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CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

TOPICS—	PAGE
The Canadian Electorate	259
Causes and Cures	259
The Railway Strike	259
The Reciprocity Convention	260
A Pessimistic Argument	260
Lord Salisbury's Answer	260
The Manitoba School Question	260
Some Other Points	261
The London County Council	261
Tammany Hall and Dr. Parkhurst	261
OTTAWA LETTER	T. C. L. K. 261
PRESENT INTEREST IN THE LIVES OF LITTERATEURS	Luke Hough. 261
RONDEAU	Helen Fairbairn. 262
THE POSITION OF CANADA	J. Castell Hopkins. 262
PARIS LETTER	Z. 264
PANTOM: THE BLUSH. (Poem)	Sarepta. 264
THE RIGHT OF CANADA TO NEGOTIATE HER OWN COMMERCIAL TREATIES	Edward Fulton. 264
THE RAMBLER	265
CORRESPONDENCE—	
The Press Association and Reporters	Andrew Patullo. 265
The Starving Russians	C. M. Sinclair. 266
	Selected. 266
DESERT PLANTS	Enfant Perdu. 266
A DIRGE	266
SIDGWICK'S ELEMENTS OF POLITICS. (Review)	266
ART NOTES	267
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA	267
OUR LIBRARY TABLE	268
LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP	268
PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED	269
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE	270
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY	271
CHESS	271

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

THE reason assigned by Mr. Tarte, in an open letter, for having declined to contest his former constituency of Montmorency in the recent bye-election, is one which should cause every honest Canadian to pause and think. Mr. Tarte says in substance that the constituency is so corrupt that he could not afford the expense of running again in it. We shall not stop to consider what this implies with reference to the means by which he must have won his seat on the former occasion, when he sought a place in the House in order that he might enter upon a crusade against dishonesty in the conduct of the public business at Ottawa. But if what he says of Montmorency is true—and he surely should know—the next question which suggests itself is, Is this an isolated case? Is Montmorency worse than other constituencies not only in Quebec, but all over the Dominion? If worse is the difference radical, or only one of degree? Have we not evidence all too abundant that integrity in politics is at a sadly low ebb all over the Dominion? Is there not too much reason to believe that there is scarcely in any of the Provinces a constituency in which the parties are pretty evenly balanced, in which there is not a sufficient number of purchasable voters to make the result of an election a question of money and of readiness to use it freely—a readiness which we fear is too seldom wanting? It is not pleasant even to ask such questions in regard to the country in which one has been born and brought up, and of which he has always been proud. But what means the enormous expense of contesting a doubtful constituency? What mean those bands of electioneering agents—professional vote-hunters we might call them—who have been going from constituency to constituency in advance of each of the recent contests, not to address the people from the public platforms, but to ply voters of a certain class with arguments in the by-ways and in the privacy of their own homes? Why should the arguments of an obscure stranger prove often more powerful than those of known and influential friends and neighbours? This is not a question of party. No candid observer can doubt that the stigma attaches to both parties. We have neither motive nor desire to take a pessimistic view of the state

of political morality in our own country, nor do we suppose that it is worse than that which prevails elsewhere on this continent, but we know it to be a fact that high-minded men of both political parties are to-day almost in despair over what they know of the venality of electors who are to be found by the score in almost every constituency, and who seem to have no scruple in regarding their votes as commodities having pecuniary value, which, if not absolutely for sale to the highest bidder, are yet not to be used until they have been made in some way a source of personal gain to their possessors.

WHAT we have said in the preceding paragraph is, we have reason to think, true not simply of the men of no standing and destitute of moral principle, some of whom are to be found in every community, but of men who are esteemed honest and respectable and who would scorn to defraud a neighbour in a matter of business. Is this not so? We put the question to those who have had opportunities for knowing the facts. If it be so, as we believe, it is evident that the evil has its root not so much in innate and inveterate moral weakness, as in lack of moral training in political matters. These men have never been taught to look upon the franchise in its true light, as a sacred trust to be used conscientiously for the good of their country and their fellow-men. On the contrary the whole tenor of their political education has been such as to leave a very different impression. Who are responsible for this defective and degrading political teaching? The answer is not far to seek. Every electioneering agent, every red-hot partisan, every politician who for any reason whatever debases himself and his neighbour by offering an improper inducement in return for a promised vote. But primarily the guilt lies farther back. It lies at the door of every public man, every member or would-be member of Parliament, above all every Cabinet Minister or Opposition Leader who supplies funds to be used in ways which he either knows to be corrupt, or into which he prefers not to enquire too closely. But not only in the direct purchase of votes is this demoralization of the elector's political conscience carried on. Every appeal to low and unworthy motives has the same degrading effect. For example, the bribery of a whole constituency by the promise to make some expenditure of public money contingent upon the election of a Government supporter, as is too often done, if not by members of Government themselves, by their prominent advocates on the platform and in the press, and many similar expedients, cannot fail to have the worst educative influence. The recent bye-elections afford many examples of this kind of debauching of the political conscience of the people. Take, for instance, what occurred the other day in the constituency of West Northumberland, where the papers and speakers supporting the Government candidate did not hesitate to say that the prospects of large appropriation being made for a certain public work depended entirely upon the election of a Government supporter. It was even asserted in the Opposition newspapers and has not, we believe, been contradicted, that a prominent member of Parliament sat on the platform on one occasion when such an argument was being openly urged, and that this M.P., who has the reputation of being one of the most high-minded supporters of the Administration in Parliament, instead of arising and denouncing the insinuation that the disposal of the public money, of which the members of the Government and of Parliament are trustees, would be influenced by any party consideration, as an insult to the Government and an imputation upon the honour of everyone of its supporters in the House, sat still and uttered no word of protest. We leave it to our readers on both sides of politics to say whether we have rightly stated the facts and the causes of the facts as they exist to-day in Canada. If we have, it is needless to add that we can have no country to be proud of so long as such a state of things continues. How can it be remedied? The law can do something, if leaders of both parties would but honestly put their heads together to devise remedies. But the main work of reform must be done by educational agencies. Is it not time that an organization of good men and true patriots, in Parliament and out, were formed for the education of the people

in political morality? An ethical society is doing much in this direction on the other side of the boundary. Who will lead in the formation of a similar organization in Canada?

AT the present moment the strike of the conductors and brakemen on the Canadian Pacific Railway threatens to assume unexpectedly large proportions. The contradictory statements which are made in regard to one important point make it difficult to determine which of the two parties should be held by the public chiefly responsible for the great inconvenience and loss to the country, as well as to both the contestants, which must inevitably ensue. If it be true, as is alleged on behalf of the strikers, that a deliberate attempt was made by the officers of the Company to compel the men to renounce their connection with their labour organizations, the verdict of the public will undoubtedly be that the Company was guilty of an attempt at intolerable tyranny, and sympathy will be heartily on the side of the employees in their struggle for manly freedom. The officers of the Company, however, give this statement at least a qualified denial, and claim that what was demanded from the men, on pain of dismissal, was simply a promise of loyalty and faithful service. It is hard to believe that the company would, at this day, attempt to use a degree of arbitrary power which almost all employers have ceased to regard as either possible or just. The right of organization is now so generally conceded to all classes of employees that it would be folly for even so powerful a corporation as the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to attempt to deny it to those in its employ. Not only so, but the beneficial character of these organizations is now so generally recognized even by employers, that the company which should take an antagonistic position would show itself to be behind the times in its ideas and methods, a thing of which the Company in question would certainly be one of the last to be suspected. And yet it appears from the statements of some of the officers of the Company, if these are correctly reported, that it was sought to exact from the men a promise which was not materially different from a renunciation of their allegiance to their unions. Without, however, venturing at present to pronounce an opinion upon the merits of the case, we can but express our hope that peaceful counsels may speedily prevail and all difficulties be settled on a basis of justice and mutual good-will. It has of late been prophesied that the day of strikes was about over, these having given place to better methods of settling labour disputes, but recent events seem to indicate that the prediction was, to say the least, premature, except, perhaps, in regard to certain of the more advanced classes of skilled workmen.

THE papers brought down in the Commons concerning the conference at Washington contain valuable information on every point except the one about which the people were specially anxious to hear. It suggests the old story of the play of Hamlet with the Prince of Denmark left out. The arrangements made to bring about a better state of things in regard to towing and salvage, for the determining of the Alaskan boundary, and for the better protection of some of the international fisheries from the destructive rapacity of American fishermen are all good and so far satisfactory, but this information was in possession of the public before. But of reciprocity negotiations, successful or abortive, the papers brought down have not a word. The inference is, of course, either that that question was not touched upon at all—though the House was dissolved specially on the ground that it was to be the subject of conference and the Government wished to have their hands strengthened that weight might be added to their proposals—or the discussion was so completely fruitless that there is nothing to report. That the latter is the fact was long since pretty well understood. What the people will be curious to know, and have a right to know, is whether the absolute failure to secure even a starting point for further conference was the result of the lack of authority on the part of the Canadian Commissioners, or of a complete dead-lock at the outset on the point of discrimination against the Mother Country. Both causes have been assigned by rumour. Probably the

Government will not refuse to gratify the public curiosity when the matter comes up, as we suppose it will in some shape, for debate. Meanwhile it is noteworthy that some of the organs supposed to be in the confidence of the administration are beginning to sound again the praises of the National Policy. This, together with other intimations to the effect that no important tariff changes will be proposed during the current session may probably warrant the inference that the Government have nothing better to propose. It may be that nothing better is just now possible, but we cannot believe that the country, with all the "grand resources" and "glorious possibilities" of which we hear so much, will settle down and content itself with a policy which has brought no better results than the standing still in population which the census reveals. Cannot the Government or its press give us a little ray of hope?

WE have before us as we write a copy of the *Empire* in which columns of figures are given to show the growth of certain lines of manufacture in the Dominion during the last decade. On these statistics the *Empire* bases the following argument:—

A glance over the figures will show that in many lines Canada is now manufacturing for herself where she formerly imported, and that the increase in our population of workingmen and artisans must have been correspondingly large. Where would these people have gone during these thirteen years if they had not had manufacturing pursuits to turn to? Stayed on the farms? We know from the experience of England, Germany, the United States, almost every country in the world, as a matter of fact, that they would not have done so.

Without staying to enquire whether a young and vigorous country might not be reasonably expected to make some progress in manufacturing industries without artificial stimulus, we should like to ask whether there is no escape from the pessimistic conclusion to which this reasoning seems to shut us up, viz., that it was only by virtue of the National Policy that the country was saved from positive loss of population during these last years, and that, therefore, the best we are justified in hoping for in the future is that under the benign influence of high taxes—the best possible system for us, in the estimation of the great majority of our legislators—we shall scarcely do more than hold our own? We have certainly done little more during these past years, so far as population is concerned. And now we are taught that but for the beneficent effects of the N.P. we should have lost large numbers of those workingmen and artisans whom it kept in the country by providing work for them. Our case must be a hard one if this is the best that can be done for us.

LORD SALISBURY'S answer to the last despatch from Washington on the Behring Sea question has arrived, but at the time of this writing its purport has not been given to the American public. The fact that such temporary reticence is being observed gives a colour of probability to a rumour which reaches us from the other side of the ocean, to the effect that the British Premier firmly adheres to his refusal to agree to a renewal of the *modus vivendi* for another year unless the American Government will consent to assume liability for compensation to sealers, in case the arbitrators should decide against the main contention of the United States. Assuming for a moment the correctness of this report, is it in the least degree likely that the United States Government will accede to such a condition? We fear not, save on the counter condition that the British Government assume liability to American citizens should the contention of their Government be sustained. Looking at it from as nearly a neutral point of view as possible, it is not very apparent why the rule should not work both ways. In either case it would be somewhat like a fresh application of the principle of consequential damages, of which Great Britain no doubt had enough on a former memorable occasion, though in view of the attitude of the United States in the Alabama arbitration her Government could not very logically object to that principle. From the British and Canadian point of view, should the United States' claim to a protectorate over and a proprietary interest in the seals in Behring Sea be found untenable, it would be but fair and just that that nation should be required to make good the very serious losses inflicted under that claim upon what would have been, by hypothesis, declared to be a perfectly legitimate industry. But, on the other hand, should the claim of the American Government—to us an almost impossible supposition—be allowed, it would, from the American

point of view, seem equally fair and just that Great Britain and Canada should be required to make good the value of all the seals which have been on that hypothesis wrongfully taken by our fishermen from our neighbour's preserve. Probably our chief difficulty in seeing the other side of the shield arises from what seems to us the almost un-supposable nature of the hypothesis of the success of the United States' claim in the arbitration. And yet we cannot conceal from ourselves the fact that, for some reason which we need not just now try to discover, Britain is not a favourite of fortune before international tribunals. But to come down to the very serious practical question, while we are not prepared to say that Lord Salisbury should have given way in this instance—that depends largely, it seems to us, upon the prior question who was to blame for the long delay in fixing the terms of the arbitration—we see great reason to fear that this unfortunate dispute may lead, not to absolute rupture—the idea of war between the two nations over such a matter seems too absurd and horrible to be even thought of—but to an indefinite postponement of the arbitration, with all the vexation and danger of bad blood involved in such delay.

THE introduction in the Dominion Parliament of Mr. McCarthy's Bill to repeal the dual language and separate school provisions of the North-West Act suggests the renewal of the struggle which is probably not far distant in respect to Manitoba. The principle involved is substantially the same in both sections. That principle is still being earnestly discussed in Manitoba. We have just been reading what is perhaps the latest important contribution to it, in the shape of two vigorous pamphlets by Mr. John S. Ewart, of Winnipeg. The first is "An Open Letter" to the Hon. Thomas Greenway; the second "A Reply to Criticisms," reprinted from the *Manitoba Free Press*. In these pamphlets we have the advantage of a forcible re-statement of the arguments in favour of the separate school system by a clever advocate who is at the same time a Liberal, and consequently on general principles a supporter of the party by whom the law abolishing that system has been put upon the statute book. Into the charges of bad faith which Mr. Ewart presses against Mr. Greenway and his Government we need not enter, as they do not affect the general argument. Mr. Ewart does not rest his case upon the Constitutional question, hence we are free from the complication which is caused by that issue. His letters are a frank and able attempt to defend the discarded system on its merits, and as such are worthy of careful study by every one who wishes to reach a sound conclusion in regard to the right and wrong of a controversy which is likely, at no distant day, to stir the whole Dominion, and in the final settlement of which the future peace and progress of the great North-West provinces of Canada may in no small degree be involved. Within the limits which necessarily circumscribe our discussion of such a matter we can attempt nothing more than to point out what seem to us to be certain misconceptions or invalid assumptions upon which Mr. Ewart's arguments are based and the removal of which would cause the whole structure to topple. The most fundamental of these misconceptions or assumptions is that contained in the following and similar passages:—

It is upon this point, the character of education, that Protestants and Catholics are fundamentally at variance; not whether children shall be educated (on that they are agreed), but what shall be the character of the education. The great majority of Protestants think that secular education during the week, with little more than the acknowledgment of the Deity twice a day, is good enough for their children. A true Roman Catholic abhors this system and insists upon all education being permeated with religion. A Protestant is trained secularly, and religion is relegated to Sunday. A Roman Catholic is trained to be religious as well as intelligent all days of the week.

Again:—

As you see, sir, and know, the Protestants are satisfied with the non-sectarian schools—the vestige (of religion) being still visible, and they will be satisfied with nothing else. It is useless, therefore, to assert that they give up something for uniformity's sake, and to argue that Catholics should be willing to follow their example. They give up nothing, but Catholics are asked to surrender what to them is sacred.

We maintain that it is a misconception to regard the question as one between Catholics and Protestants. It is rather a question between Catholics (primarily the Catholic clergy) and all other classes of citizens. It is a misconception, not to use a stronger term, to say that Protestants (note the unfairness of making the compari-

son between Protestants generally and true Roman Catholics) think that "secular education during the week etc.," is good enough for them, and that they surrender nothing. The true Protestant certainly attaches no less value to religion as an indispensable factor in all education, every day in the week, than the most devout Roman Catholic. The difference is that he, as a citizen of the state, recognizes the rights of all other citizens and declines to force the teaching of his own religious views upon them or their children, and as both Christian and citizen he denies that it is within either the power or the duty of the state to provide for genuine religious teaching. He also refuses to acknowledge the right of the state to make him a party by legislation and taxation to the training of a large class of the future citizens under a regime which he honestly believes to be adapted to make them both worse citizens and worse Christians.

WE venture to hope that the distinctions pointed out in the foregoing remarks, and their fundamental relation to the whole argument, will without further enlargement be sufficiently obvious to any one who will take the trouble to consider them carefully. The fact is, as we understand it, that thoughtful Protestants are very far from being satisfied with a purely secular education, or regarding such an education as in any sense a complete or ideal one. They are fully persuaded that only as it is constantly accompanied and supplemented with religious training by parents and religious teachers can it be regarded as taking in the whole or the highest part of the child nature and faculties. But, agreeing heartily with the principle laid down and advocated by Mr. Ewart, in his second pamphlet, viz., that "the state has nothing to do with religion," they draw from it a conclusion which is the direct opposite of that reached by Mr. Ewart. Instead of reasoning thus: "The state has nothing to do with religion and cannot possibly decide what is true religion and what is not, therefore it should enter into partnership with a professedly religious body which claims to have the true religion, and put the public schools, to a large extent, into the hands of such a body;" they say: "The state has nothing to do with religion, therefore it should have nothing to do with the teaching of it, nor should it tax any class of citizens for the purpose of teaching any system of religion whatever, but content itself with leaving the whole subject to the voluntary efforts of the various religious bodies which have it in hand, merely protecting individual liberty of conscience." They see clearly that the primary responsibility for the education of children belongs not to the state but to the parents, and that the state's right to intervene is merely derived and inferential, arising out of its obligation to protect the state from the injurious effects of ignorance and to secure at least that minimum of intelligence in its citizens which is necessary to its self-preservation. They therefore regard the public school system as an expedient, the best practicable, for securing this minimum of universal intelligence. The secularization of the schools they regard as a compromise growing out of the necessities of the situation and the only means of securing to the individual freedom of conscience in matters of faith. At the same time they desire that the state should afford every reasonable facility for the teaching of religion by the various churches in connection with the schools, though never as a part of the school machinery, or in any wise at the expense of the state which, it is agreed, cannot decide what is true religion and what is not. Religion, they hold, is in its very nature voluntary, and its fundamental principles are violated the moment the funds of the state, derived from compulsory taxation, are used in its support, whether those funds are contributed by Catholics or Protestants, or by those who are neither the one nor the other, but whose rights of citizenship are just as sacred as those of the most pronounced religionists. And this reminds us of another assumption which is, we conceive, invalid and misleading, but is nevertheless vital to whatever force or plausibility there may be in much of Mr. Ewart's reasoning. That assumption is expressed in the following sentence: "With the exception of the cities there are very few places in which the population is of a mixed character. In the districts in which the Catholics have schools, there are very few and sometimes no Protestants." Granting that these statements are accurate at the present moment, have the "very few" Protestants no rights, because they are very few? Again, under the local management system which is happily characteristic of all our free school methods, a purely Catholic section would as a matter of course have

the choice of their own teacher, and, while he should not be permitted to teach denominational tenets during school hours, or as a part of the school course, there could be little difficulty in arranging the matter of religious instruction in such a case. But the Manitoba Legislature is surely bound to legislate for the future, that great future to which we all look forward, when the country shall be the home of millions instead of the thousands who are now scattered over its vast and fertile expanses. It is not surely to be supposed that the North-West Provinces are to be settled on sectarian lines in that good time coming. Mr. Ewart would, unless we sadly misapprehend his views, be one of the first to deplore such a state of things, and to agree with us that it would be a strong condemnation of the separate school system should it tend to favour and perpetuate a division of the whole population on narrow creed lines.

THE result of the election of County Councillors in London seems to have been as great a surprise for the Moderates as that of the recent bye-elections in Canada was for the Liberals. The papers now to hand show that the completeness of the triumph of the Progressives was not exaggerated, as one was inclined to suspect, by the cable reports. In 1889 the Progressives won sixty-nine seats, the Moderates forty-nine. In the late struggle the former won eighty-four, the latter only thirty-four, giving a Progressive majority of fifty. If the nineteen aldermen to be "co-opted" are all chosen from the Progressives, as is not unlikely to be the case, the majority of the latter will be simply overwhelming. The contest was remarkable by reason of the manner in which the churches, especially the Nonconformists, threw themselves into the struggle. It seems to have been quite as much a religious as a civic contest. The result will no doubt be a vigorous overturning of old abuses and a new era of radical reforms in the management of the affairs of this great corporation. Whatever may be the degree of wisdom shown in making the changes, there can be no doubt that there is a crying need of radical reforms in many directions. The tyrannical rule of the water and gas companies will probably be brought to the speediest possible end. The renovation of the rookeries will no doubt be accelerated. The experiment of radical rule, largely in the interests of the labouring classes—for that is what is evidently coming—will be watched with great interest. Aristocracy and monopoly have had a long period of ascendancy. The commonalty are apparently about to have their turn, though there is no lack of titles on the new Council Board. It will be well if the intoxication of so great a success does not tempt the victors to rashness. Probably there is still enough of Conservative ballast on the Board to cause it to exemplify the wisdom of making haste slowly.

NEW YORK has just now a pulpit crusader who is summoning the people to battle with the forces of civic misrule in a truly heroic fashion. Some weeks ago Rev. Dr. Parkhurst of that city preached a sermon in which he accused the municipal authorities of showing but a languid interest in the conviction of criminals. His charge was in effect that the officers appointed to administer the civic laws for the suppression of vice and crime, from the District Attorney down to the humblest policeman, winked at the grossest violations of those laws. His severe denunciations produced no effect beyond a farcical investigation by a grand jury and a general verdict of acquittal. In return Dr. Parkhurst was made the object of the severest censure. He was accused of having slandered the officers of the law, and of having dealt in general accusations where he dare not make specific charges. On Sunday, the 13th inst., the eloquent preacher returned to the attack, this time in a very different fashion. He had taken the Tammany authorities at their word. If they wanted specific charges, he said in effect, they should have them. During the intervening weeks he had been at work collecting his facts. He had employed detectives to visit saloons, gambling hells, houses of prostitution, etc. Not content with this he had himself, in company with two trusty friends, visited many such places and found the laws of the city set at naught in the most open and shameless manner. Instead of enforcing the civic laws for the suppression of vice and crime, he found policemen standing before the very doors of dens and palaces which were consecrated to the most abominable purposes, utterly and no doubt purposely blind to what was going on within. The figures in a single instance will suffice to give our readers some conception of the way

in which this brave preacher did his work and the results of his search for specific evidence of wrong-doing. The city has a law for Sunday closing of saloons, and it is, of course, one of the duties of the municipal officers and an instruction to the police to enforce that law. On the Sunday which Dr. Parkhurst chose for his investigation of the way in which this law is enforced, and within the small part of the city which he was able to cover with his detectives, no less than 254 saloons were found in full blast, with 2,438 people present in them. In regard to each of these he has had affidavits prepared in due form and his witnesses are ready to testify to the facts. As may well be imagined, the saloons, bad as they are, do not by any means represent the worst agencies of pollution which were found at work in every direction. And yet even with a most formidable array of specific evidence in his possession Dr. Parkhurst was, at the last account, finding it very difficult to set the laws in operation. He was driven from pillar to post, from one hall of justice to another, in a vain attempt to get at the right mode of procedure. The forces of obstruction were doing their worst to balk his efforts to destroy that which is no doubt a prolific source of dishonest gain to the officers who know how and when to shut their eyes. But the moral forces of the city have become so thoroughly aroused by the heroic action of this quiet, scholarly man, who is sacrificing his own tastes, ease and peace to his sense of public duty, that there is little doubt that the result must be a great reform in the methods of civic administration in that great and foul metropolis.

OTTAWA LETTER.

IT certainly must be disheartening to Mr. Laurier and his followers when they look upon the apparent results of their political labours for the past year. This time twelve months ago Parliament had not assembled; the majority placed to the credit of the Government was comparatively small. Ontario and Quebec had pronounced against the Conservative policy, and, to quote Sir Richard Cartwright who is more caustic than politic, Sir John Macdonald found himself retained in power by the fidelity of the "shreds and patches"—in other words, the Maritime Provinces. When Parliament did assemble, or very soon after it met, the long deferred day for the triumph of Canadian Liberalism seemed nigh, even at hand. Leading men on both sides knew of an impending storm, and those of the Opposition fervidly believed that the old ship "Tory" would be unequal to the task of making port. Then, on a sudden, the old and trusted pilot was called away. For the moment party differences were sunk over the national loss, only to be revived more bitterly than ever. Political doctors affirmed on their professional reputation that the Government was in sure and rapid decline. At this stage came the Mercier exposé, a blessing in disguise to the Conservatives.

The Langevin-McGreevy scandal was bad, but the Mercier-Pacaud scandal was worse, and after a wearisome and wearying session the Government came out stronger than when it entered. Since then it has gained steadily, and one seriously wonders what the Opposition are going to do about it. They can sympathize now with Mr. Meredith and his followers in the Ontario Legislature, who may well lay claim to the title of "the everlasting Opposition." But if the Liberals are comparatively few, they are keen and critical. Mr. Laurier is as quick as a steel-trap; Sir Richard Cartwright is an adept at finances and statistics; Mr. Mills is constitutional and profound, while Mr. Davies, who has just arrived from his island home, is remarkably bright at repartee and retort. He brings to the Opposition side what they sadly need, genealogy.

When Lord Dufferin was about leaving this country he made a speech in which he took advantage of a privilege accorded the Moribund, and bade the people of Canada beware lest they became entitled to the curse which Jacob pronounced upon his eldest son Reuben. This advice was inspired, no doubt, by the conflicting expressions of opinion by the electorate during that celebrated man's tenure of office. If he still takes an interest in public matters in Canada, as he is credited with doing, he must either conclude that his advice was either well taken or else not needed.

Conservatism has reigned supreme since he left the country, and now boasts of a larger majority than ever. Yet there is always this consolation to the minority, that the populace is fickle and that majorities sometimes dwindle as rapidly as they accumulate. The great trouble with Mr. Laurier and his following is that they have never hit upon a cry which takes. It is not impossible that they may yet strike a chord which appeals to popular sentiment, though it looks very improbable just now.

A month has gone by almost since Parliament assembled, and we have had really very little work. On Friday the estimates were taken up. Mr. McMullen, whom some wag wittily named "Retail McMullen," had the desire of his heart fulfilled when the Auditor-General's report was presented. However it may be about "retail," this honourable gentleman is a master of detail, and the

country need have no fear that any Bill for contingencies, sundries, etc., will be hastily passed as long as he has a seat in the House. He is aggressive and fearless, and while the heavy guns are fired by Sir Richard, quite as much effect is made by the small arms which he discharges with telling effect on the Government. The High Commissioner and his office is the pet abomination of Mr. McMullen. The expense to which the country is put in maintaining Sir Charles and his staff in London is, in his opinion, an utter waste of the people's money.

However, after some severe strictures upon the High Commissioner's conduct in taking an active part in the late general elections, in which Mr. Laurier, Mr. Patterson and Mr. Davies supported the member for North Wellington, the various items in connection with this department were passed and Mr. Foster breathed a sigh of relief. Forty-seven items were disposed of, being a very considerable amount of work for one day.

Mr. McCarthy, the *bête noir* of Roman Catholics in general and of French Canadians in particular, is not going to allow the grass to grow under his feet this session. He is a terrible nuisance in the opinion of the straight party man. On Thursday he moved for leave to introduce a Bill further to amend the North-West Territories Act. His object is to forever settle the question of separate schools in the Territories by giving them the entire control of educational matters.

Mr. McCarthy made a short speech simply outlining his proposed policy and promised to deal more thoroughly with the question on the second reading of the Bill. M. La Rivière, who has but little love for the member of North Simcoe and constitutes himself the defender of the rights of his French-Canadian confreres in the North-West, replied in a spirited manner to Mr. McCarthy. He would not give that gentleman credit for any sincerity of motive, and caused some amusement when he concluded his speech by saying that "certain gentlemen because they have nothing else by which to raise themselves above the level of the common people adopt the ways of the demagogue in the hope of making themselves appear of some consequence." This was a severe cut at Mr. McCarthy, or meant to be such, and he with the rest of the House heartily laughed when the irate Frenchman sat down.

An interesting debate arose over the second reading of a Bill introduced by Mr. Taylor, intended to prohibit the importation and immigration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement to perform labour in Canada. The motion met with the opposition of leading men on both sides. Sir John Thompson spoke forcibly against it, urging that if such a law were placed on the statute book, it would be found to work injuriously for Canada. Even allowing that the American Act, of which that proposed was more or less a copy, did protect labour interests in the United States, a condition of affairs such as existed there had no place in Canada. Mr. Mills, Mr. Edgar and others also opposed the Bill, and finally a compromise was effected whereby, on motion of Mr. Ingram, the debate was adjourned.

Mr. McCarthy has given notice of the following motion: "That in the opinion of this House, in view of the vast commercial interests existing between the United States of America and Canada, and of the political questions from time to time requiring adjustment between the Dominion and the neighbouring republic, it would tend to the advancement of those interests and the promotion of a better understanding between the two countries were a representative of the Dominion, subject to the approval of Her Majesty's Imperial advisers, attached to the staff of Her Majesty's Ministers at Washington, specially charged to watch, guard and represent the interests of Canada."

No doubt discussion will arise over this motion. The Liberals as a party will possibly be found to support it, since it is, to a certain extent, in the line which they have advocated in the past. Whether the French members approve of the Bill or not, they will feel in duty bound to oppose, on account of the—to them—objectionable source whence it arises.

Mr. Foster delivered his budget speech this (Tuesday) afternoon. Almost every member was in his place, while the galleries were filled with ladies and the ordinary spectators. The Minister of Finance made a clear and concise statement of the financial condition of the country, and was loudly applauded when he announced that there was a surplus of over \$2,000,000.

Sir Richard Cartwright followed, severely criticizing the policy of the Government. T. C. L. K.

PRESENT INTEREST IN THE LIVES OF LITTERATEURS.

PERHAPS at no time in the past has there been shown an interest in the every-day life of the man of letters equal to the interest that attaches to the members of that guild to-day. More and more it is becoming a passion with the readers of books to know all that can be known of the makers of books. Sometimes this is a harmless appetite; frequently it is impudent and intrusive. The curiosity that intrudes itself unasked on a busy man's privacy, with no other warrant than its desire to report the great man's conversation, describe his surroundings and sketch the cut of his jib; the cruel, inconsiderate love of gossip that is admitted as a friend into the home-circle and repeat what has occurred there, are but too common and much to be deplored. But there is a healthy and

RONDEAU.

SWEET music thrills the fragrant air
And dwells in dreamy cadence, where,
Alone I stand, unheeding all,
Save soulful tones that softly fall,
And reach the heart bowed down with care.

Mist-like, the scene before me there,
Departs, and now it is a fair
June day, and in each bird's clear call
Sweet music thrills

A blessedness beyond compare,
A joy, a life unbounded rare,
Possess my soul in breathless thrall—
Far from the crowded, brilliant hall,
Where fields the grace of summer wear,
Sweet music thrills.

Montreal.

HELEN FAIRBAIRN.

THE POSITION OF CANADA.

quite justifiable interest in the personality of every individual who has influenced thought in his day; and to meet the demand for this special kind of information the press is constantly pouring out a stream of books. So we have, in ever increasing numbers, biographies, memoirs, reminiscences and histories that give prominence to the private life and habits of statesmen and warriors.

The causes of this wide-spread interest are not far to seek. "A great thing," Lord Beaconsfield makes one of his heroes of fiction say, "is a great book; but greater than all is the talk of a great man." It is an epigrammatic way of expressing the direct force with which spoken words, accompanied by all the aids of glance, gesture, intonation and personal influence, appeal to the hearer and carry with them a power of persuasion impossible to the same things said in a book. We are interested in a certain book. One day we meet the author, study his features, listen to his voice. When we read that book again it is with a redoubled interest and an almost instinctive understanding, as if its author had written expressly to us. It is the power of personality, and there is, perhaps, no influence comparable to the influence one human creature may exert over another.

The influence of the man of letters is increased as the circle of his readers widens. There are few people who do not read some form of literature at present. This is the age in which we refine on other men's thoughts, and the accumulated wisdom of the ages must be offered to the mass of readers in a diluted form. Not the rich nor the wise and learned alone are supplied with books. From the illustrated newspaper to the costly folio, from the sensational novel to the last professorial account of the origin of being, there is material for every class of readers. The general taste for reading, the cheapness of books and their numbers have increased incalculably the popular interest in the lives of distinguished literary men.

But perhaps the most potent cause of this hero-worship (or is it the effect?) is to be found in the social distinction which, in America especially, falls to the share of the successful *litterateur*. There has been a great advance in the status of the author since the time when Sam Johnson ate behind a screen in his patron's dining-room because his clothes were too shabby for the dinner-table. No Chatterton of this age finds the ills of the life which he has chosen so unendurable that he takes the last way to end them. There are no Otways and Savages dying in abject poverty without consideration or hope of remembrance. We read of the miseries of Grub Street with much the same remoteness of interest as is accorded the perils and adventures of the Vikings or the ultimate fate of the lost ten tribes of Israel. Those conditions are past, never to be revived. The extension of journalism has given the man of letters an honest way of earning his living more effectual than the offensive patronage of Johnson's time. The humblest quill-driver of to-day, if he is industrious and has an ordinarily facile pen, need not starve; the author of a volume of the crudest and most ephemeral poems has his circle of personal admirers who would be insulted at a comparison of their Osirus with an able workman in any less distinguished craft; while the popular author is a sleek, prosperous personage, getting the "honours" that Thackeray predicted for him, and "dying in the bosom of the genteel." He may seldom grow very rich, but that is the lot of the majority in every profession; and the better class of literary workers, like Emerson and Browning, have sought and found something better than wealth or popular applause. "Our calling," Thackeray said, "is only sneered at because it is not well paid. The world has no other criterion for respectability. . . . Directly the men of letters get rich they will come in for their share of honour too; and a future writer in this miscellany may be getting ten guineas where we get one, and dancing at Buckingham Palace while you and your humble servant, dear Padre Francesco, are glad to smoke our pipes in quiet over the sanded floor of the little D—." But if Thackeray did not dance at Buckingham, there is a much louder ring to his name than to the names of most of the worthies who did; and his confreres on this side of the water get as much of that sort of glory as they care for. With that nation where, as one of its distinguished authors tells us, the leisure class has itself been so lately in the digging line that it objects to having the spade brought into the parlour, literary success means social distinction. The people who received Dickens with enthusiasm and forgave his subsequent caricatures of them, have always had a genuine appreciation of the value of letters, and have been quick to bestow substantial marks of approval on their own men of letters. They delight to honour the man of genius, the retiring scholar, the novelist who charms, the poet who inspires; and every detail in the lives of their intellectual leaders is of interest.

LUKE HOUGH.

VARIETY alone gives joy;
The sweetest meats the soonest cloy.

—Prior.

IMAGINATION, whatever may be said to the contrary, will always hold a place in history, as truth does in romance. Has not romance been penned with history in view?—*Arsène Housaye*.

I HAVE heard that wherever the name of man is spoken, the doctrine of immortality is announced; it cleaves to his constitution. The mode of it baffles our wit, and no whisper comes to us from the other side.—*Emerson*.

NATION-BUILDING is usually a slow process. The growth of European countries has been the work of centuries; the Constitution of Great Britain itself has been the result of evolution through ages of inter-necine strife or patriotic struggle. The United States as it appears to-day is the consequence of over a hundred years of experiment, experience and even civil war. Canada has, however, been more fortunate. The Colonies as they existed prior to confederation were, it is true, born of a combination of war and privation and nursed in doubt and danger, but the union of 1867 under the broad folds of the national emblem removed serious risk and enabled them to enter upon a period of material development and legislative improvement. The national heritage then presented to, or shortly afterwards acquired by, a people numbering but three millions was indeed a vast and noble possession. With a territory larger than the United States; equalling to-day one-third of the whole British Empire; having the greatest extent of coast-line; the greatest coal measures; the most varied distribution of precious and economic minerals; the greatest number of miles of river and lake navigation; the widest extent of coniferous forest; the most extensive and most valuable salt and fresh water fisheries, and probably the vastest and most fertile districts of arable and pastoral land upon the face of the globe, it is little wonder that the Canadian people felt they had a country, as Lord Dufferin has put it, worth living for and worth dying for.

Leaving the sounding sea with its vast and valuable fisheries upon the coast of the Maritime Provinces, travelling through the historic Province of Quebec, with its antique yet prosperity-giving system of slow and sure cultivation of splendid agricultural resources; then on through the great pivotal Province of Ontario, with its prosperous farms, its great mines of nickel and iron, and its wealthy cities, by the shores or upon the waters of great lakes that may fittingly be called seas; on to the Province of Manitoba and the vast prairies and golden wheat-fields of the great North-West, over ground which contains untold treasures of coal, or upon rivers teeming with every variety of fresh water fish; the Rockies are finally reached, and a brief transition through mountain grandeur lands the Canadian in the beautiful and favoured Province of British Columbia.

Even then we have not touched the fringe of the great Mackenzie Basin, where, in almost complete and primeval obscurity, lie a million square miles of territory, and resources rich enough for the home of a great nation. Across the Canadian half of the North American continent is indeed a revelation of natural richness such as can perhaps be encountered in no other part of the world. And it was to develop this territory, to knit these great Provinces together, to promote trade and intercourse, to make Vancouver the entrepot of British commerce with the Orient, to enable Canadians from the Atlantic to the Pacific to hail a united and progressive Dominion, that over a hundred millions of money was spent upon the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Who dare say to-day that it was money mis-spent? True, criticism has been rampant and opposition powerful, but nothing succeeds like success, and the 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 bushels of grain which have this year been shipped from the fertile North-West to feed the millions of the Mother Country, is alone sufficient compensation for the construction of such a great national and Imperial highway.

The promotion of trade with the East is also a most important consideration, and the fast steamship lines now running between Vancouver and Japan, the coming connection with Australia, and the hoped-for swift steamers between Halifax and Liverpool will enable British commerce to travel over British soil and under the British flag to the furthest confines of Asia. Indeed, no more prophetic words were ever written than those penned by William H. Seward when Secretary of State under President Lincoln:—

"Having its Atlantic seaport at Halifax and its Pacific depot near Vancouver Island, British America would inevitably draw to it the commerce of Europe, Asia and the United States. Thus from a mere colonial dependency it would assume a controlling rank in the world. To her other nations would be tributary; and in vain would the

United States attempt to be her rival, for we could never dispute with her the possession of the Asiatic commerce, nor the power which that commerce confers."

To-day the C.P.R. is menacing the prosperity of American railroads, upon which were spent twice the capital and around which hovers the prestige of many years' business and experience. But competition is useless. The great natural highway of the continent is upon Canadian soil, and minor roads must necessarily become tributary to its progress.

Precedent to the building of the Canadian Pacific was the Confederation of the Provinces. Commencing with Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, under the guiding hand and inspiration of that patriotic and far-seeing statesman, Sir John Macdonald, it was but a few years before the Dominion covered the ground from ocean to ocean, and from the great lakes to the Arctic regions. Since 1867 the scattered Provinces have become a nation: the hesitating people, spread over far-distant territories, have begun to understand the sentiment of unity, while a magnetic personality, combined with the aspirations of a patriot, have enabled the late great Canadian leader to start a rising nation upon the high-road to greatness. More he could not do, and the future depends upon the will of a people who are now being sorely subjected to alien interference and internal doubt and difficulty. Of the material prosperity thus secured within the Dominion, there can be little real doubt, and the following table will exhibit Canadian development in the most marked manner:—

	1868.	1890.
Deposits chartered banks	\$32,808,104	\$137,187,515
Deposits savings banks	4,360,392	54,285,985
Letters and post cards sent	18,100,000	113,580,000
Miles of railway	2,522	13,256
Receipts from freight	12,211,158	29,921,788
Fire insurance in Canada	188,359,809	684,538,378
Total imports and exports	131,027,532	218,607,390
Export animals and products	6,893,167	25,106,995
Export cheese	617,354	9,372,212

The progress of our trade has been equally great. In value it rose from \$131,027,532 in 1868 to \$172,405,454 in 1879, when protection was introduced, and thence increased to \$218,384,934 last year. The exports, which, in a new country, are beyond all doubt the most important branch of its commerce, increased in the following measure:—

Total exports 1868-72	\$283,410,368
" " 1873-77	363,511,828
" " 1878-82	381,402,883
" " 1883-87	105,384,877

The succeeding five years, if averaged, will amount to a total of at least \$460,000,000.

The economic history of Canada is of great interest and has perhaps been the cause of more misrepresentation than that of any other country in the world. In 1855 the then Provinces of Canada entered into a reciprocity treaty with the United States by which the natural products of each country were exchanged free of duty; any products made free to the Republic being also admitted free from the Mother Country, excepting in one or two cases where an accidental preference was given, but immediately remedied. The treaty lasted until 1866, when it was abrogated by the United States and never since renewed, although many attempts have been made by the Dominion Government to obtain a modification of its principles suited to the present time. Owing to an unusual state of affairs abroad, great prosperity ensued to the Canadian farmer from the arrangement while it remained in force. The Crimean war was not yet over when it commenced; wheat was higher in price than ever before or since, and, as the Yankee would say, a "general boom" pervaded the land. Then followed the local expenditure upon the construction of the Grand Trunk Railway, and the Sepoy rebellion in India, while the year 1861 saw the inauguration of the terrible civil war which rent the Republic in twain, took millions from the field and plough, and made the Canadian farmer completely master of the situation.

It is not, therefore, to be wondered at that recollections of the reciprocity treaty should still have a glamour to the eyes of the farmers in the Dominion.

Confederation followed the sudden abrogation of the treaty, and the fiscal policy of the Government was a tariff averaging 17½ per cent., levied chiefly for revenue purposes. This was all right while the United States was recovering from the effects of the war, but when about 1873 and during the time that the Liberals held power, the Americans began to pour cheap goods over the seventeen per cent. tariff and practically obtained control of our markets, whilst we were debarred from theirs by duties running from thirty to forty per cent., the effects soon became evident in a depression very much greater than any prevalent in other countries. It was not, therefore, wonderful that Sir John Macdonald and the Conservative party should have carried the elections of 1878 upon the "National Policy" or proposed system of moderate protection, which it was intended should be adjusted to the changing circumstances of the hour. Since that date protection has been the platform of the people, and undoubtedly it has, combined with the unifying effects of Sir John's general policy, done much to build up the Dominion, create inter-provincial trade and expand external commerce. An analysis of the trade under these respective policies may be of interest.

EXPORTS OF THE BRITISH NORTH-AMERICAN PROVINCES.	
Reciprocity Period 1855-66	\$623,922,813
Revenue tariff 1867-78	841,614,764
Protective " 1879-90	1,089,469,841

IMPORTS OF THE PROVINCES.

First Period	\$ 771,549,129
Second "	1,091,127,887
Third "	1,316,091,664

It will be observed that there has been a steady increase in the trade of the country, which rose in total bulk from \$1,400,000,000 during the reciprocity term to \$2,400,000,000 under that of protection. The annual average during the thirty-five years was as follows:—

Period.	Exports.	Imports.
Reciprocity.....	\$51,993,567	\$64,304,094
Revenue tariff.....	76,510,433	99,193,353
Protection.....	90,789,170	109,674,305

Of course the addition of new territory, the creation of fresh lines of communication, and the development of canal, river and lake navigation, as well as the increase of population, had a good deal to do with this progress in trade, but after making every allowance it remains obvious that the tariff change has been an important factor. The effects of this expansion in trade have been very great. Indirectly every individual has profited; farms have dotted the whole vast country with wide cultivated areas; artisans and manufacturers unite in building up the cities; the North-West is growing with a rapidity fully equal to that of the Western States of the Republic; comfort is everywhere visible and paupers almost unknown. Necessarily, the progress thus made does not contrast in flashiness with that of the United States. It has not the same "boom" element in its composition, but for all that the development of Canada has been one of sure, solid and beneficial growth; a progress which has ensured prosperity to the humblest citizen and success to all who wish to labour for it. The growth of the cities, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver and other centres has been phenomenal, and if the National Policy of protection had done nothing else, it would have been fully justified by the industrial growth of the country. Mr. Erastus Wiman, the millionaire resident of New York, who for political motives affects a Canadianism which his policy and antecedents disprove, and a gentleman who is certainly not likely to deal too leniently with the results of any line of action carried out by the Government of Sir John Macdonald, said on the first of July, 1887, that: "In the splendour of her cities, in the multitude of her public works, in the perfection of her means of communication, in the completeness of her educational institutions, in the intelligence of her people, and indeed in all that goes to make up the greatness of a nation, Canada to-day holds a position of proud pre-eminence."

Over the great railroads of Canada there also rolls a yearly-increasing weight of freight and number of passengers; while the trade between the provinces, which can hardly be said to have had an existence prior to 1878, has developed under the protective policy with lightning rapidity, and is now estimated to exceed \$80,000,000 in value. This progress, it must be remembered, has been made in the teeth of the most strenuous opposition from within the country and the most bitter rivalry without. The party which has adopted the name of Liberal in Canada has unfortunately set itself to oppose all those great measures which the majority of Canadians believe to have built up the wealth and welfare of the country. The Canadian Pacific Railway, the enlargement of our canals and waterways, the development of our industries and protection of the interests of a youthful nation against the overwhelming competition of the American Republic, have all been contested most vehemently. The leaders have even gone to the extent of belittling the country, thus playing into the hands of the politicians and emigration agents over the border, who were only too glad to obtain aid of such a nature in misrepresenting the Dominion throughout Great Britain and Continental Europe, with a view to discouraging emigration in that direction. The tremendous magnet which a great nation of sixty millions offers has, however, not been sufficient to destroy the prosperity of the country, and although the recent census only shows an increase in ten years of half a million souls, still our people are satisfied as a whole that their time is coming.

The country has good reason for confidence. The rivalry of the United States for British emigrants and capital is nearing its end, and our golden North-West and great mineral resources are bound to be the coming centre of attraction for the British settler and capitalist. As Lord Dufferin so eloquently remarked some years ago in words which may be applied to-day with even greater force and directness:—

"It was hence that, counting her past achievements as but the preface and prelude to her future exertions and expanding destinies, she took a fresh departure, received the afflatus of a more imperial inspiration, and felt herself no longer a mere settler along the banks of a single river, but the owner of half a continent, and, in the magnitude of her possession, in the wealth of her resources, in the sinews of her material might, the peer of any power on earth."

It is, however, asserted by those who have but little faith in the future of the Dominion, excepting as an adjunct to the United States, and who have no sympathy with the national and imperial aspirations of statesmen like the late Sir John Macdonald, that this progress has only been made and this position attained by a vast and improper expenditure of public money, with the consequent undue taxation of the people. The following table will reveal the comparative position of Canada and the Aus-

tralian colonies, which, it must be remembered, have nearly two millions less population and not nearly so great natural resources as has the Dominion:—

PUBLIC INDEBTEDNESS.

Country.	1880.	1890.	Per Capita. 1890.
New South Wales.....	\$ 74,519,595	\$253,289,245	\$214.87
New Zealand.....	128,085,565	184,898,305	298.01
Queensland.....	66,245,430	129,204,750	333.46
South Australia.....	49,330,000	102,177,500	321.00
Tasmania.....	8,683,848	22,335,345	147.46
Victoria.....	102,538,500	179,614,005	161.63
Western Australia.....	1,692,161	6,509,736	150.23
	\$431,095,099	\$858,028,886	\$ 47.51
Canada.....	175,194,000	237,533,212	

Of course in Australasia the railways are largely owned by the State, and in Canada this is not the case, excepting in one or two instances. The amount, however, of \$110,000,000 spent on railways since Confederation cannot be considered unduly large when the construction of that stupendous work of engineering skill, and public as well as private enterprise, the C. P. R., is remembered. Nor has the annual expenditure been excessive. With all the vast extent of country requiring development, an area, indeed, of 3,315,647 square miles, extending north 1,400 miles from the great lakes, and east and west 3,500 miles, and with the amount of progress which has been already made, it can be considered little less than marvellous that the expenditure should have only increased from \$4 per head in 1868 to \$6.90 in 1890, while during the same period the revenue rose from \$4.05 to \$7.69. Compare this rate of expenditure with the Australian average of \$35 per capita, the British average of \$10.90, or that of Cape Colony at \$11.38, and it cannot be said that the Dominion has been unduly extravagant.

Such is the material record of Canada given to a very limited degree. Of its potential power no man can adequately prophecy, but one assertion may be made with safety and accuracy. It presents the most fertile wheat-fields, the most boundless prairies, the most beautiful scenery, alternating between the sombre, the grand and the lovely, together with the broadest liberty of action and freedom of Government to be found in any part of the world. Better, indeed, than any attractions the United States can offer, and it would be well for the British investor if he would realize this fact and cease putting his money in the hands of American speculators, or Argentine rogues; cease building up foreign nations and turn instead to the colonies. There he would find abundant means of making money in security, while building up not only a United Kingdom at home but a United Empire abroad, by the all-powerful, unifying and vivifying forces of capital and credit.

Here the British emigrant or capitalist is a citizen at once. In the States, as the *Chicago Tribune*, the chief newspaper of the West, told Mr. Scully—an Englishman who owns large tracts of land in Illinois—the other day:—

"Much as it may surprise him to learn it, aliens and citizens do not stand on the same footing. What the latter are entitled to as rights, the former can only enjoy as favours. A citizen has a constitutional right to hold land, but an alien has not. He can get it only by virtue of a treaty or a State law. And, as in the case of an alien holding land, it is a license instead of a right; it can be withdrawn whenever the power which grants the license chooses in the exercise of its sovereignty to withdraw it."

Turning, however, from this development of Canada, past and present, in the strict material sense, it would perhaps be well to glance very briefly at its political position.

Our Dominion boasts a history of which her people can well feel proud. Composed of two distinctive races who, a century ago, battled under the flags of their respective nations for the possession of a continent; with each branch of the people proud of its past, and glorying equally in the memories of historic greatness, yet merging sentiments, apparently antagonistic, in pride of a common country and labour for its unity and welfare. Serious troubles have arisen; leaders of one race or the other may act as fire-brands, and fan the embers of discord as Mr. Honore Mercier and others did during the Riel Rebellion in the North-West; but, taken as a whole, the French-Canadian people are loyal, not only to British Connection and the flag of a common empire, but loyal to the country of their home, and willing to aid in its upbuilding and in its progress. At the present time the position of affairs in the Dominion is peculiar, and might, if not handled with statesmanship and care, produce at least a temporary retrogression. The questions at issue are new, and yet they may be said to be old. Confederation is settled, but, some claim, not satisfactorily. The great railway is built, and yet a commercial and fiscal policy is proposed which would direct all trade to the south instead of east and west. The National Policy, or protective tariff, has been approved by popular vote over and over again, and yet the Liberal Party wishes to create free-trade with the States and adopt the American tariff, nearly twice as high as our own, against England. British Connection is undoubtedly in the present interests of the Dominion and its maintenance a matter of vital import to the Empire and the world, and yet there are some who would like to abrogate the union now or in the near future. For the sake of brevity and clearness, the people of the Dominion may be divided into three sections:—

I. The British element. This includes all who desire to maintain the Connection for the present, or who wish for closer relations with Great Britain in the future, and

also a certain small class who dream of a possible independence at some distant date. Of this great division of the people, which, with loyal Quebec, forms at present a large majority, Sir John Macdonald was the mentor, guide and inspiration. I believe that the existing Ministry has taken up the mantle of his policy, and are trying to bear out the traditions of his name.

II. The French-Canadians. Loyal to a flag which represents to them freedom of worship and of local institutions, the French-Canadians may be depended upon, unless led away in a temporary gust of popular passion, to preserve the existing union, but will have to be educated to the appreciation of closer political relationship with the Empire. Until very recently the Premier of the Province, and head of the Local Government, was the product of that disastrous agitation which arose mid a wave of fanaticism after the hanging of the rebel Riel. Pretending that such action was taken because he was a Frenchman, Honore Mercier attained power in 1886 upon his platform of race and of revenge. As a member of the Liberal party of the Dominion, Mr. Mercier obtained the active support of Mr. Wilfrid Laurier, the leader of the Liberal Opposition at Ottawa, and has, in return, powerfully aided him in subsequent Dominion elections. As an advocate of free-trade with the United States and discrimination against Great Britain, coupled with public declarations in favour of independence, and as the leading exponent of both racial and religious fanaticism in this Dominion, Mr. Mercier cannot but be considered one of the most dangerous of the troubles which Canada has had to endure, and which she has successfully overcome. The recent elections in Quebec have, however, proven a revelation of the innate honesty and genuine patriotism of the people, and have shown that that great Province is still overwhelmingly loyal to Canada and to the British Empire.

III. The American party. This is an element of great uncertainty. Mr. Goldwin Smith represents its literary features, and his recent work hardly leaves anything unsaid upon one side of what he terms "The Canadian Question." Mr. Erastus Wiman, of New York, is its mentor and American leader, while Sir Richard Cartwright, the practical, though not nominal, leader of the Liberal party is its chief representative in Canada. The principles of this section of the people are somewhat fluctuating and the numbers difficult to estimate. It includes those who follow Mr. Wiman in his policy of Commercial Union with the States and are willing to go the full length of tariff and internal revenue assimilation with a joint council to control the fiscal affairs of the two nations; it includes those who fear to go as far as this, but are willing to compromise by having free-trade with the States while expressing the hope of being able to retain our present tariff (30 per cent. lower than the American) against England. Needless to say no responsible politician in the Republic will support this policy of Unrestricted Reciprocity, or as the *New York Tribune* puts it, "the creation of a back-door 4,000 miles wide for British goods to enter the States." It includes besides a small element favouring almost immediate independence, which everyone who appreciates our circumstances knows would lead to annexation very shortly, and it also includes a still smaller number of avowed annexationists.

It will thus be seen that the Dominion in a political sense has still much to do, and that the work of its founders is not yet over, if a united British-Canadian nation is to be built up on this North-American continent. That such will be the end of their labours who can doubt? Canadians have in the past shown a strength and determination of character and a patriotism in principle which has enabled them to do much in the face of profound pessimism and of many obstacles, and so it will be in the future. Clouds may overhang the horizon of the national hopes, or injure the immediate fruition of some great aspiration, but in the end matters will mend themselves and truth and honour prevail in the nation as it does in the majority of its individual members. During the last session at Ottawa, charges of wholesale corruption were flung broad-cast, with a view to injuring the Ministry which was supposed to have been weakened by the death of its great leader. That result has certainly not followed. But it has been proved lamentably true that a number of civil servants have used their positions of trust to commit various irregularities, and in some cases perpetrate blackmail, while the department of Public Works has apparently for some years past been under the malign influence and control of a set of cormorant contractors. This however is all. Public opinion is sound, the Dominion Government firm and exemplary in its punishment of offenders—high and low—and with the new regulations coming into force, our Civil Service will soon regain its reputation for purity and efficiency. How different it has been, and probably will be in the future, from that immense band of 100,000 appointees with total salaries valued at \$100,000,000 who are removable every four years in the United States under the "spoils system," may be gathered from the following description by Senator Pendleton (Dec. 13, 1881):

"The name explains it. The name opens to every thoughtful man, nay, to every man who will see, even without thinking, a vision of wrong, injustice, brutality, wastefulness, recklessness, fraud, speculation, degradation of persons and of parties, which has driven from public life much of the cultivated intellect and refined morality of the country, and fills even the most hopeful mind with sadness for much in the present and grave anxiety for the future."

The policy of the past in Canada has thus been, as a whole, patriotic and British in its inception, and Imperial in its progress and development. The great highway across the continent and the wide aspirations of Sir John Macdonald were alone enough to stamp it with such characteristics. It is well to remember, also, that Canadian protection does not discriminate against the interests of the United Kingdom, all products being taxed alike from the different countries. Thus, fiscally, England treats Canada as she does the United States, and the Dominion treats Great Britain exactly as she does the Republic. It is wrong on both sides, but still we can hardly do otherwise with our revenue requirements and our proximity to the States until the United Kingdom modifies its fiscal system, and creates commercially a united Empire. Even as it is, our trade with Great Britain leaped up eleven millions in 1890, and decreased three millions with the States.

The future is always uncertain, but, if the instincts of an imperial race prove true, the time will come when the great Crowned republics of Britain, Australia, South Africa and Canada will unite in organized and continuous action for the common weal. Meantime, in the words of a statesman already referred to, one who voiced this sentiment in almost unequalled eloquence:—

"Canada dreams her dream and forbodes her destiny—a dream of ever broadening harvests, multiplying towns and villages, and expanding pastures; of constitutional self-government and a confederated Empire; of page after page of honourable history, added as her contribution to the annals of the Mother Country and the glories of the British race; of a perpetuation for all time upon this continent of that temperate and well-balanced system of government which combines in one mighty whole, as the possession of all Englishman, the brilliant history and traditions of the past with the freest and most untrammelled liberty of action in the present."

Toronto.

J. CASTELL HOPKINS.

PARIS LETTER.

THE more things change in France the more they remain the same. The new Loubet Ministry differs from the old De Freycinet Cabinet in chanting the same tune only in a different key. It looks as if the change in premier-ships was brought about simply to eliminate Home Minister Constans, and not to snub the Pope or menace the Cardinals and Bishops for alluding to ecclesiastical hardships and threatened vexations. Neither the late nor the present Cabinet differ as to the necessity of upholding the Concordat, and the expediency of abstaining from stirring up religious strife. The republicans who object to the union of the Church and State for France, vote for its maintenance in her relations with foreign countries. Now one cannot have the cake and eat it. Neither the Church nor the State desire to be divorced.

It is a sad position for M. Constans, after saving the republic from the Boulangist conspiracy, to be cast aside like a sucked orange; but politics have no bowels of compassion. He fought desperately against being snuffed out, but his adversaries were too many and too strong. His relentless enemy, Rochefort, may be excused illuminating in honour of the victory. During five years he threw at the ex-Minister's head all the ancient, modern and slang expletives to be found in the several French dictionaries; indeed all the Boulangists hounded him to political death, and now gloat over the quarry. In the late ministerial crisis the public funds were in no way affected, and public opinion but little interested. There was a time when the downfall of a French Ministry would be expected to cause the sun to stand still, so Monsieur merits to be complimented on his acquisition of political coolness. There were at least seventy-two legislators who had their own consent to be chosen as the new Ministers, and who put on the necessary side during the interregnum. Ignoring them, M. Carnot has converted them into personal enemies.

Monsieur Loubet is a brand new premier, aged forty-five, small, chubby, honest, with a leaning on the side of melancholy; he partakes of the temperament of his political play-mate, President Carnot. He is a lawyer, a senator, and a fair all-round legislative plodder. He will never set the Seine on fire; he will never adopt the see-saw policy of M. de Freycinet; he will not flirt with equivocations; he will rely on the law, and will see it applied with a Brutus impartiality. He is not exactly a leader of men, and perhaps too iron-clad in the political virtues. Will he have the soul to dare what he may have the will to do? That's the unknown quantity in his character, and he may rest assured it will not remain long untested. Aunt Sallyism applied to French Ministers apparently does not the slightest harm to France; it has not prevented her from having a tremendous army; a by no means insignificant navy; to be immensely rich; to speculate in land-grabbing and hinterlands; to squander milliards in Panama bubbles, and to hold on to her present constitution while converting the Pope to republicanism and remaining wholly indifferent, whether the clergy chant or do not chant, the Dominical, *salvam fac Rempublicam*.

Emperor William appears to be down on his luck. The French follow with avidity the *emeutes* on the spree. Paris never in all her troubles had riots sprung upon her like what has taken place in Berlin. And his Majesty to

be hissed in his own capital—the world seems to be coming to an end. If, as the Emperor claims, heaven has opened a special road for him, that *chemin* cannot start from Berlin. Bismarck's three-haired plume must be wagging at all such signs of the times.

I passed the evening recently with a financier, a Frenchman, who has cart-loads of Egyptian bonds; the *Beati possidens* makes him a strong partisan for the British occupation of Egypt. France and England, he holds, ought to annex, not protect, Egypt and Tunisia, and since there seems to be no limit to the milk and honey flowing in the Nile valley, the British ought to take over the national debt of Egypt, as France has done in the case of Tunisia; the operation would not be difficult, as Egypt is solvent and a big bonanza, while it would deprive the European powers of the right to put spokes in the administrative wheels of the country. In the meantime, England ought to creep cautiously and steadily towards Central Soudan and open up the natural highways to that great future market to the commerce of the world. As to France utilizing for naval purposes the natural inland harbour of Bizerta, in Tunisia, that will be according to her own good pleasure, concluded my *causeur*, as there is nothing in any bond to prevent her, while she knows that England already possesses Tangiers, in the sense that she will never permit any other European power to hold it, and Tangiers is a port of far greater strategic value than Bizerta. The navy that can sweep the seas and display broom at the mast-head can afford to refuge harbours with tranquility.

The Consul of the United States has done good and timely service by calling in the aid of the police to suppress the many bogus agencies opened in Paris and the provinces for the representation of exhibitors at the Chicago World's Fair. The swindlers claimed to not only have an official standing, but to be in a position to secure privileged and exclusive advantages for their clients. Now, the moment you get into a Frenchman's head that he will enjoy what no other competitor will—not a difficult operation—and that you bind him to "silence and discretion," you can bleed him to the last drop, or pluck him to the last feather. Several of the agencies, concluding their little game to have been blown upon, have folded up their tents like the Arabs, and as silently stolen away.

That leading *chroniqueur*, M. Scholl, receives 250 frs. for each of his articles, which are always amusing, and, it is needless to add, witty. As he contributes eight chroniques weekly to various journals, his income is not bad. Only think, that in 1810, M. Guigot was considered rich because paid 180 frs. per month for supplying five historico-political articles to the *Gazette de France*, while Mlle. de Meulan, whom he subsequently wed, was paid 200 frs. per month for the same number of contributions on social, fleeting subjects.

In February, 1848, when the mob invaded the Tuilleries and compelled Louis-Philippe to fly to England, his throne was seized and burned near the Palais Royal; the tricolour decorating the throne was captured as a trophy taken from the enemy. In time it came into the possession of a M. Baur, and was sold last year among other articles of his collection of curios for 39 frs. At the time, the purchaser stated his intention to make a present of the flag to the Duc d'Aumale. The famous "red flag" that flew from a pike, and which was presented to Lamartine to replace the tricolour, and that drew forth his famous apostrophe, is said to be in the possession of Albert, the *ouvrier* member of the 1848 Provisional Government. Albert is now an inspector in the employment of the City Gas Company, and a tory republican; he delights to relate his experience of mob government. On May 15, 1848, the people unanimously elected him to office; a few hours later the populace screamed demands for his head.

Weeping and gnashing of teeth; the Duval taverns are as much Parisian institutions as the Louvre and the Chamber of Deputies. They supply, in their forty establishments, 26,000 meals daily; during hard times, like the present, these eating-houses are over-crowded, for families prefer to economize at the popular broth houses than incur the expense of keeping up a home-kitchen, which implies retaining a cook servant. As a proof of the working of the new tariff, Duval has had to increase by one sou the price of every *plat* of mutton, and by two sous every beefsteak commanded. The public are equal to the occasion; those who gave a gratuity of three to four sous to waitresses reduce their tips in proportion. Other effect of the tariff—perhaps, at a secondary theatre, famous for its leg business, the manager has been compelled to raise the part-contribution of his danseuses by 5 frs. all around, for "artificial calves"—65 frs. the pair; "rectified at knees," 64 frs.; "ditto with aids," 85 frs. The ladies object to the extortion. Z.

HUMAN reason borrowed many arts from the instincts of animals.—*Dr. Johnson*.

TENDENCY is imminent even in spinsters to warp them from intellectual to baby love.—*Tyndall*.

RICHES expose a man to pride and luxury, and a foolish elation of heart.—*Addison*.

ANOTHER life, if it were not better than this, would be less a promise than a threat.—*J. Petit-Senn*.

NOTHING of worth or weight can be achieved with half a mind, with a faint heart or a lame endeavour.—*Barrow*.

PANTOUM: THE BLUSH.

WITHIN my heart there fell a hush,
I thought my very soul had died,
When first I saw my lady blush
And own the love she strove to hide.

I thought my very soul had died
Before affection bade her speak
And own the love she strove to hide
With silent ways and manners meek.

Before affection bade her speak
I watch'd her as she used to go
With silent ways and manners meek
Whilst I with love was all aglow.

I watch'd her as she used to go
To gather simple blossoms fair,
Whilst I with love was all aglow
Yet dare not lay my passion bare.

To gather simple blossoms fair
I often went—to give to her,
Yet dare not lay my passion bare
Though all my soul with love did stir.

I often went to give to her
My life if she would deign to take,
Though all my soul with love did stir
My lips their silence dare not break.

My life if she would deign to take
'Twas her's, not mine—yet strange to tell
My lips their silence dare not break
'Ere she had learned love's sacred spell.

'Twas her's, not mine—yet strange to tell
Moons waxed and waned and years flew by,
'Ere she had learned love's sacred spell
By touch of hand and glance of eye.

Moons waxed and waned, and years flew by,
I thought she loved, alas! not me;
By touch of hand and glance of eye
The truth was told—ah! ecstasy!

I thought she loved, alas! not me,
Within my heart there fell a hush,
The truth was told—ah! ecstasy!
When first I saw my lady blush.

SAREPTA.

THE RIGHT OF CANADA TO NEGOTIATE HER OWN COMMERCIAL TREATIES.

A LEADING article in THE WEEK, for February 26, sums up the late Reciprocity negotiations at Washington thus: "It is evident that the Canadian Ministers must have laboured under a serious disadvantage in their efforts to ascertain the views of the American Administration, from the fact that they represented no national government, and were utterly without power to say what the British Government would or would not concede or ratify in the shape of special arrangements for reciprocal trade. We should suppose that the circumstances must have been such as to cause the members of the Government to reflect seriously on the disadvantages under which the Dominion labours in consequence of its inability to perform any national function with the representatives of a foreign nation." The situation is indeed rather humiliating, though it would seem that the Ministers themselves do not choose to regard it in that light. Worse still, the great majority of the Canadian people appear to be as blind as the Ministers. But is it not about time for them to open their eyes? If the moral question does not disturb them, are they going to remain proof against the appeals of the material one also? It is almost beyond the shadow of a doubt that the inability of a Canadian Government "to perform any national function with the representatives of a foreign nation" is one of the greatest obstacles in the way of bringing about a satisfactory, or possibly any commercial treaty between Canada and the United States. Canada, notwithstanding her boasts of practical independence, is still a dependency; and, what is the chief thing in the eyes of Americans, a British dependency. It is notorious that a great many Americans look upon Canada merely as a stalking horse for Great Britain. This, and the fact that Canada is herself an active competitor of the United States in certain lines, lead many statesmen of the latter country to look with suspicion on any proposal for Reciprocity from Canada. A witness before the Committee of the United States Senate, appointed to consider the subject of relations with Canada, made this significant remark in the course of his testimony: "It is very important that the country (Canada) should not be increased in wealth and strength while it remains a British Dominion and can be used as a basis of operations against us." The Secretary of State would not, of course, express himself thus freely to the Canadian Ministers, but, so far as we can judge, this just about represents his real feeling on the question.

All this, to be sure, is no reason why Canada should not persist in remaining a British dependency, if such is

her earnest desire; but it ought at least to set Canadians thinking how the present unsatisfactory condition of things may be remedied. So far, they have made little or no effort in that direction. The Liberals, indeed, profess they see a way out of the difficulty. Let Canada, they say, demand the right of making their own commercial treaties with foreign nations without the intervention, even nominal, of the Mother Country. But is this practicable? Granted that Canada has acquired such a right, is she to assume direct diplomatic relations with other countries? Or, in case of any violation of treaties negotiated by Canada under such conditions, what about bringing the offending party to book for it? If Canada is the aggrieved party, is she to bring the offender to reason herself, or is Great Britain to do it for her? Might not Great Britain find herself in the peculiar position of being obliged to enforce, or permit to be enforced, a treaty aimed directly at her own trade interests—such a treaty, for instance, as the proposed Unrestricted Reciprocity treaty with the United States? Whatever the constitutional lawyer may think of such a situation, to the layman it is obviously an absurd one. To an Englishman it would be simply intolerable, and we cannot suppose that he would for a moment consent to play the part it would assign to him. In short, would not a declaration on the part of Canada of her right to an absolute and final voice in the making of her commercial treaties with foreign countries be tantamount to a declaration of independence? The assertion of such a claim would inevitably force England to choose between resisting it and dissolving the connection entirely.

Are the Liberals so very obtuse as not to see these very obvious consequences of the application of their proposed remedy? Possibly, but it is time the people in general were led to see them. If Canadians are really determined upon acquiring the absolute control over their trade relations with foreign countries, there is but one way to go about it. Are they prepared to take that way?

Harvard University.

EDWARD FULTON.

THE RAMBLER.

MR. and Mrs. G. R. Reid's private view last Saturday was well attended. We have no Picture Sunday as yet in Toronto, but several of our artists are kind enough to give us what we may call Picture Saturdays, and exceedingly enjoyable they are. The Reid studio itself is a bit of high art, a corner of St. John's Wood or the Rue Pavillon squeezed into our prosaic Yonge Street Arcade by mistake. Certainly, an artistic and æsthetic *entourage* does not make an artist, but such environment proclaims the general culture which should, but does not always, accompany the artistic gift. Therefore, Mr. Reid has not only a new and creditable picture planned on large lines to show us, but he provides also additional pleasure in the form of harmonious surroundings.

That is to say, harmonious in themselves and with respect to the general principles of æstheticism, not with respect to the new picture itself, one of those homely Canadian or American interiors, illustrating a sad yet commonplace story which the artist delights in giving us. Nothing more remote from foreign tapestries, glimpses of Paris boulevard or Belgian village, can well be imagined than the rude cradle, the figures of the women, the children, the man propped by pillows. Such a subject Mr. Reid has made his own, but some of us who are Canadian to the core, are nevertheless too familiar with it to thrill greatly at it. It may be, however, that to others and in other parts of the world, the subject may mightily appeal. As for the workmanship, it would be premature to remark, since the work is not completed. It is safe to predict a success for it on this score as well, if Mr. Reid will but endeavour to give additional clearness to his outlines and force and meaning to each detail, qualities needed by him as much as his delightful mistiness and poetic insight are by other Canadian artists, erring perhaps on the side of hardness.

It is not a far cry from the Arcade to Mr. Manly's exhibit of water-colours. These pictures, which have been before the public for some weeks, reveal the artist's conscientiousness and finished style in new lights. There is an occasional tendency to "overtouch," which begets a merliness unfavourable to the broad consideration of nature as a whole. On the other hand, the limpid quality of some of the skies, the drawing of the two figure studies and the general carefulness in choice of subject and treatment of it, are admirable. Mr. Manly is destined to become one of our most prominent painters in a favourite and popular line. It is to be hoped that British Columbia will not allure him away from the paths of virtue in which he now walks so modestly. It would be a terrible fall indeed if he gave us the same stiff black pines—property-pines, I verily believe, which are kept in some monstrous lumber-room for the use of the Royal Canadian Academy and hired out for a trifle—the same snow-clad mountain ridge and the same goat or buffalo at the base of the rocky stream which have figured in so many exhibition pictures.

"How Not to Write a Song" was the title of a clever paper I read some time ago in Mr. Frederick Corder's *Overture*, a musical journal published in the interest of the Royal Academy. Mr. Lang has also recently exclaimed: "It is so easy not to write a sonnet!" Let us hope that

these negative virtues may be speedily adopted. In the meantime Mr. Corder very truly says, some educated composers of the present day complain of the difficulty of finding suitable words for songs, and thinks that modern poetry is unsuited for music. Music exaggerates to distortion the gentle accents of verse; poetry puts a strait waistcoat on to music. The greatest musicians are least happy in their songs, and the greatest poets (English, at least) when they write lyrics, usually make verses so irregular as to defy all attempts at setting. Need we quote Shakespeare or Browning in support of our statement? "Blow, blow, thou winter wind," "Come unto these yellow sands" and "Full fathom five" have never been wedded to good tunes; and as to "There's a woman like a flower," "Nay, but you, who do not love her," or any other of Browning's so-called lyrics, he would be a bold man who would attempt to compose to them. Which is all the more curious as Browning was a musician of some culture himself. It is because of its greater simplicity of language that German poetry is so far more generally suitable to music than English.

The presence of women, and particularly of children, at the Heslop murder trial in Hamilton was significant. People will have excitement, no matter what you say. But what interest could attach to an ordinary Canadian rural murder I fail to see. Hamilton is not rich in exciting situations, I fancy. If there were a properly-equipped Muse or two or three theatres—especially given, like our own this season, to variety and worse shows of ridiculous melodrama—the inhabitants would not pine, as they clearly must, for murder trials and court-room episodes. The taste is low, but it is the natural depravity of the heart which speaketh.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE PRESS ASSOCIATION AND REPORTERS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Your Ottawa correspondent states that there is a certain amount of jealousy between the Canadian Press Association and the Press Gallery there, owing to the fact that members of the latter body have not been eligible to full membership in the former. A few words in THE WEEK may remove some misconceptions in regard to the C. P. A. All reporters connected with papers whose editors or publishers were members, have always had the benefit of membership in every sense but one. They have received certificates entitling them to the railway privileges secured by the Association, and have been welcome to its annual meetings. Their privileges have been limited in one respect only: they have not had the right to vote. And here it should be borne in mind that the C. P. A. always has been, and is, distinctively a body of provincial editors and publishers rather than a city press club. The restriction referred to was, therefore, a very natural one, and perhaps necessary—in the past, at least—in order to retain the control of an organization representative of the whole Province in the hands of those by whom and for whose special benefit it was founded. We were not aware until about the close of the recent Ottawa meeting that the limitation of privileges referred to had given rise to feeling in any quarter. I am quite safe in saying that if it had been known sooner, in the revision of the constitution explicit provision would have been made for the admission of staff correspondents and some others who have hitherto been classed as reporters, and who are among the brightest and best of our journalistic workers. Indeed, under the changes made at Ottawa, the Executive Committee will be able to carry out what I know to be the desire of the members; but it would be better if the right of such working journalists were made clear in the constitution, rather than that it should be conceded through a liberal interpretation of its provisions. It is matter of regret that the wishes of which your correspondent speaks had not been known before our annual meeting, as they certainly would have been met in a cordial spirit. And it would be pleasant to know that the criticisms to which the C. P. A. has been subjected in some quarters have come solely from a desire to get into its ranks. The nature of some of them rather precludes this agreeable assumption. However, I am sure that there is only one feeling among the active members of the Press Association: to include in its membership every working journalist of the Province, and to exclude every one who is not a *bona fide* journalist. Of late, especially, the Executive has been working rigorously along these lines and with very marked success. In the past many of the city journalists have taken too little interest in the Association—which, in spite of difficulties and some defects, has done good work for its members and for the press of this country as a whole. It is evidence of its increasing strength and usefulness that those hitherto indifferent to the organization now wish to secure the benefits of full membership, to which on merit they are fairly entitled. While it is clear that there must be a limit drawn in the admission of those who are not "editors and publishers of newspapers," I am sure that I speak the feelings of the Association when I say that gentlemen of the Press Galleries at Ottawa and Toronto should be admitted to full membership, and that the accession of such a body of workers would be mutually beneficial.

And now permit me to say, generally, that the Canadian Press Association is a body of active journalists working along practical lines for mutual advantage. So much

is it in earnest that for the present, at least, it has dropped the excursion feature of its annual meetings—which, however pleasant and beneficial in the past, seemed of late years to interfere with the practical work of the Association. And in this connection let me repudiate the unfair and foolish charge that the Association is addicted in any sense to what is termed "dead heading." Such a charge can only come from misconception, or worse. We ask no favours from any quarter, and receive only such courtesies as are accorded all other organizations of equal importance. The character of our present membership and the work done at recent annual meetings is ample evidence of this point. To city journalists the need of such an organization is not so great as to rural publishers, who are isolated from each other. To the latter, our meetings have become in the very best sense a school of journalism. Their social and their business features have alike been productive of distinct good. Unhappily, it often takes time to interest even those for whose benefit a good work is intended; but the increasing interest in the C. P. A. among publishers in every part of the Province shows at once the necessity for concerted action and an appreciation of the efforts of those who have been working for the prosperity and the elevation of the press. The rural editor may be neither a Chesterfield nor a Goldwin Smith, but he is becoming day by day a more distinct influence in the business, political and social life of his own community. His influence in the aggregate is perhaps greater than that of the metropolitan press. The work done by him, both in this country and in the United States, is highly creditable. And it is of vast importance to the country not only that he should be prosperous, but that he should rise to the dignity of his work and his responsibilities. I know of no better means of promoting the prosperity and elevating the tone of the press, especially of the country press, than through the work of the Press Association.

And, as the resolutions passed at our annual meeting have never been published in the daily papers, permit me to cite two or three of them that are of general interest. A resolution was passed in favour of doing away with the credit system in subscriptions, the members agreeing that the time had come when no paper should be sent out of an office until it is paid for. Surely this is a matter of very vital interest to city weeklies. And in this connection, a committee was appointed, and is now actively at work, in order to prevent the insane competition among the big weeklies which has been doing so much to injure publishing interests. The desire is to restore something like legitimate business methods and to secure concerted action in reference to commissions and upon other points. Then a resolution was passed condemning newspaper gifts, premiums and other "fakes," and the fake journals which rely upon such illegitimate means for their existence. Concerted action in this direction would weaken, if not kill off, bogus papers of this class. Then a resolution was passed condemning the publication of advertisements of an immoral or doubtful nature, such as those medical ones which refer to the cure of private diseases. The action taken by the Association on the law of libel has already received wide publicity. Few publishers who have not had costly experience know the dangers they run from the present condition of the law. The Association is fighting the battle of the whole press of Canada when, through its able friend, Mr. King, of Berlin, it is asking reasonable, but very necessary, changes in the law. In this and other directions the work of the Association has been of a useful and practical nature.

And, lastly, it can fairly be claimed for it that its meetings have resulted in a more kindly and fraternal feeling among members of the press; and that not a little of the increasing fairness, courtesy and independence with which public questions and public men are treated is due to its social influences and practical work.

My only excuse for imposing upon your space at this length is that your columns are widely read by journalists and by those whose good opinion journalists prize; and that THE WEEK is the exemplar of that higher journalism to which it should be the desire of the whole fraternity to attain. Fraternally yours,

ANDREW PATTULLO.

Woodstock, March 15, '92.

THE STARVING RUSSIANS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Is it not passing strange the equanimity with which the Canadian people view the direful famine now unhappily prevailing over large districts in Russia? Now and again the press in a half-hearted and desultory fashion refers to the grim spectre Want, but people shrug their shoulders and ease any quavers of conscience with the self-solacing salve that Russia is a long way off and that famine is usually chronic there anyhow. Show them that a population nearly as large as Ontario's is at the actual verge of starvation, that thousands have already perished or starved to death, that famine fever the hungry camp-follower of Want is decimating the miserable remnant, and still they only obtain an imperfect picture of the hideous whole. Yet as Carlyle said of the French people, follow each unit of that whole to his humble home and you will find infants and wives, daughters and mothers, looking for support, but alas they look in vain in many parts of Russia to-day. When in years to come the whole truth, the whole tale of misery leaks out, as leak it must, despite

Russia's gagged press and stifled opinion, the world will stand aghast at the most terrible calamity of modern times. In no other country, with the possible exception of Turkey, would such sufferings be endured with the stoicism displayed by the Russian peasant in this sore trial. No murmurings, no piteous appeals for help are voiced, or if voiced, are not audible to the outside world. Mr. J. W. Wanless, M.C.R. agent in this village, who spent two years in Northern Russia and Kamschatka, relates that when his food is all consumed the Russian peasant betakes himself to bed at once to conserve his vitality. But though no cry escapes from these poor dumb creatures, schooled by centuries of stern training to philosophical calm, their sufferings through hunger's pangs are of necessity intense. Countess Tolstoi and her erratic husband, who are labouring nobly amongst their starving countrymen, state that every six dollars contributed now will save a peasant's life. Surely then, Canada will not stand idly by, but will contribute to rescue these starving unfortunates. Ontario, prosperous and comparatively wealthy, should take the lead in this worthy scheme, and an energetic committee of Toronto's business men should be formed at once to solicit subscriptions throughout the Province—men whose names would be a guarantee that the funds would reach Russia's starving poor. Let Grit and Tory call a truce for a moment—let the dense smoke lift from the political battlefield and disclose Canadians in common engaged in alleviating the poor famine-stricken peasants of the banks of the Volga.

C. M. SINCLAIR.

Courtright, Ont.

DESERT PLANTS.

IT is a marked characteristic of the cactus tribe to be very tenacious of life, and when hacked to pieces to spring afresh in full vigour from every scrap or fragment. True vegetable hydras, when you cut down one, ten spring in its place; every separate morsel of the thick and succulent stem has the power of growing anew into a separate cactus. Surprising as this peculiarity seems at first sight, it is only a special desert modification of a faculty possessed in a less degree by almost all plants and by many animals. If you cut off the end of a rose branch and stick it in the ground under suitable conditions, it grows into a rose tree. If you take cuttings of scarlet geraniums or common verbenas, and pot them in moist soil, they bud out apace into new plants like their parents. Certain special types can even be propagated from fragments of the leaf; for example, there is a particularly vivacious begonia off which you may snap a corner of one blade, and hang it up by a string from a peg or the ceiling, when, hi presto! little begonia plants begin to bud out incontinently on every side from its edges. A certain German professor went even further than that; he chopped up a liverwort very fine, into vegetable mincemeat, which he then spread thin over a sauciful of moist sand, and lo! in a few days the whole surface of the mess was covered with a perfect forest of sprouting little liverworts. Roughly speaking, one may say that every fragment of every organism has in it the power to rebuild in its entirety another organism like the one of which it once formed a component element.

Similarly with animals. Cut off a lizard's tail, and straightway a new tail grows in its place with surprising promptitude. Cut off a lobster's claw, and in a very few weeks that lobster is walking about airily on his native rocks, with two claws as usual. True, in these cases the tail and the claw don't bud out in turn into a new lizard or a new lobster. But that is a penalty the higher organisms have to pay for their extreme complexity. They have lost that plasticity, that freedom of growth, which characterizes the simpler and more primitive forms of life; in their case the power of producing fresh organisms entire from a single fragment, once diffused equally over the whole body, is now confined to certain specialized cells which, in their developed form, we know as seeds or eggs. Yet, even among animals, at a low stage of development, this original power of reproducing the whole from a single part remains inherent in the organism, for you may chop up a fresh-water hydra into a hundred little bits, and every bit will be capable of growing afresh into a complete hydra.

Now, desert plants would naturally retain this primitive tendency in a very high degree; for they are specially organized to resist drought—being the survivors of generations of drought-proof ancestors—and, like the camel, they have often to struggle through long periods of time without a drop of water. Exactly the same thing happens at home to many of our pretty little European stone-crops. I have a rockery near my house overgrown with the little white sedum of our gardens. The birds often peck off a tiny leaf or branch; it drops on the dry soil, and remains there for days without giving a sign of life. But its thick epidermis effectually saves it from withering; and, as soon as rain falls, wee white rootlets sprout out from the under side of the fragment as it lies, and it grows before long into a fresh small sedum plant. Thus, what seem like destructive agencies themselves, are turned in the end, by mere tenacity of life, into a secondary means of propagation.

That is why the prickly pear is so common in all countries where the climate suits it, and where it has once managed to gain a foothold. The more you cut it down, the thicker it springs; each murdered bit becomes the parent, in due time, of a numerous offspring. Man, how-

ever, with his usual ingenuity, has managed to best the plant on this, its own, ground, and turn it into a useful fodder for his beasts of burden. The prickly pear is planted abundantly on bare rocks in Algeria, where nothing else would grow, and is cut down when adult, divested of its thorns by a rough process of hacking, and used as food for camels and cattle. It thus provides fresh, moist fodder in the African summer, when the grass is dried up and all other pasture crops have failed entirely.

The flowers of the prickly pear, as of many other cactuses, grow apparently on the edge of the leaves, which alone might give the observant mind a hint as to the true nature of those thick and flattened expansions. For when ever what look like leaves bear flowers or fruit on their edge or midrib, as in the familiar instance of butcher's broom, you may be sure at a glance they are really branches in disguise masquerading as foliage. The blossoms in the prickly pear are large, handsome and yellow; at least, they would be handsome if one could ever see them, but they are generally covered so thick in dust that it's difficult properly to appreciate their beauty. They have a great many petals in numerous rows, and a great many stamens in a rosette in the centre; and, to the best of my knowledge and belief, as lawyers put it, they are fertilized for the most part by tropical butterflies; but on this point, having observed them but little in their native habitats, I speak under correction.—Grant Allen, in *Longman's Magazine*.

A DIRGE.

PLACE ye the sunflower beside the cypress,
A touch of passion, a touch of pain—
Weave ye the death garland pure and tender
That dream of love was never in vain!

'Twas but a dream, but 'twas sweet while it lasted;
Sweet with the fragrance of love and death—
Tenderly cherish those locks ambrosial,
And feel in thy dreams the perfumed breath!

Spirits of dreamland who wander around her,
Ye come like angels of death to me—
There's a gleam of sunlight even in shadow,
My soul goes out in the darkness to thee.

Thou hast left me sweet angel, gone for ever,
The brightness, the sorrow has passed away,
Thy love like the foam on the seashore trembling
Gleamed for a moment and died away.

ENFANT PERDU.

SIDGWICK'S ELEMENTS OF POLITICS.*

PROFESSOR SIDGWICK here puts the top stone to an edifice which he has been raising for a good many years. Following his master, "the master of those who know," Aristotle, he divides the political science into Ethics, Economics and Politics, although the second division does not mean quite the same thing as it did with the Athenian philosopher. It must be about fifteen years ago that he produced his very remarkable book on "Methods of Ethics"; and although it was far from conclusive—indeed the author himself has partly changed his point of view since its first publication—it is a book which the serious student of Ethics will not neglect. Not long ago he gave us the second instalment in his "Principles of Political Economy," and now we have in our hands his "Elements of Politics."

It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Sidgwick is as free from prejudice as any writer can be expected to be. Of course he has his own modes of thought which we recognize in his last as in his previous productions; and he has his own style, we almost regret to add, although we are constrained to confess that it has improved. The first book on Ethics was, beyond all question, a heavy and a hard book to read; and, unless it is that we have got accustomed to his manner, we feel that the new book is easier. In regard to the writer's point of view, we are thankful to say that it is not revolutionary, nor is it obstinately conservative. Professor Sidgwick is not yet converted to Socialism. He stands upon the old ways of Individualism, but one can see that the new views have exerted some influence upon him.

The individualism for which he contends, as he points out, is not that individualism which takes freedom, the absence of physical and moral coercion, as the sole end of governmental interference; but the prevention of mutual harm and annoyance and interference with each one's efforts to procure the means of happiness. From this starting point he proceeds to discuss Property in Chap. V.—not a very interesting or animating section; next Contract, which is admirably done; and then Inheritance and Bequest which is, if possible, still better. Under this head we have some excellent remarks on the limitations of bequests, with some useful cautions respecting the teaching of Bentham and Mill. The next two chapters are on "Remedies for Wrongs," "Prevention of Mischief," and "Paternal Influence."

In Chapter X., on "Socialistic Interference," he discusses with care and sobriety some of the questions which

* "The Elements of Politics." By Henry Sidgwick. Price \$4.00. New York: Macmillan; Toronto: Williamson. 1892.

threaten to become burning in our own day. He shows clearly that mere Individualism is hardly sufficient in any department of life, and that the State has to care for the interests of the community by many kinds of interference with private liberty. The most individualistic of modern states, he observes, show some amount of Socialism; for example, in the limitation of copyright and of contract by bankruptcy. But he does not speak with entire certainty on the Socialism, in the narrower sense of the word, which aims at a greater equality in the distribution of wealth. On the one hand, he points out that public ownership and governmental management of the instruments of production would tend to produce this equality; but would tend to arrest industrial progress and diminish the product to be distributed. Still it is desirable to reduce these inequalities, and the effort may be defended on individualistic grounds. In his remarks on provision for the relief of the poor, whilst he fully admits its necessity, he points to the difficulty of the problem. The other chapters in the first Part are given to the "Maintenance of Government by Taxation, etc.," "Governmental Encroachments and Compensation," "Law and Morality," "Principles of International Morality," "The Regulation of War," etc.

The second Part of the book (Chapters XIX. to XXXI.) deals mainly with the "Structure of Government," taking up the Legislature, the Executive, the "Relation of Legislature to Executive," "Two Chambers and their Functions." In this last chapter he remarks that a second chamber, although not necessary, is useful in checking hasty legislation, and supplementing the deficiencies of the primary representative assembly. If, however, an Upper Chamber is to have co-ordinate power with the House of Representatives, it ought to be elected, directly or indirectly, by the citizens at large.

Important chapters are those on the "Control of the People over Government," "Parties and Party Government," under which he points out clearly and calmly the advantages and disadvantages of party government. On the one hand it tends to diminish the instability that attaches to Parliamentary Government, and to render the criticism of governmental measures more orderly and circumspect; but it tends to make party-spirit more comprehensive and absorbing, party-criticism more systematically factious, and the utterance of ordinary politicians more habitually disingenuous, and has various other inconveniences. These are severe criticisms, but they are just. When he comes to speak of remedies he sees clearly the difficulty of the subject.

In his "Classification of Governments," the author has some excellent remarks on a true Democracy which, he says, is quite compatible with a full admission of the need of specially qualified persons for the greater part of the work of Government. In fact, he adds, the representative system combines the principle of aristocracy with that of democracy, and also tends to have a useful element of oligarchy, if the representatives are unpaid.

It must be apparent that the account which we have given of this important work, is necessarily incomplete. To particular subjects here treated we shall probably have to return again. In the meantime we can earnestly recommend the volume to the serious study of all who profess to take any deep or comprehensive view of the great subject to which it is devoted.

ART NOTES.

ARTISTS and those who like really superior oil paintings should attend the private sale of the paintings of the late lamented and highly-gifted G. T. Berthon, Esq., many of whose works are so familiar to visitors at Osgoode Hall. The sale will take place at 533 Sherbourne Street, on and after the 30th instant. It may be added that duplicates of many of the Osgoode Hall portraits and those of other well-known Torontonians will be offered for sale. The famous portrait of the first Napoleon, who sat for the picture, is included in this collection. This portrait should be added to the national collection of France, both from its excellence and historic interest, and it should command a very large price.

THE Chantrey Bequest has bought sixty-one pictures for the National Gallery costing \$196,225. Brock's "A Moment of Peril," and Hubert Herkomer's "Chapel of the Charterhouse," cost \$11,000 each; and "The Port of London," by Vicat Cole, "Athlete Struggling with a Python," by Sir Frederick Leighton, and "Napoleon on Board the Bellerophon," by Orchardson, each \$10,000.

DR. CHARLES WALDSTEIN, Director, writes (Feb. 7) that the American School of Classical Studies at Athens is "swimming on famously this year." "We have already been digging at Sikyon and Eretria; I begin at the temple of Hera, at Argos, next week; and to-day I got from the Government a concession to dig for seven years at Sparta, Amyklæ and Laconia. This is a great triumph. The conditions are more favourable than the French treaty for Delphi. I begin at Sparta some time in March." A despatch to the American papers, dated "Paris, Feb. 28," reports that "Dr. Waldstein, of the American Archaeological School, has discovered at Argos the foundations of the Temple of Hera, which was destroyed by fire in 429 B.C.; also the remains of a second temple, containing vases, bronzes and fragments of sculptures, including a beautiful head of Hera." There are some 180 workmen employed on the excavations.

NOT less important to him in a way was Linnell's association with another remarkable man of that time—William Blake, poet, painter and mystic—the man who, in this nineteenth century (for though half his life belongs to the eighteenth, he is still of the nineteenth century), has exemplified more than any other the truth of the saying that genius is to madness near allied. This connection, however, took place later, when Linnell's reputation as a painter—as a portrait painter, at least—had become established, and there could no longer be any question of master and pupil. But there was a similarity of thought, especially in the spiritual direction, between the two men; and so receptive a mind as that of the younger man could not be in almost constant communion with such a singular and striking genius as that of Blake without being influenced; and that he was influenced to some extent, no one, I think, will venture to deny after seeing such a picture as Linnell's "Abraham," or perusing some of his poetry: for Linnell also developed the poetic as well as the artistic faculty. The story of Linnell's connection as friend and patron with Blake forms, perhaps, the brightest chapter in the career of one whose distinguishing characteristic was not profuseness of liberality, but rather the reverse, as regards monetary matters. Though others crowded about Blake and called him "Master," looking upon his slightest word as oracular or inspired, yet it was to Linnell's kindness alone that he owed the comfort and freedom from care of his later years. Nor is it the less, but rather the more, to his credit that he extended his help not in charity, but as an encouragement to work, suggesting to him the engraving of his illustrations to the Book of Job, as well as the making of the designs for the illustration of the "Divina Commedia," and paying him for both. To his spiritual gifts and æsthetic powers generally, Linnell united a "longheadedness" and a business tact such as it would be hard to parallel in any other artist, ancient or modern. Hence he was a most successful man, and died leaving a handsome competence. Not even Turner, probably, made more by the sale of his pictures than did Linnell.—*The Magazine of Art for March.*

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

MISS MARLOWE, although considerably stronger than when she last visited Toronto, upon which occasion she suffered severely from the grippe, yet, physically, she is not quite capable of giving a complete and satisfying exhibition of her undoubted powers as a Shakespearian actress, such as witnessed prior to her illness. Her impersonation of *Beatrice* in "Much Ado About Nothing," however, was an intelligent and highly conscientious performance, winning plaudits from the large and representative audience. In "Twelfth Night" Miss Marlowe's charming personality evidenced itself throughout; as the page, her most becoming attire of light grey served to enhance the litiesome figure of this beautiful young actress. This trying rôle of constant dissimulation has put to the test the powers of old and experienced actresses on the English stage, yet Miss Marlowe's naturalness of manner and apparently unstudied action, coupled with an essentially graceful mien, won for her a triumph that the audience was ever ready to acknowledge. As *Rosalind* in "As You Like It," this winsome lady again asserted her qualities as a legitimate exponent of Shakespeare; indeed by many this latter rôle is considered her most successful effort, affording her every opportunity of exhibiting that womanly grace which is so great a factor in creating her successful career. Mr. Tabor supported Miss Marlowe in the various leading parts upon each occasion, and added very considerably by his finished style of acting to their completeness. The remainder of the support was superior to that of many travelling companies. A double bill, consisting of "Rogues and Vagabonds" and "Pygmalion and Galatea," presented on Saturday evening, brought to a close a most successful, but too short, season of the legitimate drama, the public appreciation of which was evidenced by the unusually large and enthusiastic audiences.

THE advance sale of seats for the comic opera, "Wang," which is being produced this Thursday, Friday and Saturday, guarantees overflowing audiences. This musical extravaganza created whirlwinds of laughter during its long run in New York, where it was presented by pretty nearly the same company as that which De Wolf Hopper brings to the Grand Opera House.

THE ACADEMY.

MISS HELEN BARRY and company have scored a success during this week in their acceptable and clever presentation of a new adaptation of Von Moser's comedy entitled "A Night's Frolic," and frolicsome it assuredly is. Miss Barry's fine stage presence, distinct delivery of her lines and evident keen sense of the humorous situations introduced in the play, render her aid invaluable in her interpretation of the dual rôles assigned to the heroine. Her *Lady Betty* was vivaciously merry, and, while masquerading as a French officer, she introduced some very amusing acting. Mr. Gilmour makes a capital *Captain Chandon*, proving himself to be an admirable actor. The minor parts were all very acceptably carried out, the large audiences being evidently delighted with each performance.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

THE Toronto Vocal Society's last concert of this season will take place in the Pavilion on April 28th, when an attractive programme of diversified choruses, part songs and Madrigals, together with solos from eminent artists, will be presented to the patrons of this deservedly popular society of trained singers. Mr. W. Edgar Buck will again act as musical director.

MR. GORING THOMAS, the eminent and popular English composer of operas, cantatas and numerous beautiful songs, committed suicide in London on the 21st instant.

ACCORDING to *Il Trovatore*, the celebrated violin of Paganini, which is at Genoa, has, according to annual custom, been taken out of its box by the municipality and restrung. Old Sivori played a few selections on it, to the great enjoyment of some invited guests.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, of Boston, will write the music for the dedicatory ode written by Harriet Monroe. Mr. Chadwick is in the front rank of native composers of both choral and orchestral works. He is conductor of the Hampden County Musical Association of Springfield, Mass. The gentleman received his musical education in America, and although he spent a number of years in Munich, he is an example of home instruction.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

LOVE AND FORGIVENESS. Translated from the German. Boston: Little, Brown and Company. 1891.

The contents of this tractate are "Reflections suggested by 'the Greatest Thing in the World,'" and the little book is got up in the familiar white covers in which Mr. Drummond's booklet was published. We are told the name neither of the author nor of the translator. Of the composition of the book we are forced to say that it does not come near the excellence of Mr. Drummond's. Still it conveys useful truth with earnestness. Its purport is first, to point out that love to God springs from the sense of forgiveness, and secondly, that love to God will draw after it love to man.

THAT STICK. By Charlotte M. Yonge. Price \$1.00. New York and London: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company.

Undoubtedly a wide class of readers are ever ready to welcome a book written by Miss Yonge. The high moral tone usual in her works cannot fail to have an elevating and formative effect on the characters of her readers, especially of the young. In this narrative we follow the fortunes of a hardworking lawyer's clerk, and see with what self-distrust he and his betrothed hear of the honours awaiting them, and witness the worthy manner in which they subsequently discharge the duties of a higher station. The style of this authoress is so well known through her previous charming works that we need say no more of this tale than that it is written in her usual sympathetic manner. The work is well and clearly printed, and bound in a neat and useful cloth binding.

THE BOY SETTLERS. By Noah Brooks. Illustrated by W. A. Rogers. \$1.25. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Copp, Clark Company.

In a dedicatory sentence we are told this "book is affectionately inscribed" to "John Greenleaf Whittier, whose patriotic songs were the inspiration of the prototypes of the boy settlers," which prepares the reader for the ground plan, as it were, of this work. The tale is of the settlement of Kansas during the struggle between adherents to the Free State and pro-slavery parties. How the three young emigrants, under elder guardianship, leave their village home in Illinois to become Kansas settlers, what part they played in the struggle for liberty, as well as their adventures with buffalo and Indians, young readers will be interested to know. The author's style is decidedly American, as are also the characters introduced in the narrative. Clear type and a strong cloth binding make a neat volume of this fitly illustrated and readable tale.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD: With a Search Light of Epigram. Baltimore: H. W. Dick and Company. 1891.

Here is a pretty book containing a list of women ranging from Cleopatra, 69 B.C., to Mademoiselle Titiens, 1834. There are three on each page, and to each name there is appended a sentence from some eminent writer, containing a thought which bears upon the life or character of the woman in question. These extracts are the product of considerable knowledge and of good taste and insight. Under Cleopatra we find Pascal's words: "If Cleopatra's nose had been shorter, the face of the whole world would have been changed." Under Queen Elizabeth these words of Chamfort: "Prejudice, vanity, calculation; these are what govern the world"—too severe as a motto for Good Queen Bess. Under Mary Queen of Scots, the words of Corneille: "Heaven does not regulate things according to our wishes,"—which are non-committal. Under Marie-Angelique Arnauld there are cleverly selected words, although perhaps a little too severe: "She was pure as an angel, but proud as a demon." But perhaps we have said enough to commend a very pretty book. The authoress or editress is Mrs. A. L. Craig, who

appends her name to the Preface, but does not place it on the title-page.

THE *Querres Magazine* for March has "Something about American Pottery," "Some Odd Vehicles," and other interesting matter.

Book Chat for March notices "Rose and Ninette," by Alphonse Daudet; "Tess of the d'Urbervilles," by Thomas Hardy; "Elnie Vere," translated from the Dutch of Louis Couperus by J. T. Grein in the "Holland Fiction Series," and "Woman Must Weep," by Edgar Fawcett.

SUCH a Suitable Match" is the readable "complete story" which stands first in the March *Quiver*. The Rev. Prebendary Harry Jones, M.A., so well known to *Quiver* readers, follows with wise words on waste. "A Corner in Life" is a pathetic sketch from lowly life by W. Rainey, R.I. The Rev. Professor W. G. Blaikie, D.D., LL.D., has some hints on "How Are the Masses to be Reached and Won." Many excellent contributions, including poems, serials, etc., complete the number.

THE *Dominion Illustrated Monthly* for March is a fair number. Professor Roberts' "The Raid from Beauséjour" is continued, so far all history and but little story. William Wilfrid Campbell contributes a racy story of rural life, "Deacon Snider and the Circus;" while J. M. LeMoine has an historic article, the first of a series, upon the St. Lawrence. "To My Canary Bird" is a pretty piece of verse by George Martin. "When Bill Came Down" is a piece of ultra-Wild West adventure of the murder-and-sudden-death-kind, while "Jamaica Vistas," by Dr. Wolfred Nelson, is a good descriptive article.

BOSTON, the literary magnet of the United States, has drawn to itself that bright and unique publication, *Poet Lore*, which has deserted Philadelphia and now abides at 196 Summer Street in the former city. The March number opens with "Ruskin on Gold: a Treasure Trove," an exceedingly interesting account of a hitherto unpublished article by Ruskin. Mr. Kingsland says of it: "It is, like all the work of Mr. Ruskin, not only luminous, but alive, and is an utterance on which England and America of to-day might well reflect." Another instalment of Bjornstjerne Bjornson's play, "A Glove," is given in this number.

CHARLES DE GARMO thus sends his able paper on "Ethical Training in the Public Schools," in the *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* for March: "To the daily discipline of the school, both in intellectual study and in conduct, we must look for a development of a sensitive conscience and a vigorous volitional power; while literature and history, economics, and social and political science must, as the bearers of moral ideas, be our main reliance for guiding the disposition, firing the heart and enlightening the moral understanding." "The Theory of Value," by F. Von Wieser; "Basis of Interest," by Dwight M. Lowery, and a second paper on "Party Government," by Charles Richardson, together with other thoughtful and suggestive matter, complete the number.

Literary Opinion for March opens with an article entitled "A Plea for the Translator's Art." "M. Rocquain's Verdict for the Men of Letters" is most interesting; here is a quotation from M. Rocquain's defence: "Thus was formed an opinion which—gaining credit by degrees—was destined to be perpetuated to our own days; an opinion according to which the philosophers were the causes of the disorders that engulfed the old régime, an opinion originally propagated by the very men who were responsible for those disorders." Much valuable literary gossip is contained in this issue, the reviews are good, some of them particularly so. "An Unpublished Song of Béranger" appears in this number; "Our Continental Letter" is as usual spicy and agreeable.

HERO-WORSHIPPERS should be satisfied with the *Contemporary* for March. The famous Baptist preacher, the late Mr. Spurgeon, is the subject of a critical sketch by the Bishop of Ripon; the world-renowned founder of the Salvation Army, General Booth, deals with "Social Problems at the Antipodes"; and Sir C. Gavan Duffy, K.C. M.G., favours the readers with the third instalment of "Conversations and Correspondence with Thomas Carlyle." To many this latter article will prove the most interesting in the number. The intimate relations which existed between the writer and Carlyle, and the incidental references and anecdotes bearing upon contemporary events and prominent persons which are interwoven with the letters and conversations, render them sprightly and attractive.

PROFESSOR J. B. MOORE, in the *Political Science Quarterly* for March, gives the first part of an article on a subject of more than ordinary interest to diplomats and students of international law. It is that of "Asylum in Legations and in Vessels." The subject is treated historically, in the light of treaties, cases and expressed opinions of authorities. In "The Finances of the Confederate States" I. C. Schwab gives a "sketch of three phases in the financial history of the Confederate States." Professor Wm. A. Dunning begins an examination of "Irish Land Legislation." Professor F. H. Giddings contributes an able paper on a popular subject with students of politics—the "Nature of Political Majorities." Horace White, under the caption "Boehm-Bawerk on Capital," examines the views set forth by that very able financial author in his work on "The Positive Theory in Capital."

Macmillan's Magazine for March will be received with mournful interest by historical readers: the first article being on "Finland," by the late E. A. Freeman. "Don Orsino" sustains its interest in Chapters VII. and VIII. "Patrick Houry" is contributed by A. G. Bradley. Mr. Mowbray Morris, in "Hamlet and the Modern Stage," sustains convincingly Lamb's statement: "It may seem a paradox, but I cannot help being of opinion that the plays of Shakespeare are less calculated for performance on a stage than those of any other dramatist whatever." "Hours of Labour" is a thoughtful article by the Rev. Harry Jones. C. R. Haines gives some good reasons for his belief that English will be "The Universal Language." "The Scarlet Hunter" is a stirring short story by Gilbert Parker. "Leaves From a Note Book" and "The Stranger in the House" complete an excellent number.

"DIANA: The History of a Great Mistake," the clever serial in *Blackwood's*, proceeds favourably in the March number. "Italian Poets of To-day" is admirably treated by Helen Zimmern; a number of excellent translations add zest to the article. "The City of St. Andrews" is a pleasant piece of retrospection suggested by "Twenty-five Years of St. Andrews," by the well-known A. K. H. B. The short-story reader will pause at "Carpy": A Story of To-day. Those fond of travel will be served by "Sketches from Eastern Travel." That inexhaustible mine of historic literature—the French Revolution—contributes its portion in "A Royal Governess: The Duchesse de Gontaut," a review article on the remarkable memoirs of the Duchess, by Madame Blaze de Bury. The scientist and speculator will read with interest "The Nitrate-Fields of Chile," by C. M. Aikman, B.Sc., F.R.S.E., and the sportsman and naturalist, "Winter Shifts," "By a Son of the Marshes." In the "Old Saloon" "The History of David Grievé" is torn to tatters, and "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" is duly dissected.

The Rev. John Coleman Adams opens the March number of the *Andover Review* with an able contribution entitled "The Christ and The Creation," in which he eloquently argues that "in Him we see a new influx of divine creative power, or, if you please, a new type in the creative process, as real and as marked as when the first man was called into being. He comes to humanity, the first-born of its new, its spiritual men. With Him begins a new epoch in the evolution of life." Professor Everett's Dudenian lecture for the year 1891 is an interesting historical glance at the Church of Rome from a critical standpoint. The learned professor holds that "the real problem of our day in this matter is to be solved, not by despising dogmas, but by understanding them." Dr. Arthur Macdonald's "Views of Dr. A. Baer on Drunkenness"; the curious but very practical "Reflections of a Prisoner"; G. H. Beard's article on "Pessimism's Practical Suggestions to the Ministry"; "Missions Within and Without Christendom," by the Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, and the usual departments, complete this capital number.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* for March opens with "The Queen's Riviera Residence," which is amply illustrated by Major E. Bengough Ricketts. Montague Shearman contributes a most interesting paper, entitled "Athletic Sports at Oxford and Cambridge Universities." "Oxford," says Mr. Shearman, "is the *alma mater* of athletic sport; to Oxford the amateur athlete owes that national institution, the athletic meeting." Mary Gaunt follows with "Lost," a story of the Australian bush, a most realistic tale of the horrors of thirst. James Forrest contributes a paper on "The Royal Mews." "Every subject of Her Majesty," no matter in what part of the globe he may be found, cannot fail to feel interested in a matter which is so closely connected with the state pageantry of centuries as the Royal Mews. If this, the opening statement of Mr. Forrest, be true, his interesting paper will be widely read. "Midnight in Winter" is the name of a poem in this number by Olive Molesworth. "Nona Vincent," by Henry James, is continued; the story is most readable. The *English Illustrated Magazine* presents a very good number all round for this month.

The *Arena* for March opens with a "Battle Hymn of Labour" from the pen of Nelly Booth Simons. We could better appreciate the "Battle Hymn" if a poem called "Locksley Hall" had never been written, to say nothing of "Sixty Years After." For all that, there is a certain force about this poem which proves that the author is no plagiarist. "Psychical Research—Some Interesting Cases," by Rev. M. J. Savage. This will be read by all those who cherish a vague yearning for the unfathomable. "I am to tell some stories; others are to explain them—if they can." Surely this disarms criticism! Professor Jos. Rodes Buchanan contributes a most interesting paper entitled "Full-Orbed Education." "Buddhism and Christianity," by Charles Schroder, appears in this issue. Speaking of the "Law of Love," he says, "it places the religion of Jesus on the highest and broadest foundation conceivable to man, and while we must willingly acknowledge the extraordinary worth and beauty of Buddha's teachings, we are compelled to rank them as second to those of Jesus of Nazareth." Mr. William Q. Judge contributes a paper on a fashionable fad entitled "Madame Blavatsky in India: A Reply to Moncure D. Conway." No doubt we shall hear from Mr. Conway later on.

A new magazine has appeared in London, the *Idler*, and the first number has arrived upon our side of the

Atlantic. It is of interest to us from a national standpoint, because one of the editors and proprietors, Robert Barr, is a Canadian, who as "Luke Sharp" is well known on the *Detroit Free Press*; his associate is the humorous author, Jerome K. Jerome. The magazine is of the light and easy description, and is capably illustrated, much of the work comparing well with that of the American magazines. There is a strong list of contributors; Mark Twain leads off with a first instalment of "The American Claimant"; Andrew Lang contributes one of his pleasant chats on paper; Bret Harte has the first of three parts of "The Conspiracy of Mrs. Bunker," a racy story of San Francisco life some fifty years ago. Jerome K. Jerome and James Payn also appear, the former in "Silhouettes," some rather gloomy scenes, the latter in "Her First Smile," a burlesque. Robert Barr conducts a "Composite Interview" with Mark Twain, and I. Zangwill has "The English Shakespeare," a clever skit upon many literary habits and celebrities of the day. "Choice Blends" is a very clever and amusing idea. Altogether the new cover is a bright and amusing literary bantling, and we hope will live long and never lose its freshness.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. CHRISTIE MURRAY is said to be on the Continent writing a new novel.

WORTHINGTON COMPANY announce for immediate publication, as No. 12 in their Rose Library, "Some Children of Adam," by R. M. Manley.

THERE is good reason for believing that Mr. Andrew Lang is the writer of the papers headed "Confessions of a Duffer," now appearing in *Punch*.

A NOTABLE literary article will appear in the April *Forum*, by Mr. Philip G. Hamerton, who discusses the important subject of the "Learning of Languages."

A VOLUME of literary portraits of Lord Tennyson, Mr. Ruskin and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Browning, from the pen of Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie, is announced by Messrs. Macmillan and Company under the title of "The Light Bearers."

THE new volume of ballads promised by Mr. Rudyard Kipling will be ready soon, and will include many new pieces, besides old favourites such as "East and West," "The Flag of England" and "The Lament of the Border Cattle Thief."

THE third of William F. Apthorp's articles on "Paris Theatres and Concerts" will appear in the April *Scribner*, describing such unsubventioned theatres as the Porte Saint-Martin, the Vaudeville, the Ambigu, the Variétés and the Théâtre-Libre.

THE *Overland Monthly* announces for April an issue especially well illustrated. There is to be an article on the "Water Front of San Francisco," illustrated from paintings and drawings by Peixotto. Also a series of Indian pictures of unusually interesting character.

M. EMILE ZOLA's "The Smash Up" (*La Débacle*), will be issued by the Cassell Publishing Company simultaneously with its appearance in France. This is claimed to be M. Zola's *magnum opus*. It is the work by which he wishes to be judged, for he has put his best and ripest powers into its composition.

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS is progressing with the printing of "Caxton's Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye," which will be the first book printed in his newly-designed black-letter. His friends say it will be one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the most sumptuous, specimens of printing that ever came from an English press.

MR. FROUDE is going to republish from the *Quarterly*, *Longman's Magazine* and other sources, "The Spanish Story of the Armada, and Other Essays, Historical and Descriptive": the "other essays" being "Antonio Perez; An Unsolved Historical Riddle," "Saint Teresa," "The Templars," "The Norway Fjords" and "Norway Once More."

MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY announce "A Day at Laguerre's and Other Days," by F. Hopkinson Smith; "San Salvador," by Mary Agnes Tincker; "The House of the Seven Gables," by Nathaniel Hawthorne (popular edition, \$1.00); "The Unseen Friend," by Lucy Larcom, and "Personality," discourses by Samuel R. Fuller.

LIEUTENANT FREDERICK SCHWATKA, who has recently returned from an unusually successful exploring expedition through the unknown interior of Alaska and the British North-West Territory, under the patronage of the *New York Ledger*, will soon publish an illustrated series of articles describing the more popular adventures of his interesting trip.

EX POSTMASTER-GENERAL JAMES, of the United States, has written an article on "The Ocean Postal Service" for the April *Century*. Mr. James advocates a letter-rate of two cents an ounce for ocean postage, and a reduction in the rate on international money-orders. He thinks this reform more needed than that of a lower rate of postage on domestic letters.

FICTION is to be represented by a quarterly. Under the title of the *Long Quarterly* (so named from its oblong shape) Mr. Elliot Stock will publish, every three months, a new novel by a prominent writer. The *Long Quarterly* is to be tastefully printed on tinted paper, and the first

number will be entitled "Until My Lord Returns," by Admiral Hinton. The price will be half-a-crown.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS have in press for early publication: "A Manual of Musical History," by James E. Matthews; "The Art of Golf," by Sir W. G. Simpson; "Putnam's Pronouncing Handbook Dictionary," illustrated; "Tales of King Arthur and his Knights," by Margaret Vere Farrington. In the Story of the Nations Series, the next volume in readiness will be "The Byzantine Empire," by C. W. Oman; and in the Heroes of the Nations Series, "Wiclif and the English Reformation," by Lewis Sergeant; "Louis XIV.," by Arthur Hassall, and "Napoleon," by W. O'Connor Morris.

A UNIQUE piece of work has lately been added to the Library of the University of Toronto, in a manuscript copy of "Le Roman de Rou." This poem, of which the full title is "Le Roman de Rou et des Ducs de Normandie," has been translated from the old French of Robert Wace, who wrote in the 12th century and dedicated his work to Henry II., by an English gentleman residing in Hull, Yorks., and presented by him to the University as his contribution to the restoration of the Library. The generous donor made the copy with his own hand upon a paper specially manufactured to his order, the whole forming a unique and invaluable addition not only to the treasures of the Library, but to the literature of the century. The making of the translation requires such a knowledge of the old French as is rarely possessed even by scholars. A rapid outline of the poem worthy of close attention was contributed by the translator himself, Mr. Charles Mason, to the *Orillia Packet* of Feb. 12 and 19 of the present year.

THE *Athenaeum* makes this interesting statement concerning the veteran Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Provo Wallis, who died last month at the age of 101: "It may be remembered that he shared in the battle of the Shannon with the Chesapeake in 1813, before Waterloo and before the birth of many who are now old men. Having heard a few years ago that the United States Navy Department was preparing a history of the war, he applied to a friend to put him in communication with the authors. He offered them any information in his possession. In due time he received a most courteous reply, and the proofs of the portions relating to the affair of the Shannon and the Chesapeake, and a message requesting the favour of any correction. To this Wallis' reply was that he had no alteration to suggest, for had he sought some one to write an account, he could not have wished one more independent and impartial. However, he had long before experienced the chivalrous courtesy of Americans." It was on the Chesapeake, and in this fight, that the dying Lawrence exclaimed, "Don't give up the ship!"

"AULD LANG SYNE" in French *Awakens* naturally a little literary curiosity as to the result, but in the hands of a scholar and a poet such as our late visitor, Mr. Benjamin Sulte, whose prose and verse ought to be better known than they are at present among his fellow Canadians of the Upper Province, the delightful old song takes on new beauties as will be perceived on perusal of the translation which we are permitted to reproduce:—

L'Amitié nous rassemble
Accourus a sa voix!
Je retrouve, il me semble,
Le bon temps d'autrefois.

Nos côteaux, nos villages
Ont vus nos jeux d'enfants
Que j'ai foulé de plages
Depuis ce bon vieux temps.
Les ruisseaux, quand j'y pense
Nous paraissent bien grands.
Puis, l'océan immense
Nous sépara longtemps.

Le cœur ne peut se taire:
Embrassons nous gaiment,
Vidons un petit verre
Aux jours que j'aime tant.
Votre main que je presse
Et ces propos charmants
Dissipent la tristesse
Ainsi qu'au bon vieux temps.

REFRAIN.

Amis! comme naguère
Aux jour de mon printemps
Buvous un petit verre!
Vive le bon vieux temps!

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

- Arnold, Sir Edwin. Potiphar's Wife. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons.
Dignum, John. On Evolution. Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Gissing, George. Denzil Quarrier. \$1.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Hannay, David. Rodney. London: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Lee, Sidney. Dictionary of National Biography. Vol. XXIX. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Lenn, Edith Willis. Poems. Buffalo: Chas. Wells Moulton.
Mitchell, Hubbard Winslow, M.D. The Evolution of Life. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons; Toronto: Williamson & Co.
Moore, George. Vain Fortune. \$1.00. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
Oppenheim, E. Phillips. The Peer and the Woman. 30c. New York: Jno. A. Taylor & Co.
Provost, Sir George. Autobiography of Isaac Williams, B.D. London: Longmans, Green & Co.
Smith, Goldwin, D.C.L. William Lloyd Garrison. Toronto: Williamson & Co.
— Cyclopaedia of History. Vol. I. New York: Jno. B. Alden.
Sargent, Epes. Peculiar. 50c. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

FAME, WEALTH, LIFE, DEATH.

WHAT is fame?

'Tis the sun-gleam on the mountain,
Spreading brightly ere it flies;
'Tis the bubble on the fountain,
Rising lightly ere it dies;
Or if here and there a hero
Be remembered through the years.
Yet to him the gain is zero;
If but only in the air
May be heard some eager mention of their name,
Though they hear it not themselves, 'tis much the same.

What is wealth?

'Tis a rainbow still receding
As the panting fool pursues;
Or a toy that youth, unheeding,
Seeks the readier way to lose;
But the wise man keeps due measure,
Neither out of breath nor base;
But he holds in trust his treasure
For the welfare of the race.
Yet what crimes some men will dare
But to gain their slender share
In some profit, though with loss of name or health:
In some plunder spent on vices or by stealth!

What is life?

'Tis the earthly hour of trial
For the life that's just begun;
When the prize of self-denial
May be quickly lost or won;
'Tis the hour when love may burgeon
To the everlasting flower;
Or when lusts their victims urge on
To defy immortal power.
Yet how lightly men ignore
All the future holds in store,
Spending brief but golden moments all in strife,
Or in suicidal madness grasp the knife!

What is death?

Past its dark, mysterious portal
Human eyes may never roam;
Yet the hope still springs immortal
That it leads the wanderer home.
Oh, the bliss that lies before us
When the secret shall be known,
And the vast, angelic chorus
Sounds that hymn before the throne!
What is fame, or wealth, or life?
Past are praises, fortune, strife;
All but love, that lives forever, cast beneath,
When the good and faithful servant takes the wreath.

—The Academy.

EMERSON'S LIMITATIONS AS A POET.

It has always seemed to me (and I suppose it has been often said by others) that one of Emerson's distinguishing characteristics is that in almost all his prose he is a poet. Even when he deals mostly with facts, these facts find relations with an ideal conception. They are related to some broad principle, and illustrate it, and so become not only not dry and pale, but are full of juice and colour, like ripe fruits. What in the hands of some thinkers are as ordinary pebbles conventionally or scientifically arranged, become in his hands luminous gems—and still better for their setting. Everything he uses has a value in illustrating an idea. Each sentence wears a precious jewel in its head. Every fact has a leading into other facts, and all radiate out into principles; so that nothing is unimportant, but each in turn becomes the centre of a nurturing thought. Thus imagination, or the symbolizing faculty, is always present in his pages, and makes him, in a large sense, a poet and "prophet of the soul." This dual vision, which led him to give such value to Plato and Swedenborg, sets him outside of, if not above, most of the accredited thinkers of this century. Till we have this key to Emerson's genius, we fail to understand him completely. His essays are, in one sense, completer poems than many of those he has written in verse. For in his verse, especially when rhymed, he is cramped for space and for free movement in expressing and illustrating his idea. And a consequence of this want of elbow-room, and of the necessity imposed upon him by rhymes and metres which are sometimes rather unmanageable, is an occasional lapse into a dissonant oddity of phrase—often very piquant in prose, but jarring in poetry; or at other times into a condensation which is like that of the atmosphere, and tends to obscurity. It seems to me that, with Emerson, verse was not, as a general thing, so natural and congenial a form of expression that it drew him magnetically and irresistibly. I admit that marked exceptions must be made to this statement. And there are noble poems and parts of poems which seem the pure and spontaneous prompting of the Muse. Notably those where he is plainly swayed by a strong tide of emotion, or touched by some vivid fancy or natural picture—as in his "Threnody," the "Rhodora," "The Amulet," "Rubies," "Each and All," "The Snow-storm," and parts of the "Wood-notes." His poem, "The Problem"—almost matchless as it is—is less an outflow of lyric expression than a brilliant mosaic of

thoughts concisely and poetically expressed; a poem (in this respect, though not otherwise) like Gray's "Elegy," where many of the couplets, as there the quatrains, might change places without seriously dislocating the whole structure. Though, perhaps, never guilty of writing *invita Minerva*, he is naturally more epigrammatic than lyric. It is only in the fusion of an emotion or an ideal that he flows: and even then his stream is roughened and impeded by serious technical limitations. For such long, elemental wave-sweeps as Milton or Byron or Shelley or Keats delighted in, he was unfit. He lacked one essential element, the sensuous—and this includes the rhythmical sense. The form is slighted—the thought or the picture only prized. But every complete poet should be an artist too, and know how to wed beautiful thoughts to beautiful forms, and in the most harmonious union. Here, I think, was Emerson's deficiency. But what then? Shall we quarrel with our poet because he is not a complete rhythmical artist? Shall we not rather trust to the impression he makes by the rare thought and original diction shining through lines which are incomplete, which are halting, odd, extravagant or obscure, but which are so much a natural way he has of expressing himself that they may be said to be full of "an art that nature makes"? The imperfect structure of many of his poems can never hide from us those wonderfully graphic touches wherein he is so alive to nature—those memorable couplets or those "skyeey sentences" (a term he so felicitously applied to Shakespeare)—or those happy condensations of thoughts into phrases that have become as household words to us.—*The late C. P. Cranch, in the New York Critic.*

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE STUDY OF GRAMMAR.

IN fact, grammar is the natural focus and centre of all philological study, and it is easy to see that this must necessarily be so. For as the spring of all language is predication, and as with the progress of development the act of predication becomes highly complex and elaborate, some habit of analysis is requisite if the mind is to keep pace with its own creations. Grammar is the psychological analysis of predication. We are too prone to hold elementary grammar cheap, merely because it is elementary, and because it is supposed to be common knowledge; but it is in reality the first condition of our bringing a scientific mind to bear upon the phenomena of language. Whatever we learn by comparative philology goes but to constitute a periphery which revolves, or ought to revolve, round this central "hub" of linguistic science. When we have found out a new etymology, what is it but a new instance of the recovery of an old and forgotten predication? When, for example, we learn that "umpire" has dropped an initial *n*, and that the word represents *non-par* ("odd, single"), we find that the fact of his standing between two discordant parties as a single arbitrator was the predication of which this functionary was the subject. There is a notion abroad that philology is superior to grammar, that it is in a commanding position over grammar, and that it has a natural right to supervise the arrangements and terminology of grammar. The consequence has been that of late years almost every author who has come forward as a grammarian has done so, more or less, in the guise of a philologist, as if this character invested him with higher authority, and gave him power to innovate upon the time-honoured institutes of grammar. By this avenue some confused and hybrid doctrines have found their way into current school-books.—*Prof. John Farley, in the Forum.*

CHARITY AND THE CREEDS.

OUR country has witnessed of late years unerring signs of the new era of human fellowship; but none is more cheering to contemplate than the association of men and women of different creeds for the advancement of mankind. These charitable organization societies, in particular, seem providential in furnishing a common platform and working field for Christian, Jew and Agnostic. Here the walls of denominationalism become the faintest possible lines, the borderline between the religions grows larger and larger, and in the mighty hand of fellowship which unites all for humanity's sake, the bonds of ecclesiasticism burst asunder, sectarian differences are cast in the background, and the lovely outlines of the New Temple of Brotherhood, in which Jew and Gentile alike are worshippers, can be distinctly traced. No dissonances there, no harsh warring notes. To uplift the fallen, feed the hungry, comfort the weary, make the world more glad, is the creed which all repeat; and hand in hand, they pave the way for the new era. Charity without distinction of creed—that means substantial progress. The religions are not rivals or opponents. They are soldiers in the same grand army, wearing different uniforms, it may be, and belonging to different regiments and corps; but marching under One and the same commander, whatever the name given Him, fighting evil, wrong, foulness, crime. If it be not so, if we are to regard the denominations as just so many warring animals with sharp teeth and remorseless claws, maintaining the old quarrels and prejudices, what a sad mockery is religion and how the creeds caricature the Being they worship! Judaism hails every effort to make humanity one. It joins gladly, devoutly, in any movement which aims at human betterment. It has no frowning dogmas, no harsh statutes, no unkindly decrees to forbid. Nay, its essence impels such action. The spirit of its legislation and tradition commands the broader impulse, the generous

endeavour. The spectacle of a narrow Jew, a bigoted Jew, a Jew wholly wrapped up in himself and his little clan, has no existence. The Jew mingles in the broader current and strives to realize the prophetic ideal. Let the Christian meet him on the same broad platform and all will be well. Christian and Jew shall fade away, but humanity will survive.—*Jewish Messenger.*

For a number of years Sheffield, England, has been making experiments in new methods and new materials in street-paving. The latest is composed of steel and wood. Pavements of somewhat similar design were laid in the above city some three years ago, using cast iron and wood, but the advantages of steel over cast iron were so great that the former material has been decided upon for use in the future. The pavement has been in use for some months, while the cast iron and wood design has been laid for three years at a point where the traffic is heavy, and as yet has shown little or no sign of wear.

SOME idea of the enormous export trade of Great Britain may be gathered from the fact that the daily average at the London Clearing House amounts to about £22,250,000. If these transactions for a single day were settled in coin, it would require 175 tons of gold or 2,781 tons of silver to meet the requirements. This gold loaded in carts, to each of which is allowed twenty-five feet of space, and in each of which is placed one ton of coin, would form a procession more than four-fifths of a mile in length, while it would require more than thirteen miles of carts to treat the silver in the same manner. Or taking a whole year of 300 days, the processions would be 246 and 3,950 miles respectively. The thought is perfectly appalling.

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A little book emphasizing and illustrating the great idea of the immediate presence of God among men. Like her previous book, "As it is in Heaven," this is singularly lofty and sweet in tone, and will at once uplift and charm its readers.

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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

AN instrument has been invented in Germany by which the profile of a river bed may be taken automatically with sufficient accuracy. A curved arm rests on the bottom of the river, and by means of a recording mechanism the depth is automatically registered on a revolving drum.—*New York Press*.

A WRITER in a German paper gives the following as the proper temperatures for different sorts of beverages: Water, 51°; seltzer water and beer, 57° to 60°; red wine, 62° to 66°; white wine, 60°; champagne, 46° to 50°; coffee, 73° to 79°; beef-tea, 100° to 125°; milk, 60° to 64°; hot milk, 93° to 95°.

A MINIATURE photographic camera attached to the barrel of a gun is the invention of Mr. Lechner, of Vienna. By an automatic shutter, working in union with the trigger of the gun, the sportsman is able to obtain a perfect photograph of the bird or animal immediately before the shot or bullet has reached it.—*London Public Opinion*.

ONE of the largest fees paid to any medical man in our time was the sum of 250,000 marks, or £12,000, given to the late Sir Morell Mackenzie for his attendance on the late German Emperor. But the fee which Mr. George Lewis paid him a few months ago for removal of uvula was not bad, considering the time occupied in such a simple though delicate operation. It was 100 guineas.—*Chicago Graphic*.

PROFESSOR MICHELSON, of Clark University, Worcester, has accomplished the difficult feat of measuring the small part of a single wave of light with exactness, and, in conjunction with Professor Moreley, of Cleveland, has invented the apparatus for this purpose. Professor Michelson has been requested by the International Bureau of Weights and Measures to spend the summer at its establishment at Breteuil, near Paris, for the purpose of making an attempt "to give them a metric standard in terms of wave lengths of light." The instruments used by Professor Michelson are said to be marvels of delicacy and accuracy, and exceedingly expensive as well, and the making of a set of these instruments is also included in the invitation.

"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.'"

Minard's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
50c. E. T. Hazelton, Warren, Pa.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

At the present time lampblack is made largely from natural gas, but a plant is now being erected at Renfrew, Pa., which will obtain this material from crude oil. A patent process is being employed for the purpose, which will yield an average of thirty seven pounds of lampblack from each barrel of oil.

THE success which has attended the use of the electric search light on war vessels has resulted in its adoption on a number of passenger and freight ships engaged in the coastwise trade. This light is now used on the Providence River, and the navigation of the Savannah River has only been possible at night by use of search lights. Now the steamers on the Eastern shore route, running out of Baltimore, are using these lights with marked success.

A GERMAN has recently patented a method of making platinum vessels for concentrating acids, the new feature being that of coating the platinum with gold. It is said that such a coating adds very materially to the life of the vessels. The method of coating the platinum sheets consists of heating them to a temperature higher than the melting point of gold, and then running the molten gold over them. The double sheet of the two metals can then be rolled, when it is fit for making the vessels required for chemical laboratories and other purposes.

DR. FREUDENREICH has found by experiments that the cholera bacillus, if put into milk drawn fresh from the cow, dies in an hour, and in five hours if put into fresh goat's milk. The bacillus of typhoid fever takes twenty-four hours to die in cow's milk, and five hours in goat's milk. Other microbes suffer a like fate in varying periods. But he has also found that milk maintained for an hour at a temperature of 131° F., loses its power to kill microbes—a statement which is of interest in face of the common teaching which makes the purification of milk depend upon its being boiled.—*Annales de Micrographie*.

It is not generally known that there is a medicine called nitro-glycerine, which is as powerful in stimulating the organs as the explosive of the same name is in tearing rocks and trees. It is used by doctors only when their patient is at the point of death to revive the heart's action. It operates in this manner: There is a certain nerve which, in a healthy man's body, keeps the heart from beating too fast—acts as a sort of brake—but when the body is diseased and the heart movement sluggish, the nerve tends to stop the heart's action. The nitro-glycerine paralyzes this nerve and disencumbers the heart.—*New York Ledger*.

THE largest sun spot that has made its appearance since 1883 became visible to the naked eye on February 10th, the observer, of course, having the protection of a smoked or deeply-coloured glass. The first careful observations of it at the Dudley Observatory, Albany, by Professor Lochner, indicated that the spot, or rather group of spots, covered a disturbed area of 140,000 miles in length, and from 90,000 to 100,000 miles in width. The principal spot had, according to Professor Lochner, two nuclei, each having a diameter of about 14,000 miles, while the penumbra around the principal spot had an extreme width of 65,000 miles.—*Scientific American*.

As a specimen of what selection will do, it may be observed that roosters and hens among the Rucuyenne tribe of Indians in the western part of French Guinea are perfectly white. Not a coloured feather can be found among them. The natives have no tradition of a time when their ancestors had fowls of other colours, but the white chickens are probably explained by the fact that white feathers are the choicest ornaments among this people, and they will not wear feathers of any other colour. In fact, their fowls are raised more for their feathers than for the cooking pot. It is supposed that a long time ago, when their ancestors chose white as their favourite colour, they gave the preference to those fowls which were nearest white, reserving the others for the cooking pot, and by constantly breeding from fowls that were white or nearly so, the present breed of chickens was evolved.—*New York Sun*.

AN active competition has for a long time past been carried on among the English iron-masters as to the degree of thinness to which cold iron could be rolled. In one case the sheets have been rolled to an average thickness or thinness of the eighteenth-hundredth part of an inch—in other words, eighteen hundred sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would measure only one inch in thickness. And this marvellous fineness of work may be more readily understood when the fact is borne in mind that the great number of 1,200 sheets of the thinnest tissue paper measures a slight fraction over an inch. It also appears that these wonderful iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon, notwithstanding the fact of their being porous when held up in a strong light.—*The Age of Steel*.

THE old apothegms that "hard work is happiness," and "genius is only continued patience," find an interesting verification in the career of Pasteur, the great French chemist. In his youth he is said to have risen at four o'clock in the morning to go to his laboratory, where he was accustomed to remain, with but few interruptions, until nine at night. The story that tells how he was found in his laboratory when due at the altar to marry the rector's daughter, at Strasburg, is well known. Now, at sixty-five, he still labours over his experiments with unremitting eagerness, and with all the fine enthusiasm of youth. He has found it necessary, in his search for microbes, to gather a veritable menagerie of the smaller animals—rabbits, guinea-pigs, monkeys and dogs—about him.—*Harper's Bazar*.

THE prominence given to a lecture by the German doctor, Dr. Billroth, on the wounded in war, has induced Mr. Archibald Forbes to write on the subject. Dr. Billroth estimates that of the casualties at Weissenburg and Worth during the Franco-German war, 80 per cent. of all the wounded were caused by rifles, about 15 per cent. by the large guns and not quite 5 per cent. by the lance and sword. Mr. Forbes, however, says that the statistics for the whole of the war on the German side prove that over 90 per cent. were due to rifle fire, about 9 per cent. to artillery and about 1 per cent. to cold steel. The smallness of the mortality from the French artillery is explained by the fact that their artillery was notoriously badly served. Dr. Billroth believes that the future will see a still greater proportion of deaths resulting from rifle fire than from shell. Mr. Forbes points out that, in doing so, no account has been taken of the probable use of highly destructive explosives in the shells of the future.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

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A MYSTERIOUS ringing of electric bells in a Swiss house was traced to a large spider, which had one foot on the bell wire and another on an electric light wire.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

for what it has done for me. It is my wish that this my testimonial shall be published in order that others suffering as I was may learn how to be benefited." MRS. M. E. MERRICK, 57 Elm Street, Toronto, Ont.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

AN English concern is now successfully making flexible metallic tubing that is perfectly tight and capable of resisting high steam or hydraulic pressure. The tubes are made from strips of metal of the required length, breadth and thickness. The strip is fed into a machine in which it is first corrugated longitudinally with a wide and a narrow corrugation, the two running side by side. The strip is carried forward and is coiled spirally around a mandril in such a way that the smaller corrugation interlocks with the larger one, forming a piston joint. Sufficient spring is left on the tube to cause a perfectly tight joint to be formed.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE *Scientific American* gives the following estimates of the duration of the life of various animals: Elephants, 100 years and upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100; lion, 25 to 70; tigers, leopards, jaguars and hyenas (in confinement), about 25; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20; fox, 14 to 16; lamas, 15; chamois, 25; monkeys and baboons, 16 to 18; hare, 8; squirrel, 7; rabbit, 7; swine, 25; stag, under 50; horse, 30; ass, 30; sheep, under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swans, parrots and ravens, 200; eagle, 100; geese, 80; hens and pigeons, 10 to 16; hawk, 30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10 to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50; thrush, 8 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; nightingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnets, 14 to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redbreast, 10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 30; titlark, 5 to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10 to 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40; salmon, 16; codfish, 14 to 17; eel, 10; crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200; whale, estimated, 1,000; queen bees live 4 years; drones, 4 months; worker bees, 6 months.