brought me almost to old age and infirmity, and this, without any great intemperance. A few years more or less are of very little consequence to the common run of man, and therefore, I need not lament that I am perhaps, somewhat nearer my end than others of my time. I think and write on these subjects without being moved at all. It is not the vapours, but a desire I have to be familiar with those ideas which frighten and terrify the half of mankind, which makes me speak upon the subject of my dissolution."

Everyone is well aware how, when William Pitt came into power, he cast his eyes upon him for an officer to whom he might commit the task upon which he had set his mind—the breaking of the French power in America by the capture of Quebec. Wolfe had distinguished himself at Louisburg, indeed in every campaign in which he had taken part, and the far-seeing Minister recognized in the young officer the man for whom he was in search. Wolfe is accordingly set to the task, and ordered to act in conjunction with General Amherst, and given the rank of Major-General. This rank is not to hold good anywhere but in America.

On the 19th of May, 1759, Wolfe writes to his uncle a letter, from which the following extract is taken: "Louisburg, 19th May, 1759. We are ordered to take Quebec—a very nice operation. The fleet consists of twenty-one sail of the line and as many frigates, the army of 9,000 men (in England it is called 12,000). We have ten battalions, three companies of Grenadiers, some marines (if the admiral can spare them), and six newly raised companies of North American rangers—the worst soldiers in the universe."

It will be seen that the General did not have very great faith in the New England troops of those days. American writers are considerably more pronounced in their praise. Some of them have even gone so far as to surmise that had Wolfe lived his sympathies would have been with the Americans in the war for Independence. It requires a good stretch of imagination to fancy such a thing (considering Wolfe's devotion to the monarch and his hatred of insubordination). Such writers come nearer the truth when they express doubts as to what would have been the outcome of the war had Wolfe not fallen at Quebec.

In another place he writes: "We all know how little the Americans are to be trusted. By this time, perhaps, our troops (referring to another expedition) are left to defend themselves after losing the best of their officers."

Respecting the use of stimulants in the army he writes to Lord Amherst, his commander-in-chief: "Excess of rum is bad, but that liquor delivered in small quantities, half a gill to a man, makes what is a most salutary drink, and the cheapest pay for work that can be given."

In a letter to Pitt, written on board the *Neptune* in the St. Lawrence, and dated 6th June, 1759, the General has another fling at his New England allies. He says: "I desired General Whitmore to complete our companies

of rangers from the Boston militia at Louisburg, and to give me 100 labourers simply as pioneers. The men were asked if they chose to go, and as it seldom happens that a New England man prefers service to a lazy life, none of them seemed to approve of the proposition; they did not ask it, and the General would not order them."

It is in a subsequent letter to the Prime Minister that he makes use of the celebrated expression "choice of difficulties." He says: "In this situation there is such a choice of difficulties that I own myself at loss to determine."

From the time that Wolfe first left his home, as has been shown, he wrote constantly to his mother. She was now a widow, and was destined soon to suffer a further bereavement in the death of her illustrious son. In "The Virginians" General Lambert is made to say to his wife who laments Wolfe's death: "Don't talk to me, madam, about grief, if our boys could come by such deaths as James' you know you wouldn't prevent them from being shot, but would scale the Abraham heights to see the thing done!" But even the glory attending the death of a hero does not detract from the natural grief of a bereaved widow for her only son.

His last letter to his mother is dated: "Bank of the St. Lawrence, August 31, 1759," and is as follows: "Dear Madam,—My writing to you will convince you that no present evils worse than defeats and disappointments have fallen upon me. The enemy puts nothing to risk and I cannot in conscience put the whole army to risk. My antagonist has wisely shut himself up in inaccessible intrenchments so that I cannot get at him without spilling a torrent of blood and that heads of a great number of bad soldiers, and I am at the head of a small number of good ones. We wish for nothing so much as to fight him; but the wary old fellow avoids an action doubtful of the behaviour of his army. People must be of the profession to understand the disadvantages and difficulties we labour under, irrespective of the very great natural strength of the country. I approve entirely of my father's disposition of his affairs, though perhaps it may interfere a little with a plan of mine for quitting the service, which I am determined to do at the first opportunity; I mean so as not to be absolutely distressed in circumstances nor burdensome to you or anybody else." The last letter ever penned by General Wolfe was written to one of the Secretaries of State. He relates the result of a conference of his chief officers, which led to a determination to make a bold stroke. Concluding he says: "My constitution is entirely ruined without the consolation of having done any considerable service to the State, or without the prospect of it."

There are many anecdotes told of Wolfe, some of them no doubt genuine, many of them fictitious. One is vouched for anyway. Wm. Henry Fairfax, of Bragg's regiment, was espied by Wolfe when on the bank of the river. The General placed his hand on his shoulder, saying, "Young man when you come into action remember your name." Fairfax fell close to his chief on the 13th of September. After passing down the river in the boat, during which he recited those well-known words from Gray's elegy, and having got a footing on the narrow landing-place at the beginning of that precipitous path which was to lead him to victory and to death, Wolfe is said to have looked up the rocky ascent and to have remarked to one of Frazer's Highlanders: "I fear it is impossible, but you must do your endeavour." Every man did his endeavour on that day. To Canadians the old city of Quebec must be ever a proud spot. There are few battlefields in the world as famous as the Plains of Abraham. Quietness and peace have reigned around them these many years, but who that has a spark of manly sentiment in him will not, as he wanders around the streets of the old historic town, go back in memory to the time when the armies of two great nations met in mortal conflict just without its gates, and linger in the vicinity of Wolfe's cove, eagerly scanning the pathway the British soldiers climbed, and dwell for a minute or two at least upon the sacred spot where Wolfe fell victorious.

Some years ago the Massachusetts Historical Society had a discussion whether it would be consistent in them to commemorate the taking of Quebec. They decided in the affirmative on the ground that the victory of Wolfe was fraught with good to the United States. The historian, Mr. Lorenzo Sabine, read an interesting paper. He dwelt upon the event which the day commemorated, and its results, and concluded with the following noble tribute: "We commemorate, too, the principal actor in the conflict; and we have rapidly noticed the use he made of the means placed at his disposal in war, and incidentally the use he made of life itself. And now at parting may we not ask whether we are to go away with no lesson for ourselves, with nothing for our daily life? Is there not something in the career of James Wolfe that we can recollect with profit? He sacrificed self for duty. He was simply one of us, and in this we can, if we will, imitate him. And have we no difficulties to encounter, no 'choice of difficulties' to make? Do the sky-coloured imps ever possess us? And at times are we without one cheerful thought, one ray of hope? In youth did poverty, or chance, or parental preference deem us to irksome employments? Have we sorrows which are pent up in aching, almost in breaking hearts? We can master all, if we will but have it so. There is

Joy to be found in every state,  
Something still to do and bear.

Ours the lowly part to subdue self and destiny; and is the foe of our peace, or of our virtue wary and skilful, and



has he eluded us till we are in despair? At the precise moment when we feel to resist no longer, let the cross and crown of James Wolfe occur to save us from the long roll of the wretched and the wrecked. The narrow, 'impassable' pathway which led him to victory on the Plains of Abraham is typical of that which leads us to rest—rest in Abraham's bosom." T. C. L. KETCHUM.

A SNOWDROP AND A FANCY.

IN early spring  
A raindrop fell  
Into a snowdrop's heart;  
And the flow'r bell—  
Sweet as a heavenly thing—  
Was his, and none could part:

Though these both knew  
The sun of day  
Oft killed the rain with heat;  
That the light May—  
(Yet did they trust and woo)—  
Trod snowflowers 'neath her feet.

But when the sun  
Had shone its best,  
Still was the Raindrop there,  
In his sweet rest;—  
Yea, till the year was done  
The flower bloomed, young and fair.

And oft I sing:  
"A day departs,  
The things thereof shall flee,  
But in true hearts  
Lingers a heavenly thing  
That knows Eternity."

Montreal, P. Q. HUGH COCHRANE.

JOTTINGS ON THE WAR OF THE REVOLUTION, 1775.

AMONG the books recently added to the library of the Literary and Historical Society, at Quebec, one volume, in particular, bids fair to interest, in an eminent degree, students of Canadian history. It bears for its title, "Letters of Brunswick and Hessian officers during the American Revolution; translated from the German and annotated by William L. Stone, author of several standard works on American history." One portion of the volume is particularly attractive to Canadians.

In the first stages of the mighty struggle which, in 1783, ended in the final separation of the British Provinces from the Mother Country, Quebec had, by its geographical position, been called to play a not unimportant part, as a secure northern basis of military operations, against the New Englanders. Its citadel was proved to be impregnable; its magnificent harbour, open for one-half of the year, afforded rare facilities for the English fleets to land troops destined for the seat of war. From 1775 to 1783, inclusive, the port of Quebec more than once was crowded with stately frigates—bearing England's red-coated legions and their brave German allies, the Brunswickers and Hessians.

Mr. Stone, in the preface to his work, explains the origin, nature and value of the translation he undertook in an historical point of view. The collection of these letters, it seems, is due to Professor August Ludwig Schlozer, of the University of Göttingen, who, in 1776, collected in a monthly magazine these private letters, written by officers to their relations and friends in Germany, from those portions of the world then engaged in war; the publication was continued through to the year 1782, and contains many letters of the most interesting character from Hessian and Brunswick military men, who were serving on the British side during the Revolutionary War. They are replete with new and valuable information regarding the habits and customs of the inhabitants of the places whence they were written—minute descriptions of different personages, such as Generals Gates and Hancock, Sir Guy Carleton, Luc de la Corne St. Luc and others; a stirring narrative by an eye witness of the battles of Saratoga, and of other memorable engagements. In the collection, there are three letters written from Quebec and its environs, of more special interest to us Canadians. Let us select a passage from one of these three letters—descriptive of the festivities, resorted to annually to commemorate the defeat and downfall of the leader of the Invasion of Canada in 1775; it sets forth, among other matters, in vivid colours, the treatment inflicted on traitors, caught red-handed; the incident to us is entirely new. The annual banquet, mentioned in this letter, continued to be held for nearly a quarter of a century, sometimes at Free Masons' Hall, at others, at the famous, rustic hostelry on the Little River St. Charles, the Blue House, kept by General Murray's famous *cuisinier*, M. Menut.

"On Dec. 28, 1776, Brigadier-General Specht and myself started to drive from St. Anne to Quebec, both to pay our respects to General Carleton and at the same time to attend a fête to which we had been formally invited. We passed the night with Lieutenant-Colonel Ehrenkrook at Cap Santé, and on the 30th paid our respects to His

Excellency and dined with him. In the evening we supped with Lieutenant-Governor Cramahé. On the 31st there was a great festival, that day being celebrated as the first anniversary of the deliverance of Quebec, on which occasion the rebels lost their great leader, General Montgomery. At 9 o'clock in the morning a thanksgiving service was held in the Cathedral (the present Basilica) at which *Monseigneur*, the Bishop, officiated. Eight unfortunate Canadians, who had sided with the rebels, were present, with ropes about their necks, and were forced to do penance before all in the church and crave pardon of their God, Church and King. At 10 o'clock the civic and military authorities, as well as all visiting and resident gentlemen, whether Canadians or English, assembled at the Government House. All the resident gentlemen of Quebec, in accordance with their rank as officers of the militia, wore green suits with *paille* (straw) facings, waist-coats, knee-breeches and silver epaulettes upon their shoulders. At 10.30 His Excellency came out of his room and received congratulations. At 11, accompanied by Major-General Riedesel, Brigadier Specht and all of the officers and English gentlemen present, he left for a large square in front of the Recollets Convent (the Ring), where the French Militia or Canadian citizen soldiery of Quebec were drawn up in eight companies. They fired off three trains of gunpowder, lit bon-fires, and shouted *Vive le Roi!* From here the company proceeded to the 'Upper Town,' where we attended religious services in the English church.

"Here the roar of cannon from the citadel intermingled with the *Te Deum*, while enthusiastic citizens shot off shot-guns and muskets from their windows. At 3 o'clock the General gave a dinner to sixty persons, at which no ladies, except the two Lady Carletons,\* were present.

"In the evening at six the entire company started for the large English *auberge* (hotel), where over ninety-four ladies and 200 *chapeaux* (gentlemen) were already assembled in the great hall. The ladies were seated on rows of raised benches. A concert was at once begun, during which an English ode, written in honour of the festival, was sung. This ode was composed of *ariettas*, recitations and choruses. During the music, tickets were distributed to those of both sexes who desired to dance. Every *chapeau* received a ticket for a certain lady, with whom he was obliged to dance the entire evening, and which numbered 1, 2, etc. During these dances some distinction is made between the rank of the *chapeaux* and the ladies. Strangers, however, receive preference. Every couple goes through the minuet alone, and the ladies call off the name of the minuet to be danced. At large balls this custom becomes very tiresome. English dances are performed with two couples, and the long hall is divided off by rows of benches. All strife for precedence or, in other words, pushing, is done away with, and the Governor himself, who is not a dancer, does everything in his power to keep things running smoothly. Ladies who do not care for dancing put on a small *Bügel kocke* (an ironed cloak), and gentlemen, who also do not feel like dancing, wear black cloth shoes with felt soles. All kinds of refreshments were served. . . . The streets in front of the hotel were alive with people. At midnight a regular supper was served at a number of tables. It is true that the eatables were all cold, but delicacies and pastry could be had in superabundance. At two o'clock dancing was again renewed and lasted until broad daylight. All the English and French officers of militia at Quebec gave these *fêtes*, which must easily have cost 7,000 *reich thaler*. (A *reich thaler* is seventy-five cents in U. S. money.)—Extract from *Private Letters from Canada, which arrived in Lower Saxony Aug. 1, 1777.* J. M. LE MOINE.

PARIS LETTER.

AS was to be expected, the French commence to ask: "What is the Franco-Russian alliance?" It will not do to reply: "Open your mouth and shut your eyes and see what the Czar will send you." Nor will it do to hint that Russia, united to France, will smash up the "heathen Chinese." The French have, and have had, enough and to spare of black flags and pirates in Tonkin without marching across the Dark Continent of China. The Marquis de Castellane, a spasmodic publicist, does yeoman's service to his countrymen by impressing on them that they are ranked friends by Russia, because the friendship is useful; that it would be akin to mental aberration to believe that it is either from taste or race-love the Muscovite jigs with France. Russia, says the Marquis, will never be a platonic ally: she will exact proofs, for her diplomacy aims at material guarantees. He urges all parties in France to solder their splits, not divide their sympathies upon England and Italy, but give them wholly to Russia. Permit the latter to annex Servia and Bulgaria, that would restore Metz and Strasbourg to France without firing a shot, and, at the same time, rein up England in Egypt. A Frenchman is born to live in day-dreams, as are the sparks to fly upwards. First kill your bear, then dispose of its skin.

I encountered a few days ago an Italian acquaintance, in a hurry to catch the train to Marseilles *en route* to Nice, to be present at the inauguration of the statue to Garibaldi. I hazarded the opinion that that event might, as in the case of the Portsmouth *fêtes* for the English,

diminish the asperities in the relations between the two peoples. He indulged in a sardonic grin, which only your true Italian can work up. France, he said, was jealous of Italy's unity and resuscitation, and of her alliance, that closes henceforth Gallic interference in our family affairs. Italy is not rich, but her frugality will ever enable her to meet the expenses of her security. She is creating new markets for exports that the shortsightedness of France declines to exchange; she is financially disturbed, but not endangered, by wild cat speculations in Rome and other cities, such as were witnessed at Berlin after the 1870-71 war, and in Paris by the crash of the Union Bank. "And the Franco-Russian alliance?" A "*fumisterie*," as Signor Crispi describes it, but that, like practical jokes, may blunder into real danger. "And the return of Crispi to office?" As possible as the ejection of Di Rudini, for both have identical programmes. "One word more: Your alliance with England?" A natural, unsealed pact, that will exist so long as both kingdoms need a free Mediterranean. "Why should not France utilize the temporal power, as she does Russian autocracy?" he asked me.

In France, only the unexpected arrives. The restaurateurs and their waiters have hitherto been leading a cat and dog life. Strikes were tried, but proved of no avail. At last it was decided to form a mixed syndicate of employers and employed, which has been done, and is working admirably. The waiters will have their choice of a daily salary, or a part share out of the 'Tips' Vase or Ton's Box; they will be free to wear their beards, but promise to relinquish the Esau favour, if clients object. The syndicate will be its own registry office. There is no enthusiasm in France among the workmen, either for coöperate production or really for the Profits' Sharing scheme. Constant employment and unsweating salaries are preferred to risks and up and down profits. As for pure socialism, that has now been handed over to the Anarchists for speciality. Property, whether real, funded, or industrial, is too subdivided in France to be ever equalized.

The French feel very proud that a statistician has revealed they have a greater number of cannon—2,880 pieces—than any other country in Europe, or 260 more than Germany. Unfortunately the battle is often as much to the swift as to the strong, as President Balmaceda knows to his cost. A battle nowadays depends on the rapidity with which the greatest number of men and guns can be concentrated. There's the weakness, and mayhap the indestructibility of Russia. The French are asked to judge of the magnitude of Russia, by her population of 112,000,000, or two-thirds less than that of the British Empire; but it is not stated the 112,000,000 are disseminated between Abo and Vladivostok more than a Sabbath day's journey. As it is in contemplation to prepare breast and back plates for the soldiery of a mixture of copper and aluminum to ward off the new small bore rifle missiles, the outbreak of war may happily be deferred. The compound produces a metal not only light but capable of stopping the modern missile that can perforate three men. Armour-plated soldiers have only to hide their heads and take to their legs to escape scot free.

"Happy are the people who have no complaining in the streets," says Jeremiah. In this sense Paris is not happy; the police have just arrested a band, thirty strong, of highway beggars, that at night-fall slunk into the recesses of the doorways in the avenue of the Champs Elysées and its side streets, pouncing upon solitary pedestrians for charity, naming one or two francs as the smallest contribution, unthankfully accepted. Several young burglars have been arrested; the leader of one band was the son of a distinguished citizen who disarmed suspicion by residing with his parents, till in an evil hour he proposed to rob his own papa, when he and his pals were seized by the neighbours. These juveniles displayed anything but weak volitional power.

The believers in "instinctive criminality" ought to note the case of young Baillet, the "Jack the Ripper" of the north of France, who has just been executed at Douai. He committed no less than five murders, and was only twenty-one years of age; his parents were respectable and he received a good education; for years moral life was extinct in him. During his *dernière toilette* he indulged in scoffings against the two clergymen; he expressed his astonishment that no one was inclined for fun, as he was being tied, and counted that he had still a few seconds left to enjoy it. The executioner knows well these bravado patients; they make a desperate struggle when on the plank, and are actually decapitated while trying to free themselves. Three doctors operated in a shed, at the side of the grave, within seven minutes after the fall of the knife. The law requires that the body must be lowered into its grave, and three shovelfull of earth thrown on it; then the doctors present their demand for exhumation. The deceased left a letter addressed to "Society," very well written, in which he stated his moral corruption was effected while undergoing his first imprisonment, not for a very heinous offence, and implored prison reformers to make some classification of the inmates of penitentiaries. As a nation the French have very little faith in the regeneration of criminals, and only ask that they be shot out of the country as moral detritus.

The proceeding of H. M. S. *Espigle* in acting as a cargo boat to convey the thirty tons of trust silver from Valparaiso to Montevideo is so far an enigma for everyone, the more so as ex-Balmaceda was an avowed anglophobe. It is rumoured that the English Government will impound the robbings of the Chilean Treasury when

\* Sir Guy Carleton had married Lady Maria, a younger daughter of the second Earl of Effingham. His nephew, Captain Christopher Carleton, had married Lady Anne, an elder daughter of the Earl of Effingham.

received at Southampton, but it is said that the metal has just been sold to a French firm. Veels vithin veels, Mr. Bull.

One of the marked features about the autumn manoeuvres is the preceding of each regiment, whether cavalry or infantry, by five or ten bicyclists; they look odd, wheeling at slow march pace. In and around Paris the bi and tri-cyclists are developing into a road inconvenience.

Thieves are breaking through and stealing in apartments unoccupied for the summer in Paris. A gentleman before he left for the country dressed up a dummy figure, and suspended it from the roof of the bed with back to the window. Thieves forced the door; on entering believed they were in presence of a suicide and decamped. While talking over the scare in a wine shop a detective overheard the exploit and was able to arrest one of the burglars.

All the Guignols or Baby Shows in the Champs Elysées now perform Russian pieces. The historical gondane is a Cossack, and even the jupes of the Mère Gigogne shelter only young Tartars. Of 732 parodies of the Russian Hymn—which is deemed too religious—only three have been licensed. One song promises that with the aid of Russia, France will put down all tyranny. Z.

### THE RAMBLER.

THERE can be little doubt that if you have never attended the Industrial Exhibition held at Toronto, Canada, you have not *lived* in the proper and full sense of the word. It is not all of life to live—in London or Vienna or Chicago—to be a thorough cosmopolite you must have taken in "the Fair" as well. There is that about it which, if not exactly precious enough to be dubbed—oh ye budding novelists—local colour, is still characteristic and representative in its way. Of course, it is not the Carnival—either of New Orleans or of Venice. It bears little resemblance to the Games of ancient Greece, nor is it at all like the recreations of feudal days, when upon the green there met and cantered knight and squire, maiden and lady of high degree. And yet, in some ways, it may be compared to all of these forms of relaxation and entertainment. The situation of the capacious buildings is surely one which Greece herself could not rival. The air and the view of the broad, blue lake produce rare exhilaration. The crowd is good-humoured and well dressed; you note very little rascality, obscenity, drunkenness. That seems a rough knot of men lying there upon the ground, kicking up heels and smoking and laughing, yet if you venture to sit down near them they will draw away and probably fall into dull silence. Then there are the old crusted features of all such undertakings, which, like good wine, are ever the better for keeping, such as the immortal clown driving a hog through the crowd, or the equally futile but oratorical Cheap-Jack advertising his wares *à la* Marigold. Orpheus with his lute are nowhere visible, but he sends a very good substitute in the person of "Prof." Woodward and his seals. Maid Marian and Atalanta are represented both in the "ring" and out of it by professional and non-professional riders, archers, runners. You may sup your fill of horrors if you choose, and yet may cultivate a taste for Natural History by doing Morris and the Manitoba Exhibit one after the other. With respect to the balloon, we have naturally a great ascendancy over the Greek, and as for the phonograph, we are whole centuries ahead of older countries of the present day, slow to display such a curiosity.

And yet, could I have seen Matthew Arnold and Ruskin perambulating arm-in-arm the length of the Main Building, well I know what their countenances would have expressed. They would have seen no sweetness, no light, no beauty, no symmetry anywhere. And I would have completed their isolation by requesting the two gentlemen in silk hats to play on separate pianos—very fine pianos, too—their celebrated arrangement of national airs, introducing the "Marseillaise," the "Wacht am Rhein," "Auld Lang Syne," and "The Maple Leaf for Ever." As they were trying not to listen, behind them would have stolen Mr. Oscar Wilde and Aphrodite out of "The Tinted Venus," also arm-in-arm and very much depressed. The goddess, wildly glaring at the stuccoed fountain and the biscuit boxes, the fur cloaks (alas! too terribly reminiscent!) and the stuffed animals, would have resented her introduction to the scene in some such words as the following:—

"I thought to find in the New World at least simplicity, purity of detail, freshness, imagination. But too well I know now that in truth all other gods are dead, and I, Aphrodite, even I, am the last, and left to mourn their passing. For what gods—living—might permit such sounds, such sights! The people—lo—they hurry, and push and jostle, and all the old grand calm hath fled. And the women—I hardly know in truth if they be women, except by their voices, and those are strangely harsh and rude. And they eat and drink all the time—strange drinks that I know not of, and things they call nuts, that are made by a man black as an Egyptian slave in a hissing oven of fire—and still they are not appeased, for then they repair straightway to another black, who giveth them Kan di. Of a truth, I will not suffer myself to taste or touch this Kan-di, knowing not of what it is made nor what its uses. O for one ripe fig and a draught of crystal water from mine own spring!" The goddess, having been partially appeased with a banana, and having had her sweeping robes carefully pinned

up for her by one of Walter Baker's charming assistants in the Cocoa Department, would wearily have strolled on into the Art Gallery, but even "Col. Williams," failing to rouse her enthusiasms, Mr. Oscar Wilde would have been reduced to stationing her on the balcony there to wait for the fireworks, those being, as he explained, vivid representations of abstract colour, delightful and æsthetic in the extreme. We will gladly leave her there.

It must be admitted that as a race—broadly Anglo-Saxon, that is—we have taken out a universal patent for hideousness. Many articles of modern manufacture, genuinely beautiful and useful in themselves, do not make for Beauty when grouped together. A cake of pale pink soap, that lies upon the palm of your hand, or upon the white of a marble slab, is both useful and beautiful, but I fail to see the fitness or charm of a house built of pink cakes of soap, or a cairn, or a cave, or a whole Crystal Palace of soap. Civilized man may not do without razors and a razor in its proper place, which is in your own hand and not in another man's, if you will take my advice, is very good indeed, but stacks of razors, roses of razors, sheafs and aigrettes of razors are not particularly pleasing to the eye of the visitor and philosopher, although they very likely are gratifying exceedingly to the manufacturer and exhibitor. This latter fact reminds one that after all our great Industrial Show is set on foot by the practical for the practical, and that it is something to be proud of accordingly. As to sitting in a carpeted chariot, while millions of twinkling zitting beads wave over your head to the tune of the "Sweet By-and-Bye," I did not aspire so high myself, but a number of excellent people, chiefly strangers, did, and I remarked a distinct acquisition of hauteur and general *air* when they got out again. For the time being, the Merry-go-Round was a species of circus, and they the performers.

Where were the Lady Patronesses of Miss Agnes Crawford's lecture on Delsarte last week? It was altogether too carefully prepared and pleasantly delivered a lecture to be read to so few people. Miss Crawford is an unaffected clever woman of the world who has a correct French accent and much charm of manner. There was nothing the least odd about the lecture, and those who attended, while not hearing much that was absolutely new, had their attention directed to great fundamental truths of being apt to be overlooked. But the lecturer should have cut out her little pleasantry as to the stiffness and angularity of English women, together with their "ungracious manners." This is an English colony, and we don't believe it—taking it as the *rule*. Miss Crawford has not met with the exceptions. By-the-way, a lady judged the St. Bernards at the Exhibition this week, Miss Whitney, of Lancaster, Mass. She stroked and patted the animals in quite orthodox professional manner.

### A YACHTING SONG.

TRIM the sails, the breeze is fair!  
See the white-caps o'er the bar!  
Who with me to start will dare,  
They the sons of Neptune are.  
Ho! for yonder breaking foam;  
Ho! for where the billows swell;  
Ho! for this our heaving home,  
Where but jolly sailors dwell.

See, the flutt'ring canvas fills;  
To the leeward she careens—  
So adieu, ye purple hills;  
Now for other sport and scenes.  
Ho! for where the driving spray  
Soon shall sprinkle on the deck;  
Hearties, can we not to-day  
Laugh at aught that threatens wreck?

As the sheltered bay we clear,  
How she curvets to the waves!  
Straight before the wind we steer,  
While the froth our bulwarks laves.  
Ho! for such a vessel staunch;  
Ho! for such a spread of sail;  
Ho! on such a sea to launch;  
Ho! for such a lively gale.

Here's a cheer for whence we came!  
Here's a cheer for where we are!  
One more yet, to waft the same  
Right across the harbour bar!  
Ho! for maids and wives ashore;  
Ho! for lovers here afloat;  
Ho! my lads, and swell it more  
In a high, stentorian note.

Toronto.

WILLIAM T. JAMES.

A GENIUS at Muhlenberg, Pa., has completed a marvelous clock for exhibition at the Chicago Fair. Around the dial is a railway track, on which a miniature locomotive makes the round every five minutes. It requires a magnifying glass to see the delicate machinery. The oil cups at the journals are so small that nothing larger than a hair can be inserted. There is a headlight and bell, flag-holders on the pilot, whistle, and everything connected with a locomotive. It has a link motion under the engine to reverse it. The weight of the locomotive is one and a-quarter pounds, and it has been named "The Gem."

### ART NOTES.

WE observe a few names added to the list of painters exhibiting at the Gallery in the Industrial, and, not being as yet members of our "Canadian Society of Artists," it would be an injustice, on that account, not to notice their work, especially so when it is seen that they are advanced students in art. Mr. W. E. Atkinson, a Canadian, has some deserving works in oil, some of them from sketches in France, where he has been spending a couple of years at the "Art Schools." His principal studies are landscape. He is very happy in his composition, most attractive in his colouring, and we hope to see him a constant exhibitor. Miss S. S. Tully, a Canadian artist, studying at present in Paris, but shortly to be located in Toronto, has some interesting work which is good in composition. Number 165 represents a young lady at work with water-colours. There is in this work some choice bits of colour and excellent drawing. Her other works there are equally good in colour. W. Norton, an English painter, is represented by a couple of works in oil, which it would be well if many of our Canadian painters would take his example for doing, at least, good drawing. Take for example (No. 371), "Thames from London Bridge," and (No. 267) on the "Dutch Coast." But here again a great fault is in the hanging. Why place the best works in the Gallery beside atrocious daubs? Mr. Henry Martin exhibits an interesting water-colour, a marked improvement over nearly all the water-colours as regards landscape. Mr. Millard, once an old exhibitor, but now seldom seen in our exhibitions, is seen here with a water-colour, beautiful in effect, entitled "Dolwydellan Castle" (Wales). Mr. A. P. Coleman, with a sombre but poetical piece of work, entitled "Morning at the Landing Place." Few water-colours are seen on this wall with the depth of sentiments of this simple composition. Miss Laura Muntz in her picture 197, "The Only Son of His Mother," etc., etc., shows careful training and skill in treatment. It is undoubtedly a picture that ought to attract admirers of the figure. A great fault in the "Art Department" is the want of originality. We miss several names that once shone prominently—Homer Watson, Brymner, P. F. Woodcock, Blair Bruce and D. Fowler—whose masterly works added a separate charm to the department of water-colours.

Mrs. POTTER PALMER has called upon women sculptors to send designs in the form of miniature models of the sculpture work for the women's building at the Chicago fair. The designs must be delivered to Mrs. Palmer's office before Nov. 15 next. One is a group of figures in high relief to fill the pediment over the main entrance forty-five feet long at the base line and seven feet in the centre. The second design of groups of statuary stands free above the attic cornice, resting on the base, five feet long, three feet deep and two feet high, sixty feet from the ground. These groups consist of a central winged figure, supported by smaller sitting figures. The compositions should be typical of woman's work in history. Each design submitted must be accompanied by an estimate of cost, with full-sized plaster models, delivered at Jackson Park, and the authoress of the design accepted will receive the contract for the execution of these full-sized models.

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

#### TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

THE Conservatory School of Elocution, under the direction of Mr. S. H. Clark, opens its first session at its rooms in the Young Men's Christian Association building on Tuesday next, the 22nd inst. The course embraces a thorough study of vocal culture and expression. Also the Delsarte system of physical and esthetic gymnastics. Miss MacGillivray, a lady of most artistic attainments and reputation, will have charge of the Delsarte classes.

A REMARKABLY pleasing Organ Concert was given in Bond Street Congregational Church on the evening of the 7th inst. The performer on the occasion was Mr. J. Lewis Browne, an organist of great ability and of fine musical culture. The selections were varied, affording excellent opportunity for testing the skill and attainments of the player. The works of Beethoven, Bach, Handel and other great masters were put under contribution and the effect was all that even the fastidious critic might desire. Mr. Browne was ably assisted by Misses Caüter and Lane, the former singing with excellent effect the "Morning Hymn," by Costa, and "Jerusalem," by Parker. Miss Lane sang very pleasingly the "Jewel Song" from Gounod's "Faust." The entire entertainment was most cordially received and highly appreciated by the large audience assembled.

AGNES HUNTINGDON is coming to America.

ROBERT MANTELL'S new play is "The Louisianaian."

NORDICA, the prima donna, is booked to sail from Liverpool to America, but her trip is not definitely settled.

MISS ROSE COGHLAN is one of the best actresses now before the public, and she believes that she has secured in "Dorothy's Dilemma" a comedy suited to her abilities.

M. PADEREWSKI, although only thirty years of age, is a widower. He married when but nineteen, and has a son of about eight years who, rumour says, possesses remarkable musical talent.



FANNIE RICE has a superb big dog that plays a rôle in her new comedy "A Jolly Surprise." The beautiful creature has shown marvellous intelligence at rehearsals and is as happy on as off the stage.

MONS. GOUNOD, it is pleasant to report, is in better health. During the Prince of Wales' visit to Paris he called upon the composer, who played to His Royal Highness several pieces on the chamber organ in his study.

In the repertoire of Margaret Mather this season will be included "The Violin-Maker," an adaptation of Coppee's "Luthier Cremona." Otis Skinner will play "Filippo," a hunchback musician, a part originally played by Coquelin.

It is now announced that Adelina Patti has decided not to sail for the States as soon as expected. At the end of her Irish tour in November she returns to Craig-y-Nos, leaving for America the last week in December. She will not appear in New York until the New Year.

"Was Nicolo Paganini a son of Satan?" asks the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which proceeds to say: "This question, which has been gravely asked, has been as gravely answered. Paganini himself was upon one occasion forced to publish a letter from his mother to prove that he was really of flesh and blood as other men."

It is now almost conclusively proved that Beethoven was of Flemish origin. The composer's great-grandfather lived at Antwerp, and was a master tailor. His house, which he bought in 1713, was called "Sphaera mundi." One of his twelve sons, Ludwig, grandfather of Beethoven, left the parental home and settled at Bonn, where he became Court Capellmeister. It is remarkable to note how many great men have been of burgher origin.

THE celebrated Helmesberger Quartette were lately engaged by the Sultan to play to the ladies of his harem. They were escorted to the harem in great state, and were conducted by eunuchs to a room adjoining the women's apartments, but separated from them by low curtains that effectually prevented the artists from seeing the ladies. Here the concert was given, each of the artists receiving a handsome douceur and the decoration of the Order of the Medjidie.

MAUREL, the famous baritone, claims to have discovered a law enabling every one possessed of an ordinary singing voice to acquire the various colours indispensable to dramatic vocalism, which now are only acquired by highly talented singers after years of practice. None will suspect Maurel, unquestionably one of the world's great artists, of empiric methods or intentions; but it would be far easier for him to show an ordinary singer how to "acquire the various colours" than how to lay them on. There is no royal road to lyric greatness.

THERE is one bit of business in Marie Wainwright's "Amy Robsart," which had its first production in New York recently, which ought to help it to a great success, that is the scene in which Varney dies. He falls from a bridge, taking, it is said, one of the highest falls ever made on the stage. Richard Marston's scene in which the action takes place is, he says, the most elaborate architectural exterior he has ever painted. Some of the built-up towers are over forty feet high, and the back drop reaches to the paint bridge more than fifty feet above the stage.

MRS. BROWN POTTER, the well-known actress, who recently had the honour of appearing before the Nizam of Hyderabad, seems to have fallen in love—metaphorically speaking, of course—with that philanthropic Prince's personal appearance. To her His Highness is Apollo himself. "The Nizam," she says, "has a most impressive physique. I should say he was one of the most handsome human beings I ever met—tall, athletic, yet spare of frame, deep chested and long armed, grave almost to sternness, yet as courteous as a cavalier of olden times."—*Imperialist, in Colonies and India.*

WHEN you bid an Italian organ-grinder cease playing in front of your house, remember your dignity, otherwise something like the following may result. One had been playing before the house of a very irascible old gentleman, who furiously and with wild gesticulations ordered him to "move on." The organ-grinder, however, stolidly ground on, and was arrested for his disturbance. At the police court, the magistrate asked him why he did not leave when requested? "Me no understand mooch Inglese," was the reply. "Well," said the magistrate, "but you must have understood his gestures—his motions?" "I tinkee he come to dance," was the rejoinder!

NEWS comes from Rome that those who have been favoured with a sight of the pianoforte score of Franchetti's new opera, "Christopher Columbus," are full of admiration of its beauties. A correspondent of the *Musikalische Rundschau* writes that the finale of the third act has rarely been equalled in music, and (this is almost a matter of course nowadays) that the orchestration and instrumentation are largely influenced by Wagner. The closing act represents the mutiny of the sailors who believe themselves deceived by Columbus. They kneel to pray in accents full of grief and despair, then suddenly the prayer changes into a wild chorus of curses, and the tumult begins. Increasing minute by minute, it ends in muttered threats to take the adventurer's life, when the sound of a cannon-shot is heard, a sign that land is in sight. Columbus lifts his voice in a jubilant strain, and all sink down on their knees and join in a solemn hymn of thanksgiving: America is discovered.

IN conversation concerning the general care and accuracy of professional copyists, an anecdote turned up which is worth repeating. At a rehearsal of the London Philharmonic Society of a work by Sir G. A. Macfarren, strange sounds were heard in the harmony for a few bars, and it was discovered that the copyist had accidentally written a portion of the bassoon parts in the copy for the horns and *vice versa*; a not impossible mistake, seeing these instruments are generally written for on adjacent lines in a modern score. If the piece happened to be in either E or E flat, with the horns crooked in the key of the tonic, the notes in the treble clef for the horns being in the same positions on the staff as the bass notes are in a lower octave, then it would be possible for such a mistake to be undiscovered for a short space, owing to notation coincidences. We are not told whether this was or was not the case in the present instance. A neat story in this connection concerns a non-professional copyist, who, coming across the words "*volti subito*," carefully transcribed them on the copy he was making, though he was writing in the middle and not at the end of the page.—*Musical News.*

TREBELLI has made a fiasco at Copenhagen which will undoubtedly be her last appearance on any stage. She sang at Klampenborg's bathing establishment, which was overcrowded. When she was conducted upon the stage, leaning on the arms of two gentlemen, it became evident that every step caused her fearful pain. It took her about five minutes to cross the stage, and when at last she stood before the lights her whole appearance was that of a graven image. There were no signs of animation; she seemed to have lost both hearing and voice and to have become perfectly apathetic. Her lower notes had none of the bewitching timbre for which she was formerly celebrated, and her upper notes were husky and feeble. When her song was finished she was taken behind a screen erected on the stage, the managers being afraid that she would break down if required to cross the stage more than once. The audience listened to her in deep silence, giving sign of neither approval nor disapproval. The next morning she departed for her home, her beautiful Castle of Pyrmont. Mrs. Trebelli's regular income is \$10,000 a year. She possesses real estate and an immense lot of diamonds. She is fifty-three years old, and the reason of her attempt to sing again in public was that Christine Nilsson sang in London the other day. The poor woman is paralyzed on one side of her body, and her efforts to sing were painful in the extreme to listen to.—*World.*

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

ALMA: A Romance. By A. C. T. Montreal: Lovell and Son.

Alma, the hero of this oriental story, was the descendant of a certain Nanuk, who, nearly four hundred years ago, lived in the Punjab, and taught that God is a spirit, and the son of a Punjab hero who died of grief when the Sikhs had to surrender to the British. The spirit of Oriental mysticism is well caught by the author, and many portions of the narrative are of great beauty. To those who affect this class of literature the story and its telling will give much pleasure.

PLANE AND SOLID GEOMETRY. By Seth T. Stewart. New York: American Book Company. 1891.

Of those who learnt their geometry in true orthodox fashion from Euclid, some will take up this volume with a feeling of envy; others, perhaps, with a feeling of disdain. However this may be, the manual before us is an admirable one. Certainly the definition of a point, "that which has position only," is a good deal better than the one which is found in the ordinary editions of Euclid. The author is quite justified when he claims for his book an excellent, sensible, scientific arrangement of the propositions. They are graduated with great care and success.

THE STORY OF LAURA SECORD, 1813. By S. A. Curzon. Toronto: Williamson and Company.

It is fit that the graceful and sympathetic pen of one Canadian woman whose voice, and hand, and heart, have done good service to her country, should pay the just and touching tribute of this story to the gallant and heroic deed of one of the noblest women who ever breathed Canadian air, or rendered sacred the Canadian soil which rests lovingly on her breast. The memory of Laura Secord will never die. As long as love, honour and courage abide in Canada, so long shall the true Canadian eye grow moist, the true Canadian heart grow warm, and the spirit of a pure exalted patriotism thrill the breast at the mention of Laura Secord's name. Every school-boy and girl in our land should read or have read to them the moving story of one of the grandest lives embalmed in their country's history.

HOW TO READ THE ENGLISH BIBLE: A Canadian Chautauqua Lecture. By Rev. John Burton, B.D. Toronto: Press of Canada Presbyterian. 1891.

This little pamphlet of only twelve pages might, with great advantage, be circulated widely among those who study and those who neglect the Bible. It is full of devout feeling and good common sense, excellently expressed, and it will be a safe and valuable guide to those especially

who read only the English translation of the Bible. The whole of Mr. Burton's counsel is useful and should be laid to heart; but we would specially note his commendation of two aids to the study of the Scriptures, the Revised Version and the Variorum edition of the Bible. We have no hesitation in saying that the man who makes diligent use of these two books will know a great deal more of the Bible than a great many of those who profess to study more pretentious works. We rather wonder that the Variorum Bible is not made known more widely by the clergy. To scholars, and still more to English students of the Scriptures, it is simply invaluable.

ARCHITECTS AND THE LAW. By R. W. Gambier-Bousfield, Assoc. Royal Inst. of British Architects, etc.

The compiler of this compact and useful pamphlet states in his preface that "his intention has been to put within reach of all architects in Canada instances in which the ordinary difficulties between architects and their clients and contractors have been ventilated and decided on in the courts." To this end an epitome is given of English, Canadian and United States cases which have been decided within the last twenty years, or rather the bearing of the decisions of the courts in such cases has been intimated. A very full index is provided in which the cases are grouped under appropriate headings such as "Architects' Suits for Rightful Commission," "Abandoned Work," "Cost of Buildings above Contract," etc., etc. Mr. Bousfield, with considerable research and industry, has gathered within the covers of this unpretentious volume an amount of very useful information which cannot fail to prove of signal service to the members of his own profession, and the low price of the pamphlet puts it within the reach of all. To the legal eye, however, there is in it a fatal defect; we refer to the absence of citations of the reports which contain the cases named. This defect should be remedied in a subsequent edition.

MY LADY NICOTINE. By J. M. Barrie. Price \$1.50. New York: Cassell. Toronto: Hart and Company.

Mr. Barrie, who published his first literary efforts under the *nom de guerre* of Gavin Ogilvie, has obtained some considerable degree of fame by his "Window in Thrums," "Auld Licht Idylls" and "When a Man's Single." He appears in the present volume as an essayist rather than as a narrator, although we have a little of both. That he has very considerable literary power will be acknowledged by those who have read his clever dialogue between some departed novelists and Mr. Howells, published in one of the monthly magazines; and in his present volume he makes us think of Charles Lamb and of Leigh Hunt, perhaps fully more of the latter than of the former. The title of the book announces its subject, the love of tobacco, followed by its abandonment. At the beginning the writer tells how he gave up tobacco on getting married; and the contents of the book are devoted to an account of his pipes, his pouch, his wonderful tobacco, his smoking companions, the joy of their fellowship, the sorrow of their separation. Not the least droll of the chapters is the closing one, in which he describes the smoking of a neighbour next door from half-past eleven to half-past twelve every night, the writer bearing him company with his cold, empty briar in his mouth. If the book was written to induce others to leave off smoking we doubt if it will have that effect.

NOTO, AN UNEXPLORED CORNER OF JAPAN. By Percival Lowell. Price \$1.25. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company; Cambridge: The Riverside Press; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

The great attention bestowed on Japan in the present day as well as the lively and progressive character of the Japanese themselves make every addition to our literature or the subjects connected with the country and the people most attractive. The little book at the head of this notice will be found to contain a very interesting account of a nook in Japan very seldom visited. The district of Noto is north-west of Tōkyō (generally written Tokio) and is the name of the peninsula as well as of the cape at its extremity, very near the centre of the north-west coast of the largest of the Japanese islands. The writer is evidently fond of adventure, and was therefore desirous of making an incursion into this unfrequented locality which appears to be but little known to the majority of the Japanese, and to bear about the same relation to the rest of Japan as the Basque Provinces to Spain, Brittany to France or Caermarthen to Great Britain. He has given us a graphic account of a number of hair-breadth escapes, of the nature of the country through which he passed and of many of the customs of the inhabitants. This part of Japan is evidently in a primitive state as to scenery, roads and customs of the people; and the writer has brought these things out in so fascinating a manner, that we found it difficult to lay the book down before we had finished reading it.

OUR COUNTRY: Its Possible Future and its Present Crisis. By Rev. Josiah Strong, D.D. Price sixty cents. New York: Baker and Taylor. 1891.

We have here a book in its hundred and fortieth thousand, a fact which speaks for itself. But everyone knows that the influence of Dr. Strong's very remarkable publication has been intensive as well as extensive. Professor



Austin Phelps does not overstate the matter in his introduction when he says: "This is a powerful book." The author, we understand, is a Congregational minister of influence, and general secretary of the Evangelical Alliance for the United States. His testimony is, therefore, more likely to be favourable to his country than if it came from a religious communion which might be supposed to be unfriendly to democratic principles. Yet it is a dark picture which he presents. The writer declares that the prospects of the country are brighter than when he first published his book in 1885; but we hardly understand the grounds of this judgment. They are by no means clear in these pages. Among the perils to which American civilization is exposed the author mentions Immigration, Romanism, Religion and the Public Schools, Mormonism, Intemperance, Socialism, Wealth, the City. Most of these subjects concern ourselves no less than our neighbours. The chapter on Religion and the Public Schools shows very clearly the enormous difficulty of the question. He decides against Separate Schools and in favour of religious teaching in the Public Schools. But he concludes, with Daniel Webster, that the only religious doctrines which it is possible to teach in these schools are the Existence of God, the Immortality of the Soul, and Human Responsibility. If this is all, then we imagine that most believers in the Christian religion will find the argument for Separate Schools very strong indeed. It is obvious that a book of this kind is stronger in bringing out existing evils than in suggesting remedies; and the author freely confesses this apparent defect; but he promises to consider the cure in another volume. In the meantime, we have here a book which all thinking persons will do well to take seriously. Many of our readers have doubtless made themselves acquainted with the earlier edition, and may be informed that the present issue is based upon the Census of 1891. We shall certainly have occasion to refer to the contents of Dr. Strong's volume again.

CHURCH AND CREED. By R. Heber Newton, Rector of All Souls' Church, New York. Price 75c. New York: Putnam's Sons; London: The Knickerbocker Press. 1891.

More than half a century ago, in the earlier days of "The Tracts for the Times," the Non-Roman part of Western Christendom was startled by the publication of Ward's book on "Development." And yet the principle of development—advancement, progression, evolution or by whatever name it may be called—has been going on in the several schools of the Church from the first ages. The Puritanic element has had its development, its advancement or evolution as abundantly as any other, and its present utterances are widely different from any thing we meet with in the early ages of the Church—as witness its Sabbatarianism. The Ultramontane School from its seat in Rome has shown its activity in the march of evolution by bringing forth one dogma after another, until it has culminated in the dogmas of the "Immaculate Conception" and the "Infallibility." Shortly after the proclamation of the "Immaculate Conception," a friend of the writer happened to meet in a stage coach a strong advocate of this school. On remarking to him that the great objection to his system was the novelty of it, he replied: "Well, they couldn't find it out all at once." And the school, claiming to be scientific, has presented every variety of phase from the mildest enquiries as to the nature and extent of revelation to the wholesale rejections of the principal books of holy writ by the Tubingen school and its chief apostle Baur or to the puerile excursions of Dr. Colenso. It is to the latter school that the writer of this book belongs. That he believes most decidedly in the development of religious teaching is evident from passages like these:—

"Its creeds are not divine revelations let down out of the skies. They are human expressions of the divine mysteries. They are the result not of miracle, but of study, speculation, controversy. . . . They are not final forms of faith, but ever-growing forms of faith, tenacious of the outward moulds, but changing their interpretation in such a re-creative age as this so as to be in spirit new growths." Page 29.

"A creed must then be periodically brought back to this mint of man for assaying." Page 141.

"A creed is to be read differently by different minds. . . . It is an inexact statement of an inexact knowledge." Page 163.

"A fixed and final creed is a contradiction in terms. . . . In some way or other a true creed must grow with the growth of man. It must be re-edited with every new knowledge and re-edited in the light of each fresh generation."

Such utterances as these will find favour with those who believe in development or evolution in this direction, but not with those who hold that the faith was once (once for all) "delivered unto the saints."

PRINCIPAL GRANT'S welcome and Dr. Harris' reply at the educational gathering recently held in Toronto, which form the opening portion of the *Canada Educational Monthly* for August and September, give to it an exceptional interest. Mr. Morrison's paper on "The Morals of Ruskin's Art"; Dr. Burwash's Address delivered at Victoria University, and other suitable matter make up an excellent number.

## LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

TENNYSON is just twenty-three days older than Dr. Holmes.

THE Marquis of Lorne writing to Mr. Henry J. Morgan, of Ottawa, respecting the memorial volume of the late W. A. Foster, Q.C., says: "It is a well-written biography of an excellent citizen."

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR having dropped his spectacles one day, an American girl picked them up for him, whereupon he exclaimed with much grace: "Oh, this is not the first time you have caught my eyes!"

CARDINAL LAVIGERIE was once a beau sabreur, Cardinal Howard formerly held a commission in the Life Guards, and the Cardinal Archbishop of Perth was in his youth the smartest of Austrian Hussars.

DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY, the noted novelist, who is about to make his *début* as an actor, is described in *Once a Week* as a man of middling height, with a sparse, brown beard plentifully streaked with grey, and looks less than his four-and-forty years.

SIR DANIEL WILSON, our distinguished fellow countryman, has had the freedom of the city of Edinburgh conferred upon him, and surely no one could be found more worthy of this high honour than the author of the "Memorials of Edinburgh in the Olden Time."

PROFESSOR A. E. DOLBEAR will contribute to the October *Popular Science Monthly* an essay on "Metamorphoses in Education." It is a thoughtful paper, and shows that, since education is a process of fitting men for their environment, a change in its character was necessitated by the change in the conditions of human life that has taken place in modern times.

Now that the passing Ibsen has abated somewhat, and "The Doll's House" and a "Hedda Gebler" are assigned to an obscure corner of the library, it is well that a new dramatist should be discovered to fill the place occupied by the Norwegian Shakespeare. Such a personage has been found, in Belgium this time, and again Mr. William Archer is his prophet. His name is Maurice Maeterlinck, and he is of pessimistic tendencies.

Who killed "Rolf Boldrewood?" That the vigorous Australian novelist who writes under that name is still living, despite the numerous press notices of his death, is no secret by now, inasmuch as every periodical that lamented his decease has welcomed him cordially back to life. He has just published a new book, "A Sydney Side Saxon," which English and colonial readers alike will take up with interest.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S new novel, written in collaboration with Wolcott Balestier for the *Century*, is entitled "The Naulahka, a Tale of West and East." It is a story of America and India. The principal characters live in a "booming" Colorado town, where the story opens, but the scene quickly shifts to the court of an Indian maharajah, whether the hero and the heroine journey to meet with most varied experiences. The story will begin in the November *Century*.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL'S will leaves his property mainly to his daughter, Mrs. Burnett, and her children. It is not a large property. He gives his friend, Charles Eliot Norton, a book from his library "at his discretion," and he makes Professor Norton his literary executor; to the library of Harvard College he gives his copy of "Webster on Witchcraft," formerly belonging to Increase Mather, president of the college, and also "any books from my library of which the college library does not already possess copies, or of which the copies or editions in my library are for any reason whatever preferable to those possessed by the college library."

PRINCIPAL GRANT is receiving a high tribute in the warm expression of a desire by some Canadian journals that he should enter political life and the Dominion Cabinet, when it is re-arranged. The *Canadian American* has given prominence to the fervent hope of the *Ottawa Journal* to that end. One thing is certain, that Principal Grant, by his ability, energy, patriotism, his manliness, honesty, breadth of view, his profound knowledge of Canada and Canadian affairs, his noble and unselfish service for his country with voice and pen, has won for himself the admiration and affection of all who know him, and the respect of all classes and creeds of his fellow countrymen.

THAT excellent and veracious chronicler, Xenophon, is, it seems, to have a rival as a school-room Greek author in the person of Mr. Anstey. "Vice Versa," is being translated into Greek, and doubtless the youthful mind will find more pleasure in following the fortunes of the metamorphosed father and son than in plodding through the details of the retreat of the Ten Thousand. But to substitute the works of a modern humorist for those of an ancient historian is a rather revolutionary proceeding, and one cannot help wondering if the present example is to be a precedent for further changes. If so, perhaps the time is not far distant when English schoolboys will make their first acquaintance with Mr. Pickwick as they flounder in the Slough of Despond of Latin prose. There are certain difficulties, however, in the way of such a possibility. It would not be easy to render some of Sam Weller's colloquialisms into a classic language.

POETS are, as a rule, an unpractical race, who go about describing places without naming them, and thereby raising all sorts of irritating doubts and difficulties in the minds

of their practical readers. Most men are too busy to write a letter of enquiry to a poet, even if they hoped it would elicit a reply. Not so a resident of Craven, who, having thought Mr. Alfred Austin's description in stanzas 158 to 160 of his "Human Tragedy" must refer to Bolton Abbey, ventured to write and say as much. Mr. Austin, with wonderful courtesy, has replied to his correspondent as follows (we quote the letter from the *West Yorkshire Pioneer*):—"Swinford Old Manor, Ashford, Kent. Dear Sir,—You are right in your surmise concerning the passage in 'The Human Tragedy.' Born within twenty miles of Bolton Abbey, and, as a child, passing part of every summer at Ilkley, then the most primitive of hamlets, I often found myself then, and again during my boyhood and youth, by the ruin, and among the woods, waters, and moorland, I afterwards attempted to describe. That you should have recognized the picture is gratifying evidence that the description is not altogether unfaithful. Thanking you for your sympathetic note, I am, yours faithfully,—ALFRED AUSTIN."—*Literary World, London*.

## READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

## SWITZERLAND EN FETE.

FOR some days past Switzerland has been in the throes of patriotic excitement on the celebration of the Sixth Centennial of the Confederation. The Swiss, as a nation, are almost as cosmopolitan as the English. Already, in almost every corner of the globe, have their fellow-countrymen held personal celebrations—eaten their dinners, and drunk with enthusiasm to their home and kindred; to that land of mountain and of flood, so beautiful, so peaceful, and so loved; that land at once the pride of its children and the pleasure of every lover of nature. In the long past its sons were distinguished by their valour, in the present they are distinguished by their industry and their modesty, and especially for an intelligence which has raised them almost into a nation of jurists, to which is submitted for arbitration many of the vexed questions that agitate, almost to the verge of hostilities, its greater and more powerful neighbours. The local "home" rejoicings have been most impressive. The four Swiss nationalities, German, French, Italian and Roman-ösch, unite as one man; and in this absolute unity under the Banner Federal is the strength of the nation. In French Switzerland, even—the Canton de Vaud—where race differs from that of the ancient founders of the Republic, and where the reminiscences of Bernois oppression have never quite died out, the enthusiasm has been almost frenzied in its intensity—banquets and speeches, whole populations dining together in the open air outside their houses in street after street, historical representations, processions, cannon, etc., have brought home to every man, woman and child, the strength of a living patriotism which will reach its apex in the *Fetes* at Berne, where beats the very heart of the nation. The little Republic of Helvetia has no enemies. Its people are law-abiding and united; its rulers modest and wise; while its Government is the most purely democratic in the world. The soil of Helvetia is unsuited to ambitious politicians, and the happiness, prosperity, and contentment of its people is a living example to the Republics of Southern America, and elsewhere, whose stability is written in sand.—*The Colonies and India*.

## ENGLISH WEATHER SAMPLES.

I HAVE never crossed the Line. Though I have been within hail of the Southern Cross; seen rain come down, not in bucketfuls, but "strings" (which they say marks the downpour of the tropics); gazed in amazement almost incredulous at the Canadian Aurora Borealis, and stood under an African midnight sky full of stars bigger and more luminous than planets, or lit with a moon which showed the smallest print—I know nothing (except from hearsay) about the heats, colds, winds, calms, clouds and sunshine of another hemisphere. I perceive, however, a deeper meaning than he intended to convey in the remark of an American visitor when he was asked what he thought about English weather, and replied: "Wall, sir, I guess you have only samples." He intended to express his sense of that pervading inferiority which characterizes all British possessions or experience, and yet he hit on one peculiarity of our insular position which makes the British climate unique. He was right. Few though our square miles may be, they show meteorological specimens of every sort. We cannot, indeed, boast of a blizzard (Yankee, I suppose, for "blow-hard") which sweeps a region three thousand miles in width; but half an acre of it is enough in an eastern county, when it comes straight from the Ural mountains, and any moisture it may have had has been sucked out of it by the dryness of Europe. Thus we feel the most arid airs of our own continent, and yet, on the other hand, we have none of the juice taken out of the west wind before it begins to fall upon the Irish coast. The raincloud which travels from America is tapped by us before it reaches our nearest neighbours, and the bitterness of a Siberian wind takes its last edge as it passes over waterless France. Even a lake might put a spoonful into it in passing, but our friends across the Channel have hardly a pond on this side of the Alps, and only add a dash of snow to the cold breezes which come to us across their fields and hills.—*Cornhill Magazine*.

ACROSS THE WHEAT.

You ask me for the sweetest sound mine ears have ever heard?  
A sweeter than the ripples' plash or trilling of a bird,  
Than tapping of the raindrops upon the roof at night,  
Than the sighing of the pine trees on yonder mountain height;  
And I tell you these are tender, yet never quite so sweet  
As the murmur and the cadence of the wind across the wheat.

Have you watched the golden billows in a sunlit sea of grain,  
Ere yet the reaper bound the sheaves to fill the creaking wain?  
Have you thought how snow and tempest and the bitter winter cold,  
Were but the guardian angels the next year's bread to hold,  
A precious thing, unharmed by the turmoil of the sky,  
Just waiting, growing, silently, until the storms went by?

O! have you lifted up your heart to Him who loves us all,  
And listens, through the angel-songs, if but a sparrow fall?  
And then, thus thinking of His hand, what symphony so sweet  
As the music in the long refrain, the wind across the wheat?

It hath its dulcet echoes from many a lullaby,  
Where the cradled babe is hushed 'neath the mother's loving eye.  
It hath its heaven-promise, as sure as Heaven's throne,  
That He who sent the manna will ever feed His own;  
And, though an atom only, 'mid the countless hosts who share  
The Maker's never-ceasing watch, the Father's deathless care,  
Do you wonder when it sings me this, there's nothing half so sweet  
Beneath the circling planets, as the wind across the wheat?  
—Margaret E. Sangster.

SIR DANIEL WILSON AND THE FREEDOM OF EDINBURGH.

THE freedom of Edinburgh was, on 20th August, by the usual ceremony, conferred on Sir Daniel Wilson. In closing his scholarly and eloquent speech, in acknowledgment of the honour, Sir Daniel said "that he had returned from a part of the empire which was under the rule of the same loved sovereign as themselves, and it might not be out of place to refer to a feeling in England connected with recent political events in Canada, that there was some inclination in the brightest and best among the colonial dependencies of England to detach herself from the mother-land and join the neighbouring States. Nothing could be further from the truth. (Applause.) Let them not be deceived by the cries originating in the throes of a contested election and the aims of rival factions to cast a charge of disloyalty upon their opponents for the mere purpose of the victory at the polls. There was no disposition on the part of Canadians to forfeit what they felt as earnest a pride as Britons themselves felt in their connection with the loved mother-land, and their share in all the pride and glory that belonged to the history of the past and the triumphs of the present. It was their pride that they were still within the compass of the British Empire. There was no disposition to displace the imperial standard upon the historical ramparts of Quebec, but, on the contrary, the intensest sense of shame at the very idea of the possibility of such a thing. It was still the pride of every Canadian that the language of Chatham was his mother's tongue and Wolfe's great name compatriot with his own." (Applause.)

THE LAST EGYPTIAN DISCOVERY.

A DISCOVERY made by Mr. Flinders Petrie includes, it is stated in the *Times*, three pages of the lost play of Euripides, the "Antiope" (which is quoted by Plato in the "Gorgias," by Longinus and others), also long passages from the "Phaedo" of Plato, and a large number of other literary fragments, besides wills and private letters of very ancient date. These treasures come from Gurob in the Fayoum:—

"It occurred to Mr. Petrie that the mummy cases there were not made of wood, as in the cemetery at Hawara, from which he has brought other precious possessions to England, but of a sort of carton or papiermaché, made of layers of papyrus, torn into small pieces and stuck together. Without knowing that the Egyptologist Letronne had pointed to this as a possible source of discovery some sixty years ago, Mr. Petrie thought that he detected writing on some of the scraps of papyrus, and 'forthwith attempted the difficult task of separating and cleansing the various fragments.' Only a comparatively few had escaped the destroying influence of lime, glue and other substances; but patience and ingenuity on Mr. Petrie's part first, and then on that of Dr. Mahaffy, Professor Sayce and others, have brought about this brilliant result."

It is by Professor Mahaffy, of Dublin, that the publication of a transcript, etc., of the papyri has been made. The deciphering, he says, was begun at Oxford during the last Long Vacation by Professor Sayce and himself, and their interpretations have since been canvassed and confirmed by many scholars. Professor Mahaffy says:—

"Seldom has it fallen to the lot of modern scholars to spend such days as we spent together at Oxford in the Long Vacation of 1890; poring all day, while the sun shone, over these faint and fragmentary records; and discussing in the evening the stray lights we had found and their possible significance. Gradually pieces of Platonic dialogue emerged, which presently we determined to be the "Phaedo," then a leaf of a tragic poem, identified beyond question as the "Antiope" of Euripides; and with these were many legal or official documents with dates which arrested and surprised us."

It was these last that really fixed the dates of the others, and the surprise and excitement of the investigators are to be understood from the fact that these dates gave, not the reigns of the later Ptolemies or the Roman Emperors, but the earliest Kings of the dynasty, the immediate successors of Alexander, the men of the middle of the third century B.C. :—

"As the handwriting showed the literary texts to be of an even earlier date than the official documents, it followed (says the *Times*) that for the first time modern scholars had before them transcripts of Plato and Euripides dating from a period almost contemporary with those writers themselves. Considering that all our actual texts are based upon manuscripts that are not only post-Alexandrian, but, in nearly every case, late mediæval, the importance of a discovery which takes us at one bound back across many centuries can hardly be exaggerated."

As to the "Antiope," the drama deals with the sufferings and the reinstatement of Antiope, the mother of Amphion, the founder of Thebes, and the fragments now recovered are from the last act, describing the capture of King Lycus, the persecutor of Antiope, by her sons. Many of the lines are extremely fragmentary, but enough material remains to have enabled Dr. Mahaffy and his colleagues and critics to present an intelligible text, extending over more than a hundred lines. Next in importance are the fragments which Mr. Sayce was the first to identify as portions of the "Phaedo" of Plato, very carefully and beautifully written, and covering four or five pages of an ordinary modern text:—

"As this manuscript is certainly far earlier than the Alexandrian recension on which all our modern texts are based, the differences between it and them cannot fail to throw a most important and somewhat painful light upon the way in which that recension of the classical Greek writers was habitually made. They confirm the suspicion which many modern scholars have entertained, and upon which Mr. Rutherford has acted in his ingenious edition of the 'Fourth Book of Thucydides,' that the original texts were regularly 'improved' and touched up by rhetorical editors in Alexandria in accordance with their own theories of style."

Then follow certain very scanty but most important fragments from poets and other writers, among which the most curious is a passage, consisting entirely of the beginnings and ends of hexameter lines, which have been conclusively identified by Mr. Bury, of Dublin, as a portion of the Eleventh Book of the "Iliad." The importance of this passage lies in the fact that out of the thirty-five lines there are five that do not exist in our received text; that is to say, five that were rejected by Aristarchus and the other grammarians. As to the remaining fragments, they contain a whole series of wills, drawn up in official form and duly attested, dealing with the property of the Greek soldiers settled in this district under the earliest Ptolemies. Besides showing, with their precise references to the kings and queens, the priests and priestesses, the date of the literary fragments, they throw a vivid light upon the social system of the time:—

"Of themselves they almost enable us to reconstruct for ourselves the little world of Northern Egypt under this Macedonian dynasty. They introduce us to the veterans who fought under Ptolemy Philadelphus (260 B.C.) and Ptolemy Euergetes (15 years later), settled upon rich farms in what was called the Arsinoitic Nome, in obedience to the policy of those kings, which was at once to reward their soldiers and to Hellenise Egypt. Their names, their regiments, their personal descriptions are all given."—*Church Guardian* (Eng.).

THE RED CEDAR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

THIS species of tree (*Touya gigantea*), which grows extensively on the Canadian Pacific slope, comes next in importance after the Douglas fir, but the time is rapidly approaching when it will be fully as well known and appreciated, both in home and foreign markets, as the latter. For inside finish the British Columbia cedar is unequalled in colour and beauty of grain, and some handsome and striking effects can be produced by the use of this wood. Today some of the most palatial residences in Canada and the Eastern States are finished in British Columbia red cedar, and with excellent effect. It is susceptible of a high polish, which, apart from its rare and beautiful grain, makes it all the more valuable for panel work and ceiling. It is durable beyond belief, and is exceptionally easy to work. In common uses it is manufactured into doors, sashes and shingles, and an extensive market has been found in the North West Territories and the eastern provinces for these lines, and the demand is constantly growing. Shingles cut from red cedar are absolutely free from knots, and they neither curl, warp, nor split, and dampness has little perceptible effect on them. For the same reason the wood

is particularly adapted to the manufacture of sashes and doors. Fort Nesqually, built in 1841, was covered with split cedar shingles, which are still sound. Roofs laid thirty years ago in Westminster, Vancouver, and for many years covered with moss, have never leaked, and appear little the worse for wear. The red cedar has always been in great favour with the Indians, who hollow their canoes out of the wood because it is so light, splits so true and works easily. The early inhabitants of Queen Charlotte Islands built their houses from red cedar, they being able, even with the rude tools then in use among them, to split the logs to any thickness required. It is an invaluable timber for the many purposes mentioned, and it is bound to extend until it is found on every market—*Colonies and India*.

A BOSTON woman thus writes of Kipling in the *Boston Transcript*: "Mr. Kipling's manner in conversation reminds one strongly of his style in writing—there is a certain indescribable terseness and humour in all that he says. Best of all, however, is the entire freedom from conceit and egotism. It is of Rudyard Kipling the man, not of Rudyard Kipling the author, of whom you think as you talk with him. A new novel by Mr. Kipling, written in collaboration with a young American, now resident in London, is soon to be published as a serial in an American magazine."

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## SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A SCIENTIFIC expedition to Spitzbergen, organized by Herr Stanglin, of Stuttgart, has just left Bremen with the object of making a thorough study of the geology of Spitzbergen and of examining the fishing-grounds of the Northern waters.

On the summit of Ben Lomond may be seen the smallest tree that grows in Great Britain. It is known as the dwarf willow, and is, when mature, only about two inches in height.—*Chicago Herald.*

At the Starling hydraulic mine, in Jackson County, Ore., a tusk of a mastodon was washed out recently from beneath fifty feet of gravel. The tusk was four inches in diameter, and was porous and crumbling. Other bones of the same prehistoric animal have been found in the mine at different depths.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

At Berne the International Geographical Congress will adopt a long-studied plan for a map of the earth on the scale of 1-1,000,000. The elaboration of the proposed map on a large scale is regarded as important in order to destroy the illusion that the non-European countries are sufficiently known, and to show that explorers have still a great deal to do.—*Boston Globe.*

In a note published in the *British Medical Journal* Dr. Lennox Wainright states that he has found menthol, mixed with carbonate of ammonia, and used as smelling salts, the most useful remedy that he has tried out of the great number that have been recommended from time to time for hay fever. The patient says that all irritability disappears, and in many cases they get no return of the symptoms.

The deepest mine in the world is at St. Andre de Poirier, France, and yearly produces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is worked with two shafts, one 2,952 feet deep and the other 3,083. The latter shaft is now being deepened and will soon reach the 4,000 foot level. A remarkable feature is the comparatively low temperature, which seldom rises above seventy-five degrees Fahrenheit.—*Chicago Globe.*

As has already been indicated, Mr. H. Maxim's aerial machine, now being constructed at Crayford, is nearly ready for launching. It will be propelled by a light screw making 2,500 revolutions a minute. The motive power (it is reported) is supplied by a petroleum condensing engine weighing 1,800 pounds, and capable of raising a forty thousand pound load. The real suspending power will lie in an enormous kite, measuring 110 feet long and 40 feet wide. The whole machine will weigh about 12,000 pounds, room being provided for the accommodation of passengers and their freightage.—*Public Opinion.*

## "August Flower"

There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

In England some one has made the extraordinary, indeed ridiculous, proposal that the sewage of cities be pumped through large pipes laid along the railway courses and drawn off and utilized at various points along the route for agricultural purposes. All sewage rather should be transformed into a non-fermentable substance—a compost or food for vegetation in which twenty-four hours of its formation.

A DELUSION and a snare. The *Sanitary News* says: The question of the disposal of sewage is receiving a new impetus in the way of discussion. The disposal by waterways is being more strongly condemned, and disposal by artificial means advocated. The truth will come eventually that pure water cannot be obtained from streams into which sewage is emptied. *Dilution is a delusion and a snare.* Some other means for the disposal of sewage will come soon as one of the extremest necessities.

LAKE URUMIAH, in Persia, 4,100 feet above the sea, is, according to British Consul-General Stewart at Tabriz, the saltiest body of water on the earth, being saltier than even the Dead Sea. It is eighty-seven miles long and twenty-four miles broad, and contains nearly twenty-two per cent. of salt. Its northern coasts are incrustated with a border of salt glistening white in the sun. It is said that no living thing can survive in it, but a small species of jelly-fish manages to maintain an existence in its waters.

HEREDITARY influence is now stated mathematically in the following way: That the probable duration of a man's life may be known if the ages at death of his parents and grand-parents are known, and that if these are added together and then divided by six, the quotient will be his approximate term of life. If the quotient exceeds sixty, one year may be added for every five; if it falls below sixty, one year should be subtracted for every five. The presumption in this proposition is that with good fortune a man may equal, but he may not hope to appreciably or much excel, the average of his parents' and grandparents' lives.

The *London Electrician* describes and illustrates an electro-magnet for use in eye surgery, brought out by Tatham Thompson, of Cardiff, being a modified form of Snell's instrument. It is about two and a-half inches long and weighs five ounces. It has been successfully used to ascertain whether the foreign body is of steel or of a non-magnetizable metal; to move the fragment from an inaccessible part of the eye to one favourable for its extraction, and to remove it from the surface or even the retina of the eye without cutting or lacerating the delicate tissues.

The Supreme Council of Hygiene of Austria has been engaged in discussing the advantages of erect as compared with slanting, and the official report of Drs. von Reuss and Lorenz points strongly in favour of the former. According to the *London Educational Times*, they point out that the direction of the written characters has a marked influence on the position of the body. In "straight" writing the scholar faces his work, and is spared the twist of the body and neck which is always observable in those who write slantwise, and one common cause of spinal curvature is thus obviated. The erect method is, therefore, expressly recommended for use in schools in preference to the ordinary sloping lines.

The Metropolitan Electric Light Company, Manchester Square, London, has a central station that illustrates in an admirable manner the advanced practices with regard to such works. The arrangement of the dynamos in this plant is shown in the illustration reproduced from *Industries*: There are ten alternating dynamos coupled directly to the shafts of the engines, each generator having its separate engine. The engines are triple expansion, running at 350 revolutions per minute, indicating a total of 2,000 horse-power. In addition to these larger engines and generators there are four direct current exciters for starting the dynamos, driven directly by four small engines. Only two of the exciters are necessary, but they are duplicated for emergency use. There are also storage batteries that can be used for the same purposes. This idea of building engines and dynamos as a single machine was brought into use to

meet the requirements of electric lighting on shipboard, where space is limited, but the plan is meeting with considerable favour in other uses. The method of mounting these engines and dynamos presents some good points. The greatest care was taken to avoid the least vibration in the machinery and engines, and the dynamos were placed upon a foundation of blue brick and cement, seven feet deep. The foundations stand in a pit without touching its sides, and rest upon a quarter-inch of felt, so as to be practically insulated as regards sound. The felt is covered with lead to keep it dry and to prevent decay.

REMARKABLE discoveries have recently been made at the Lick Observatory, according to reports received from Mount Hamilton. Professor Holden, the director of the high telescope, has secured through the big telescope better photographs of the moon than have been taken anywhere else, and the work of photographing goes on every hour when the satellite is visible. The other night a luminous white spot was discovered on one of the moon's mountains, and it was agreed that the presence of snow there was indicated. The moon appears to be a dead desolate waste of played-out volcanoes and cooled-off lava beds, without atmosphere.

ONE of the novelties at the Frankfort Electrical Exhibition is an electric piano or electrophone, devised by a Berlin solicitor, Dr. R. Eisenmann. This description of it is necessarily a trifle "technical": The invention consists in attaching a series of small electro-magnets to a listel running parallel with the keys of the instrument, one magnet being fixed above each string. One of the ends of the electro-magnetic wire is fastened to a metal rail, which, by the gentle pressure of a pedal, becomes connected with the electric current, while the other is brought in contact with a metal spring, which, when the key is struck, cuts out the current by the interpolation of current arresters, a microphone being applied in this case. On pressing the pedal and striking a key the current flows through the windings of the corresponding electro-magnet, and through the microphone, the latter intercepting the current in exact proportion to the number of vibrations of the string. It is thus possible to prolong the sound as long as may be desired. The continuity of the sound, the strength of which depends on the force of the pressure of the key, imparts to the instrument the characteristic tones of the organ. But the results of the electrical action are found to be most surprising in the bass, the sounds emitted being described as a blending of the tones of the bass-viol, violoncello and bassoon. The centre notes of the instrument do not show any appreciable alteration in intonation; while the higher notes are said to bear a strong resemblance to the strains of an æolian harp.

LATEST PHASES OF ELECTRICITY. — It would hardly be supposed that the firefly and the glowworm could give points to the electrician in the matter of illumination. The fitful light of the one and the modest glow of the other do not appear to excel in any respect the brilliancy of the arc-light or the brightness of the incandescent lamp. Professor Langley has, however, by nature in one very important respect: the production of light unaccompanied by heat. Of the energy supplied by gas and oil for lighting purposes much more than 99 per cent. is given out of heat. Even in the electric arc-light the waste is 90 per cent. and in the incandescent lamp 94 per cent. The insect world is much more economical. The most careful measures made with the delicate balometer fail to show any sensible heat in the light of the firefly. There is no reason why nature should not be successfully imitated in this respect, and Professor Hertz hopes to make a practical application of his discovery in a method of obtaining better results than we now do from our present ordinary means in getting electrical vibrations similar in every respect to those of light but of greater wave-length. By modifying his original apparatus he has some prospect of producing waves so much shorter that all of them will be luminous; in other words, of developing a new source of light without heat. The result if successful will be an entirely new method of illumination differing as widely from the electric lights as they do from gas light and lamp light, and surpassing them all in economy and comfort.—*Charlatan.*

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OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have a Cold—Use it. For sale by all druggists.

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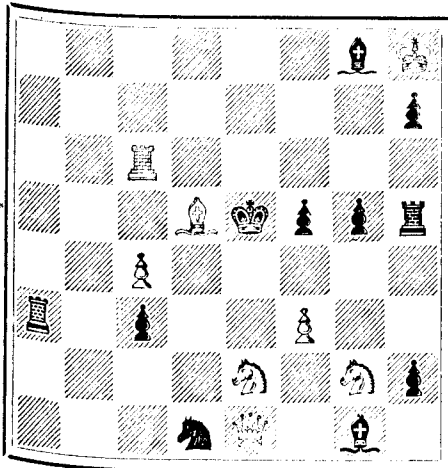
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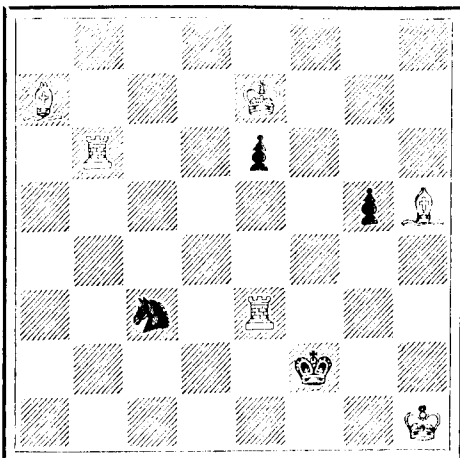
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BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 600.  
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BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in two moves.

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White.

1. Kt-B5
2. P-Q6
3. R-Kt8 mate

Black.

1. K-B1
2. K-K2

No. 594.

Kt-KB5

GAME IN THE BLACKBURN AND LEE MATCH.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

MR. BLACKBURN.

MR. LEE.

MR. BLACKBURN.

MR. LEE.

- White.
1. P-K4
  2. P-Q4
  3. Q-Kt-B3
  4. B-KKt5
  5. P-K5
  6. BxB
  7. Q-Q2
  8. Q-Kt-K2
  9. P-KB4
  10. P-B3
  11. K-Kt-B3
  12. P-KR3
  13. Kt-B1
  14. BxKt
  15. Kt-K2
  16. Castles (KR)

- Black.
1. P-K3
  2. P-Q4
  3. K-Kt-B3
  4. B-K2
  5. K-Kt-Q2
  6. QxB
  7. P-QR3
  8. P-QB4
  9. Q-Kt-B3
  10. P-KB4
  11. P-QKt4
  12. Kt-Kt3
  13. Kt-B5
  14. KtPxB
  15. QR-Kt1
  - Castles

- White.
17. R-B2
  18. PxP
  19. Q-Kt-Q4
  20. Kt x Kt
  21. Kt-Q4
  22. R-K1 (a)
  23. Q-B1
  24. QR-K2
  25. P-R3
  26. P-KKt4 (b)
  27. Q-K3
  28. KR-Kt2
  29. PxP
  30. RxR+
  31. R-Kt2+
  32. Kt x BP (c)

- Black.
1. B-Q2
  2. QxP
  3. R-Kt2
  4. BxKt
  5. B-Q2
  6. Doubles R
  7. P-QR4
  8. PR5
  9. KR1
  10. P-KKt3
  11. Q-K2
  12. R-KKt1
  13. KtPxP
  14. KR1

NOTES.

- (a) All this is to make himself solid against the oncoming flank attack.
- (b) Having turned the edge of the attack by his previous move, Blackburne will proceed to enliven the other wing with his own operations.
- (c) The grand coup. If Black takes Knight, white will push P-K6, menacing destruction with Queen checking.

# RADWAY'S PILLS

ALWAYS RELIABLE PURELY VEGETABLE.

For the Cure of all DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KIDNEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVENESS, COMPLAINTS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, PAINS IN THE BACK, DRAGGING FEELING, etc., INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS, PILES, and all derangements of the internal viscera.

DYSPEPSIA.

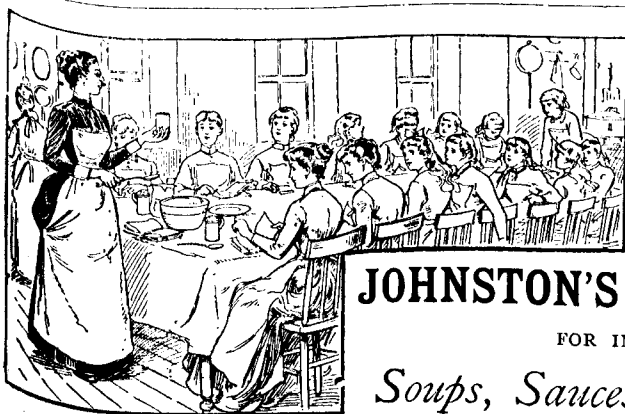
RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They tone up the internal secretions to healthy action, restore strength to the stomach, and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability to contract disease.

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"Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of catarrh."—L. Henrickon, Ware, Mass.

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Cures Others, Will Cure You

## 3 PRACTICAL POINTS.

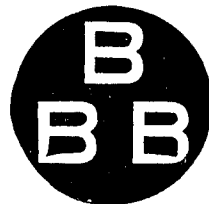
One of the most successful German physicians gave as the secret of his wonderful success these three important points:—



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These conditions are not so easily obtained as one would think. Why? Because without pure and healthy blood a vigorous circulation cannot be kept up, and because the food and occupation of most people tends to clog up the bowels and produce constipation. The success of B. B. B., like that of the German physician, lies in so purifying the blood and regulating the bowels, liver and stomach, that these three conditions are fulfilled easily, and disease can find no lodgment in the body.

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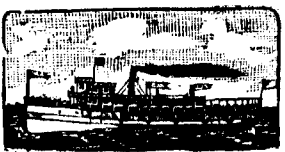
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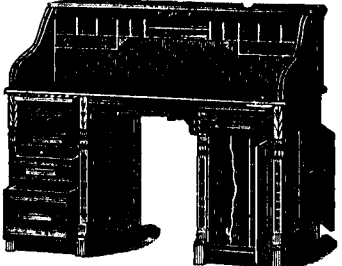


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**The Spartans of Paris.** Leaves from my autobiography, Part II. (Conclusion.) Illustrated. General Meredith Read, Knight Grand Cross of Royal Order of the Redeemer.

**Courtship and Marriage of Queen Isabella of Spain.** Illustrated. Emanuel Spencer.

**Some Interesting Facts about Electricity.** Illustrated. Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

**California as an Outpost of Civilization.** Career of William Tell Coleman. Hubert Howe Bancroft.

**The First English Foundations.** Professor B. A. Hinsdale, Ph. D.

**A Queen's Undying Love.** A poem. Sarah K. Bolton.

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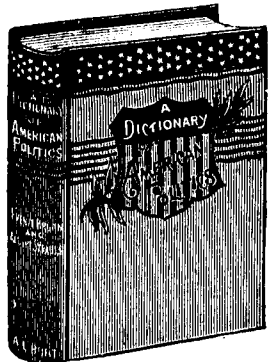
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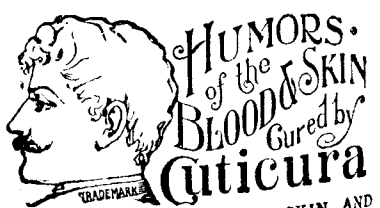
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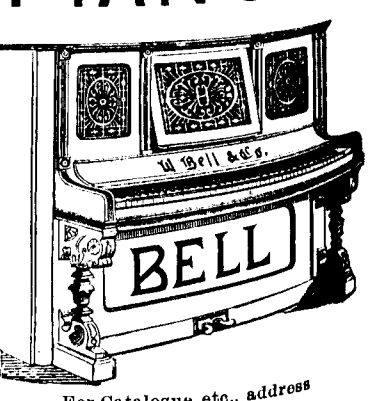
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**No Chemicals** are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.  
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