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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 sudden death of Mr. H. E. Clarke, M.P.P., on the floor of the Ontario House of Assembly, and while in the act of delivering a speech, was one of those sad and startling events which at intervals send a shock through a community. The deceased member was, as is well known, next to Mr. Meredith, the most prominent man on the Opposition side of the House. What is of vastly greater moment, in view of the tragic event, is that he was, political opponents as well as friends being witnesses, a man of stainless reputation and of the highest integrity. Though an ardent party man and endowed with more than usual fluency as a debater, his speeches seldom or never gave his political opponents anything to complain of on the score of lack of fairness or courtesy. Mr. Clarke, though largely self-educated, was a well-informed and able man, influential alike in public and in private life. He was, moreover, of a kindly and genial disposition. Though his death was sudden, it can scarcely, we believe, be said to have been unexpected. He had been in failing health for some time, and was troubled with weakness or irregularity of heart action, insomuch that he is said to have found it necessary to guard carefully against undue exertion or excitement. It is pleasing to learn that to nothing of this kind can his sudden death on Friday last be attributed, as matters had been proceeding very smoothly in the House up to the moment of his decease. The interment took place on Monday, when an unusually large concourse of people were present to show the high respect in which the deceased was held by his fellow-citizens.

REVENUE last year, \$38,579,310; expenditure last year, \$36,343,562; surplus, \$2,235,748. Estimated revenue for current year, \$36,655,000; estimated expenditure for current year, \$36,650,000; surplus, \$5,000. Exports for last year, \$68,417,296; an increase over those of the preceding year of about \$1,600,000, and over those of 1889 of nearly \$10,000,000. The imports of last year were somewhat less than those of 1889, so that the aggregate trade was about the same as that of the preceding year, while it was greater by about \$14,000,

000 than that of 1889. In these figures we have a condensed summary of the financial facts given in the annual statement of the Minister of Finance on Tuesday week. It is not our intention to attempt either analysis or review of the financial part of this important speech. Those who are interested in such matters, as all who have regard for or stake in the country should be, will have had the *pros* and *cons* presented in the various speeches of the debate, and will have already drawn their own conclusions. The speech was beyond question able, clear and comprehensive, notwithstanding its comparative brevity. We should, however, add to the total of expenditure for last year (1891) the sum of \$4,381,554 paid out for railways, canals, railway subsidies, public works, etc., and charged to Capital account. Setting this sum over against the surplus our readers will be curious to know by what happy feat of financial legerdemain Mr. Foster was able to close the year with an addition of only \$275,817 to the net debt of the Dominion. When he turns his eyes toward the future the Minister's forecast cannot be said to be sanguine, though it is hopeful so far as Canada's prospects of being able to make ends meet is concerned. He does not anticipate a surplus. His estimate of income for 1892-93 is \$36,500,000, and he is of opinion that our annual expenditures will henceforth average about that sum. But he surely cannot contemplate with equanimity the prospect of a stationary condition for this young country which ought to be adding hundreds of thousands to its population and millions to its trade aggregate every year. Nor can we safely shut our eyes to the fact that the past year and the present up to date have been exceptionally favourable to Canada by reason of the coincidence of the grand crops of last season here, with a time of great scarcity in Europe.

BEYOND all comparison the most interesting part of the Finance Minister's Budget Speech was the part which did not necessarily belong to it. When he turned aside for a few moments to supply the missing link in the Report of the Washington Convention, he had, we may be sure, the attention of every member present and of the galleries as well. And this was certainly a very curious bit of narrative. It was not a little strange, and not wholly soothing to Canadian pride to have the Canadian Minister of Customs repeat the series of statements in which he and his colleagues laid before the Secretary of State of the United States the difficulties which beset them in discussing any proposal looking to an international trade arrangement. Whether it was by way of asking for suggestions to help them out of their perplexity, or by way of apology for their inability to make anything like an acceptable offer of reciprocity, after having sought an interview for that purpose, we need not stay to enquire. Nor does it matter, save from a party point of view, whether Mr. Foster and his colleagues are sorry, as they are bound to profess to be, or glad, as their opponents say they are, that the matter is closed in its present shape, so far as their efforts to secure the reciprocity which was the ostensible object of the National Policy, and which has been the subject of so much abortive diplomacy, are concerned. The one salient and momentous fact now before us as the people to whom the destinies of the northern half of the North American continent are committed is that, as the Minister of Finance has told us, the question of unrestricted trade with the other half of the continent is settled, and settled on the basis of a very high and in many respects almost prohibitory tariff against us. And this settlement is so far permanent that the Government which represents the policy which has led to or ended in this result has just been supported at the polls in a manner which has given it an overwhelming majority in the Commons and so every prospect of retaining power and directing the Dominion's policy for many years to come. It is impossible not to honour the sentiment which has led the Government to refuse even to consider an arrangement, were such an one possible without sacrifice of either Canadian autonomy or self-respect, which would involve discrimination against Great Britain, whether one agrees fully with the conclusion which is the outcome of that sentiment or not. On one point, indeed, we should have been glad to have some light. Have the Dominion Min-

isters ever seriously discussed this question of discrimination with the statesmen of the Mother Land? Has Mr. Foster, for instance, ever laid the difficulties of the Canadian position before Lord Salisbury, or Lord Knutsford—not to say Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Morley, who stand so excellent a chance of occupying seats on the Government benches at Westminster, within a year—with the same refreshing frankness he displayed towards Mr. Blaine, and asked any of these statesmen what way of escape they would suggest? It is not sufficient to say that there can be no doubt upon that point, because, as we all know, British statesmen have not only submitted to discrimination against Great Britain on a former occasion, but were the active agents in securing for Canada the treaty which involved it. Nor can we doubt that their course on that occasion was a wise one, not only in the interests of Canada, but in those of Great Britain and the Empire. Indeed, if the Dominion is to-day any source of strength or pride to the Mother Country, the fact is due to no small extent to the progress made by the former during the period of prosperity she enjoyed under the operation of that very treaty which thus discriminated. Is it not quite possible that some of those far-sighted statesmen would, in like manner, now foresee that a policy even of discrimination, distasteful though it be, under which Canadian growth and progress would be assured and rapid, might redound to England's profit more than the one more seemingly loyal, which continues to retard the prosperity which should, by every law of natural increase, be ours? We should really much like to know what a far-seeing British statesman would have to say about the Canadian situation, if fairly put before him.

BUT all this is now of the past. True, the Opposition are said to have determined to persevere, and to continue the fight for unrestricted reciprocity, believing that with more earnest and sanguine commissioners, a more favourable answer could be obtained at Washington. But their hope must look at best to a somewhat dim and distant future. In the meantime what have the Government to propose as an alternative for the abandoned hope? The only answer as yet vouchsafed to this most natural and vital question is that contained in the somewhat enigmatical words which constituted the peroration of Mr. Foster's speech, in which, after depicting in glowing colours the advantages and unlimited capacities of the British market, he hinted broadly that the time may be near when "it will become the duty of this Government to propose to the House that we should hold out a helping hand to the hand which helps us, to repay favour with favour, interest with interest, and to give the best treatment in our markets to those countries which accord us the best treatment in their markets." This must mean evidently one of two things. Taken in its literal and natural sense it would seem, indeed, to mean simply the one thing, viz., that as Great Britain gives us the freest possible access to her markets, while the United States and all other countries erect against us more or less formidable trade barriers, we should in return admit the products of Great Britain either absolutely free, or at much lower rates of duty than those put upon the products of other countries. This would be an intelligible policy, a logical policy, a truly loyal policy. Under such a policy the trade between this country and the Mother Land would indeed go forward by leaps and bounds. To show how broadly it would contrast with the policy now in vogue, let us quote, simply as an illustration, two or three sentences from a letter recently published in the *North British Daily Mail* by "An Old Trader," who says that as a resident of Glasgow he has been engaged all his business life in the Canadian trade. He says:—

It is notorious that the magnificent and expensive fleet of steamers which traffic with this Dominion must have heavy weight to render them thoroughly seaworthy for the voyage, frequently stormy. Would you, sir, believe it that the sapient Government in power here imposes duties of £2 19s. 10d. sterling per ton of 2,240 lbs. on British bar iron, and £2 15s. 3d. on same weight of cast-iron pipes? These figures mean 53 per cent. on bars and fully 60 per cent. on cast pipes, on current value, therefore nearly prohibitory.

There are evidently possibilities of an immense expan-

sion of trade with Great Britain, if that is Mr. Foster's meaning. But the Government is still sounding the praises of the National Policy, and the National Policy is unfortunately irreconcilable with the admission of British products, either free or on a revenue tariff. The Government cannot throw over the protective policy which has served it so well. Hence the meaning of Mr. Foster's words cannot be the natural one we have been considering. What then can they mean? The much-talked-of Imperial Customs union? But that would be, if it involved any reciprocity worthy of the name on the part of Canada, nearly as fatal to Canadian protected manufactures as complete free trade. Moreover, as must now be becoming pretty clear to even its most sanguine advocates, there is scarcely the slightest shadow of a prospect that Great Britain will seriously consider such a proposition. Nay, it is even questionable whether she would accept the doubtful boon of free admission to Canadian markets, if it involved discrimination against other countries even on the part of Canada, to say nothing of discrimination on her own part. Hence we must give up the attempt to solve the Government's riddle, in any such sense as to give us the gleam of hope for which we are anxiously looking.

WE fear that the Dominion Franchise Act is not "upon its trial" in any such sense as to assure objectors of its prompt repeal in case it can be proved to be unfair in its nature, and partisan in its working. Nevertheless we agree with our correspondent "S" that the more fully it is discussed at this stage of its operation the better. That no charge of favouritism has as yet been seriously made against any reviser, we admit, if "seriously" means formally and specifically. But our correspondent can scarcely deny that suspicions and insinuations are but too abundant. It may be said, it is true, that this will be the case to a greater or less extent under any circumstances. But the *gravamen* of our charge is that in this case the circumstances are such as to excite, though not to justify, such suspicions, seeing that in what is to all intents and purposes an issue between two parties, the one party takes advantage of its position to appoint the umpires and control the machinery. Were the revising barristers appointed as they are, we believe, in England, on a strictly non-partisan system, one of the chief objections to the Franchise Act would be taken away at a stroke. We might for the sake of argument admit that every revising officer hitherto appointed has performed his duty with the most rigid impartiality, and yet we should feel constrained none the less to protest against the Act, seeing that the party in opposition can have no guarantee that the very next appointment may not be made the means of perpetrating a gross injustice. "S" observes, "Your conclusion that judges appointed by the Dominion Government would be likely to favour its cause in court, would cause all our judges to be distrusted." We do not think we reached that conclusion: we certainly did not mean to put it that way. At the same time it is just as well to recognize the fact that judges are still but men, though in a majority of cases they succeed far above the average of men in divesting themselves of old prepossessions. Does "S" believe that the first Quebec Commission would have split on the same lines, all other conditions being the same, had Mr. Mercier belonged to the other political party, or that Judge Elliot would have reached the same conclusion, contrary to the opinions of the higher courts, if the effect would have been to give the seat to the other candidate? These questions may seem ungracious, but they cast no imputation upon the perfect *conscientiousness* of the judges in question. Why should a Government which aims at scrupulous fairness—we are not saying that the present one does not—secure for itself the power to take an unfair advantage of its opponents? The same question may be asked with equal force in reference to the provision which requires that the voters' lists be printed by the Government's own servants, in its own printing office. Though this is not, strictly speaking, a provision of the Franchise Act, it is to all intents and purposes a part of the electoral machinery. Does "S" doubt that nine-tenths of all the Liberals in the Dominion really believe that between the Government revisers and other officials and the Government printing bureau, they are made the victims of foul play in the elections? Grant that they are wrong in this belief, is not the fact that the system creates and fosters such suspicions—and no one who knows anything of Canadian party politics can doubt that suspicion would be equally rife among Conservatives were the Liberals in

power and using the same Act—its own sufficient condemnation? Surely it is time we should strive, if we are indissolubly wedded to the party system, to ameliorate its bitterness by the introduction of a little of the spirit of British fair play and even, were not such a thing too much to hope for, a spice of chivalry towards opponents into its working.

EVEN at the risk of seeming to give undue space to this subject we must add a word in reference to the making up of the voters' lists. Let us glance for a moment at the law itself. Section 19 (2) of the Act provides, *inter alia*, that any person desiring to add to the lists after the preliminary revision has the right to apply for the said addition if he has, at least two weeks before the day fixed for final revision, deposited with or mailed to the revising officer a notice in due form, etc., etc. It further enacts that the revising officer, after hearing any evidence that may be adduced, may amend the list "as to him seems right and proper." "S" says, "I believe that every facility should be allowed men to enter their names upon the preliminary lists without expense, but backed by a solemn declaration of their belief that they have a right to vote under the existing law." The italics are ours and we say, "Agreed, with that proviso." But is not that a very different thing from the provision which we have in part quoted? Is it any wonder that with so good an opportunity the lists should be "stuffed," as was the case in London, with hundreds of names of those who were without the shadow of a right to vote, the revising officer himself being judge? And when we think of all the expense, time, and trouble involved in examining into every one of these cases and proving that the party has no right to the franchise, can there be any room for doubt that the party having the most money and the least scrupulousness will be pretty sure to gain the advantage in the end? To our thinking the fact of the enormous expenses involved in the administration of the Act, from beginning to end of the election, is of itself its sufficient condemnation. And of course, under our vicious party system, the party whose friends are in power and have the disposal of the abounding patronage of all descriptions will always have the most money to spend for electoral purposes. We cannot stay to deal with other features of the Act, but in view of those we have noticed: the fact that all the machinery for the working of it is in the hands of officials, many of them partisans of the most pronounced type and all of them personally interested in the success of the Government candidates; that the Government appoints the officers who revise and finally determine the voters' lists and the judges whose decisions are final in appealed cases; that immense expense, much time and eternal vigilance are necessary in order to secure anything like correct final revisions, and that these revised lists are printed in a printing establishment which is directly under the control of the Government of the day and its employees, is it too much to say that it is not a law calculated to secure the implicit confidence of the Opposition or the public? Might we not even say that it is such a law as may be used by an unscrupulous Government—such as might some day get into power—not only to inflict gross injustice upon the Opposition, but to stifle the voice of the electorate and imperil the liberties of the people? Is it too much to add that by means of it a thoroughly unscrupulous administration might keep itself in power for a generation, unless ousted by revolutionary means?

THE manner in which the dispute between the authorities and employees of the Canadian Pacific Railway was brought to an end the other day reflects great credit upon both parties, as well as upon the body of engineers whose good offices so opportunely proffered opened the way for a pacific settlement. That the reference of the matter to the decision of practical men, who by virtue of their position had thorough knowledge of the whole subject, was as wise as it was praiseworthy will be evident if we reflect that, had the struggle gone on to the bitter end, it was almost inevitable that some such means of settlement would have had to be resorted to at the last, while immense inconvenience and loss would in the meantime have been inflicted upon both parties and upon the public as well. It is gratifying also to learn that the trouble between the Grand Trunk's officers and men, which threatened a day or two since to become serious, is in process of adjustment by friendly conference. The good example set by these peaceful methods will not be

lost, we may be sure, upon other bodies. It will have a powerful influence for peace. There is a good deal to be said in favour of such a proposal as that which is being urged upon the Government by the Dominion Trades and Labour Council, making arbitration in such cases compulsory upon both parties. It is certainly intolerable that, in the case of a railway, for instance, which, like the C. P. R., has been built very largely at the public expense, the public should be compelled, as seemed at one time probable in this struggle, to suffer great loss and inconvenience while waiting for the managers to settle some difficulty with their men. But there are obviously very great difficulties in the way of such legislation. It will be vastly better if all concerned will adopt the method of their own good sense and free will.

WE have no wish to make a hobby of the need of a purification of Canadian politics, though undoubtedly a journal might do much worse than set up reform in this particular as its goal. We have often had occasion to criticize Government devices and methods. In so doing it is impossible not to feel sometimes a strong sympathy with the Opposition, which finds itself handicapped in so many ways. But what of the Opposition itself? Was that remarkable letter which the *Empire* printed the other day really written by the chief campaign manager of the Dominion Opposition and the Ontario Government? We have looked in vain to see it repudiated by Mr. Preston, or, failing that, its author repudiated by the party which prides itself on being the "Party of Purity." We have so far looked in vain. Are we, then, to conclude that the trusted manager of the said party connived at and took part in a clear violation of the law which Liberals struggled so long to have enacted, by purchasing Grand Trunk tickets for the use of voters going to deposit their ballots for the party candidates? That is what appears on the face of the letter. It may be true that the Canadian Pacific carried voters for the other party without charge, from all parts of the Dominion. It certainly is a strange law, or a strange interpretation of it, which permits a great corporation to do with impunity what a private individual or party agent is forbidden to do under penalty. But those who seek to reform the law must not themselves be law-breakers. Those who would effectively declaim against bribery must not themselves practise it. Surely some explanation of that letter is due to the public. If the manager fails to give it, the party leaders should enquire into the matter. It was a Dominion election, of course, but Mr. Preston is understood to be none the less, but rather the more, the manager for the party in Ontario. What does Mr. Mowat think of such methods?

AT first thought Mr. McCarthy's proposal to have a representative of the Dominion attached to the staff of Her Majesty's Ministers at Washington, "specially charged to watch, guard, and represent the interests of Canada," strikes one very favourably. Further reflection tends, perhaps, to make it doubtful whether the presence of such an agent, on any footing which would be possible under existing circumstances, could be of much advantage to Canada. The position of such a representative would necessarily be of a somewhat nondescript kind. The British Government might have no objection to the admission of a clever Canadian, as a mere attaché of the Legation. In this capacity a well-informed and judicious agent might sometimes be of use to the Minister as an adviser, but communication with Ottawa is so easy and would in most cases be so much more satisfactory that even in this respect the usefulness of the Canadian representative would be reduced to the minimum. The only position in which such an agent could be of real service would be denied him by the necessity of the case. It is not to be expected that the American Government, who even now complain, not without some reason, of the interposition of Canada as a third and, diplomatically considered, irresponsible party, in all its negotiations with the British Government, could or would give to the Canadian representative any such recognition as would enable him to exert an appreciable influence in international affairs. Hence, it may be questioned whether the position would not be an embarrassing, not to say humiliating, one for the representative of a country which claims and exercises so many of the prerogatives of nationality as the Dominion. It would also be humiliating to ourselves as well to find that our envoy could obtain no recognition and perform no function as such, but only as a member of the staff of the Imperial

Ambassador. Were it otherwise, were it possible for Canada to have an accredited agent or representative at Washington, who would be recognized as such and consulted by the American Ministers in all matters affecting Canadian interests, it is easy to see that great good might result, if in no other way, by means of the better information which each Government might gain in regard to the views, feelings and purposes of the other. As matters now stand, we fear there is nothing for us but to accept with the best possible grace the disadvantages and disabilities which are inseparable from the colonial relation.

COMMENTING last week on what was then only matter of rumour, we ventured to intimate that, as it is a poor rule which will not work both ways, it did not seem at all likely that the Government and Senate of the United States would consent, as a condition of the renewal of the *modus vivendi*, to assume responsibility for damages to Canadian sealers in case the decision of the Arbitrators should be against the United States' claim, unless on the condition that Great Britain should assume a corresponding responsibility for damages to citizens of the United States, should the decision be adverse to the British contention. We now learn from the published correspondence that Lord Salisbury did not propose anything so one-sided. On the contrary his suggestion distinctly involved the principle of mutual responsibility. This is eminently fair, and it would have been extraordinary had the American Executive found anything to object to in it on that score. Objection might indeed have been made on the ground of the great difficulty that would arise in determining the validity of claims for damages for seals which might have been caught but for the prohibition, but were not. But the United States would still have the advantage in this matter, unless the responsibility were carefully restricted in point of time in its backward scope. Otherwise Great Britain might find herself called on to pay not only for all the seals actually taken in past years by Canadian sealers, but for the problematic offspring which these might have produced had they been left to multiply. True, it would be scarcely fair to charge the same price for seals swimming at large in the sea as for those actually caught and in the market, and the constructive claim would have had to be once more modified in accordance with the result of some nice calculation of the chances for and against a given seal being caught, had it been permitted to come into existence. Compared with so complicated a claim as this, the calculation of damages for all the seals killed in past years by Canadian fishermen would be a simple affair. It is by no means likely, however, that Lord Salisbury's proposal refers to any such shadowy past, or to anything outside of the current year, during which the *modus vivendi* under consideration is to operate. Even thus limited, the computation of claims would be largely guess-work on either side. It is evident that the terms of reference will need to be carefully guarded. But the most important point in Lord Salisbury's despatch is the fact which constitutes its primary condition, viz., that the alternatives proposed to meet the Washington demand for a renewal of the *modus vivendi* are made distinctly contingent on the new state of affairs which will exist when the Arbitration Treaty shall have been ratified by the United States' Senate, and not before. A shrewder bit of diplomacy, or a more delicate way of putting a gentle pressure upon said Senate, without possibility of giving offence to hasten its action, it would not be easy to conceive. And yet it can hardly be denied that Lord Salisbury's proposals are as fair as they are courteous. We may now surely hope that the end of this long-drawn-out and vexatious controversy is near.

NOTWITHSTANDING all his brave words the Emperor of Germany has been compelled to bow to the popular voice and withdraw the obnoxious primary education Bill. The people of Germany are to be congratulated, not only on the defeat of a measure founded on the most vicious principles, but on the triumph of the popular right of self-government. It may be hoped that the lesson will prove a salutary one for the self-willed and fiery young ruler, who has hitherto seemed to think himself wiser than all the rest of the nation. He certainly will prove himself obtuse as well as obstinate if he does not count the cost before he again measures his strength against that of the majority of his subjects. The fact that he has had the wisdom to yield with what grace he could before the struggle assumed a more dangerous phase, augurs well for his ability to learn

and to forget, when circumstances make it necessary to do the one or the other, or both. Meanwhile the sturdy refusal of the German people to suffer the primary education of the children of the nation to be put into the hands of the ecclesiastics redounds to their credit for firmness as well as for foresight. The result of the struggle can hardly fail to have a powerful effect in furthering the cause of liberalism and constitutional government in Germany. By and bye, when the people have fully learned their power and their rights, they will begin to reduce the enormous armaments which are crushing the life out of the nation and will compel the Government to relax the cruel stringency of the military system. That will be a distinct step forward in European civilization.

OTTAWA LETTER.

SO far this Session of Parliament has been exceedingly uninteresting. Even the debate on the Budget, which generally demands attention both inside and outside the House, passed off tamely.

Mr. Foster is a man who allows no opportunity to go by of improving the talents with which Providence has endowed him. With somewhat more than ordinary natural ability, and a good deal more than ordinary perseverance and persistency, he has raised himself to a high position in the country, and, as each succeeding year passes, gains in the estimation of his friends, and in the respect of his opponents.

As a mere formal presentation of the financial position of the country and of the policy of the Government on the question of trade, the Finance Minister's speech was admirable. It was near the close that he let the House into his confidence as to the result of the recent "pow-wow" with Mr. Blaine respecting reciprocal trade relations between Canada and the United States. He announced in brief that a satisfactory arrangement could not be reached. Members on the Government side applauded this announcement, but, in justice to all but the extreme Jingo element, it must be said the applause was not given because negotiations could not be brought to successful termination, but because Mr. Foster's explanation proved the oft-repeated assertions of his supporters in and out the House, that Commercial Union is the only acceptable reciprocity to our Southern neighbours.

Sir Richard Cartwright and his henchmen took Mr. Foster's announcement very gravely. They asserted that the Canadian delegation to Mr. Blaine went with the purpose of frustrating reciprocity; and that they began the conference by suggesting obstacles. Further, they said, a political party, noted for its wild and extravagant abuse of men and customs American, could not expect to meet with any success in negotiating trade relations with the representatives of the nation they so outrageously libelled. If the Liberals had the handling of the business, different would have been the result! Sir Richard implied that this news, which would reach the country in a few hours, would undoubtedly have the effect of giving a renewed impetus to any movement in the direction of political union.

If all this be true, what is the country's loss must prove the Liberals' gain. If the people of Canada have been sanguine of the early arrangement of reciprocity with the United States, and the news that all is over in that direction will come as a crushing blow to their hopes, they will surely lay the blame on the present Government, and visit them with swift and merited vengeance. Aside from the party view of this question, no one can but deplore the fact that the respective Governments of Canada and the United States find what seems a very great difficulty in arranging for some sort of reciprocity, which would most decidedly be for the benefit of both. As to who is to blame for this state of affairs will long remain a matter for difference of opinion.

In last week's letter reference was made to a Bill introduced by Mr. Taylor with a view of preventing the importation of alien labourers under contract to perform work in Canada. The opposition to the Bill was strong.

On Saturday last an influential deputation of the Trades and Labour Congress waited upon Mr. Abbott, who was supported by Sir John Thompson, Mr. Ouimet, Mr. Carling and Sir Adolphe Caron. Among those in the deputation were the president, Urbain La Fontaine, Messrs. A. W. Wright and Charles Marsh, of Toronto. Mr. Lepine, M.P., who is regarded as a special advocate of the interests of labour in the House, introduced the delegates to the Premier and his *confreeres*. Mr. LaFontaine read a series of resolutions adopted by the Trades and Labour Congress, upon the subjects of day's labour for public works; the right of appeal to seamen from decisions of magisterial courts; the importation of artisans by assisted immigration; and requesting the withdrawal of Government aid from steamship companies, which make misleading statements for the purpose of increasing immigrant travel; asking the payment of the current local scale of wages in all public works; the gradual reduction of hours of labour to eight; for the appointment of a Dominion board of arbitration, and the passage of a law to prevent the importation of alien labourers under contract

to perform work in Canada. The secretary, Mr. George W. Dower, and Mr. Wright dealt particularly with the proposed Alien Labour Act. It was pointed out that the Labour Congress did not object to working men coming into this country excepting where they were imported for the purpose of competing with, and sometimes supplanting, Canadian labour. The delegates took a pronounced stand against the assistance which the Government gives to immigration. Mr. Marsh made the serious assertion that not more than twenty-five per cent. of those employed in the building trades in Toronto have employment at present. The Government were also reminded that the contractor for the new drill shed in Toronto was having the stone for the building cut outside the city. The stone masons of Toronto declined to set the stone under these conditions, and the brick layers were also ready to strike. After listening to the various requests of this body the usual answer, to the effect that the Government would seriously consider what had been told them, was given.

The principal society item for the week is over the departure for England of the Honourable Major Colville, lately Military Secretary and Secretary to His Excellency. Major Colville has always been most courteous in the discharge of his duties and was a general favourite in Ottawa society. A farewell banquet was tendered to the parting guest at the Rideau Club, the host of the evening being Sir John Thompson. It was rather an unfortunate coincidence that the annual Press dinner was held on the same evening as Sir John Thompson could not attend both and had previously arranged to preside at the banquet to Major Colville.

The appointment of Brevet Major the Hon. J. T. St. Aubyn, Grenadier Guards, as the successor to Major Colville is gazetted.

The Press dinner passed off very well indeed. His Excellency was present and was as happy in his remarks as upon a previous occasion when he was the honoured guest of the Canadian Press Association.

The removal of the duty on binding twine has been advocated in past sessions, and is again before the House. There seems to be very little to be said in support of continuing this duty, which it has been conclusively pointed out fails altogether as a source of revenue, and is simply continued, whether intentionally or not, as a benefit to a huge combine. It would be bad enough if this combine were simply among Canadians, but it makes matters much worse when we learn that the trust is international, a number of Canadian cordage factories having been bought up by the American combine. As Mr. Davin, who spoke unhesitatingly in favour of the abolition of this duty, pointed out, it is contrary to the theory of protection that, when combines result, protection shall be continued.

The London election is not yet done with, and if the Liberals can they will make some capital out of it. On Monday Mr. Lister presented a petition praying for the removal from the bench of Judge Elliot, on the ground that his continuance in that position will tend to destroy public confidence in the administration of Justice. The petitioners allege that during the election and while the appeal was pending, the Judge contributed articles to the *London Free Press*, which articles were of a violent and partisan character, and that in his decision he was influenced by his political leanings. It is said that Mr. Lister will move for the impeachment of Judge Elliot.

Col. Amyot's return to his first love, the Conservative party, is not a great surprise to anyone. Whatever may be said of his particular case, there is no denying the fact that the public man in Canada who changes his political opinions, and has the temerity to publicly own the change, is almost always charged with acting from other motives than those which conscience dictates. In such cases so careful of party allegiance are we, that we hold a man guilty until he is proven innocent, reversing the sound maxim of English law. It is not for us to say whether Col. Amyot's change may or may not be attributed to what Sir Richard would call "party exigencies"; but we feel bound to say that his speech on the subject was fearless, and gave us the impression that he was sincere. His friendly allusion to Mr. Laurier was quite touching, while his adverse criticism of the Liberal leader's Ontario followers constituted him the very *enfant terrible* of the party.

T. C. L. K.

AT San Buenaventura, Cal., an artesian well was sunk some years ago on the beach a few feet from high water mark. A strong flow of water spouted thirty feet above the mouth of the well when a depth of 143 feet had been reached. The overflow was found to contain thousands of young trout, and examination of the well showed the presence of numberless trout measuring about two inches in length, and normally developed. The temperature of the water was 64° Fahr. The fish were supposed to come a distance of several miles from the head waters of the Santa Clara River through a subterranean outlet. It is not uncommon to find fish in artesian wells in California. Mrs. Rosa Smith Eigenmann several years ago published an account in the "Proceedings of the National Museum," if we remember aright, of the finding of sticklebacks (*Gasterosteus williamsoni*) in such a locality. In Missouri recently a small blind fish was found in a well and forwarded to the Fish Commissioner at Washington; the species is a common inhabitant of cave streams.—*Forest and Stream*.

PROMINENT CANADIANS—XL.

SKETCHES of the following prominent Canadians have already appeared in THE WEEK: Hon. Oliver Mowat, Sir Daniel Wilson, Principal Grant, Sir John A. Macdonald, K.C.B., Louis Honoré Fréchette, LL.D., Sir J. William Dawson, Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Hon. William Stevens Fielding, Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley, C.B., K.C.M.G., Alexander McLachlan, Hon. J. A. Chappleau, Sir Richard Cartwright, K.C.M.G., Sandford Fleming, C.E., LL.D., C.M.G., Hon. H. G. Joly, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, Sir William Buell Richards, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, M.P., Hon. Honoré Mercier, Q.C., Hon. William Macdougall, C.B., Rev. Principal MacVicar, D.D., LL.D., Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, M.A., George Paxton Young, M.A., Hon. Auguste Real Angers, Principal Caven, D.D., William Ralph Meredith, LL.D., Q.C., M.P., Sir William Pearce Howland, C.B., K.C.M.G., Senator the Hon. John Macdonald, the Hon. John Hawkins Hagarty, D.C.L., Chief Justice of Ontario, Lieut.-Col. George T. Denison, Sir Antoine Aimé Dorion, His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, Charles Mair, F.R.S.C., Chief Justice Allen, Sir John Thompson, K.C.M.G., Archibald Lampman, John Cook, D.D., LL.D., Grant Allen, Rev. Doctor Dewar, and Chief Justice Sullivan.

THE HONOURABLE SIR ADAMS GEORGE ARCHIBALD, D.C.L.,
K.C.M.G., ETC., ETC.

AMONG the eminent men who have adorned public life in Nova Scotia, Sir Adams Archibald deservedly takes high rank. A sketch of his career will interest the readers of THE WEEK; and such a sketch is now specially fitting, as Sir Adams has definitely bidden farewell to the political arena, to the profound regret of many friends in the fine constituency of Colchester, which never but once in forty years declined to elect him to Parliament.

Adams G. Archibald was born at Truro, Nova Scotia, May 18, 1814. His father was Samuel Archibald, Esq. His paternal grandfather was James Archibald, Judge of Common Pleas for Colchester; and his mother's father was Matthew Archibald, long the member for Truro in the Nova Scotia Legislature. The Archibald family was of Scotch origin, but had for two generations settled in the north of Ireland. In 1761 four brothers of the name, who had been for some years in Londonderry, in the then Province of New Hampshire, came to Nova Scotia and settled at what is now Truro. The father of these four brothers is the common ancestor of the far-spreading Archibald family throughout the Dominion and the United States—a family now thousands strong and adorned with many men of ability and standing.

Mr. Archibald was educated at Pictou, under Dr. Thomas McCulloch. After leaving college he for a time studied medicine in Halifax. He, however, changed his mind, and betook himself with ardour to the study of law, being articled to the late William Sutherland, Recorder for Halifax. In January, 1838, he was admitted an Attorney of Nova Scotia, and in the following June an attorney of Prince Edward Island. In January, 1839, he was admitted a barrister of Nova Scotia. In that year he opened an office at Truro, and his business sagacity, legal acumen, sound judgment, unswerving integrity, suave manner, unflinching kindness of heart and prompt and faithful attention to all matters committed to him, speedily won for him the confidence of the whole community. The legal business of the entire country was in effect in his hands. In 1842 he was appointed Registrar, and sometime afterwards Judge of the Court of Probate for Colchester. He, for a number of years, carefully eschewed politics, it being his wise resolve to put himself, ere entering the political arena, in a position which would make the changes incident to public life of comparative indifference to him so far as personal profit or loss was concerned.

In 1850 Mr. Archibald was strongly urged to become a candidate for Colchester. He declined, but in 1857 he was elected for that county by a large majority, and from that date till Confederation (1867) he sat as a representative of Colchester. From his first entrance into the House he was recognized as one of the leaders of the Liberal party. He at once took the leading part in the improvement of municipal legislation, with the defects of which he had become familiar from long practice in the country. Many of the statutes now in force in Nova Scotia were either the work of his hands or were largely modified by his exertions. He viewed the statute law with the eye of a man of affairs, who at the same time had the aim and the outlook of a statesman. No man in public life ever tried more loyally to divest public discussion as much as possible of all bitterness and rancour, and this enabled him all the more successfully to carry through the measures on which he set his heart. All parties respected him when party-feeling was extremely bitter, as unfortunately it often has been in his native Province.

In 1856 he was appointed Solicitor-General in the Government headed by Hon. William Young (afterwards Sir William Young, Chief Justice), and he held this office till the Liberals were defeated in 1857. This defeat was caused by "unpleasantness" between the Liberals and their Roman Catholic supporters. When the Liberals returned to power in 1860 he was appointed Attorney-General, and held that office till 1863, when the Government resigned, owing to their defeat at the general election of that year. The Conservative party, led by Hon. J. W. Johnston and Dr. Tupper, had, in 1859, passed an Act making the suffrage universal. This Act was generally felt to be injurious to the best interests of the Province. Mr. Archibald introduced a Bill basing the franchise on a property qualification. After a sharp discussion it passed the House of Assembly; but in the Legislative Council parties were very evenly balanced. If the members voted according to their party connections the Bill would be defeated; but Mr. Pineo, a Conserva-

tive, supported the Bill, and it passed by his vote. Mr. Pineo, however, was led to support an amendment to the Bill, suspending the operation of the Act until after the general election, which was to take place within a few weeks. Thus amended, the Bill was sent back to the Assembly. The Government knew the aim of this amendment. They knew that every voter whom Mr. Archibald's Bill would disfranchise would certainly support the Conservative party; but rather than lose the Bill they accepted it as changed under the influence of their antagonists. The Bill became law. The elections of 1863 were held under the old Universal Suffrage Franchise; the Government of Mr. Archibald was defeated by the votes of the persons whom the Legislature had declared by an Act upon the statute book to be unfit for the franchise! But the new Government, approving in their hearts of the disfranchising Act of Mr. Archibald, allowed it to stand; and it stands, with but few modifications, to this day. I do not know another instance of any country going back from a universal manhood franchise to one based upon property qualification. The change in Nova Scotia was certainly sanctioned by the best public opinion. The opposition to it has consisted mainly of the floating population of the towns. Universal education should precede universal suffrage.

In 1860 Mr. Archibald proposed a resolution stating the basis on which public education ought to be placed. This resolution received the unanimous support of the House, but parties could not agree upon the provisions of the Bill, subsequently introduced, and the matter had to drop. When, in 1864, Dr. Tupper introduced a Bill making primary education universal and to be supported by taxation, Mr. Archibald, as leader of the Opposition, gave his most cordial aid in perfecting the measure. He was many years chairman of the Committee on Education in the House, and was ever found the earnest advocate and firm supporter of every "forward movement." When, once and again, proposals were made in favour of permitting "separate schools," Mr. Archibald firmly opposed any measure looking in that direction. Hence it is that, to this day, "separate schools" have no legal existence in Nova Scotia.

We sometimes moralize on the unscrupulous selfishness of party leaders and party men. Perhaps there is ground for such remarks. But there were noteworthy instances in the career of Mr. Archibald that indicate very clearly his determination to place the interests of the country before the interest of party. The opposition to the School Bill introduced by Dr. Tupper was fierce and violent. Had Mr. Archibald seen fit to accept the aid of disaffected Conservatives, he could easily have overthrown the Government. But, in that case, the School Bill would have been defeated. To his credit be it told that he did not yield for a moment to the temptation. He regarded the School Bill as for the best interests of the Province, and he gave to it his cordial and able support.

Another question in which Mr. Archibald showed his power to rise above partisanship was the settlement of the mines and minerals of Nova Scotia. In 1826 King George IV. had granted to the Duke of York a monopoly of all the mines and minerals of Nova Scotia—not only coal, but gold, silver, copper, iron—all ores and minerals. The Liberal party had always protested against this grant as not only impolitic, but as unconstitutional, and had passed in the House of Assembly after address to the Crown complaining of it and calling for its cancellation, or the very material restriction of its limits. William Young (afterwards Sir William) led this movement for years, and when in England in 1854 wrote to the "General Mining Association" (which held the lease under the Duke's monopoly) a letter dated July 30, in which he stated that the disposition of the House of Assembly was not to disturb the company in their enjoyment of the coal mines they had opened, but to allow them to extend the area of their operations to any reasonable limit. The Assembly in 1855 approved of the views expressed in this letter, and became pledged to a compromise of this kind. Mr. Archibald succeeded in the Assembly to the place Mr. Young had long held—the chairmanship of the Committee on Mines—and prepared and submitted to the House a number of resolutions and addresses on the subject.

In 1857 Mr. Johnston was at the head of the Conservative Government. It was determined to send a commission to England to deal with the Duke of York's monopoly. Mr. Johnston, in order to show that the House was a unit on the matter, proposed that Mr. Archibald should represent the Liberals. Mr. A., with the consent of his friends, accepted the position, and in the summer of 1857 Mr. Johnston and he proceeded to England, where they happily succeeded in making an agreement which has afforded complete satisfaction to the Province and to all parties interested. The whole story of the Duke, the lease and the mines was very graphically told by Mr. Archibald in a speech in September, 1855, before the American Mining Engineers.

When the agreement came before the House for confirmation, a strong effort was made to divide on party lines. Mr. Young, though the agreement was based on his own letter of 1854, led a keen opposition to the measure. In an eloquent speech he urged delay, and concluded with the sentence: "If the question from the Chair, that the Bill do pass, be carried in the affirmative, the members who do the deed will live to repent the infatuation and blindness of the hour." But Mr. Archibald was unmoved by the eloquence of the leader of his party. He voted for the Bill—being the only Liberal who did so. He has a

right to be proud of the independent action then taken, for time has amply justified every word he then spoke and the course he pursued. Not one of the evils predicted by the opponents of the measure has come to pass; and not one of the advantages predicted by Mr. Archibald has failed. There is not to-day in all Nova Scotia a person who ventures to disapprove of the terms on which a long and harmful conflict was brought to a close. In 1858 our coal mines yielded 226,000 tons. In 1891 they yielded over 2,000,000 tons. We have gold mines yielding over \$120,000 a year; iron mines, copper mines—all in operation as a result of the settlement of 1857.

Mr. Archibald took an active part in the Confederation of the British Provinces—in laying the foundations of our Dominion; and in this case also he showed himself superior to all narrow partisanship. When Dr. Tupper, in 1864, moved a resolution authorizing a delegation to Charlottetown to discuss the union of the Maritime Provinces, the resolution was seconded by Mr. Archibald, who at that early stage indicated the necessity for a wider union. The meeting at Charlottetown led to the famous conference at Quebec where the basis of our Confederation was formulated. Mr. Archibald was a member of these two conventions; he was also one of the delegates to London who assisted the House of Commons and the law officers of the Crown in arranging the details of the Union Act of 1867. In order to meet anticipated opposition he remained at the post of duty till the Act had actually become law. He wrote much and spoke often in vindication of the measure from which he always anticipated the best results for British America and for the Empire.

When Mr. Archibald returned to Nova Scotia he found the public mind much inflamed against the Union. Great pains had been taken by men who ought to have known better to rouse suspicion, prejudice and alarm. Mr. Archibald accepted the position of Secretary of State in the Government formed for the Dominion, and he appealed to the electors of Colchester for a seat in the House of Commons. For the first and only time the electors of Colchester declined to respond to his appeal. So strongly indeed did the anti-union tide run that only one of the nineteen seats for Nova Scotia returned a unionist; Cumberland by a narrow majority elected Dr. Tupper. Mr. Archibald resigned his place in the Cabinet and returned to his home at Truro.

In 1868-9 occurred the episode of the "better terms" negotiations by means of which Hon. Joseph Howe and A. W. MacLellan, two leading antagonists of Confederation, were reconciled to the new order of things; Mr. Howe was appointed to the office in the Cabinet vacated by Mr. Archibald, and Mr. MacLellan was made a Senator with the Chairmanship of the Intercolonial Railway Commission. Mr. MacLellan's seat in the House of Commons thus became vacant, and Mr. Archibald was triumphantly elected by a majority very much larger than that by which he had been defeated little more than a year before. Many "Anti confederates" cordially supported him on the ground that whether union was right or wrong, his advocacy of it had been thoroughly consistent and unselfish. He took his seat in the House of Commons in the session of 1869. In that session a Bill for the establishment of the Province of Manitoba passed Parliament; an Act somewhat similar had been passed the previous year, but its provisions caused great dissatisfaction in the Province. Mr. Macdougall had been appointed Governor and had attempted to reach Manitoba by way of Minnesota. At the border he was met by French half-breeds under Riel, who rendered it impossible for him to proceed. He accordingly returned to Ottawa, and Manitoba became the scene of a wretched "rebellion."

When the new Bill had become law, and it was thought inadvisable under the existing state of feeling for Mr. Macdougall to venture again to Manitoba, the position of Lieut.-Governor was offered to Mr. Archibald. During that session Sir George E. Cartier was leader of the Government and of the House, Sir John Macdonald being disabled by protracted illness. It was Mr. Cartier who offered the position to Mr. Archibald and who pressed it upon his acceptance. Mr. Archibald hesitated, mainly on the ground that his ambition lay in the direction of his profession; he did not care to place himself out of the line of a judicial appointment should such come in his way. Ample assurances were given him that the Governorship would not interfere with his legitimate ambition; and under these circumstances he consented to go to Manitoba for a year so as to organize the Province and set its political institutions in operation. In August, 1870, he left on the long and not very luxurious journey to the North-West, bearing two commissions, one as Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba and the other as Lieut.-Governor of the North-West. Part of the way, from Toronto to Fort William at the head of Lake Superior, he was accompanied by Lord Lisgar and the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario; from Fort William he proceeded by canoe up the Kaministiquia, thence partly by land and partly by water down to the mouth of the Winnipeg River; thence up to Fort Garry, mainly in the track of Lord Wolseley (then Colonel Wolseley), who arrived at Fort Garry about ten days before him.

Lieut.-Governor Archibald rendered invaluable service in Manitoba. By his kindness, his calm, judicial temper, his strict impartiality, his patience and courtesy, he won the confidence of all parties. His intimate practical acquaintance with municipal law qualified him in a peculiar manner for organizing civil Government in the new Province of Manitoba; he had to begin at the begin-

ning, and he built wisely and well as a practical statesman, a constitutional lawyer, and an experienced parliamentarian. As Lieut.-Governor of the North-West he negotiated important treaties with the Indian tribes. Near the close of 1872 he resigned the Governorship, having held the office much longer than he had intended and promised. The following letter from Hon. Joseph Howe (then Secretary of State for the Provinces) was addressed to Mr. Archibald:—

"I have the honour by command of the Governor-General, to inform you that His Excellency, with the advice of his Council, has, though with much reluctance, accepted your resignation of your offices of Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba and of the North-West Territories. His Excellency directs me to take this opportunity of conveying to you the expression of his high appreciation of the patriotic motives which prompted you, at the request of His Excellency's predecessor, to undertake at a critical juncture the duties of the high offices which you now resign; and his sense of the great value of the services you have rendered while holding those offices, not only to the Province of Manitoba and the North-West Territories, but also to the Dominion and to the Empire. When, after the unhappy occurrences in the North-West Territories in the winter of 1869-70, it became necessary to appoint a Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, the Government of the Dominion was fortunate in securing the services of one so eminently qualified as yourself for a task so difficult, delicate and important. The present position and prospects of the Province of Manitoba contrasted with its position and prospects when, two years ago, you entered that Province, is, in His Excellency's opinion, sufficient evidence of the large measure of success which has attended your administration of its government. If within a few months of your arrival at Fort Garry peace and order were successfully restored in Manitoba, and if the national animosities and irritations, to which the events of the preceding winter had given rise, had largely subsided, the result was mainly due, His Excellency believes, to your impartiality, firmness and discretion; 'to the conviction (to use the language of the address of the first Legislative Assembly of Manitoba) which everywhere obtained, that your prevailing feeling was an anxiety fairly and justly to discharge your duty as Governor to the whole population.' And again, if considering the exceptional circumstances in which the nascent Province was placed, its government has hitherto been carried on satisfactorily, if its Legislature has shown wisdom in adapting its measures to the existing condition of the country, and, if the Government and the Legislature together have done much towards laying the foundation of the institution of a new Province, His Excellency feels these happy results are mainly due to the practical statesmanship, large Parliamentary experience, ripe constitutional knowledge and conscientious industry which you brought to the aid of the Government and the Legislature in their first efforts to discharge the grave and novel duties devolved upon them."

This letter, which I have given in full, is perfectly sincere. No man knew Mr. Archibald better than Joseph Howe.

In 1873 Mr. Archibald became a member of the C. P. R. Company, of which Sir Hugh Allan was President. He spent the summer in England in negotiations with a view to the securing of funds for the Company for constructing the great railway. The Company failing to accomplish their object, Mr. Archibald returned to Canada. On his arrival at Montreal he was informed that he had been appointed Judge in Equity to succeed Judge J. W. Johnston, then recently deceased. Before assuming the duties of the office, the Lieut.-Governorship of Nova Scotia became vacant by the lamented death of Hon. Joseph Howe. The position was offered to Mr. Archibald, who accepted it and held it for two terms of five years each. It is needless to say that he discharged all the duties of the position in a manner that won the affection and esteem of the whole population. Publicly and privately he did much to remove the pernicious prejudices that had been fostered against Confederation. Whatever in his position could be done was done to promote agriculture, horticulture and education.

In 1873, after the close of his Governorship of the North-West, Mr. Archibald was made a Companion, and, in 1885, a Knight of Order of St. Michael and St. George. In 1878 the Historical Society of Nova Scotia was formed. A very brilliant, thoughtful and most interesting address was delivered by Mr. Archibald, then Lieut.-Governor, before the *élite* of the city. The address was delivered in the General Assembly room, where his eloquent speeches had so often been heard long years ago by crowded audiences. Sir Adams Archibald has for years been President of the Historical Society. His papers on the Acadian expulsion and other subjects are of permanent value, and are published in the transactions of the Society.

In 1884, on the retirement of Sir William Young, Sir Adams was appointed a Governor of Dalhousie University and President of the Board of Governors, a position in which he has rendered valuable service to higher education. He has taken a deep interest in the Faculty of Law connected with the University, and his inaugural address was one of his finest productions.

When Mr. MacLellan, in 1887, was appointed Lieut.-Governor of Nova Scotia, Sir Adams once more became a candidate for the suffrages of his old friends in Colchester county. The people welcomed him with enthusiasm, and although he made no personal canvass of the

electors he was returned with a majority of 600 votes. In March, 1891, he declined to be nominated. He intimated his determination to retire from public life. He has devoted many of his best years to the service of his country; and he has retired to the rest and quiet of private life with the consciousness of having on all occasions done his duty to the best of his ability. His long public career has been without a stain. No one has ever charged him with pursuing selfish or ignoble aims. He is an accomplished scholar, a life long student, and one of the best read men in Canada. In his prime he was an effective and powerful speaker; and few could excel him in the art of winning public confidence. Sir Adams Archibald is among the last of a noble school of public men—incorruptible, honourable, pure in private life, patriotic in public life,—men worthy to represent a Christian people and to mould the destinies of a great and growing country.

Sir Adams was not a wealthier man when he retired from public life than when he commenced his career as a member of the Nova Scotia Legislature. I mean no reflection on men who have done differently; but I do not think the less of Joseph Howe or of Adams Archibald for not having made money out of Government offices and Governorships. They had nobler aims in view.

Sir Adams has had the advantage of a fine, manly, commanding presence. He is tall, stout, strongly built, and under the weight of four score years stands erect and stately. His mind is still clear, his imagination vivid, and his intellectual vision keen.

ROBERT MURRAY.

THE BEHRING SEA QUESTION.

ALL fair-minded and generous Canadians who have been following the course of the negotiations in regard to removal of the *modus vivendi* in Behring's Sea, with some anxiety lest, in order to gratify the infidelity of a few British Columbia vessel-owners, and in response to one-sided representations, the British Government and Canada might find themselves involved in disastrous hostilities in maintaining an unjustifiable position—must have read with a sense of relief the substance of the article believed to be inspired by Mr. Gladstone in his organ, the *Speaker*. The American insistence on their demand that the seal fisheries, involving so many important interests, should, pending the ratification of a treaty which is finally to settle the whole matter, be preserved from the reckless and too often barbarous depredations of a few individuals (Canadians or otherwise, as the case may be) whose only care is to secure a maximum of booty for themselves, seems on the face of it so reasonable that it is difficult to see on what ground Lord Salisbury could justify a refusal. "Why, indeed," as the article in the *Speaker* is reported as saying, "should the Government be asked to promote the success of Canadian adventurers who deliberately undertake a dangerous speculative enterprise of doubtful legality and of doubtful utility to mankind. At the outside the capital and outfit of these adventurers amount to £130,000. Their success might make the fur seal as extinct as the dodo, and if the existence of the seal is at stake, how can the damages be measured? We are not going to war with the United States, not even in the interest of federation of the Empire; and, pending arbitration, it is unjust to refuse to continue the arrangement, which was a part of the condition under which the arbitration was agreed to."

These words precisely express what some Canadians, at least, have been feeling during the last two or three weeks, and it is most cheering to hear them now spoken with authority by those who may be supposed to have a sufficient grasp of the situation. It is earnestly to be hoped that this fair and generous spirit will be amply sustained by all the earnest moral feeling of Canada, irrespective of party lines, as against the voice of reckless and selfish greed and partisan bluster! One or two of the English papers have used the expression "American bluster," but no unprejudiced person can help admitting that some of their own arrogant and contemptuous comments are far more suggestive of the epithet than the calm and dignified representations of the American authorities. And neither "bluster" nor anything else would make any embroilment other than most disastrous to Canadian interests. This we might bear in a just cause, but in one so palpably *unjust* it would be as wicked as it would be suicidal. But the latest English news, at this writing, warrants the hope that a fair and amicable settlement will soon be reached.

It would be well, however, that Canadians should take some trouble to ascertain the real merits of the case, for injustice oftener proceeds from ignorance than from evil intention. In *Harper's Magazine* for April, 1891, there appeared an able and temperately-written article over a name that ought to be above suspicion—that of the Hon. J. E. Phelps, which should be read by every Canadian who desires to take an unprejudiced view of the situation. The following paragraph from this article, which is, indeed, somewhat painful and humiliating reading to those who would fain see the name of *Canadian* an unblemished one, should of itself be sufficient for all readers pretending either to humanity or reasonableness:—

"The seal is not a denizen of the sea alone, still less a 'wanderer of the sea,' but requires both land and water for its existence, and especially for its propagation. It has a

fixed habitation on the Alaskan shore, from which it never long departs and to which it constantly returns. It belongs, therefore, to the territory on which it makes its home, and where it breeds, and gives rise there to a revenue as much entitled to the protection of the Government as the large commerce of the port of New York. It is the habit of this colony of seals to come through the sea, during breeding time, to the Pribiloff Islands, which form a part of Alaska, where their young are produced and reared. More sagacious and peculiar in their habits than most animals, and almost human in some of their instincts, this process of seclusion has become essential to successful propagation. It must be tolerated and protected, or propagation will cease. In making the passage, the seals necessarily cross a portion of Behring Sea, which is more than three miles outside of either shore, and is therefore beyond the line usually regarded as the limit of national jurisdiction on the borders of the ocean. It has been the custom, for several years past, for certain Canadian vessels fitted out for the purpose to intercept the seals on this passage outside the three mile line, and to shoot them in the water. Many of the animals thus destroyed sink and are lost. Those that are saved are considerably diminished in value by their condition. Still there is a certain profit in the business, inhuman and wasteful as it is. But the necessary result of it, if continued, will be the extermination of the seals in Alaska within a very short time, the destruction of the interests and industries dependent upon them, and, in a large measure, the withdrawal of the fur seal from commerce and from use. The certainty of this result is proved by what has recently taken place. The Secretary of State in his last (published) communication to the British Government on this subject makes the following statement: 'From 1870 to 1890 the seal fisheries, carefully guarded and preserved, yielded 100,000 skins each year. The Canadian intrusions began in 1886, and so great has been the damage resulting from their destruction of seal life in the open sea surrounding the Pribiloff Islands that in 1890 the Government of the United States limited the Alaska Company to 60,000 skins, but the company was able to secure only 21,000 seals.'

It is to be hoped that in the name alike of humanity and justice that Canadian public opinion will sustain the British voice raised in behalf of fair play, and repudiate any selfish attempts to induce the British Government to refuse the necessary co-operation for the protection of seals in such circumstances from the destructive and wasteful avarice of a few irresponsible sealers. Let us at least absolve Canada at large from complicity with an infraction of the laws which should regulate civilized nations both to the animal kingdom and to each other. Judging by recent reports, the destruction of seal life in the eastern ocean is as reckless and unlimited as in the western. We cannot read of the destruction in one day of 20,000 seals without feeling that no fertility can long resist such a tremendous drain, and that it is the old story over again of the killing of the goose that laid the golden egg!

But, in the Behring Sea matter, the gravity of the question is enhanced by the consideration that nations are not, any more than individuals, excused from observing the golden rule. Of course there are Canadians, as well as others, to whom such considerations have no weight in comparison with self-interest. But we may well hope that these do not preponderate! This is not a time for the sham loyalty cry of "Our country, right or wrong!" That should be left for boodlers *et id omne genus*. His loyalty must indeed be of gelatinous texture who is either afraid or ashamed, when his country has put itself in the wrong, frankly to admit the same and retrieve the wrong and rectify the position with all convenient speed.

FIDELIS.

MONTCALM AND LEVIS.

FOR those desirous of following the main incidents of the memorable Seven Years' War—1756-63—in Canada, as well as studying the social record of the period in its minute details, two standard works are now available: Parkman's "Montcalm and Wolfe" for the English reader, and Casgrain's "Montcalm and Levis" for French-Canadians.

The story told by both writers may be the same, but the colouring, the lights and shades of the picture often materially differ. Nor is the summing up of the enquiry and the verdict likely to be taken the same, for here we are face to face with two different—shall we say antagonistic?—schools of thought. This very interesting phase of the subject, want of space forbids us entering into. We shall, therefore, confine ourselves to a few glimpses of the two French commanders in their every-day life.

Able generals, Montcalm and Levis unquestionably proved themselves; both equally free of the taint of malversation of office and speculation, as such, very unlike the members of *Le Grande Société*, of which Frs. Bigot, the Intendant, was the high priest. But was their influence and that of their military followers morally beneficial to the colony? Old memoirs, corroborated by the recently published correspondence, leave strong grounds to doubt.

The sole object of French officers in accepting commands in what they styled the Canadian wilderness, was military promotion. At each page, we find them asking, as Abbé Casgrain puts it, "des grâces"—promotion, resting their claim finally on court favour—the king's concubine in

those days was the fountain of honour; or on the recommendation of some of the minions of the imbecile monarch. As Frenchmen, they were ever ready to fight, but often, we notice them the slaves of inordinate pleasure.

Quebec as well as Montreal, they strived hard to make, according to Parkman's expression, "a sparkling fragment of the reign of Louis XV. dropped into the American wilderness."

Quebec, in fact, as to gambling, soon got to be the Monte Carlo of the continent. High play and immorality reigned supreme amidst public misery and ghastly famine. Whilst the unfortunate people were dying in the streets for want of bread, leading officials, civil and military, were crowding at the faro tables or nightly gorging themselves in banquets, which the rising sun alone brought to a close. Even the high spirited and studious Montcalm was an abettor of gambling. De Vaudreuil thus reproves him: "Que n'arrête-il lui-même le jeu effroyable auquel se livrent les officiers de son armée!" The Marquis apparently overlooked this vice. The result was disastrous to the morale of his army. Impecunious subalterns had to borrow and borrow heavily from the rich *roturiers* of trade, at Quebec and at Montreal, to keep up in expenditure with Bigot's clique of wealthy parasites and public robbers.

The "Memoirs sur le Canada, 1749-60," whilst showing up the rogueries and immorality of the enriched, low-born Lovelaces and Lotharios who paid court to Bigot and to his *chère amie*, do not spare the Chevalier de Levis, who took to France his mistress, the wife of Penissault, one of Bigot's confederates. It seems her pretty face won her favour, even with the great state Minister, Choiseuil. The church tried in vain to put a stop to these public scandals. Bishop Pontbriand was not slow in raising a note of warning. Abbé Casgrain tells how the good pastor put forth a *mandement* so energetic, on the 18th April, 1759, that Montcalm took exception to its terms and reproached the Bishop for having unsparingly condemned "the indecent masquerades" of the preceding winter, and for asserting that "a house of prostitution was established near the ramparts of Quebec."

Was the Intendant here aimed at?

If the lives of the leaders were not pure, what could have been that of the French *troupiers*? Female virtue—love of country, disinterestedness, true manliness, were evidently relegated to a back seat in this steeple-chase of riot, robbery and wantonness. True, there was yet in the colony a party—not a very numerous, nor strong one,—*le parti des Honnêtes Gens*: de Vaudreuil, de Levy, Tache, La Corne, de Beaujeu, de Longueuil, and some other men of note belonged to it.

Even de Bougainville, who is credited with making several pretty speeches—Bougainville, the learned Fellow of a London society of *savants*—Bougainville, the mathematician, destined later on to immortalize his name as a navigator, was nothing but a reckless gambler "*un des plus forcés joueurs*."* "Though he affected to be a rigorist," says the Abbé, "his daily life resembled that of his friend Bigot."

We are reminded to be brief.

Abbé Casgrain's work† completes some data, probably left out intentionally by Frs. Parkman, as to Montcalm's too great intimacy with certain fascinating ladies, in Parloir St., Quebec. In a letter the general wrote to Bourlamaque, whom he had left in Quebec,‡ he says: "I am glad you sometimes speak of me to the three ladies in the Rue du Parloir, and I am flattered by their remembrance, especially by that of one of them, in whom I find, at certain moments, too much wit and too many charms for my tranquility." More than once in his correspondence, allusion is made to these charmers, who were nigh making him for a time forget the absent Marquise, Condiac and his olive trees in Provence.

The Abbé thus describes Parloir Street—a narrow thoroughfare which skirts the very wall of the Ursulines Chapel, where the gallant rival of Wolfe has slumbered for 132 years in the grave scooped out by an English shell: "Little Parloir Street was one of the chief centres, where (in 1758-59) the *beau monde* of Quebec assembled; two salons were in special request: that of Madame de la Naudière and that of Madame de Beaubassin; both ladies were famed for their wit and beauty. Montcalm was so taken up with these salons that in his correspondence he went to the trouble of locating the exact spot which each house occupied; one, says he, stood at the corner of the street facing the Ursuline Convent; the other, at the corner of Parloir and St. Louis Street. Madame de la Naudière, née Geneviève de Boishebert, was a daughter of the Seigneur of Rivière Ouelle, and Madame Hertel de Beaubassin, née Catherine Jarret de Vercherès, was a daughter of the Seigneur of Vercherès. Their husbands held commissions as officers in the Canadian militia. It was also in Parloir Street that Madame Péan, often referred to in Montcalm's letters, held her brilliant court."

The charm of Madame de Beaubassin's conversation seems to have particularly captivated Montcalm, as he frequented her *salon* the most of the three. "At the Intendance, or at Madame Péan's house, he managed to forget his exile and troubles; at Madame de la Naudière's, he was interested in what he saw, but at Madame de Beaubassin's he was under a spell." Notice is also taken of a tall young officer of the name of Boishebert, from Acadia; no favourite of Montcalm, and who seems to have divided with him the

sunshine of Madame de Beaubassin's smile. This juvenile rival he advises Levis to send back to his native Acadians. Of course, when the gorgeously-attired, ruffled, scented, red-haired, magnificent Intendant, Bigot, dropped in at Parloir Street for a chat, ordinary callers were momentarily hushed to silence, amidst the profuse attentions showered by laquais on the wealthy patron, who, frequently, was accompanied by Major and Madame Péan. The Abbé notices among other habitués, "the Longueuils, St. Ours, de la Naudière, Villiers, Dr. Arnoux and his wife and several officers of the land forces; Bourlamaque, grave and reserved, Bougainville, a Jansenist in opinions and caustic in his remarks, occasionally unpleasant; Roquélaure, full of whims."

In short, adds the Abbé, the higher circles of Canadian society at Quebec presented a sorry spectacle; the example set by arrivals from France, demoralized society; the disorders of war and the license of the soldiery in a great measure helped to consummate its ruin.

"One witnessed a state of things that could not last: disorder from the top to the bottom of the social ladder. The end evidently was not far off; a dreadful storm was brewing overhead. Would it engulf everything? None could tell. People averted their faces; dared not look into the future; tried to drown care in dissipation. 'Twas a mad race for pleasure. Society, blinded, was revelling on a volcano."

Let us turn to less sombre vistas. Montcalm had one true and able friend in Levis, the most level head in the colony. More than once, as revealed in the correspondence, Levis acted as peacemaker between the impetuous Montcalm and the weak, vacillating, but obstinate, de Vaudreuil, the Governor-General of Canada and commander-in-chief of the forces. This duality of command led to endless trouble, and bitter recriminations between him and Montcalm. De Levis' accommodating ideas on matrimony are amusing, as set forth in a letter he addressed to a powerful lady friend in France, Madame la Maréchale de Mirepoix. We translate:—

"* With respect to the marriage that the Chevalier de Mesnon has proposed to you for me, you know I never had much inclination for matrimony. I would dread marrying some one you might not like, and that would imbitter the remainder of my life. If you can select for me a wife, I will take her readily, provided she meets with your approval. So you can reply as you think proper to the Chevalier de Mesnon, whose friendship and remembrance I will ever prize. Should his selection not please you and you should come across another person to your fancy, you can arrange as you like. I will honour any arrangement you may make. This is all I have to say on this subject. Rest assured I wish I could find a mate as attached to you as I am.

"We are likely to be vigorously attacked and will fight to the death."

After hearing this candid declaration of this Platonic Romeo, one is led to regret that the French match-maker, Madame la Maréchale de Mirepoix, did not send the Chevalier a brand new French wife from Paris.

It might possibly have deterred the gallant son of Mars from carrying away to France the low-born, but handsome, Madame Penissault, the daughter of a Montreal trader and the mistress of Major Péan, "qui se dédommageait," say the Memoirs, "sur les femmes de ses subordonnés." The Pompadour regime evidently was not limited to France. Its close on the Heights of Abraham was, in more ways than one, beneficial to Canada.

Quebec, 1892.

J. M. LEMOINE.

PARIS LETTER.

THE *Figaro* is to be complimented, but above all encouraged, for its practical utilization of the plebiscitum idea, to ascertain from its readers their opinion upon some burning question, or prominent actuality. The innovation of the leading French journal has never been more serviceably applied than when it popped the question to several of the leading men of imperial Germany on the proposition of bartering Tonkin and Madagascar against the retrocession of Alsace. It was well known that Germany would not accept the two white elephants even as a present—*timeo Danaos*, etc.; and as for Madagascar, that is not exactly French—yet. It is questionable even if Germany would bite at the proposition were the offer a slice of Algeria or a French West-Indian colony. Judges who do not confine their view to the surface of events know that the quarrel between France and Germany is one for European supremacy, of which Alsace remains the outward and visible sign.

The German replies, very polite and uniformly serious, are in the *Wacht am Rhein* spirit. France is told many hard and plain truths, naturally to be expected from historic Vaterlandism. Now it is precisely in publishing these, the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, that *Figaro* displays an exceptional courage for French journalism, by its large circulation compelling the reading of unpalatable matter. Over-sensitiveness is the cardinal failing in the French character. A reluctance—amounting to abhorrence—to read what does not flatter its pride, pander to its likings, and minister to its ideal aims, dominates Gallic patriotism, and blunts the virility and protecting prudence of its judgment. These remarks do not apply to the French who have

travelled or who have associated with free speakers and independent thinkers, that know there are other big cities in the world besides Paris, and that the universe is not comprised between the Café Tortoni and the Grand Hotel.

A few specimen replies—*ab uno disce omnes*: the Speaker of the German Parliament refers the editor of the *Figaro* to the treaty of Frankfort, of May, 1871, where France guarantees Alsace to Germany, as long as grass grows and water runs, that as the sword won Flanders, Burgundy, and Savoy for France, so it has secured Alsace for Germany. Professor Brentano recalls that Louis XIV., when in full peace with Germany, wrested Alsace from her, and that iniquity made Strasburg, till 1870, the high road for the invasion of Germany by the French. In another generation Alsace, he adds, will be re-Germanized by education, immigration and emigration, while France has never been able to extinguish the German tongue in Alsace during her 223 years of occupation. No one regards the proposed "swap of territory" as serious; all would desire to live on good terms with France—but Alsace must remain German. The *Figaro* might organize a Paul Pry plebiscite among the French holders of Egyptian bonds, say, of the fellaheen, to ascertain what is their opinion on the occupation of the Nile Valley by the British?

Pastor McAll is a name respected in France wherever known, and venerated in Paris through successful mission work. At Montmartre, the principal scene of this clergyman's effective and humble life labours: he has left his mark by establishing practical Christianity; he has founded 135 Conference Halls in France, of which forty are situated in Paris, in addition to Sunday schools and dispensaries; the amount of funds annually collected by him is 450,000 frs., and every centime brings forth its hundredfold of good. The Rev. Mr. McAll has just inaugurated a floating Mission Hall, destined for canal and river navigation in France. It is specially constructed, and will accommodate 150 "hearers of the Word." The arrangements for lighting and ventilation are very ingenious. The ship is in command of Captain Piru, an Irishman, who lives on board with his wife. Formerly this venerable looking captain paddled his own canoe across the Atlantic, then took his vessel to pieces, and fitted them together to make up into a cart.

The *Alliance Française* has held its annual meeting, and has for aim, to uphold the purity, that is to say, the lucidity of the French tongue, as well as to stimulate its propagation. The name of the society is anything but illustrative of clearness. The best means to propagate a tongue is to augment the number of tongues that speak it: now the population of France being decadent, its language must give way to that spoken by such a race as the Anglo-Saxon. It is said that the genius of France is due to her wines and her language; it is best not to pry into the former virtue, as the municipal laboratory could unfold sad tales. Journalism is blamed for the production of neologisms; but names, words, are only the expression of things, and the interpretation of their fitness is the outcome of their practical utility. Even Molière would hardly insist on Americans inviting the *précieuses*. Why ought moderns not be allowed to coin their own words, and give them currency, to represent a *multum in parvo* actuality? The words that most clearly represent our opinions and wants and cut short circumlocutions are what our realistic age exacts. Prince de Metternich is reported to have excluded all persons from his chateau who dabbled with an "ism." But who made the prince a ruler and a judge in philological jurisprudence? Have the right word in the right place, with ideas clearly conceived, and your language will be lucid, pure and comprehensible, whether it be French, Volapuk, or what Disraeli called the "American language."

The profits of the Monaco gambling tables during the last season were £723,000; goody goody people have only to subscribe sufficient capital to yield that yearly interest, and they can buy up the vice monopoly.

A discussion is taking place respecting the birth of puffism in France; the dryasdusts unfortunately confound puffs, with advertisements. The latter originated with Théophraste, in 1631, in his *Gazette*, to-day the *Gazette de France*. The puff is said to have been created in 1826 by an apothecary, Lepère, who eulogized a pomatum for skin diseases. After all it was only a more vigorous blowing of the advertisement trombone. Puff, as meaning the editorial eulogium of wares, or of persons, and that is duly paid for, is both a science and a fine art in France. In ingenuity, such puffism would deceive the very elect. But no one condemns the practice, but laugh at it, enjoy the pious fraud, if skilfully done.

It is singular that in France where there are so many learned women, and so many that relatively figure in public life, that so few succeed as journalists proper, when newspapers would be so happy to accept their contributions. Only two ladies have made their mark: Madame Adam, the foundress and editress of the *Nouvelle Revue*, and the best pupil of the Third Republic. For a score of years she has been writing down Bismarck, and advocating the Franco-Russian alliance—and scored successes; Madame Séverine has been nurtured upon Hugo sentimentalism; she screeches for sympathy for all misfortunes; aids Padelenski to escape from France; implores pity for the murderer Anastay; demands tears and francs for the victims of mining accidents, and for foodless and shelterless poverty everywhere. She "sings the 'Song of the Shirt,'" and all journals publish alike her dirges and her

* "Guerre du Canada," vol. II., pp. 13 and 14.

† "Guerre du Canada," pp. 337 and 338.

‡ Parkman's "Montcalm and Wolfe," vol. I., pp. 452-5.

* "Guerre du Canada." Casgrain. Vol. I., pp. 344-5.

hosannas. M. Beaubourg is not an ungallant man, yet he will be pricked to death with pins for stating that women as journalists are failures, because lacking in the critical quality; in the absence of the sense of ridicule; in their inability to develop general ideas. Emile de Girardin held that a journalist ought to produce one new idea per day—or to group philosophical and moral notions. As a set off, lady journalists bring to their work what male colleagues want: "love, hate, passion, faith, enthusiasm, and sensibility."

President Carnot has been invited to subscribe to the fund for the coronation of the Queen of the Washer-women, on coming Mid-Lent; he will be allowed the right to first kiss her majesty; the monarchists are audacious.

Paulus has had an enthusiastic welcome on his return from America, where his French not being understood, he pleased by falling back on pantomime. The Parisians not comprehending the latter, he has returned to French comic songs.

Colbert obtained 60,000 Normandy *gars*, always invaders, to emigrate to Canada; the Third Republic cannot obtain any.

THE RAMBLER.

WE all remember Oscar Wilde, therefore we ought all to be interested—more or less—in his play at present holding the boards at one of the London Theatres. "Lady Windermere's Fan" is not, however, a startling success. It was played to a memorable "first night," at which every remarkable person in the triple world of beauty, rank and fashion assisted the society papers omitting to mention the names of the intellectual giants present. I did not hear that the Laureate journeyed up to town in order to see it. Nor need it be inferred that the halls of Oxford and Cambridge were shorn of official glory on that occasion, nor the House of Commons' benches emptied. The time has passed when Oscar Wilde's newest achievement can make any actual difference to thinking men and women, still a new play is a new play, and interest must ever attach to the work of one who at one time promised much with his pen. "Lady Windermere's Fan" has little plot but many paradoxes; no elevation of tone, but a riot of epigrams; some knowledge of dramatic art, but no distinct dramatic gift. It will therefore in all probability not run very long. Mr. Wilde's friends were rather shocked at seeing him, when the performance was over and cries of "Author" were heard, emerge from the side-scenes with a lighted cigarette in his hand which he retained while he made rather a long and fulsome speech. The good form, or good taste of such an act is certainly questionable, and a certain Free Lance remarks that in the case of almost any other author the public would have paid him the compliment of resenting such a flagrant breach of etiquette. You see, Mr. Wilde started out in life to be an original, and he feels he must endeavour to live up to the character.

The Bacillus has come to stay. I wish it had not! I have been reading lately about *bacteria* and *bacilli* until I have taken a dislike to nearly all kinds of food. If there was one thing which we had always connected with absolute freshness and purity it was new butter, recently churned, delicate, aromatic, delicious. But it appears that the presence of this very aroma, this peculiar quality and attractiveness of fresh butter depends upon a certain kind of bacillus existing in the oil-cells. Bread is no better, and milk and cheese infinitely worse. At the word *meat* we shudder. Grains of all kinds are horrible. Rice and raisins can never be tasted again. The best thing we can do is to partake of well-boiled, well-roasted, well-broiled food, conveyed to our mouths as swiftly as may be, for there are bacilli in the air, on the hands of the cook, on the dishes, in the oven, on the ceiling and wall of the room, on the gridiron, in the pan, on the china dish. Pleasant thought! There is but one pleasanter, and that is the knowledge that we ourselves are but concrete masses of similar bacilli, so that really it is unnecessary to care so greatly what we shall eat and what we shall drink. Whatever way we look at it, there is something excessively disagreeable in the thought that life—where we least expect it—is visible, or rather invisible in so many inanimate-looking objects. Life in the wrong place is so displeasing. The moth that fretteth, the worm that creepeth, the beetle under the stone, the wood-louse, under the flower-pot, the earwig on your shoulder—no one but a born naturalist approves of these things.

Here we have companies for the Sterilization of milk. In France it is termed *pasteurization*, which is new evidence of the manner in which fresh additions to the vocabulary are made. The milk is submitted to a high degree of heat as with us, but in cooling it does not appear to have imparted to it that peculiar taste associated with "boiled" milk. The most significant change of medical base perhaps is that we should not eat underdone or "rare" meat any longer, particularly if constitutionally delicate. As for eggs, I have not yet seen them attacked, but have no doubt that there is something wrong with them as well.

The late Lord Lytton's will was a remarkable document. The concluding paragraph runs as follows:—
"And whereas there now exists in the hands of persons unrestrained by any sense of honour or decency certain

letters which I believe to be garbled, and certain written statements which I know to be wicked and cruel falsehoods relative to the domestic life of my father and mother; and whereas also there is no mis-statement, however impudent, and no imputation, however baseless, which biographers are incapable of adopting in their pursuit of sensational novelties about the private lives of eminent persons; therefore, it is my wish and request that immediately after my death all letters and papers bequeathed to me by my father should be collected by my wife, and placed by her under lock and seal in a box or boxes, unless this has previously been done by me, in order that the heirs and representatives of the name rendered illustrious by my dear and honoured father may at no future time be without the means of refuting, if necessary, the calumnies originated by Rosina Lady Lytton. For which reason, and with which object, I do hereby exhort my said wife and my executors not to destroy, or permit to be destroyed, the above-mentioned letters and papers, which contain the complete refutation of the said calumnies."

English schools are not behind us in specimens of original composition. Here is one entitled "The Ostrich and the Parrot." "The ostrich is a large and beautiful bird. People ride on them when they are going a long way and once I saw a picture of a boy on a ostriches back they have very large wings. The Prince of Wales has got a ostriches feathers in his hat. The ostrich is a large bird and the humming bird is as well but the ostrich is the largest of them. The ostrich is found in Manchester and they live on sand and make their nests on it and lay their eggs on it." "A parrot is a bird that reads a thing through and never thinks about it, and it is a very nice bird, and some of us do as well as parrots. I think we all ought to learn because that is what we are sent to school for. And when we read a thing we should not half read it over, like a parrot, when a parrot reads it over they don't think of what they are reading. But we should think about a word before we read another, and not do like a parrot does at all. There is a great many who act like a parrot in some schools round this country."

So many remarks have reached me respecting those two great artists, De Pachmann and Paderewski, that I feel impelled to reply, as it were, publicly, stating my own opinion—which, of course, is only my opinion. When both pianists played in London they received almost equal consideration, the advantage being perhaps a little on the side of De Pachmann from the fact that he caused to be heard a number of Chopin pieces almost altogether new and certainly of importance. In the United States, the enthusiasm over De Pachmann was very great, but that caused by Paderewski seems to have been still greater, and I am bound to say that the personal appearance and manner of the latter artist have had undoubtedly much to do with the extraordinary effect he has produced. I believe that if both pianists performed behind a screen that the interpretation of De Pachmann would create the widest furor. The Americans dearly love to exploit a person—they were never tired of telling Englishmen that they "discovered" Robert Louis Stevenson—and they have exploited Paderewski in similar fashion. Now—I have it from several of the most prominent American artists of the day that the fickleness of the New York and Boston public is something unprecedented, and I am constrained to believe it, for we know that great artists are seldom retained in either of those cities, and that what the press says one week of—say De Pachmann—it will say in exactly the same words next week of Paderewski or another. Personality in a pianist is of course very important, and had Paderewski possessed the strong personality of a Rubinstein we here in Canada would not have quarrelled with him for sentimentalizing his Beethoven, pounding at his Liszt Rhapsodie and showing himself certainly not a flawless performer. But while his personality is dreamy, his looks suggestive of Chopin himself and his interpretation delicious, I do not find in him the absolutely Ideal and absolute artist the Einziger, the Only-One which Americans seem to have stumbled upon. To me he is one of a few, but by no means the only one. Whereas, with De Pachmann there is such absolute command of the style of different composers, and the enthusiasm of the man for his work is so genuine that you are swept along by a delight almost childish, by a species of rapture, of ecstasy, which no other pianist I can remember can create. Whether this sense of gratification is one tending too much on mere enjoyment of mere technique I am not quite sure, and shall require to hear De Pachmann on something more wistful, more poetic, than I have yet heard him in. If here he does not disappoint them his victory will be complete. In any case, his appearance here on the 11th will afford another opportunity of hearing his wonderful performances of Chopin's unexcelled music.

TIN is mined in Malacca says *Hardware*, by a very simple process. The surface and subsoil are removed for a few feet, until the mineral can be seen. The ore is carried to a wooden flume, and washed by a current of water, and the sand is eliminated. Little furnaces are used in which to melt the metal, and it is cast into cubic ingots. This process is very wasteful; but the tin is very plentiful, and so cheap, that expensive means of extracting the ore would not be practical.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FRANCHISE ACT AND THE LIBERALS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In your issue of the 18th March, speaking of the position taken by the Liberal party on the question of the repeal of the Dominion Franchise Act, you say "we should like to hear of some more emphatic pledge being given by the Liberal leaders than that we remember to have heard that one of their first acts on coming into power would be the repeal of this most objectionable statute." Speaking in Halifax in December, 1890, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, the leader of the Liberal party, distinctly declared that one of the first acts of the Liberals on coming into power would be to cut off the head of every revising officer appointed under the Dominion Franchise Act. A more emphatic and unmistakable pledge never was given by a public man occupying a responsible position. The whole policy of the Liberal Opposition in Parliament, according to your own showing, has been in accord with the spirit of this pledge. Surely the policy of the Liberal party on this question must recommend itself to every fair minded man in Canada. Without making any charge of deliberate dishonesty against any revising officer, every man who has had any experience in reference to the working of the Act, and who will view the matter impartially, must agree with you that under the provisions of such a law it is impossible to deal justly with the elect rate of the country.

Truro, N.S.

FIRMAN McCLURE.

THE DOMINION VOTERS' LISTS.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—At the risk of being declared stubborn, I again ask you for space to deal with some of your editorial criticisms upon the Dominion voters' lists. This franchise is upon its trial, and, as this is one of the most important points, I suppose the more fully it is discussed the better.

In answer to your assertion that the revising officer, as a creature of the Dominion Government, need only display human nature in order to favour his creators, I need only point out that no such charge has as yet been seriously made against any reviser. In the London case the reviser is acknowledged by the Liberals to have given them as satisfactory treatment from first to last as the judges of the courts above, county and provincial, would allow. There is nothing now blamed against him. Your conclusion that judges appointed by the Dominion Government would be likely to favour its cause in court, would cause all our judges to be distrusted.

So long as the law deems it necessary that voters shall have any other qualification than manhood—let us hope it may not be long—I believe that every facility should be allowed men to enter their names upon the preliminary lists without expense, but backed by a solemn declaration of their belief that they have a right to vote under the existing law. The Ontario law should be amended in this respect, for, if one must have his name entered upon merely speaking to the assessor, he surely should be allowed the same right upon making his declaration. The only place where any reviser or other functionary should be allowed to sit in judgment upon any man's right to the franchise is the finality court. The widest privilege and facility is there allowed to appellants for or against, and all come face to face. I agree with you that this right to appear upon the preliminary lists, whether qualified or not, will be abused by some men. What privileges granted under free institutions are not? But, bear in mind, the court of final revision is held for no other purpose than to correct these abuses. It is to correct abuses that all our courts, civil and criminal, are held. This finality court serves its purpose fully and satisfactorily. I have not read of a complaint for years. "Worthless" names, as you term them, appear in as large a proportion upon all preliminary lists prepared under any law; but, as in other cases, plenty of time is allowed to appeal against them and a full hearing granted. You ask, "What of the thousands who have not yet got accustomed to the idea that they must look sharp" in order to appear on the lists? I answer that all our people are accustomed to this, and were "up to the dodge" long before the Dominion Franchise Act was thought of. I believe that under this Act every man or party has an equal, a guaranteed amount of fair play, and I have arrived at this conclusion from what I believe to have been unprejudiced observation. The making up of these lists is always watched by representatives appointed by the respective political parties, and I have known of cases where one party gained advantage through greater vigilance, but this is by no means to be rated as an abuse, unless you put the blame upon the party which fell short of its duty in the matter. Now, I ask again, if the reviser has gathered in all the names he can secure from any source; if the interested politicians have taken this list and have worked upon it for weeks; if the elector has had six months to work upon and a series of plans placed in his hands for his enfranchisement; if advertising, publishing, etc., have been resorted to—if all these things have been done and a man finds his name has been omitted, shall he blame the law and its administration, or himself?

I say there would have been no complications regard-

ing the lists in the London case if the higher courts had not, as I think, improperly meddled, and I have no doubt you will agree with me that the revising officer was taking a very sensible and just course when interfering with from "above." I am bound to repeat the belief expressed in my former letter, that the revising officers have ample machinery under this Act, and display every disposition as officers, to make these lists as nearly perfect as possible.

March 19, 1892.

S.

A REVIEW.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—Heartily thanking you and your contributors for your excellent number on Lady-Day, I beg leave to offer, very respectfully, some remarks on the articles in it.

As long ago as the 27th January, 1887, and on the 9th day of January, 1890, I took some pains in letters to the *Ottawa Citizen*, of which you have copies, to explain to our Liberals, as Mr. Chamberlain had done to some of them who interviewed him, that Commercial Union with the United States would not merely tend to Annexation, but would be *the thing itself*, and Unrestricted Reciprocity little less. And now I see with pleasure that your correspondent, Mr. Edward Fulton, of Harvard, tells them the same thing about the *Fad* of power to make their own treaties with foreign nations, saying plainly: "The assertion of such a claim would inevitably force England to choose between resisting it and dissolving the connection entirely," and that "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?" That way is *the thing itself*. I said then, as now, that *Canada* does not want it, though she may possibly have a cranky child or two who does. No State in the American Union can enter into a treaty with any foreign country; nor, I believe, does any State complain of that provision of the Constitution.

I thank you for the article from the *Jewish Messenger*, on charity and the creeds. Though written by a Jew, it is conceived in the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount, and may be read and pondered upon with profit by men of every sect and creed, and it teaches a lesson which every Christian society may take to heart, and which your contributor, Mr. C. M. Sinclair, enforces in his plea for the starving Russians. If his suggestion were placed properly before the public, I think few who could afford it would refuse to save the life of a Russian peasant, though the Government of that great empire ought to be able and willing to care for its own subjects.

Your Library Table brings vividly to remembrance the saying of the wise king, that of the making of books there is no end; and we are gratified for the hints you give us as to which are best worth reading, and their name is legion. But you do not mention "The Poets of America," published by the Publishers' Association of Chicago, carefully edited by Thomas W. Herringshaw, and splendidly printed and got up, with gilt edges and morocco binding, and containing 1,390 pages of extracts from 1,348 American poets, with photographic likenesses of about three-fourths of them. But—

I tremble while I mention it I swear,
Lest our own poets question my veracity.

Only two of them are Canadians, and only one of these two resides in Canada, that one being W.—*Ille ego adsum*—and the non-resident one that very amiable poet and pastor, the Rev. Arthur J. Lockhart, who resides in Maine, and to whose intervention W. owes his place in the book. I do not remember how many Canadian poets owe immortality to their place in the "Songs of the Great Dominion;" but taking the proportion of population of Canada to that of the United States to be five million to sixty, they ought to have been $\frac{1}{12}$ —say 112, omitting the half poets. Mr. Lighthall should see to this, and find the missing ones, including Dr. Fr chet and Mr. Sulte and the other French-writing poets with whom you have dealt so handsomely and justly. Kindly suggest this and encourage him for the honour of Canadian literature.

Ottawa, March 26, 1892.

W.

DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.*

THE first eighty-two pages of this volume are given to the name of Howard, and this section of the volume alone would not only furnish much reading of an interesting and even romantic character, but would convey a very large amount of information respecting the history of the country. On the first page we have Charles Lord Howard of Effingham, afterwards Earl of Nottingham, who, as admiral, commanded the English fleet against the armada, having Drake second in command. His conduct in the great fight is justified principally on the authority of Raleigh, and the writer of the article, Professor Laughton, pronounces against the opinion that the admiral was a Roman Catholic. This wide-spread notion would seem inconsistent with the fact that Howard urged upon Queen Elizabeth the signing of the death-warrant of Mary Queen of Scots. Moreover, it would have been impossible for

* "Dictionary of National Biography." Edited by Sidney Lee. Vol. XXVIII. Howard Inglethorpe. Price \$3.75. New York: Macmillan and Company; London: Smith, Elder and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company. 1891.

him to take the oath declaring the Queen supreme Head of the Church, as was required by law. As he was the grandson of the second Duke of Norfolk, and this family has, in recent times, been Roman Catholics, the story may have grown up without anyone intending to misrepresent the facts, but everything of the nature of history is against it.

Passing over a number of Howards of greater or less distinction, we pause for a moment at the name of George William Frederick, seventh Earl of Carlisle, noted as a scholar and a man of fine literary taste; who was, moreover, a superior Chief Secretary of Ireland, and afterwards Lord-Lieutenant. He presided at the Shakespeare tercentenary at Stratford in 1864, and did something to revive the study and admiration of the poetry of Pope, besides aiding in various literary enterprises. An excellent article by the editor is given to Henry Howard, the poet, furnishing a good account of his history and of his poems published in Tottel's Miscellany. This is followed by articles on other Henry Howards, Dukes and other exalted personages.

First among the John Howards comes the Jockie of Norfolk who will be remembered by readers of Shakespeare's Richard III. It appears that the warning was actually given, although in a form slightly different from that which appears in the play. The night before he marched to join Richard, we are told some of his friends tried to persuade him to remain inactive, and one of them wrote on his gate:—

Jack of Norfolk be not to bolde
For Dykon thy maister is bought and solde.

However, a sense of honour sent him to Bosworth and to death. The title of Duke was taken from his son, Thomas, who, however, as Earl of Surrey (the "skilful Surrey" of Marmion), won it back by his victory at Flodden over James IV. of Scotland.

Before leaving the John Howards we must notice an article by Mr. Russell Barker on the philanthropist of that name, which is full of information and gives a very good view of his personality and character. "Though his evangelical opinions were intense, Howard was singularly free from religious bigotry, and though an Independent himself, both his wives were churchwomen. His behaviour was at times eccentric, and his stern views of duty frequently prevented him from being a very sociable companion. His theory of family discipline was severe in the extreme, but except during the first eight years of his son's life, Howard had little opportunity of inculcating his notions of filial obedience either harshly or otherwise. The story that Howard, through his cruelty, drove his child into insanity, is absolutely untrue, but the charge that he neglected the personal superintendence of his child's education cannot, of course, be denied." Everyone will remember Carlyle's reference of mingled respect and contempt to the excellent man. But we fear we are lingering too long among the Howards, although several remain who are not unworthy of notice.

Soon after leaving the Howards we come upon John Howe, the greatest or one of the greatest of the Puritans. He was chaplain to the great Protector, and was very faithful in his office, preaching against the fanatical notions prevalent in Cromwell's court, not quite to the satisfaction of his Eminence, who, however, does not seem to have remonstrated. Mr. Gordon, the author of the article, does not mention the anecdote told of Cromwell and Howe—which we hope is true. On a certain occasion the chaplain came to the Protector to ask a favour for some friend, when Cromwell granted his request with the remark that he had asked many favours for others and the question as to when he was going to ask for anything for himself.

William and Mary Howitt receive brief and appreciative notice. Both were born Quakers; but Mary died a Roman Catholic. Precentor Venables writes a pleasant article on a good man, John Saul Howson, Dean of Chester, known to most people as joint author with Mr. Conybeare of a useful book on St. Paul. The writer says: "Howson's scholarship was sound, and his reading extensive. As a preacher, if not eloquent, he was always interesting." We wish we could refer to a number of articles on Hoyle, on Hubbard, on Archbishop Walter Hubert, on various Huddlestons and Hudstons; it is too bad to pass over St. Hugh of Lincoln, by Mr. Perry, and a second St. Hugh of Lincoln, by Mr. Hunt, but we must leave these and a good many of the name of Hughes, and stop at last at the name of David Hume.

We turned to this article with interest, and were glad to find that it is the work of the former editor, Mr. Leslie Stephen. It is an excellent paper, written sympathetically, and yet telling the plain truth about the unworkability, and Hume's consciousness of the unpracticalness of his sceptical theories. On the one hand, Mr. Stephen tells us that Hume "may be regarded as the acutest thinker in Great Britain of the eighteenth century, and the most qualified interpreter of its intellectual tendencies." On the other hand, he confesses that "Hume's scepticism, like that of many contemporaries, was purely esoteric. He never expected it to influence practice either in political or ecclesiastical matters. The strangest illustration is in his letter advising a young sceptic to take Anglican orders, because 'it was paying too great a respect for the vulgar to pique oneself on sincerity with regard to them!'"

A good many Hunts deserve mention; so does Hutcheson, the founder of the Scottish school of philosophy, who is treated briefly but ably by Mr. Stephen. A very full

and excellent article on Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon, by Mr. C. H. Firth, deserves special mention. We believe that the writer gives a just estimate of Clarendon and of his history; but he also gives abundant references to the literature of the subject. It is superfluous to remark that no name of importance is omitted, and we need hardly add that the high level of excellence reached in the earlier volumes is maintained in the latest.

ART NOTES.

THE *Pall Mall Gazette* records the following conversation, overheard in the National Gallery: First Visitor (evidently from Whitechapel): "I say, Bill, this is a finer lot than them pictures at the Crystal Palace." Second ditto: "Yes, and gratis for nothing, too. I wonder how they manage to do it so cheap." First ditto: "Bless yer, it don't cost much to run. You can pick up most of these 'ere things second-hand."

A PICTURE just sold at Christie's has a peculiar interest. It is a portrait of Lord Byron. Whilst the poet was sitting to T. Phillips, R.A., T. G. Wainwright was assisting the artist in his studio and painted this particular portrait on his own account. This circumstance was related to the late Mr. Cooke by Henry W. Phillips, the artist's son. This is the same Wainwright whose career as a poisoner and forger was such a *cause c l bre* forty years ago, and whose extraordinary exploits afforded subject for Dickens' "Hunted Down" and for Lytton's "Lucretia."

AN influential Paris committee, at the head of which is the Duc d'Aumale, is organizing a display of works of art to be held in June, and to be entitled "The Exhibition of the Hundred Masterpieces." As in 1883, when no less a sum than £4,000 profit was netted, the proceeds of the undertaking will be given to charity. The works of art are limited to paintings which have not been shown publicly in Paris during the last quarter of a century. Nine years ago the pictures contributed were almost without exception the property of French collectors. This time valuable assistance is confidently looked forward to from Austrian, Belgian, American and English owners of masterpieces.—*Public Opinion*.

THE dry-point portrait of his Eminence, the late Cardinal Manning, etched within the last year of his life, which Mr. Mortimer Menpes has entrusted to Messrs. Dowdeswells for exhibition, is not only an excellent likeness, but it is a fine work of art. With all its virility it lacks nothing of subtlety; the nervous energy of the face and hands recalls to us the living man; the pathos and intensity of the wonderful countenance are admirably brought out in Mr. Menpes' portrait. Technically, it is a superb piece of work. Mr. Menpes has given much loving care to the preparation of his plate, the choice of his paper and to the printing; every part of the surface is satisfactory—not only the face and the figure, but the darkened environment, which has depth and quality.

It is probable that the visitor to the Chicago Exposition will have an opportunity of seeing a more extensive and finer exhibition of ancient Greek art than it has heretofore been possible to see outside of Greece. P. Cavreading, Director General of Grecian Antiquities, has written that the Grecian Government has accepted the invitation to participate in the Exposition, with the understanding that it will be represented only by memorials of its antiquities. Charles Walstein, Director of the American School of Classic Studies at Athens, states that the Grecian Government has agreed to make and send to the Exposition casts of the principal works of ancient art now in Greece, together with maps, diagrams and photographs. To these will probably be added casts, and perhaps some of the originals of specimens of classic Greek art which are now distributed throughout Europe.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

"EVERY seat occupied" was the reply of the energetic, affable manager of the Grand during the engagement of the De Wolf Hopper Company in their representation of the *musical extravaganza*, miscalled *comic opera*, "Wang." Mr. Hopper is well named, for a merrier, livelier and more elastic specimen of six-foot-two manliness has perhaps never been seen; he is the life, soul and body (*avoir du pois*) of this excellent well-drilled company. Mr. Hopper's make-up, facial contortions and frequent witticisms of the melodramatic and comedy order kept the audiences in a continuous state of audible risibility. In the topical song "Ask of the man in the moon," some good allusive local hits were made, by the trio, *Wang*, the *Nigger* and Della Fox as *Mataya*. A quartette of little three or four year old totties with their Japanese dolls being left to the care of *Wang* by his intended bride, who as a widow brings him a family of over a dozen to father, was encored again and again, introducing several well-known nursery rhymes and dances. Della Fox took second honours with her well-executed solo numbers and graceful dancing in a sailor's becoming costume. Her voice shows signs of wear, owing to occasional forcing, but altogether she is very attractive. The music is anything but original, yet tuneful and catchy, but Mr. Hopper himself with his broad, weighty and versatile personality, is alone calculated to produce an immense wave of merriment.

MR. JOSEPH MURPHY held the boards, here, in his famous and popular plays "Kerry Gow" and "Shaun Rhue;" both the plays and the actor are too well known to need further praise or comment.

ROSINA VOKES may reasonably claim to be the most refined and at the same time delightfully natural *comédienne* on the English stage; her facial expression being a special feature in her attractiveness. This comely actress who inherits her talents from a clever family, is to appear during this Thursday and Saturday, in "A Game of Cards," "Barbara" (new) and "A Pantomime Rehearsal," and on Friday night and Saturday matinee in "Percy Pendragon," "That Lawyer's Fee" (new) and "A Double Lesson"; affording quite a banquet of fun to all mirth seekers.

THE PAVILION.

MADAME ALBANI, who is to appear in one grand conjunction with the piano virtuoso Vladimir de Pachmann, on April the 11th inst., has been gaining fresh laurels as *Eva* in Wagner's "Die Meistersinger," in Boston last week. Her performance is characterized by the *Herald* as being full of grace and easy deportment such as becomes a winsome young German girl. Albani's magnificent voice was especially serviceable in the grand quintette in the third act, ringing out in musical tones to the delight of her applauding hearers. The combination concert with De Pachmann and Vianesi as conductor and accompanist promises to attract a large audience to the Pavilion, the plan for which will be open at Suckling and Sons this week.

THE ACADEMY.

MISS MATTIE VICKERS, a clever soubrette actress, has been entertaining the patrons of the Academy of Music during the week. Her German dialect is very good indeed and altogether she contrived to gain warm applause. The play, however, is not calculated to show off Miss Vickers' abilities being uninteresting in the extreme; "Jacquine" is the title given, but the author's name is withheld.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

MISS ATTALIE CLAIRE, formerly prima donna soprano with the Carl Rosa Opera Company in England, and associated later with Madame Albani in grand opera, also with Patti in one of her concert tours, has been engaged for the final concert of the season of the Toronto Vocal Society, Conductor, Mr. W. Edgar Buck, to take place on Thursday, April 28th.

THE CHORAL SOCIETY.

A GOODLY-SIZED and well-humoured audience, in which the musical profession and dilettanti were well represented, assembled in the Pavilion, on Tuesday evening last, to witness the initial presentation, by the Choral Society and orchestra, of Signor D'Auria's ably-written cantata "Gulnare," or "The Crusader's Ransom." This dramatic composition is written for soprano, tenor and baritone solos, chorus and orchestra, and describes in the opening chorus the crusaders, led by Godfrey de Bouillou and others, with the battle cry of *Deus vult*, written in a martial style, and sung with spirit and verve. A tenor solo by the *Crusader* (Mr. Parker of Boston) follows, with additional choral support, in which the battle cry is repeated in a strongly-written climax. A *Barcorolla*, by the *Crusader*, next describes the sailing of the gallant army; a chorus emphasizes the *Crusader's* song, in flowing measures; this chorus and the *Finale* are certainly the finest and most impressive members in the cantata. An orchestral prelude and choral setting next describes a storm in which their barque struggles for its very existence, and in which a beautiful theme to the cry "Miserere Domine" is introduced, followed by a *Corale*, introducing another theme "Jubilate Deo;" when the storm subsides, and the wave-tossed barque is safe again. A *moresque air* for *Gulnare* (Madame D'Auria) follows, describing the Arabian maid's love for the *Crusader*, because of his having told her about and converted her to, the Christian's God; this is one of the gems of the work, and was charmingly interpreted. A *Choral Prayer* is next sung by the Arabian hosts, a smooth, flowing, and melodious setting to the theme "La Allah! Allah la!" An *Intermezzo* follows, entitled a "Sarabanda" or "Moresque Dance," characteristically written in triplet movements; daintily performed by the orchestra and followed by a "Berceuse" for *Gulnare* and a *Duet* for *Gulnare* and the *Crusader*, descriptive of their mutual, trustful love, set in tuneful verses. A *Trio* introducing the baritone *Selin* (Mr. Blight), in which he attempts to slay the *Crusader*, whose life is saved by *Gulnare* intervening and receiving the fatal blow, at which *Selin* bewails *Gulnare's* unintended fate, the *Crusader* also lamenting that the sword of *Selin* had not stricken him instead. This scene is wrought out in an intensely dramatic style, befitting the situation, at the climax of which *Selin* bids the *Crusader* go free, he being saved by the death of *Gulnare*. A chorus, "Too pure for earth," follows, and the *Finale*, *The Crusader's Triumphal March*, by the orchestra, is a full choral setting, in which the battle cry *Deus vult* is again introduced, brings this meritorious composition to a fitting close. The chorus of eighty-six members did excellent work, the basses and altos being somewhat weak, and the fine orchestra of fifty being at times overpowering, especially in the solo numbers. Signor D'Auria and his fair coadjutrix, Mrs. Edgar Jarvis, the librettist, deserve the highest eulogiums for their combined efforts. The Cantata, perhaps, may be classed as the finest work of its

kind yet published in Canada. The orchestration throughout is of a characteristic style, and the orchestra was under the complete control of the conductor's energetic baton. A few excisions in the choral settings should render "Gulnare" quite generally acceptable to choral societies at large.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

HEATHER AND HAREBELL: Songs and Lyrics. By John MacFarlane (John Arbory). Montreal: Drysdale and Company.

Another contribution to Scottish-Canadian literature, which will doubtless find many readers and admirers. The little volume is prettily bound in white and gold, and despite the peculiar characteristics of such stanzas as the following, which are of frequent occurrence, is worth reading with feelings of interest, especially in the case of those who are ardent lovers of Old Scotia and all her customs and characteristics:—

An' hearty yet, at morn an' e'en, she siccar hauds the cog,
An' daurs a feckless foreign loon to gie her mutch a shog,
While cauty croose she snods, the hoose she frae her minnie gat,
An' steers about wi' eident e'e her hamely parritch-pat.

AT THE GATE OF DREAMS. By James B. Kenyon. Buffalo: Charles Wells Moulton.

We have in this pretty volume a specimen collection of modern verse. Mr. Kenyon is, we believe, well known among "magazine poets," and in his command of the sonnet and other short forms of verse shows exceptional culture and devotion to high and beautiful ideals. No great or original note is struck, but the varied aspects of nature hold his attention and inspire his song which is in some respects suggestive of Sidney Lanier, but in others somewhat too imitative. What is this, but Tennyson?

Blossom here at my feet,
Muffled in mosses and fern,
O was it not here that she passed to the street
With a gracious bow, as I saw her turn,
And a marvellous smile and sweet?

And what follows is remarkably like Shelley:—

The blue bends down to kiss the hills,
The hills rise up to kiss the blue,
They clasp and kiss at their own sweet wills,
Love, why not I and you.

Again in short pieces like "The Odalik" we have reminiscences of Mr. Edgar Fawcett, who, in his time, struck a new note by writing brief descriptive character poems much after Théophile Gautier. Perhaps in the sonnet Mr. Kenyon is at his best. The book is printed and bound with admirable care and in excellent taste.

THE DELUGE: AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE OF POLAND, SWEDEN AND RUSSIA. By Henryk Sienkiewicz. Translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin. Boston: Little, Brown and Company.

It is a pleasant thing to turn aside from the stifling atmosphere which surrounds the modern "master-pieces" of realism and let one's thoughts follow the rush of new ideas, new phases alike of nature and of man, to which this remarkable book introduces us. This Pole has not borrowed from Homer, but he has written an epic; he is no disciple of Thucydides, but he has evolved a history in his romance. The stories he tells of Polish armies and Polish heroes are clear and vivid; one sees the tall Slavonic warrior and the short, stumpy captain with the huge moustache and generous heart. One hears the groans of the wounded and the dying, but not the shrieks of M. Zola's vivisection room. In short, it is realism with the spirit of poetry infused into it, the realism of Homer, not of de Maupassant. Here is a short extract, which is good amongst much that is excellent: "Volodyovski amused himself cruelly like a cat with a mouse, and seemed to work more carelessly with the sabre. He took his left hand from behind his back and thrust it into his trousers' pocket. Kamita was foaming at the mouth, panting heavily; at last hoarse words came from his throat through his set lips: 'Finish—spare the shame!' 'Very well,' replied Volodyovski." But Kamita does not die, but lives to marry the beautiful girl whose pure, faithful love forms a strange contrast to these stormy scenes of blood. To be brief, "The Deluge" is a book which is both outside and of this boasted modern epoch of ours: outside the epoch, because it is free from conventionality; of it, because it treats with human nature, which is the same for all time. It has been compared to the "Three Musketeers," and, in some respects, it is Dumas who is honoured by the comparison. One forgets one is reading a translation in perusing Mr. Curtin's version of this admirable work, which is, indeed, a fitting sequel to "With Fire and Sword."

SELECTIONS FROM DEFOE'S MINOR NOVELS. Edited by George Saintsbury. New York: Macmillan and Company. 1892.

This is another volume of Macmillan's Pocket Library, and a dainty little book it is, with its dark green and white covers, and its good paper and clear type. Mr. Saintsbury's work is as well done as usual; there is a good introductory essay, giving a brief account of Defoe's life, and a rather complete estimate of his literary work. In the brief special introduction to the selections from "Moll Flanders," Mr. Saintsbury says: "In my judgment,

'Moll Flanders' is not only the most remarkable of Defoe's minor novels, but the most remarkable example of pure realism in literature. To read any one of M. Zola's much-talked-of books, and then to return to this, is to see the difference between talent misled by theory and genius conducted by art." The volume includes extracts from "Captain Singleton," "Moll Flanders," "Memoirs of a Cavalier," "Colonel Jack" and "Roxana." The extracts are all most interesting; that from "Captain Singleton" is the longest, from "Roxana," the shortest. The pirate captain's journey across Africa is remarkable, for Defoe's geographical details have been strangely confirmed by recent discoveries. Of the cavalier's retreat from Marsdon Moor, Mr. Saintsbury says: "Good judges have pronounced it to be, if it be the invented work of a civilian of letters, the most extraordinary thing ever done." Colonel Jack's initiation into thievery reminds us of the Artful Dodger, and if Defoe's pickpocket is devoid of that young gentleman's humour, his hero is also devoid of little Oliver's unreal honesty, that makes him proof against temptation. The whole volume is most interesting, and should make the other works of the author of "Robinson Crusoe" better known.

THE FIRST FAMILY OF TASAJARA. By Bret Harte. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. 1892.

The essence of this new novel of Californian life by California's great writer, is found in the remark of a Philadelphia lady in the course of the story. One of a riding party says:—

"I am afraid you do not like California, Mrs. Ashwood. You perhaps find the life here too unrestrained and unconventional." She looked at him in quick astonishment. "Are you quite sincere? Why, it strikes me that this is just what it is not. And I have so longed for something quite different. From what I have been told about the originality and adventure of everything here, and your independence of old social forms and customs, I am afraid I expected the opposite of what I've seen. Why, this very party—except that the ladies are prettier and more expensively gotten up—is like any party that might have ridden out at Saratoga or New York."

"And as stupid, you would say."
"As conventional, Mr. Grant."

The new conventionality of the Far West, so utterly removed from the days of Roaring Camp, and the close brushing of fashionable conventionality with the old roughness, forms the staple of the book. The country has grown older even as its great exponent has. Indeed, the novel might be considered a polemic against the Californian *parvenu* as represented by the family which, in the day of small things, went by the plebeian designation of Harkutt, and in sunny times became the Harcourts.

The motive of the story is excellent, and makes it very interesting; there are also one or two excellent detached passages, such as the scene in which John Milton Harkutt turns the morning store-sweeping into a fierce sea-fight—a scene which arouses odd recollections of one's own childhood days. But we cannot accord the same praise to the plot. There is an impression of something scrappy in it—there are characters which appear and disappear without seemingly fulfilling their rôle. Thus Stephen Rice comes on the stage at the first, and is afterwards alluded to as Euphemia's divorced husband, but makes no further appearance. Fletcher, *alias* 'Lige Curtie, is clearly Mrs. Ashwood's cousin; by a liberal use of special dispensations of Providence she is brought to write to him; a sensational meeting is evidently being worked up—and yet nothing more is said. To be sure the situation is indicated, but we fear the good old-fashioned reader who wants "the story" will feel aggrieved, and we hardly feel it in our heart to blame him. And after all this, it is surprising to find at the close one grand cataclysm in which in a breath, Mr. Harcourt is ruined, his daughter elopes, and his out-cast son rises far above him. The story is, however, a good one, and will, we hope, have the success to which its keen observation and witty setting forth entitle it.

THE *St. Nicholas* for April is as bright and readable as ever. "The Famous Tortugas Bull-Fight," by Charles Frederick Holder, is a tale which will be read by the young folks on this continent with interest, one might almost say with enthusiasm. "The Lark's Secret," by Jessie B. Sherman, is pretty. Lieut. R. H. Fletcher continues his serial, "Two Girls and a Boy," in this number; "Strange Corners of our Country," by Charles F. Lummis, is also continued. Katherine Pyle contributes some verses entitled "The Cobbler Magician." The *St. Nicholas* has much more readable matter than we have space to mention, however briefly.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March opens well with "New Stars," an able astronomical article by J. Norman Lockyer. "Italia non fara da se," by W. Frewen Lord, is a vigorous denunciation of Italian business methods. The Countess of Aberdeen contributes an interesting paper on a social problem, "Household Clubs an Experiment." "The Latest Electrical Discovery" is an interesting and valuable article by J. E. H. Gordon. H. D. Traill returns to the charge in "Minor Poets—and Others," while "Napoleon the Third at Sedan" is one of Archibald Forbes' brilliant reminiscent articles. James Mew some time ago collected the utterances of the theologians with regard to the Christian hell; he now adds a similar article on "The

Muslim Hell." "The French Newspaper Press," by Edward Delille, is exceedingly interesting. Mrs. Lynn Lynton and the Countess of Cork also contribute to this number, which is a most interesting one.

THE *Manitoban* for March contains a paper on the Hudson's Bay Railway. This most important enterprise is carefully considered, and many "popular misconceptions" as to the nature of the country are refuted. "A Well-Known Family of Old Red River" is an excellent sketch of its kind. "Dawson Route Military Expedition," by "A Private of the Force," is a readable account of an adventurous expedition. The *Manitoban* for March is a very fair number all round.

THE *Methodist Magazine* for April opens with "India: Its Temples, its Palaces and its People," which will be read with pleasure by all those interested in the far-off East. The Rev. Dr. Stafford contributes an appreciative paper in this issue on "John Greenleaf Whittier." Susan Coolidge writes a poem entitled "An Easter Voice." Julia McNair Wright continues her serial entitled "A Woman's Fight with the Monster;" the story loses none of its interest in this number. The April number of this magazine is well illustrated, and contains some very interesting matter.

THE *Westminster Review* for March opens with "Liberal Prospects at the General Election," from the pen of J. Douglas Holms. "Mr. Gladstone's majority—for that now seems assured—" says the author of this paper, "may be lessened by Parnellite defections; but it seems not less likely to be swelled by further Liberal-Unionist losses." The Rev. Lionel J. Wallace follows with an article on "Vivisection." He concludes an able paper with the following words: "Vivisection aids us to fulfil this duty, which we may not evade without guilt. Vivisection aids us to fulfil this duty, and those who practise it conscientiously, and with a due regard to the relation between the result and the means of attaining that result, are surely worthy of all encouragement and honour, instead of the obloquy and suspicion which are so often their lot." An attack on the Office of Woods appears in this number, under the heading of "The New Forest and the War Office," by Joseph King. David G. Ritchie contributes a very forcible paper entitled "The Logic of a Despot's Advocate"; it is superfluous to remark that the quondam editor of the *Pall Mall* is the "advocate" alluded to. "A New State University," by S. H. Boulton, deals with the University of London as an Examining Board. The March number contains much more of interest than our space will permit us to notice.

"THE Dissipation of Energy" is an able scientific article which opens the *Fortnightly Review* for March. Lord Kelvin in it says that "The doctrine of the 'Dissipation of Energy' forces upon us the conclusion that within a finite period of time past the earth must have been, and within a finite period of time to come must again be, unfit for the habitation of men as at present constituted, unless operations have been, and are to be performed which are impossible under the laws governing the known operations going on at present in the material world." "Dangers of Modern Finance" is a cautionary word to England by an old London financier—Samuel Montagu, M.P. Professor Dowden contributes the literary treat of the number in his article on "Mr. Meredith and His Poems." The learned professor prettily compares Mr. Meredith's prose to a "lake, broad bosomed, with countless coves and creeks," and his verse to "a lakelet higher among the hills, less easy of access, but open to the skies and to the passage of the stars, though at times involved in wreathing mists;" and he adds: "a stream runs down from lakelet to lake, connecting the two—for Mr. Meredith's prose is at times such prose as a poet writes, and the thought and feeling expressed in his novels are fed from the contemplations of a poet." Professor Lombroso treads on dangerous ground when he argues for "The Physical Insensibility of Woman." "The Russian Famine and the Revolution," by Stepniak, is another of those sad Russian articles. Madame Darmesteter contributes another interesting paper on "France in the Fourteenth Century." This article deals with "The Jews."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

IN the death of Professor E. A. Freeman and Walt Whitman the world of letters has sustained a serious loss. We shall notice these two eminent men in our next issue.

CARDINAL GIBBONS has written an article on "Patriotism and Politics," which is announced to appear in the April number of the *North American Review*.

A PAPER which should interest all the clerical profession will appear in the *Atlantic Monthly* for April. It is entitled, "Literature and the Ministry," and is written by Professor Leverett W. Spring of Williams College.

PROF. GEO. J. ROMANES has arranged with the Open Court Publishing Company to bring out the American edition of his latest work, "Darwin and After Darwin." It will be published simultaneously with the English edition.

THERE is no literary institution to compare with that of the French Society of Men of Letters. Its property is worth from 2,000,000 to 2,500,000 francs for old and indigent members. Its expenditure last year was about £20,000, about £1,000 less than the receipts.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

THE second of Mr. Stedman's papers on "The Nature and Elements of Poetry" will appear in the April *Century*. In it the writer discusses "What is Poetry?" and attempts "a search for the very stuff whereof the Muse fashions her transubstantial garments."

THE *Academy* says: Messrs. Longmans will issue before the end of March a posthumous volume of poems by the late Earl of Lytton, entitled "Marah." None of these poems have hitherto been published, and they include the verses upon which Lord Lytton was engaged on the very day of his death.

WITH the April number of *Harper's Magazine*, Charles Dudley Warner will take the place of Mr. Howells as conductor of the Editor's Study. Mr. Warner will be succeeded in the Editor's Drawer by Thomas Nelson Page, who will preface that department each month with an entertaining character sketch.

THE *Athenæum* states that the late Mr. Clifford Lloyd left among his papers a completed narrative of his official struggles with the Land League while acting as a special resident magistrate in the west of Ireland in the years 1880-82. His work, "Ireland Under the Land League," will be published by Messrs. Blackwood and Sons.

THE complete edition of Schiller's Correspondence, which was planned by the late Robert Boxberger, is now well in hand. The editorship, which will involve a great amount of careful work—there are at least two thousand known letters to be arranged and, where necessary, annotated, and others will possibly be forthcoming—has passed into the hands of Herr Fritz Jonas.

THE late Prof. Edward A. Freeman, the eminent English historian, wrote for the *Forum* an autobiographical essay, wherein he reviewed the growth of his own opinions on political and literary subjects. This contribution from his pen, which is not only one of the latest that he wrote, but also one of the most interesting productions of his long, active career, will be published in the April number of the *Forum* under the title of "A Review of My Opinions."

M. GUY DE MAUPASSANT'S mental condition is said to have greatly improved. Dr. Meuriot, the director of the asylum where the novelist is staying, expresses a hope that his patient will be able to take a sea journey when the spring weather comes. He has given up the use of drugs, and is following a special hydropathic treatment. M. Guy de Maupassant writes for an hour or two daily, but he has not resumed the novel he was finishing when illness overtook him.

A NEW edition of the Tyrolean poet, Hans von Vintler's works, has just been issued by Liebeskind, of Leipzig. He was one of the sweetest, certainly one of the most spontaneous, singers in modern German literature, but few poets have a reputation beyond their own country. When von Vintler died two years ago, his name was practically unknown save to German-speaking folks, and it is likely to remain so. Our adventurous spirits seek something more substantial for their trouble than a few fine lyrics.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to start an Irish literary society in London, and the co-operation of Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, Mr. Stopford Brooke, Sir Charles Russell, M.P., Mr. Justin M'Carthy, M.P., Mr. John Redmond, M.P., and other well-known Irishmen has already been secured for the project. The object of the society is to establish a well-appointed reading-room in a central situation, the holding of meetings and the delivering of lectures, etc., on Irish literature and history and cognate matters. The society is to be altogether non-political.

HARPER AND BROTHERS announce the immediate publication of the following books: "American Architecture," by Montgomery Schuyler; "Folly and Fresh Air," by Eden Phillpotts; "Love-letters of a Worldly Woman," by Mrs. W. K. Clifford; "Tributes to Shakespeare," by Mary R. Silsby; "Monsieur Henri, a Foot-note to French History," by Louise Imogen Guiney; "Everybody's Writing-desk Book," revised and edited by James Baldwin; "Stories From English History for Young Americans," and W. D. Howells' new novel, "The Quality of Mercy."

LORD TENNYSON'S new play, "The Foresters: Robin Hood and Maid Marian," will be published by Macmillan and Company in uniform style with their new edition of Lord Tennyson's works. The same firm announce that they have made arrangements to add to their Dollar Novel Series the most popular of the novels of Charles Dickens. These will be in all cases accurate reprints of the texts of the first editions, and will be accompanied by all the original illustrations. There will also be prefixed in each volume a short introduction written by Mr. Charles Dickens, the novelist's eldest son.

IT is not generally known that there is in existence a small pamphlet, bound in pink paper, entitled, "Verses by Dante Gabriel Rossetti." The date is 1881, and in place of the publisher's name the words: "London: Privately Printed," appear. The booklet consists of two poems only—the first, an undated lyric of three stanzas (five lines to each), entitled, "At the Fall of the Leaf," and the second a sonnet dated 1859, and headed, "After the French Liberation of Italy." The booklet is, we believe, very rare, only a few copies being in existence, and those, for the most part, in the hands of personal friends of the poet's.—*The Bookman*.

THE death of Daniel Lothrop deprives Boston of an able, upright and useful citizen, and the United States of a publisher who was a credit to his country and his class. The following resolutions passed at a meeting of the Publishers and Booksellers of Boston and conveyed to Mrs. Lothrop, well express the regard and esteem which a well-lived life will always win from those who know it best. "Resolved: That we express our appreciation of the character of our departed friend, his business enterprise and ability, his clear judgment and brilliancy of intellect, and that we recall with pleasure his unvarying courtesy, his kindly sympathy, his honesty and uprightness, his enthusiasm in his chosen calling and his generous public spirit."

PROF. BLACKIE, that astonishing octogenarian, has an article in one of the magazines with a lot of odd reminiscences of distinguished people. Of course he includes Carlyle. Nobody writes now about anything he remembers without bringing in Carlyle. One of Blackie's stories is characteristic of both men. One Sunday evening Blackie was calling at Chelsea. Carlyle talked on for hours, refusing to allow others to get in a word edgewise. Mrs. Carlyle had something she especially wanted to say, and was almost tearful because she found no chance. Blackie at last went over and grabbed Carlyle by the shoulders and shook him fiercely, crying, "Let your wife speak, you monster," but Carlyle wouldn't all the same.—*Harold Frederick, in the New York Times*.

MR. JAMES BAIN, JR., the public librarian, of Toronto, read an interesting historical paper before the Historical Section of the Canadian Institute on Thursday evening, the 24th ult. The subject was "The Diary of an English Officer in the Rebellion of 1837." The author of the diary was Lieut. Hutton, of the 34th Regiment. The diary describes the events which came before the notice of the writer from the time of his arrival in Montreal in June, 1838—including what he saw of the Rebellion—until his visit to Toronto at its close. The descriptions of scenery and the narrative of events are very well written, and a good idea is presented of all that impressed Lieut. Hutton as worthy of note in the country and its people in those early and stirring days. It may be added that the Hon. John Beverley Robinson, of Toronto, well remembers the author of the diary.

EVERYONE who is interested in the education of women will hear with great regret of the death of Miss Clough, which occurred, recently, at Cambridge from heart disease, after a brief illness. She was a little over seventy years of age, and was the only daughter of James Butler Clough, of Plas Clough, in Denbighshire, and was the elder sister of Arthur Hugh Clough, the poet. Much of her early youth was spent in America, at Charleston, in the Northern States and in Canada; but she returned to England and to her birthplace, Liverpool, when she was about twenty years of age, and soon began to interest herself in the education of children. In 1842 she opened a day-school at Liverpool; ten years later she went with her mother to live at Ambleside, which then retained much of the character of a primitive Westmoreland village. She opened a little school, high up near the Fell, and there many of the village children, mixed with some of the daughters of the gentler folk round about, received their early instruction from her. The recollection retained of this little school, and of its kindly, tactful mistress, by Miss Clough's old pupils, of whom Mrs. Humphry Ward is one, is entirely pleasant; nor did she herself ever lose her love for the valley and for the kind friends whom she left behind her there.—*Times*.

MR. HENRY BRADLEY, M.A., of Oxford, co-editor with Dr. Murray of "The New English Dictionary," and author of "The Middle English Dictionary," wrote some verses which, without his knowledge, were inserted in the *New York Christian Leader*, but appeared with several annoying mistakes and alterations. The editor, having applied to Mr. Bradley for a further contribution, received from him the following, with permission to "cut and carve it, translate it into Yankee, or otherwise improve it exactly as he thought fit":—

A MEDITATION.
Lo! the cold sunshine of the scorching moon
With silent thunder darkens midnight's noon,
And sable beams of calmly fragrant sound
Disturb the summits of that shoal profound,
Where all my future memories of yore
Forgotten lie, unfading evermore!

How sweetly echoes from the orient West
(Now that the frenzied calm, the toilsome rest,
Of thirsty waves, is over and begun)
The languid fury of the peaceful sun,
Which, like some drought-swol'n river, darts afar
The verdant azure of its crimson star!

On my sad soul, lit up with blissful gloom,
Descend, O tuneful Silence! from thy tomb,
Enfolding me with thine unconscious lore
Gentle reader, dost thou particularly desire any more?
—*Literary World*.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

Dennis, Jno. Poetical Work of Sir Walter Scott. Vol. III. London: Geo. Bell & Sons.
Lee, Francis Watts. Wm. Morris, Poet, Artist, Socialist. New York: The Humboldt Pub. Co.
Mahaffy, J. P., M.A., D.D. Problems in Greek History. \$2.50. London: Macmillan & Co.
Manley, R. M. Some Children of Adam. 50c. New York: Messrs. Worthington & Co.
Saintsbury, Geo. Political Pamphlets. \$1.00. New York: Macmillan & Co.
Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Vol. II. New York: Jno. B. Alden.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

A SONG OF ENGLAND.

MR. W. H. HENLEY contributes the following fine poem to the *National Review*, of which we omit the third verse:—

What have I done for you,
England, my England?
What is there I would not do,
England, my own?
With your glorious eyes austere,
As the Lord were walking near,
Whispering terrible things and dear
As the Song on your bugles blown,
England—
Round the world on your bugles blown!

Where shall the watchful Sun
England, my England,
Match the master-work you've done,
England, my own?
When shall he rejoice agen
Such a breed of mighty men
As come forward, one to ten,
To the Song on your bugles blown,
England—
Through the years on your bugles blown?

They call you proud and hard,
England, my England:
You with worlds to watch and ward,
England, my own!
You whose mailed hand keeps the keys
Of such teeming destinies
You could know nor dread nor ease
Were the Song on your bugles blown,
England—
Round the Pit on your bugles blown!

Mother of ships whose might,
England, my England,
Is the fierce old Sea's d light,
England, my own,
Chosen daughter of the Lord,
Spouse-in-Chief of the ancient Sword,
There's the menace of the Word
In the Song on your bugles blown,
England—
Out of heaven on your bugles blown!

—Public Opinion.

BRAIN SCIENCE.

No feature of progress in physiological science is more conspicuous than that which relates to our increasing knowledge of the brain and its functions, and of the ways and works of the nervous system at large. To-day we have had the old and effete phrenology, which still lingers in the hands of certain "professors" (who will give you a full analysis of your character for half a crown), replaced by the modern scheme of brain functions, founded on observation of how the brain acts in cases of disease and on experiments on animals. The fruits of these observations are many and great. Operations for the cure of brain tumours and other ailments of the central organ of the nervous system are now successfully performed. Cases which a few years ago would have been relegated to the domain of the hopeless are now literally rescued from the grave by reason of the physician and surgeon having been supplied with exact knowledge of the brain's functions. When a patient comes to hospital presenting certain symptoms, such as the twitching of certain muscles, the physician knows the particular area of the brain concerned in the production of the twitching, and can act and advise accordingly. This, surely, is an immense advance in medicine and in science at large. Above all, it represents a beneficent measure of the highest order, since it saves many a life from extinction, and restores health and strength to many an otherwise doomed and hopelessly afflicted mortal. In other directions, too, we have progressed in brain-science. We know more about the curious workings of the brain, in what may be called the ordinary round of its duties, than did our predecessors of even twenty years ago. Recently an illustration of certain interesting phases of mental action was afforded us by the researches of M. Séglas, of the Salpêtrière Hospital of Paris, into an unusual form of speech derangement. There is a not common affection of the speech-centres in the brain called "aphasia," in which, while the sufferer knows everything which is said to him, he cannot form words in reply. M. Séglas tells us that the affection he describes may be called "onomatomanie," and that certain very distinct varieties of abnormal brain action may be included under this name. For instance, there is a phase in which the person cannot recall a particular word. He gets perfectly agonized in his efforts to remember the term. This, I take it, is an exaggeration of a state perfectly common among us. Who has not experienced, when writing or talking, a sudden difficulty in finding a word (I should say "the" word) which alone can express one's exact meaning? Then, there is a variety of the ailment described by M. Séglas in which one word gets into a person's brain, as it were, so that he is seized with an irresistible desire to go on repeating it. Next comes a case in which a very ordi-

nary word gets attached to it (in the opinion of the patient) some very terrible or peculiar meaning. It is for him a dread shibboleth, which haunts him like a grim word-spectre. The fourth variety is that wherein a person fancies certain words have a talismanic meaning. Is this a survival of the "Abracadabra" of the old days of witchcraft and magic? Finally comes a phase wherein the patient takes a violent dislike to a word, and, as it is said, spits it out as if it had a disgusting taste. M. Séglas, in the course of his study of these word-affections—if so I may name them—shows that, as might be expected, there are complex brain-processes at work in their production. In some cases the patients seem to be possessed by actual hallucinations regarding words, in others there is evidently exhibited a want of co-ordinating and controlling power over particular ideas. Thus, in one instance the words "vendredi," "malheur" and "treize" assumed to a patient an injurious and malign aspect. When they were heard, the words "samedi," "bonheur" and "quatorze" were expressed, as if to correct the influence of the former terms. In another case a patient appeared to experience a peculiar relation to the word "rage." Every time she met with the word it seemed to her to persist before her eyes, despite all her efforts to rid herself of the term. To my mind, while showing us how complicated are our speech-efforts, the interest of these observations really lies in their showing us how our little and unheeded peculiarities of thought and word may become intensified under mental excitement into very marked departures from the type of healthy brain-action.—*Dr. Andrew Wilson, in the Illustrated News of the World.*

GOD AND THE MASSES.

THE Jewish people never *reasoned* themselves into a conviction that there is only one God, and there never yet was in this world a nation that did or could do so. Individuals here and there in the world's history have found, or thought that they had found, the truth that there was one supreme God, but the masses of mankind never yet found that for themselves. For a nation, for the masses of mankind, there are but two thoughts about God—one is Paganism, the other is Atheism. One is the superstitious belief in many Gods, and the other is the utter denial, it may be merely practically, or it may be speculatively and intellectually, that there is any God. The one is the belief that sees God everywhere, the other is the darkness that sees Him nowhere; one or other of these is the fate of every human being who has no revelation. Superstition peoples the world with gods, men see and hear a god in every rock and stream and tree; in the sound of the wind and in the roar of the waves, they hear the voice of many gods. And they cower before them and entreat their mercy and believe that in the manifold workings of nature they have the capricious wills of their imaginary gods. And with this superstition science is ever at war—it is ever teaching men that what they believe to be gods are no gods; it is ever resolving what seems will into force, and what seems force into law. The domain of what is known is ever intruding itself further and further, day by day and age by age, into the region of the unknown. The mists of the early dawn of man's ignorance are melting away before the clear white light of science; and science breaks into fragments one after another—breaks into the minutest fragments, as with the wand of a magician, the idols of the heathen, and strewing their temples with them, asks the worshippers, not always angrily, sometimes very sadly and sorrowfully, and calmly, Where are now your Gods? Between these two extremes, the superstition that sees God everywhere and the scientific desolation that sees Him nowhere, there is no logical standing ground for man without revelation.—*Christ the Light of all Scripture, by the late W. C. Magee, D.D., Lord Archbishop of York.*

THE ANTIQUITY OF FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

AFTER all, the newest authors are the oldest. In this new edition ("Familiar Quotations") we have a lot of familiar sayings traced away back to Greece and Egypt. A new author by the name of Pilpay figures in this edition. He was a Brahmin, and he lived several centuries before Christ. Writing in some early dialect of Sanscrit, he deliberately, and with the most horrible heathen depravity, stole some of the best sayings of Herrick, Shakespeare, Butler, Cibber and others. He was bold enough to appropriate such modern sayings as "What is bred in the bone will never come out of the flesh," "Possession is the strongest tenure of the law," and so on. Hesiod, who wrote in the seventh century before Christ, was another of these antique plagiarists. Theognis, Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Plautus, Terence, and many others were great suppliers of modern familiar quotations. Every time you say "hence these tears," "the flower of youth," "I do not care one straw," "with presence of mind," or any one of several things equally familiar, you are simply quoting Terence, who died 159 years before Christ. All the way through he is as modern as Mr. Howells. Here is one of his sayings, and, after it is quoted, nothing more need be said: "In fine, nothing is said now that has not been said before."—*Boston Transcript.*

ACT well your given part: the choice rests not with you.—*Epictetus.*

PEDANTRY proceeds from much reading and little understanding.—*Steele.*

WATER BABIES.

WHERE mosses green and cool
Creep round the rushy margin of the pool,
Like phantoms in the sun
The water-babies leap and laugh and run;
While from their baby-lips
The kissing wave forever glides and drips,
And every golden beam
Is fain to lave them in its loving gleam.

They startle with their cries
The forest-echo where she dreaming lies;
And timid wood-nymphs creep
From shadowy haunts to see them laugh and leap.
But when the sunlight fades
Along the tree-tops of the murmuring glades—
When earthly children rest
Upon the mother's gently heaving breast—
These babies steal away
Into the wave, and sleep with sleeping day.

Arthur L. Salmon, in the Magazine of Art.

PLAIN ENGLISH.

"THE year which sees the liberation of so potent an educational force deserves to be marked with a white stone." Last year, 1891, is the golden age which deserves this token of respect and gratitude. But what do you suppose is the event thus thrillingly commemorated by the *Athenæum* of January 2? Let the patient reader think over it; what occurrence in 1891 was the liberation of a potent educational force? No schoolmaster was let out of gaol after killing a boy "with wopping" as far as I remember. Colenso's Arithmetic was not published for the first time, nor "Mr. Todhunter's excellent Euclid," though to describe the publication of a school book as "the liberation of so potent an educational force" would be to speak in a very queer way. No, "the liberation of so potent an educational force" was nothing more than the appearance of a certain romantic fiction. The astonishing sentence is from the pen of the gentleman who reviews, in the *Athenæum*, the fiction of the year. This is the way in which we, or some of us, write now. It would have staggered Holofernes if he could have foreseen the modern style. Of old, if we admired a good novel, we would have said that it was a good novel. But now we say that it is a potent educational force. We speak as if it were electricity, or something of that kind, which had lain dormant for human purposes and was suddenly turned loose into a career of beneficence and sixpenny telegrams. The late M. Flaubert kept a *sottisier*, in which he wrote down the absurdities that he came across in his journey through life. I think he would have made a note of this wonderful piece of style, which is certainly (January 2) the funniest thing that the new year has brought us. Suppose that on the appearance of "Esmond," or "Tom Jones," somebody had spoken of the event as the liberation of a potent educational force! But novels were not regarded as educational forces in those happy old days when mortals wrote English, plain, good English, and a total absence of humour was not thought identical with "Culture."—*Mr. Andrew Lang, in "Longman's Magazine."*

THE EARLY CHRISTIANS AND CLEANLINESS.

IN the reaction against the monstrous corruptions and unbridled sensuality of Pagan Rome, Christian enthusiasts rushed to the opposite extreme. An age of asceticism succeeded to an age of sensuality. The human body which Imperial Rome had pampered and indulged was now to be neglected and humiliated. A "cult of bodily uncleanness" began. A hideous, scrofulous, and emaciated maniac, passing his life in a long routine of useless and atrocious self-torture, became, as Mr. Lecky has said, "the ideal of the nations which had known the writings of Plato and Cicero, and the lives of Socrates and Cato. . . . The cleanliness of the body was regarded as the pollution of the soul, and the saints who were most admired had become one hideous mass of clotted filth." To borrow but one or two illustrations from the "History of European Morals," St. Athanasius relates with a thrill of admiration how St. Anthony had never once been guilty of washing his feet. For fifty years St. Abraham the hermit washed neither his face nor his feet. Another saint had never seen himself naked. Another, a famous virgin, joined herself to a community of nuns who shuddered with horror at the very mention of a bath. . . . This cult threatens to reappear. We note that some curates are abandoning clean collars and necks, and imitating the priests abroad in these matters; and where a complaint was made of this to a bright woman of literary tastes, she replied, "But uncleanness is not a crime." It seems as if it threatened to become a merit.—*Temple Bar.*

RICHARD BURTON, the romantic traveller and Oriental scholar, chose the design for his tomb; it is to be an Arab tent, executed in Carrara marble, within which a steel coffin will be supported on marble trestles in the interior of a chamber lighted by a stained-glass window, while oriental lamps will burn above it so long as the provisions of his will are remembered. The tomb will be placed in the forest of Dean. There was some vanity lingering in Sir Richard's mind when this display was arranged. How much more in accord with his life to have had his body burned and the ashes thrown upon the Libyan desert.

ALTHOUGH it is a little early in the season to talk of summer vacations, yet many are giving the matter some consideration and asking "Where shall we go?" and "What shall we do?"

Of late years the popularity of "Trips to the Sea" has largely grown in popularity, the great difficulty, however, being to ascertain the names of hotels, etc., etc., and the cost of board. In order to meet this difficulty, Mr. W. R. Callaway, District Manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Toronto, has, with considerable trouble, prepared a full list of all the hotels and boarding-houses along the sea-coast and mountain district, including Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, etc., he is therefore prepared to give the names of all hotels and boarding-houses in any town, village or district, together with the distance from railway station and means of conveyance thereto, period for which they are kept open, their charges per day, week or month, and the domicile accommodation of each establishment.

We feel sure that this painstaking effort on his part will be fully appreciated by the public, and that they will not hesitate to communicate with him and obtain the fullest and most reliable information, and at the same time, ere the season closes, thousands of thankful people will remember him and his heroic work when meditating upon the pleasant vacation that they have spent at the sea-side.

THE latest invention for the saving of life at fires is the "emergency dress." It is a woman's idea. It consists of a dress something like that used by submarine divers, but much more simple. The suit is in two pieces and made from asbestos cloth. The lower part of the dress combines stocking and drawers reaching to the waist. The upper portion of the suit is a combination of shirt, hood and mittens all in one piece, which can be slipped over the head easily and falls below the waist line. Glass is inserted for the eyes, and a piece of wire gauze, such as is used to enclose miners' safety lamps, allows the wearer to breathe without danger of inhaling the flames. The whole is made large enough to slip on at a moment's notice.

WHAT TO SAVE, and how to save it, are subjects which interest all prudent housewives. This information is given in "Ayer's Home Economies," containing One Hundred Receipts for using odds and ends from table and market. It is a book especially valuable to young housekeepers, and will afford many new and useful hints even to those more experienced. "Ayer's Home Economies" mailed to any address on receipt of 2-cent stamp, by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"August Flower"

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or medicine into your throat. We don't want to. The money is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one for the relief of the other, they will stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says: "My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six years past she has been suffering from Dyspepsia. She became so bad at last that she could not sit down to a meal but she had to vomit it as soon as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower have cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

Doubting

Thomas.

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Vomit

Every Meal.

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SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A SUBMARINE telephone has recently been invented, and a number of experts has examined it critically. The manner in which it is operated has not been made public, but the San Francisco *Call* states that it is applicable for communication with ships below the horizon, as a means of indicating submerged wrecks, icebergs or approaching vessels as far distant as ten miles, and for signalling the approach of ships to besieged ports.

FROM a report recently issued it is learned that the number of women pursuing studies at the various colleges in Paris have increased from 152 in 1890 to 252 at the present time. An analysis of the nationality of these fair aspirants to academic honours shows that at the School of Medicine eighteen are French, six English, three Roumanians, two Turks, one Greek, one American and no less than 103 Russians.

ONE of the disadvantages connected with the use of the circular lamp wick is that it is difficult to trim evenly all around. To meet this objection, *La Nature* describes an invention which consists of a disk of thin metal with six or seven slits radiating from the centre. By placing the disk on the wick and rotating it rapidly, the carbonized material is cut off by the slits, which act as so many knives, and is left on the surface of the disk.

It will be interesting to those who have a use for phosphorescent paper to know that it can be easily prepared by the following process. Thoroughly mix in their dry state four parts of bichromate of potash, forty-five parts of gelatine, and fifty parts of the sulphide of calcium. The resulting powder is mixed in hot water until it becomes a thick paste, when it may be used to coat paper or cardboard. After several coatings the paper will be found to be phosphorescent.

A METHOD employed abroad for preserving telegraph poles consists in first boring a small canal in the centre of the base of the pole, which is securely plugged at the bottom before the pole is placed in the ground. The antiseptic fluid is injected by means of a hole bored in the side to join the central canal. The weak pressure due to the liquid enclosed in the central space is sufficient to obtain its penetration into every part of the trunk. This process is of service for all kinds of woodwork which is exposed to alternate dampness and dryness.

THE London *Lancet* says that the system of cold baths in the treatment of typhoid fever, as employed in Germany, has been put to the test by Dr. Josias, and he reported to the Societe des Hopitaux that during the years 1888 and 1889 he treated thirty-six cases of typhoid fever by cold baths, that is to say, with water at 18 degrees C., repeating these every three hours. Of thirty-six cases the experimenter obtained thirty-three recoveries. Doctors Renoy and Richards, who, on their side, had followed this method, obtained 103 recoveries out of 108 cases.

A GERMAN physician claims to have discovered a method of making a palatable and nutritious bread from wood. His process consists in transforming the cellulose into grape sugar, a substance readily assimilable by the animal organism. To this is added about forty per cent. of meal of wheat, oats or rye, and the biscuit made in the usual manner. Phosphates and other bone-producing agents may be added. This bread of wood-glucose is intended to be fed to cattle, taking the place of oil-cakes and other feeds composed of industrial wastes.

IN order to prevent sudden jars to the body when walking an inventor has secured a patent for a very ingenious arrangement. The heel of the boot or shoe has a cut out portion in its centre, in which is inserted a filling of elastic material, like rubber. Covering this material and extending to the leather portion of the heel is a metallic plate, which contains two holes for the passage of projections imbedded in the rubber. When walking these projections come in contact with the pavement, and relieve the body of the shock that usually occurs in the ordinary form of leather heel.

THE great Khojak tunnel in India, which was completed a few months ago, is a remarkable piece of engineering. It pierces the Khwaja Mountains between Beloochistan and Afghanistan, at an elevation of 6,400 feet above the level of the sea, and 2,000 feet above the surrounding plain, the grade on the Beloochistan side being nearly level, and that on the Afghan side being 1 in 40. The length of the tunnel is 12,800 feet, and its cost was over two millions of dollars. A large number of English miners was employed in its construction, assisted by Pathan and Punjab labourers.—*Philadelphia Record*.

IN an address before one of the engineering societies of England on the question of smoke consumption reference was made to a new method of burning coal, in which forced draught was used, and the products of combustion after being conveyed into a chamber were washed with a water spray. By this means every particle of soot of carbon was deposited, and at the same time there were recovered ammonia and sulphurous fumes. It was stated that, while more coal was consumed, there was obtained from every 125 tons used four tons of sulphate of ammonia, which was worth at least one-half more than the cost of the coal.

HERE is what a single ton of ordinary gas coal may be made to yield in addition to the gas: 1,500 pounds of coke, twenty gallons of ammonia water and 140 pounds coal tar. By destructive distillation the coal tar will yield 69.6 pounds of pitch, 17 pounds of creosote, 14 pounds heavy oils, 9.5 pounds of naphtha yellow, 6.3 pounds of naphthaline, 4.75 pounds naphthol, 2.25 pounds alazarin, 2.4 pounds solvent naphtha, 1.5 pounds phenol, 1.2 pounds aurine, 1.1 pounds benzine, 1.1 pounds analine, 0.77 of a pound toluidine, 0.46 of a pound anthracene and 0.9 of a pound of toluene. From the latter is obtained the substance known as saccharine, which is 230 times as sweet as the best cane sugar.

It is an important problem with railroad men to secure a method of cleaning the painted and varnished surfaces of the cars without injuring the surface. In a communication to the *Railroad and Engineering Journal*, the chemist and assistant chemist of the Pennsylvania Railroad states that the best method is to use a mixture of powdered soap and tripoli, in proportions of about three parts of soap to seven parts of the pumice stone. The mixture applied with friction by a damp or wet cloth. The slight solvent action of the varnish is due to the soap, and the mechanical action of the pulverized pumice stone result in the cleaning of a very dirty surface with little injury to the gloss of the varnish. The tripoli must, however, be very fine.

YOUR BLOOD undoubtedly needs a thorough cleansing this season to expel impurities, keep up the health-tone and prevent disease. You should take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and system tonic. It is unequalled in positive medicine merit.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's.

THE legend "048" is well known to most writers in this country. It is the number of Esterbrook's most popular pen, the Falcon.

MESSES. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—I was cured of a very severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT, after trying all other remedies for 2 years. Albert Co., N.B. GEORGE TINGLEY.

MESSES. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—I had a valuable colt so bad with mange that I feared I would lose it. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured him like magic. Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. They who use it - Live. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

THE prostration after the Grip is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It really does make the weak strong.

IN the opinion of Mr. Winkler, of Bremen, the best means of treating erysipelas is to paint the skin with spirits of turpentine. He has been convinced by the twenty-two cases in which he has used it that this treatment gives immediate relief and rapid recovery. The diseased surface must be rubbed with a brush or a lump of cotton soaked in rectified spirits of turpentine. This process should be repeated four or five times a day, and the rubbing should always be made in the same direction, that is to say, from the healthy to the diseased surface, to avoid spreading the contagious germs. The first few applications produce an itching and burning sensation, which gradually diminishes, and in a very short time the patients cease to feel the disagreeable tension that is so characteristic of erysipelas.—*New York Herald*.

THE number of persons who approve of cremation seems to be steadily increasing, according to *Nature*. From the report of the Cremation Society of England for 1891, we learn that in 1885, the first year the crematorium at Woking was used, only 3 bodies were sent there; in 1886 the number was 10; in 1887, 13; in 1888, 28; in 1889, 46; in 1890, 54; and during the past year, 99. Crematoria are being built in various parts of the country. At Manchester a crematorium is in course of erection, and will, it is thought, be completed and opened for use during the coming spring. A company has also been formed, and is making rapid progress, with the same object at Liverpool; and the City of London Commission of Sewers is taking steps to obtain powers to erect a crematorium at their cemetery at Ilford. The Cremation Society at Darlington, and other associations, are moving in the same direction.—*Science*.

NATURE prints some notes by Mr. J. J. Walker, R.N., on ants' nest beetles at Gibraltar and Tangier, with especial reference to the Hisperidae. The search for ants' nest Hister is a somewhat troublesome employment, as only about two or three per cent. of the ants' nests contain the beetle. Mr. Walker, however, thinks "it is a pretty sight, and one which compensates for a great deal of strain to the eyes, as well as to the back, to see a *Sternocobis* or *Eretmotus* lying motionless among the hurrying crowd of ants and then, suddenly developing an amount of leg quite surprising in so small a creature, marching off daintily on the tips of its toes (or rather tarsi) with a ludicrous resemblance, in gait and appearance, to a tiny crab." The comparatively weak mandibles of the ants are ineffective against the hard armour and tightly packed limbs of the beetles, which devour the helpless brood with impunity. Mr. Walker has more than once taken *S. acutangulus* with a half-eaten larva in his jaws, and they are usually to be found clinging to the masses of larvæ where these lie thickest. On the other hand, he once (but once only) saw an ant take up a *S. arachnoides* in its mandibles and carry it off into a lower gallery of the nest; but this may have been done under the influence of alarm, the frightened ant seizing on the first object that came in its way.—*Science*.

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right,

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon cures

Indigestion,

restores harmony to the system, gives strength to mind, nerves, and body, while it also purifies the blood and removes all trace of Scrofula, etc.

Fast Eating

And irregular meals are causes of Dyspepsia, which will soon become incurable except by careful attention to diet and taking a reliable medicine like

Hood's Sarsaparilla

N.B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.