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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 Education Committee of the Toronto Trades and Labour Council take exception, in a recent report, to the tendency to an excessive amount of military drill which is observable in the public schools of the city. The Committee ask, not without force, "What are we sending our children to school for? Is it to make soldiers of them or to give them an education?" The reply will of course be that the military drill is a very healthful exercise, that it corrects faults in walk and carriage, gives erectness to the figure and grace to the movements, is a valuable aid to discipline by forming habits of prompt obedience to authority, etc. This is all very true, but it does not meet the objection. From the point of view of many of the best citizens it would be better that their children should walk with stooping shoulders and awkward gait all their lives than that they should be trained up to regard the military life as the ideal life and the professional soldier as the ideal hero. The ideas of the age are changing in regard to such points, and the labouring classes, who have always to do the chief part of the fighting, and to bear in their persons and families the brunt of the hardship and suffering which war entails, are becoming wiser. They are coming to see that the war is oftener the result of the existence of the army than the army the outcome of a necessity for national defence. But does it by any means follow that all the physical and, if you please, moral benefits of the drill cannot be had without reference to the military idea? The objectionable thing is not the forming, or marching, or other movements, but the continual holding-up of military ideals to fire the young imaginations. No thoughtful person can doubt that the seeds of the military passion thus implanted in the school have very much to do with forming the national character and begetting actual war in the future. Unhappily there are some who deem an occasional war a necessity to the manhood of a nation, and their ideas seem to have taken hold of those who have the management of our city schools. We commend the subject to the thoughtful consideration of our readers.

A SECOND good remark in respect to education was made by Dr. Watson, in an address before the Nationalist Association of Canada, a few days since. After advocating compulsory industrial education, a reform towards which we are no doubt tending, he went on to say that one thing might be done at once in our own Province—the teaching of morals in the public schools. At present there is, he averred, no systematic training of our children in the principles of gentleness, justice and truth, and he believed that a text-book could be prepared which would be universally accepted by the people of all religions. We have often urged this view, and we are glad to see it advocated before such an association. The assumption which seems to be tacitly made and accepted by most of our people that, because the denominations cannot agree on a system of religious instruction in the schools, and because the State, in the opinion of many, would be transgressing its proper bounds were it to attempt to provide for such teaching, even were a system agreed on, therefore no provision can be made for systematic moral instruction, or, rather, training, in these schools, is, it has always seemed to us, most illogical. The readiness with which this notion is acquiesced in is perhaps due in part to the fact that a former Superintendent of Education, whose influence in educational matters was deservedly great, undertook at one time to prepare a text-book for religious training which might be acceptable to all, and failed egregiously. But the two things are quite different, and the fact that Dr. Ryerson's theological catechism was found inadmissible affords no proof whatever that a thoroughly acceptable text-book for moral training might not be produced and used with the very best results. We do not hesitate to go further and affirm that distinct moral training in the schools is one of the crying wants of the age, and that, in the absence of it, our public school education is nearly destitute of that which is incomparably the most important element in all right education. We should be glad to have the opinions of those who have given thought to the subject.

THE Montreal *Gazette* explains with much clearness and ability that the question which it is proposed to refer to the Supreme Court touching the Manitoba schools difficulty is not either in form or in fact that of the constitutionality of the present school law. That, it admits, has already been affirmed by the highest judicial authority in the realm and cannot again be called in question. What the *Gazette* maintains that the judges of the Supreme Court may be asked to decide, and what it thinks it wise that they should be asked to decide, is whether in view of the decision of the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council the Governor-in-Council has the right to exercise the appellant powers specified in sub-section 2 of clause 22 of the Manitoba Act. The judgment asked from the Supreme Court would thus be made, not upon the basis of its earlier view of the legality of the Manitoba School Act, but in the light of the judgment of the highest court in the Empire. "Everyone," says the *Gazette*, "is now agreed that the Manitoba school legislation is constitutional, and the only questions which the Dominion Government have to consider are (1) its right of interference in the direction of remedial legislation and (2) the advisability of so interfering. The first proposition ought to be settled before the second is even considered, not because one or the other political party may profit or lose from the decision, but because the question is of so far-reaching and of so peculiar a character that in the interest of all parties the right of interference ought to be absolutely determined before the risk of a cleavage of the people upon religious lines is faced." As a means of postponing the final settlement of the question and thus gaining time for any temporary excitement which may have been caused to cool, such a reference might be of service. But to most impartial observers it will, we believe, seem so clear that the clauses of the Act referred to could have had no other object than to provide a way in which the Dominion Government and Legislature might proceed in case of the refusal or failure of a Province to make provision for securing the rights of minorities as demanded by the Constitution, authoritatively interpreted, that they will

be quite unable to see any place for such a reference as that advocated by the *Gazette*. To assume even the possibility that these clauses might be so interpreted as to give the Dominion authorities the right to enforce remedial legislation not demanded by the Provincial Constitution, and especially remedial legislation designed and adapted, as it must clearly be in the case under consideration, to nullify and override Provincial legislation which is admittedly constitutional, is to hint at an exercise of Federal authority which would be the source of a far more serious danger to the stability of the Confederation than any dissatisfaction created by any Act of the Manitoba Legislature within its constitutional powers could be. Is it not, then, clear that the *Gazette's* first question is not a question at all?

WHETHER looked at from a political or from an ethical view-point, the situation with reference to the Manitoba school question is beset with difficulty. That the Constitution of the Province does not provide for the perpetuation of Separate schools is now certain. But it is scarcely less certain that it was the intention of the original framers of that Constitution to secure their perpetuation. Such being the case, it would seem at first thought that the Provincial authorities should, as honourable men, be guided by the intention, rather than by the letter, of their charter. It would seem equally clear that the enacting authorities, or their lawful successors in the Dominion Government and Parliament, should strive by all legitimate means, coercion being out of their power, to induce the Provincial authorities to respect that intention. But here a variety of considerations present themselves to modify or reverse these conclusions. There is first the fundamental question of the justice and the wisdom of the intention of the framers of the Constitution, if the above assumption in regard to such intention be correct. In regard to this it may be urged with great force that neither a few Red River priests and half-breeds on the one hand, nor the Dominion Government and Parliament on the other, had any right to bind upon the necks of the millions of free and intelligent citizens who should in after days take up their abodes in the new Provinces of the North-West, the burden of an institution which is alien to the spirit of our civilization, and that the assumed condition upon which they based this objectionable legislation, the only condition which could give it even a shadow of justification, having been found to be non-existent, it is perfectly just and right that the bad legislation based upon that condition should fall with it to the ground. Another circumstance which should carry great weight in regard to both the political and the ethical question is the fact that the expectation of the framers of the Constitution that the new Province would be peopled to a very great extent by members and adherents of the Roman Catholic Church has utterly failed of realization. Hence the chief reason which no doubt influenced the framers of the Constitution in inserting the clause which has now become the source of so much trouble is non-existent. That this is a consideration of great importance is evident from the fact, which we venture to say will hardly be disputed, that were the Constitution for the Province now being framed, it would be utterly impossible to obtain the insertion of a clause making the maintenance of a system of separate and denominational schools compulsory. Closely connected with the foregoing remarks is another, which it seems to us should make the path of present wisdom and duty pretty clear. No one who has observed the feeling and spirit of the great majority of the people of Manitoba can doubt that had the decision of the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council agreed with that of the Canadian Supreme Court, and the obligation of Manitoba to provide for Roman Catholic Separate schools been affirmed, the matter would by no means have been settled. The fact would have been the signal for either a determined resistance to any action the Federal authorities might have felt constrained to take in the matter, or for the beginning of a determined agitation for such a change in the Constitution as would free them from the obligation. Thus there would have been no rest, and should remedial legislation of any kind be now passed there would be no rest, short of the same

result now attained by the failure of the supposed constitutional safeguard of the denominational schools.

HUMAN justice is proverbially both halt and dim-sighted. The recent case in which the Supreme Court of the State of New York divided on a question of the first importance on the lines of the party affiliations of its members before their elevation to that high judicial position, is not without its parallels in recent Canadian history. Some of the papers of the Province of Quebec are just now denouncing in scathing terms what they allege to be instances of partisan procedures and judgments on the part of the judiciary of that Province. Granting that there may be, as undoubtedly there often are, good grounds for such complaint, it is by no means necessary to assume bad faith or deliberate perversion of justice on the part of the judges whose decisions are thus biased. They may be and probably in most cases are perfectly honest and conscientious, or at least persuade themselves that they are so. It is as impossible to put aside in a moment, or at will, the predilections and habits of thought of years, or of a lifetime, as it would be to change as quickly the facial expressions which are to a considerable extent the product of the dominant thoughts and feelings. Such cases simply illustrate the difficulties under which society as at present constituted labours in its efforts to secure any approach to ideal justice, even in its highest courts of judicature. Still more painful illustrations of a somewhat different character abound in the surprising inequalities which are found to exist in the severity of the sentences pronounced by different justices, as related to the turpitude of the offences of which the respective culprits have been convicted. The brute in human form who strangles his own child, or kidnaps and outrages a defenceless woman, will receive at the hands of one judge a milder sentence than will be passed by another, or possibly by the same, upon the poor wretch who steals a horse or commits a burglary. The frequency of such inequalities in the administration of justice suggests an interesting subject of enquiry for the student of social science or psychology. It is not unlikely that they might be traced in many instances to the traditional survivals of the old days when the laws were made exclusively by the patrician and property-holding classes, in whose eyes an offence against the rights of property of one of their own class was far more heinous than one affecting only the comparatively worthless persons or lives of their plebeian serfs; or of the still remoter times when the head of the family had sovereign authority, even to the power of life and death, over the members of his own household. It would not, in fact, be difficult to show that society is to-day often seriously hampered in its efforts to correct glaring abuses and promote much-needed reforms by the manner in which its hands are tied by a too scrupulous regard to the doctrine of the supreme rights of husbands and parents in respect to wives and children, long after the individuals concerned have forfeited all just claims to be considered fit to exercise such authority.

AKIN to the subject of the above comments is that somewhat singular feature of our criminal laws which makes the guilt and punishment of a criminal dependent to a certain extent upon what, for want of a better term, we may call the accidental consequences of his crime. We read the other day a short story in which the chief actor is made, in a paroxysm of jealousy, to stab, and as he believed kill, his betrothed. After days of the most excruciating mental torture he is finally driven by the agonies of remorse to surrender himself to an officer, from whom he learns that his supposed victim instead of being dead was but slightly injured and has already recovered. We can fully understand and sympathize with the reaction in the mind of the lover. That which is pertinent to our purpose is the terms in which the officer is described as making the announcement: "You are not a murderer." Cases somewhat similar are not uncommon in real life. At least one such is just now before us in Western Ontario. The murderer of detective Phair, of London, will shortly be placed on trial on a charge conviction for which will mean death. Had the fatal bullet or bullets deviated an inch or two from their course, or had the skill of surgeons and physicians been successful in averting fatal consequences, even though the wounded man were disabled for life, the doer of the dastardly deed could not have been put on trial for murder and his life would not have been forfeited or in danger. Yet it is perfectly obvious that his crime and guilt would

not have been changed in the slightest degree by the recovery of his victim. If it be said that the human law and its human executors do not attempt to deal out ideal justice, or, in other words, to punish guilt, but only to deter from the commission of crime, the objection still holds. There would have been exactly the same necessity for a stern example by way of warning had the assassin's victim survived his wounds, that there now is. Some will admit the force of the objection, but say that the logical distinction is unavoidable, inasmuch as all are agreed that nothing short of actual murder should be punished with death, and that where death does not ensue there can be no murder. A little further reflection will, perhaps, show that in thus reasoning we cheat ourselves by means of the words we use, and that if the punishment were made contingent solely upon the intention of the culprit, as proved by his act, without reference to the results of that act, and the legal terms used were chosen in accordance with that view of guilt, the chief force of the objection would disappear. We point out these various imperfections in our judicial methods for the purpose of asking whether, since their existence can scarcely be denied, they should not as far as possible be remedied. There can be no doubt in the mind of the thoughtful student of history and of human nature that the deterrent effect of the operation of the criminal laws depends quite as much upon the popular impression with regard to the uniformity and impartiality with which they are executed, as upon belief in their abstract justice. Is it not, then, time (to specify a single case of possible reform) that it should be enacted that no criminal sentence beyond a certain limited degree of severity shall be pronounced by a single judge. We can readily believe that it would be a great relief to the judge who feels himself called upon to sentence a convict to death or to a long term of imprisonment, to have his responsibility shared by a brother justice. It would surely be more worthy of our free institutions and would better subserve the ends of justice were our legislators to set about providing as far as in their power against the possibility of such inequalities as those to which we have referred, than to have the judges themselves threatening, as they are now doing in Quebec, to muzzle the press and people so as to prevent unfavourable comment upon their conduct and decisions? The day is past or is rapidly passing when even the ermine can be permitted to shield a public officer from criticism.

SO important an event as a general election in one of the Provinces of the Dominion might be expected to afford material for general comment, but the issues involved in the election which has just been held in New Brunswick were either so purely personal and local, or so ill-understood at this distance from the scene, that there seems to have been no reason for a preference on general principles or even on sentimental grounds. If it could be clearly shown that the dissolution was sprung on the Province, as the Opposition contend, in order to save the Government from the necessity of facing an investigation arising out of a charge of corrupt practices, or, in current phrase, of "boodling," a cause for preference would at once present itself. But the information hitherto given to the public does not, so far as we are aware, make out a sufficiently strong case to warrant a conviction or even a strong opinion upon that point. Moreover, it does not necessarily follow, so far as we can see, that the success of the Government, which has a majority of twelve or thirteen, can prevent an investigation being had, provided sufficient reason can be shown for it. The ostensible cause put forth by the Government for dissolving the House so long before the expiration of its term, viz., the abolition of the Legislative Council, which, in accordance with an Act of the House, came to an end with the dissolution, is plausible, but is open to the objection that the same reason was equally valid in favour of a general election immediately after the passing of that Act, a year or more ago. The probability is that Premier Blair and his Cabinet acted on the pernicious principle which has now become the common practice with both local and Dominion Governments—that of seizing the time deemed most favourable for the triumph of the Government to bring on a general election. Meanwhile the abolition of the useless and expensive second chamber is a sensible movement and an example which the other Maritime Provinces will probably be not slow to follow, if it results in no immediate disaster in this instance. When the sister Provinces have tasted the benefits of this retrenchment, they may be better prepared for the next wise step, that of union in a single Province

with a single chamber. The success which has attended the single-chamber system in Ontario and Manitoba should re-assure any who may fear to trust all their legislation to their own direct representatives.

TWO utterances of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau, in his speech a few days since at the Hochelaga nomination, have naturally given rise to a good deal of speculation. The one was touching the Manitoba school question; the other had reference to his own future and that of his colleague, Hon. Mr. Ouimet. In regard to the first topic his words, which he has since admitted to have been correctly reported, were in part as follows:—

If the Government does not meet in the Legislature that spirit of tolerance which the Church recognizes to-day under all the forms which Christianity has adopted; if the old Provinces which created Confederation refuse to draw inspiration at those living springs which have given them existence and durability; if in the name of equal rights they refuse equal justice and liberty of conscience to those who demand it, then it is as well to place everything in question again and to discuss from the beginning the terms of union, which can make a great nation out of the heterogeneous elements of our Provinces only on condition of giving to the minorities the guarantee of rights, privileges, immunities, without which these minorities would never have accepted the agreement which constitutes Confederation.

These words, while sufficiently indefinite to be oracular, can hardly be taken otherwise, if they be taken seriously at all, than as either foreshadowing remedial legislation on the part of the Government, or indicating a design on the part of the orator to commit his successor in the Quebec leadership to the advocacy of such a policy. The latter suspicion is rendered possible by the other part of his speech, in which he seemed to intimate his own early retirement and the falling of his mantle upon Mr. Ouimet. It is true that Mr. Chapleau has since told the correspondents that his words in this case have been misunderstood, and that he did not mean it to be inferred that his own early retirement had been decided upon. Everything, he says, depends upon the state of his health, which seems to be really precarious. But even this explanation does not materially modify the original interpretation. Putting the two sayings together, and combining with them his assurance that the Cabinet is united, it seems difficult to avoid one of two conclusions, viz., either that the Government has already resolved to attempt remedial legislation of some kind, or that Mr. Chapleau desires to put either the Government or his successor in the Quebec leadership, and consequently the Quebec members, in such a position as will compel them to take a stand in favour of such legislation. The one supposition seems well nigh incredible, the others distinctly uncomplimentary and unkind to Mr. Chapleau.

OPINION in financial circles in the United States is just now divided between two proposals for the future provision and management of a "circulating medium," some financiers advocating the issuance of a national currency, others recurrence to a system of State banks. We do not feel called upon to decide the question for them, or to tender any advice in the matter. But we can scarcely help feeling a little envious when we consider the cause which makes it necessary for our neighbours in the near future to abandon their present system which has certainly worked well, and adopt a new one. Under the present system, as our readers are aware, a National bank is required to purchase bonds of the United States Government in open market and deposit these with the Treasury Department in return for the bank notes which it receives and issues, the bonds in the Treasury thus furnishing adequate security for the holder of the notes in case of failure of the bank. The necessity of discontinuing this system arises from the fact that the national debt is being paid off so fast that there will not much longer be any Government bonds in the market to be bought. When will the equivalent of such a state of things exist in Canada?

IT is fortunate for the United States that while it has the great negro problem before it still unsolved, it has at last, after long years of shameless injustice and cruelty, entered upon what bids fair to prove a just and merciful solution of the Indian problem. The Lake Mohonk Conference, which is an annual assembling of philanthropists of all classes, to discuss the condition of the Indians and devise measures for their protection and civilization, has this year found both its duties and its perplexities very greatly lessened. The new system, which was largely of

its devising, is working most hopefully. The work of allotting lands in severalty is said to be going forward rapidly on reservations where the Indian leaders were at first determined to resist at any cost the breaking up of the tribal relations. The result of the system is, as was no doubt anticipated, that the Indians who are from time to time persuaded to accept allotments in severalty, become the best agents in inducing others to follow their example and to accept the new system as the outcome of beneficence and not of enmity on the part of the white men. The expected result follows. The Indians who receive the allotments soon throw off their allegiance to their old chiefs and begin to assert their rights as citizens. For a time they will of course be in danger of being preyed upon by unscrupulous lawyers and other conscienceless whites, but the natural shrewdness of the Indian character will soon assert itself and enable them to guard against these. As a matter of fact it is said that the ease with which they are plundered, whether by lawyers or agents, is steadily reduced. The platform this year adopted by the Mohonk Conference included the establishment of more Federal courts for Indians, and "where necessary," their compulsory education in schools provided by the National Government. "The Conference," says the *Christian Union*, from which we quote, "was practically unanimous in commending the action of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches in refusing further Government bounties for denominational schools, and entirely unanimous in condemning the spoils system in the Indian service as the capital crime of an infamous system." May we not hope that at no distant day some friend of the Indian may arise in the Canadian Government or Parliament, to do for the Canadian Indians what is now being done for those in the neighbouring Republic?

GERMAN despatches predict, apparently on good grounds, a hot debate in the Reichstag over the Government Military Bill. On the principle of the Latin proverb that everything unknown becomes immense in the eyes of the public, the Government seems to be doing what it can, by shrouding the provisions of the Bill in secrecy, to increase the public excitement. Enough is known, however, to warrant the popular belief that the main object of the measure is to bring about a large increase in the army. This, of course, cannot be done without a corresponding increase in the burden of taxation, which is already pressing very heavily upon the patient people. The proposed increase is said to be due to the discovery by the German authorities that in case of a renewal of the struggle with France they would be outnumbered to the extent of nearly 350,000 men. The plan proposed in the Bill is said to involve raising the number of recruits taken for annual training in barracks from 180,000 to 250,000. This would in ten years add about 700,000 soldiers to the trained soldiery of the Empire. The additional recruits, according to this report, are to be obtained by abolishing certain privileges of exemption, and by rearranging the recruiting system. In order to counteract, to some extent, the opposition which the Bill is sure to arouse, it is said to be proposed to reduce the term of military service from three to two years. This in itself would be undoubtedly a very popular change, as it would materially lessen the pressure of the burden of militarism, at one of the sorest spots. But such a reduction of the time of training would almost certainly be opposed by the German military authorities. Bismarck himself has always taken strong ground against any measure looking in that direction. Be that as it may, it is believed that the Liberals will be a unit in refusing to accept the reduction as an offset to the addition to the number of recruits, and that they will most strenuously set themselves against any increase in the strength of the army or in the military budget. It is to be hoped on humanitarian grounds that their objections may prevail, for there is little doubt that France would promptly respond to what she would regard as a challenge, by still further increasing her enormous armaments, and thus the curse of militarism would be intensified all around. There may, however, be some consolation in the suggestion of the *Christian Union* that the more extreme the measures adopted the sharper and speedier will be the reaction.

THE Montreal *Star* argues forcibly that the present plan of leaving the public business of towns and cities "to the chaps who volunteer for the honour of the thing" is as unwise as it would be for "a railway company to hand the management of a branch line over to such persons as might

come out of the community peculiarly benefited by the road and offer their services gratis." Is not this reasonable and true? We have no right to expect to have our municipal business done properly on strict business principles, as it ought to be done, until we grow sensible and wise enough to entrust it to a few of the best men to be found for the purpose, and pay them handsomely for giving it their whole time and attention. Under such conditions the thing would soon be reduced to a science. Can it be doubted that such an arrangement would secure vastly better service and save thousands yearly to the tax payers?

MR. ASQUITH, the British Home Secretary, and the Government of which he is a member, are about to try what will no doubt be deemed by many a dangerous experiment, in throwing Trafalgar Square open for the great labour demonstration which is to be held on November 13, and for other similar gatherings of the masses, and that, too, on the eve of what threatens to be a winter of great hardship and destitution. In so doing the Secretary is but acting consistently with the Liberal principles he professes, and it is not unlikely that the event will fully justify his faith in freedom of assembly and of speech, as one of the best safeguards of law and order.

PROFESSOR CLARK'S LECTURES ON TENNYSON—II.

THE PRINCESS.

THE "Princess" was published in 1847, five years after the two volumes by which the poet's reputation was established. It is said that he was challenged to write a continuous poem. He had given some hint of this intention by putting forth the "Morte d'Arthur" as a fragment of a projected epic; and now he answers first with the "Princess," to be followed three years later by "In Memoriam," and, after five years more, by "Maud." It was in the third edition, published in 1850, that the six songs first appeared, and no more exquisite compositions of the kind exist in the language. To the edition of 1851, the fourth, the weird seizures of the Prince were added; and in the fifth edition (1853) there was a slight lengthening of the Prologue. Very little has subsequently been altered in the poem.

It has been said that the "Princess" has been less appreciated than most of Tennyson's poems, and Dr. Van Dyke speaks of this and "Maud" as two splendid failures. Fault has been found with it because it is what its author called it—a medley. But the same objection might be urged against "Midsummer Night's Dream," and indeed Voltaire spoke of Shakespeare as a kind of barbarian. And Tennyson would certainly have been pleased to be pelted by the mob which threw stones at Shakespeare. We imagine that those who thoroughly examine the structure of this great poem, consider its theme, and note the development of the plot, will find out that the author did nothing by accident, that all is part of his plan, and that all is needed to bring out the ideas with which he is occupied. It is probable that the plan of the poem was suggested by a passage in chapter 49, of Johnson's "Rasselas."

The theme of the poem is Women's Rights, Responsibilities and Duties, and it was suggested by the curious and interesting movement on the subject which began, or assumed larger proportions, about fifty years ago—connected with the name of Mrs. Bloomer. This was part of a general rising of interest in the condition of women—a problem difficult enough, yet which could no longer be put aside. The movement was characterized by a great many contradictory features. It was marked by earnestness and absurdity, by truth and exaggeration, the revolt against convention passing into a rebellion against nature. And so we find in the "Princess" the grand and the grotesque side by side and passing over into the tragic.

The Princess Ida is in deadly earnest, and although there is an absurd side to the action of the Princess, as was seen by the Prince's father, Cyril, and others, she was right in principle, as was discerned by the Prince, by Florian, and by her brothers. She resented the acquiescence in the condition of women, uneducated and kept down, so that they could hardly escape "the sins of emptiness, gossip, and spite, and slander." She could not help seeing that her own father was a fool, whilst her mother was a heroine. Yet she made serious mistakes, which marred her work. She forgot that woman was not undeveloped man, but different. She made a mistake in ordaining that women should work out their own destiny independently of men; and she erred in regarding knowledge as supreme. All readers of Tennyson are aware how earnestly he protested against this error.

The problem is dealt with in a manner which exhibits the characteristic features of Tennyson's poetry—his insight into the meaning of life and the nature of man, and in language which none could equal, and with pictures which no other imagination could present. The songs, too, as we have said, are perfect.

An objection has been made against the character of the Prince as being insignificant and wanting in distinction. Probably a more careful reading will convince us of

the harmony and completeness of this beautiful creation. The Prince is judged as fair men, unprejudiced men, free from party spirit are judged. He is thought to be weak because he is not one-sided, partial, or exaggerated.

The poem begins by setting forth the occasion of its origin. A party, home from college, were staying at Sir Walter Vivian's; and in the chronicles of the family they read of a heroine who defeated "a wild king," who wished "to force her to his wish"—a miracle of noble womanhood; and the question is asked: "Lives there such a woman now?" Lilian, Sir Walter's daughter, replies:—

There are thousands now
Such women, but convention beats them down:
It is but bringing up: no more than that;
You men have done it.

O I wish
That I were some great princess, I would build
Far off from men a college like a man's,
And I would teach them all that men are taught;
We are twice as quick.

Here is the problem, and the poem contains its solution. The seven men agree to embody the idea in a story, each of the seven contributing a portion, the speaker throughout being the Prince.

The Prince gives the story of his life. He says:—

My mother was as mild as any saint,
Half canonized by all that looked on her,
So gracious was her tact and tenderness.

Afterwards (in Canto vii.) he speaks of her as

One
Not learned save in gracious household ways,
Not perfect, no, but full of tender wants,
No angel, but a dearer thing, all dipt
In angel instincts, breathing Paradise
Interpreter between the Gods and men.

The character of his mother explains, in part, the Prince's view of the problem and his attitude towards it. She is said to represent Lord Tennyson's own mother.

His father was a very different sort of person, rough, domineering, impatient of these new-fangled absurdities about the rights of women.

My good father thought a King a King:
He cared not for the affection of the house,
He held his sceptre like a pedant's wand
To lash offence.

The Prince tells that, "while life was yet in bud and blade," he had been betrothed to a princess, Ida, the daughter of a neighbouring king, and that from boyhood he had worn her portrait and one tress of her black hair near his heart, cherishing the hope that, when the time came, he might claim her for his wife. The King, his father, sent to Ida's father, Gama, a delightful old imbecile, who received the presents conveyed by the ambassadors, but was sorry he could do nothing towards fulfilling the contract.

He said there was a contract: that was true;
But then she had a will—was he to blame?—
And maiden fancies: loved to live alone
Among her women; certain would not wed.

The Prince petitioned to be allowed to go and plead his cause with her—a proceeding his father could not at all understand:—

"No,"
Roared the rough king, "you shall not, we ourself
Will crush her pretty maiden fancies dead
In iron gauntlets."

But the Prince went forth and "found a still place and plucked her likeness out," and while he meditated upon it a wind arose, and "a voice went with it: 'Follow, follow, thou shalt win.'" So the Prince escaped to Gama's court, taking with him two friends, Florian, his other self, and Cyril, a good fellow, superficially wild, who afterwards got them into trouble. Gama is a delightful presentation, and gives the view of his daughter's design and work by one who had no real sympathy with it, not much understanding of it, yet thought she meant well and had some right, and at any rate it would be troublesome to meddle with her, especially as she had the support of her brothers.

It was evidently the poet's intention to give us the views of the Princess's work entertained by different minds, so that we might have it presented under every aspect. Even those who were most unjust to her, like the father of the Prince, had some truth in their objections. Those who saw the ridiculous side, like Cyril, were not wholly wrong. Yet, for all that, there was room for the intelligent and hearty sympathy of the Prince. By keeping these suggestions in mind, we shall perhaps better understand the author's purpose in the development of the story.

The interview between Gama and the Prince is charming:—

Cracked and small his voice,
But bland the smile that like a wrinkling wind
On glassy water drove his cheek in lines.

He received the Prince most graciously.

"You do us, Prince," he said,
Airing a snowy hand and signet gems,
"All honour. We remember love ourselves
In our sweet youth;" and so forth.

He acknowledged the compact, and wished the Prince had his daughter; but she had been upset by two widows, Lady Psyche and Lady Blanche, who maintained that "with equal husbandry the woman were an equal to the man;" and so his daughter had taken up these notions, and had written "awful odes" and "rhymes and dismal lyrics prophesying change beyond all reason." So he had given up to her a summer palace of his, where she lived in her university for maidens, and would see no men. Still, as he acknowledged the Prince had certain rights from the early betrothal, he would give him letters to her.

The Lady Blanche was an elderly, soured, disappointed widow, who said she had been "wedded to a fool," and

had taken up the Rights of Women from disappointment and ambition. She had been the instructor of the Princess, and was wild with anger when she found that she turned more naturally to her other companion, also a widow, the Lady Psyche, sister of Florian, the Prince's friend, still a lovely girl of about twenty with a sweet rosebud of a child, Aglaia, two years old. The Lady Blanche had a charming daughter, Melissa, now in opening womanhood.

The Prince and his two companions dressed themselves in woman's apparel and sought admission as students in the university, and were admitted. Notice should be taken of the significance of the songs introduced at the end of each canto. They are not only charming in sentiment and exquisite in workmanship, but they sound the keynote of the story. For example, the first one: "As through the land," etc., illustrates the family sentiment and the power of the child. Mr. Dawson has pointed out, with the approval of Lord Tennyson, the important place occupied by Aglaia, the child of the Lady Psyche.

The conditions of admission were that for three years they were not to correspond with home, nor cross the liberties, nor speak with a man. Agreeing they were admitted and joined the class of Lady Psyche, Florian's sister, with whom Cyril soon fell in love. But Florian is recognized by his sister, and their conversation is unintentionally overheard by Melissa, who, in her turn, by her blushes, reveals to her jealous mother the true character of the new students. The Lady Blanche is persuaded to be silent for a day, but the end was near.

The Princess and her students went to take the dip of certain strata, and afterwards rested and lunched in a tent. One of the girls sang the exquisite song, "Tears, idle tears," of which the Princess disapproved. The Prince followed with "Swallow, swallow, flying, flying South," in as feminine a voice as he could command. But there was a tone and a meaning in it which puzzled the company of girls. But worse was coming; Cyril, either warmed by the wine

Or mastered by the sense of sport, began
To troll a careless, careless tavern catch
Of Moll and Meg, and strange experiences
Unmeet for ladies.

The Prince struck him, crying: "Forbear, sir." Murder was out. The ladies mounted their horses and flew back to the college, Cyril and Psyche fled away to the King, and the Princess in her anger and agitation missed the plank and rolled into the river, from which she was with difficulty saved by the Prince.

And now the conflict was fairly begun. From the entrance of her three unknown guests, the stars in their courses fought against the scheme of the Princess. Nature, by many voices, pleaded and protested, although Ida was not easily subdued. One of the most important influences was the babe, Aglaia, who remained after the flight of her mother, and whom the Princess would not for some time give up. The Prince and Florian were brought before the Princess. He pleaded that love, not impertinent curiosity, had brought him there. But she gave no heed to his defence, and, although she heard that his father was approaching with an army, she repelled him with scorn. "You have done well and like a gentleman!" and bid her guards, the "eight mighty daughters of the plough," to push them out at gates, which "with grim laughter" they did.

The old king wanted war and force, which frightened Gama, and was opposed by the Prince. "I want her love," said the Prince. His father did not understand this way of dealing with women. However, it was at last agreed that fifty men led by the Princess' three great brothers, one "the genial giant Arac," should fight an equal number led by the Prince and his two friends. If the latter conquered, Ida was to marry him; if otherwise, he should relinquish his claim. Florian, Cyril, the Prince all go down, in turn, before Arac, and the Princess sings a song of triumph, not unworthy of a place beside the great song of Deborah.

Our enemies have fallen, have fallen.

But now the college is turned into a hospital and most of the girls are sent home. Florian and Cyril are wounded, and the Prince is almost killed and is unconscious. Florian is nursed by his sister, and the affection which had already sprung up between him and Melissa matures, while Cyril tries to persuade Psyche to consent to marry him. She holds out until the Princess, seeing them together, seems to give tacit consent to their betrothal. The interest is now concentrated in the Prince and Princess, who became his nurse. During his illness he discerns a softness in her before unknown, whilst she receives lessons in humility.

There are few things more beautiful, even in Tennyson, than some of the lines in this last canto. The song at the beginning, "Ask me no more," had intimated the end.

Pale was the perfect face;
The bosom with long sighs laboured; and meek
Seemed the full lips, and mild the luminous eyes,
And the voice trembled and the hand. She said,
Brokenly, that she knew it, she had fail'd
In sweet humility, had fail'd in all.
That all her labour was but as a block
Left in the quarry, but she still were loth,
She still were loth to yield herself to one
That wholly scorned to help their equal rights,
Against the sons of man and barbarous laws.

The Prince assured her that he was not without sympathy with her aims, and would help her to realize them in a wiser manner. He says:—

Henceforth thou hast a helper, one that knows
The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink
Together, dwarf'd or godlike, bond or free.

They too may do much to clear away "the parasitic forms" that keep the woman down; but this must be done with knowledge of the conditions:—

For woman is not undeveloped man,
But diverse: could we make her as the man,
Sweet love were slain: his dearest bond is this,
Not like to like, but like in difference.
Yet in the long years liker must they grow;
The man be more of woman, she of man;
He gain in sweetness and in moral height,
Nor lose the wrestling thews that throw the world;
She mental breadth, nor fail in childward care,
Nor lose the childlike in the larger mind;
Till at the last she set herself to man,
Like perfect music unto noble words;
And so these twain, upon the skirts of time,
Sit side by side, full summed in all their powers,
Dispensing harvest, sowing the To-be,
Self-reverent each and reverencing each,
Distinct in individualities,
But like each other, even as those who love.
Then comes the statelier Eden back to men,
Then reign the world's great bridal, chaste and calm:
Then springs the crowning race of human kind.

Here we have the author's final suggested solution of the problem.

Books recommended: Taine's "English Literature," essay on the "Princess," by S. E. Dawson; edition of "Princess," by P. M. Wallace. Next Subject: "In Memoriam."

TENNYSON.

I.

THE world lies like an empty wood,
All hollow to my tread,
Because one bird that filled the gloom
With beauty of the summer's bloom,
Is hushed and mute and dead.

All seasons quickened to his song,
The winter said rejoice:—
But now all autumn is one drear
And bleak and desolate wild mere,
Because of that dead voice.

II.

The great souls leave us one by one,
Like fallen towers they lie
Of vanished greatness, in the vast
And mighty graveyards of the past,
Out toward the morning sky.

We children of the century's age,
Still night-ward hold our way,
With smouldering torches in our hands
Across those lonely evening lands
That stretch into the grey.

Strange voices call across the meres
From myriad wandering hosts;
The camp-fires of the ages bleak
Fall ghastly on each haunted cheek,
As midnight fires on ghosts.

Here tottering bands, confused stand,
Beside the ruined ways,
All-fearful of the roads ahead
Some calling backward to the dead,
Gone ghosts of other days.

There misery in some city grim,
Goes mad with life's despair,
And murder fell and passions' rout
Rave past where centuries' hate flames out
While death stalks grimly there.

Here toil all weary of long lease,
Groans 'neath its burdened load,
And the human ox at bay at last,
Revives some devil of the past
From misery's iron goad.

Yet we are great as all things are,
Because of that weird fate,
That weaves dread beauties through our lives;—
In spite of gold, in spite of gyves,
We are not less than great.

I see in cities vast and grim,
In haunts of sordid strife,
In lonely wastes and iron hills,
Those wondrous gardens nature tills,
The beauty of earth's life.

All history is one pageant vast,
One blast of music blown;
One wonder-song that thrills the soul,
With greatness of that magic whole,
That is life's very own.

III.

And he who with us yesterday,
Late eased his mighty breast,
And closed his eyes and crossed his hands
And passed unto those bourneless lands
Where all earth's great dead rest:—

His was the morn, the heat of noon,
And in the evening hour
The God of nature grants him sleep,
When shadows lengthen and grow deep,
As love's most holy dower.

Most English of all England's host
Of singers drops his lute,
And the sweetest and the strongest lyre
In all her glorious modern choir
Now lies untuned and mute.

Court singer he, true laureate,
Of sweetness and of grace,
Yet never stooped, true baron he,
For courtly favour, courtly fee,
To cringe to what was base.

He sang the songs of England's might
When England's heart was young,
And blew on diapasone reeds,
Such music of her hero deeds,
As never men have sung.

And now with Shakespeare, Milton,
And all the mighty dead,
He sleeps at last on English ground,
With all his English loves around,
And English skies o'er-head.

Those haunts he loved so well to sing,
And none more great than he,
To weave their beauties into song,
Since Chaucer, Spencer passed along,
In song's first majesty.

In the great shadowy 'minster walls,
Where England's love doth keep,
The glory of her glorious days,
The brows that wore her nobler bays
In their illustrious sleep:—

Soon, soon 'mid tears of half the world,
With all the pomp of death,
They lay the mighty singer down,
To the well-earned rest, the poet's crown,
And the sleep that knows no breath.

Where rests that other lofty heart,
King singer of song's deep seers;—
And on them, mighty, dreamless twain,
Unstirred, will fall like voiceless rain,
The dread and doomful years.

WILLIAM WILFRED CAMPBELL.

Ottawa, October 8, 1892.

THE LIFE OF THE PEOPLE AND THE CARE THAT IT DEMANDS.

THE conservation of the people's life and lives, in all the various issues the theorem involves, is the function of politics and administrative effort, and not primarily the promotion of the personal interests of this man or that. We cultivate ability and capacity when we find them, because those qualities in the men who are charged to represent us best serve the object always presented to our efforts—the happiness of the people in subordination to the divine control of the world's affairs, with all the comfort and attractiveness the condition includes (all of which has been well set forth by Mr. Campbell in the new *Lake Magazine*), in preference to any form of merely material progress considered in itself and for its own sake. We should strive to deserve success, but we need not be too sentimental in conducting the argument, for the best and noblest vehicle of sentiment is the Christian Church in its various organizations, though it also finds itself sometimes in committee of action.

The permanent advancement of the community in the means of existence and enjoyment and self-discipline, falling upon the governing powers or classes, will need right desires to begin with, which are sentiment, and also much practical efficiency of procedure, and the constant breaking-up of the blunted shafts of a false logic, with which the men that are at ease so often seek to repel every honest and whole-souled attempt to promote the general welfare.

A city set upon a hill cannot be hid. Upon the magnetism of the rulers in their addresses to the community we need not now enlarge. They have the impending visitation of cholera to think of, now, and we trust will be blessed in the use of well-considered means for its resistance. Though we generalize by way of start and impetus in this work of amelioration, we do not look for any practical results from generalization alone; and this is perhaps the greatest delusion of the anonymous press. Every case will have to be taken up in the concrete, and on its own merits, before success can be realized. And so we come to our present item—our saddest fact and event in the recent news of the time; it is taken from the *Montreal Witness* of Sept. 13. The reference is to the latest crippling and killing upon the streets of the commercial metropolis where they are crossed by the Grand Trunk Railway, and are shunted over every day and nearly every hour in the making-up of trains. The extract is rather

long, but the details cannot well be spared. They are for the consideration of the whole public of Canada:—

"Another shocking accident on the railway occurred on the Grand Trunk crossing at the corner of Etienne and Britannia Streets yesterday afternoon, and resulted in the death of Mrs. Lovelock, 76 Conway Street, and the mutilation of a little five-year-old boy named William Lloyd, residing at 80 Conway Street. As will be seen in the diagram, the track at this point is without protection of any kind, except an old notice board bearing the words '—AY CROSSING.' The track where it crosses Etienne Street rises about a foot above the level of the road, forming part of what is known as the Grand Trunk elevated track. On this portion of the system a great amount of traffic and shunting is carried on in connection with the Ogilvie elevator, half a mile away.

"After the accidents, the engineer and trainmen present at the time were interviewed by a *Witness* reporter, and following are the accounts they give of the occurrence:—

"Samuel Vail, a coupler, said he was attending to the shunting operations of No. 30 engine yesterday at 3.50 p.m. The train was shunting to and fro, taking on cars. He noticed a little boy getting on the cars swinging along stealing rides. Several times Vail threw stones and shouted at the boy to frighten him away. He lost sight of the lad for a moment, and thought he had succeeded. Shortly afterwards he heard some one shouting near the slowly moving train, and then, as the train passed along, he saw Lloyd sitting on the track holding his leg, while another little boy was running away from him.

"Vail, thinking the boy who was running away had done something to Lloyd, ran up. He then saw that the wheels of the car had passed over the little fellow's leg below the knee, and crushed one of his feet. Bidding a bystander tie a rope around the lad's leg to prevent loss of blood, Vail then ran to the telephone and summoned assistance. During this time the train was stopped, and the engineer and coupler assisted the boy. How many cars passed over the boy is unknown. It is presumed that he fell off one of the cars. After the boy had been removed to his home, the shunting operations were resumed. By this time a crowd of people had gathered at the crossing, and a railway man named Archie Bonner was keeping the people off the track. Mr. Vail said he saw Mrs. Lovelock on the track, and Bonner took her by the arm and put her off as the now detached engine approached the crossing. The engine was then travelling slowly, he would think not more than three miles an hour. As the engine with its bell ringing went slowly along, he saw Mrs. Lovelock run by its side on the track. She seemed as one demented, and was evidently looking to find the boy. She ran along to within two feet in front of the engine, when she made as if to cross the track directly in its front, stumbled over the rail and fell headlong across the track. The engine passed over her, and when it had passed they found the poor creature crushed and torn out of all human semblance. That was all witness knew. Nobody was to blame. The woman acted as one distraught.

"The engineer, William Spence, after corroborating the shunter's description of the accident to the boy, said, as regards the woman, that he was on his engine on the opposite side to that on which the woman was running. 'There,' he said to the reporter, 'is the engine; I stood there; you see it was impossible for me to see anyone running along the track on that side. The first thing I knew above the clatter of the bell and the noise of the engine was a lot of shouting. I knew then that something was wrong, and at once stopped the engine, and saw Mrs. Lovelock lying on the track behind the engine. We were going slowly, not so much as three miles an hour.'

"Richard Ryan, a coupler, then told what he knew of the affair, which bore out the statements of the engineer and shunter. James Lloyd, the father of the injured lad, told the reporter how a little boy had brought the news to his wife, how his wife had set out to the scene with her neighbour, Mrs. Lovelock, and how his boy and Mrs. Lovelock had been brought back."

The plain remedy for all this misery is to have road bridges over all the crossings in the city of Montreal as an example to all other Canadian cities. The Canadian Pacific Railway has a splendid viaduct there for this purpose. The greatest reproach upon our civilization in matters that are not ranked under the head of crime is the way in which the constant loss of life and limb upon the railway tracks—from various heads of disaster—is disregarded by some of the great railway corporations. When life is lost from the acts or omissions of individuals, there is anxiety to know where the responsibility rests, but these companies are powerful, and, while coroners' juries render verdicts "attributing blame to no one," the greater journals faithfully record the circumstances and make no further comment. As they do most of our thinking for us, this is not the way for them to treat a great and serious question. In the present instance the Christian Churches have, so far, made no sign.

In the purposes of the Divine government, there will doubtless one day be an inquisition for all this unnecessary blood-shedding. May the day be hastened!

Sir Henry Tyler, the President of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, while the subject of heavy responsibilities in the existing state of things, need not be made to shoulder the whole of them. He is an extremely able engineer, who knows how a railway should be worked as

well as any man living, for it was he who, in years past, and while yet a young man, did more as the Government Inspector of Railways than any other man to put the great British system of railway lines on a secure and protective footing. After every fresh accident he was found on the scene, and his report was looked for by all, and most carefully considered in the leading London organ of the people. This alone constitutes a mighty contrast to the habit of this country, its people and Government; and the splendid result was an attention to the details of construction and working that has given the British system a vast superiority over anything to be seen on this continent in its organization and freedom from accident, and this with a far more crowded traffic. In saying this, I by no means ignore the great inventive genius of our neighbours to the south of us. The defect is entirely in the application. People who take little pains to avoid calamity have suffered in all ages of the world, and never more than now. An interview lately took place between Sir Henry and a reporter of the *Witness*, in which, after some supremely bad logic about the relative responsibilities of the railway managers and the people who dwell along the line, the president made a distinct offer to the city, and this was: To capitalize the annual expense incurred by the company in providing gates and watermen for the level crossings over their line and civic shunting grounds; to capitalize this amount, and to offer it as a contribution to the city—they being a somewhat impoverished company—against the city's own subscription, in order to provide the needed amount to build bridges over these tracks, and so protect the lives of the school children as well as pedestrians generally, and the drivers of vehicles along the roads, who are seen to be crossing the lines every day of their lives. Should we not have thought that, although the offer may not be of the most liberal, it would, at least, have been entertained by the citizens in some shape? Those who so expected must have been grievously disappointed. Not a sparrow cheeped. Not a sound was heard from the press in any of its voices. The highly energetic men of the City Council had missed the paragraph, somehow. The Board of Trade was attending to matters of commerce. And yet the *Witness* has a large circulation over the city and country. Even its own editors were weary or somnolent, and the little breath of hope has vanished with the smoke of the good cigar that Sir Henry was smoking at the time.

But this is a city that talks about boulevards and improvements from one week's end to another. The *London Times*, on another branch of the railway question, lately said: "It is not a question of engineering; engineers have never yet met with the impossible in railway construction," remarking, also, that the profession is "glutted." Excellent men and specialists! Some of them should come to Canada and glut themselves with the joy of saving life, and showing our unsophisticated colonists how things ought to be done in this most solemn and important juncture in our affairs.

X. Y.
P. S.—I trust these words of mine will awaken some attention, and will only add the assurance that those who love the land of their birth or adoption will be most pleased to hear what Principal Grant has to say on this most momentous question.

THE CRITIC.

WITH the approaching death of summer and the hectic flush that makes more beautiful the beautiful Canadian foliage, we leave with regrets the umbrageous shores of our lakes and the green banks of our rivers to return once more to toil and to city life. The brightened eye and the sun-browned face betoken health gained and spirits made buoyant by an all too short-lived sojourn with Nature. It is a wholesome habit this of spending our summer months, as so many are able and willing to do, amid the simple surroundings of trees and fields and water. It is one of the invaluable advantages of our comparatively sparsely-populated country that Canadians have within easy reach haunts that would provoke the envy of continental nations, haunts free from those banes of quiet, the tourist and the excursionist; and it is pleasant to think that so many are alive to the advantage and are not lured away by the doubtful attractions of more fashionable resorts.

This habit, surely, as time goes on will deepen and will show its emollient effects upon our more leisured classes. It cannot be but that one, two, or three months passed in the most healthy of atmospheres, both physical and moral, will produce traits of character peculiar to our soil. We speak of national traits, we little think that we are thus yearly developing one, and one likely to be in time to come a highly commendable one. Gardening it was Bacon who held to be the purest of human pleasures. Doubtless he held the purity sprang from contact with unsullied Nature. If so, and had he known of Muskoka or the banks of the St. Lawrence, the great essayist might perhaps have ranked summer life by Canadian lake or river purer still. And surely such life, begun in early childhood and continued year after year, must tend to purify the mind and heart, and to leave its mark in many ways. To be for a time far beyond the reach of the cares of everyday life, to find a quiet spot odorous with grass and clover, where great trees throw wondrous shadows on the mead, and the sound of the wavelets of the lake scarce reach the listening ear, where the sun sinks behind greenest hills, and a wind

awakes among the pines, and the boughs sing a cosmic song, moved to music by airs set in motion by forces far beyond the stars, where the earth breathes forth its secrets to the skies, and the waters bare their hearts to heaven—who shall say such scenes and moments leave no impressions "such as have no slight or trivial influence on that best portion of a good man's life"?

Already perhaps the signs of such influence are not wanting. Our poets and our painters both give evidence of Nature's sway. With Mr. Lampman she is paramount, with Mr. Wilfred Campbell she is all-powerful; and on the walls of our academies it is landscape painting that predominates. Canada will produce a Wordsworth before she produces a Swinburne, and a Turner before a Bougereau. It has been remarked that Canadian poetry is largely if not entirely objective, descriptive. The criticism applies equally to Canadian art. Why should they not be? Is it not a healthy sign? So long as the poet and the painter can see beauty, can feel it, and can depict it in words or pigments, let us not find fault with him; let us rather rejoice that it shows him to be at the beginning and not at the end of his inspiration. When analysis and introspection take the place of the love of the beautiful, is there not reason to fear that art has passed its prime? And surely analysis and introspection are the last things required in a young country, with all its future before it, and with as yet but few of its beauties embalmed in poem or painting. By all means let us have descriptive writing and descriptive art. As the country grows, no doubt it will soon enough have that which will awaken the critical and analytical judgment. Already we are beset with problems—political problems, commercial problems, social problems, international problems. Soon enough these will arouse the speculative spirit. For the present let our poets and painters battle their imaginations in the simplicity and purity of Nature.

And by thus bathing their imaginations in the simplicity and purity of Nature, it may follow that our poets and painters shall be largely preserved from that—trait so often commented upon as observable in cis-Atlantic productions, that self-consciousness which manifests itself under various aspects; a trait destructive of that spontaneity and simplicity which should underlie all art. Wholly free from it perhaps in this closing decade of this nineteenth century we cannot be: in one form or another it seems to permeate certain classes and certain peoples; now by a striving after a novelty or originality of expression, now by certain tinge of affectation, often by downright sensationalism clamouring for attention. Even in some of those of our modern poets who have won popular estimation it is perceptible. Tennyson and Browning we may absolve, perhaps too Mr. William Morris; but was Whitman untainted? did Matthew Arnold surrender wholly to the divine afflatus? Mr. Swinburne's verbal manipulation is astounding, but is it wholly without appearance of effort? Does Mr. Edwin Arnold always sing because he must? has Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse, with all his sweet simplicity, no tricks? and Mr. Henley, our last-praised poet, this is how he sings of one of his favourite objects of nature:—

What should the trees,
Midsummer-manifold, each one,
Voluminous, a labyrinth of life—
What should such things of bulk and multitude
Yield of their huge, unutterable selves,
To the random inopportunity of Day,
The blabbing journalist?

Hardly can this be called "inevitable," to use a word of Matthew Arnold's.

If, then, from this taint of self-consciousness, fatal to the highest art, our customary estival seclusion will help to free us, it is matter of congratulation that so many of those, to whom no doubt we must hereafter look for a Canadian literature and a Canadian art, avail themselves of their almost unrivalled opportunities of seeking inspiration from its purest source.

PARIS LETTER.

BY the death of Ernest Renan, France has lost her Democritus; he too looked at the cheerful side of things and considered the acquisition of peace of mind as the end and ultimate object of our actions. Renan was then the first Mahatma of his day, and merits his nirvana—if he could believe that haven of rest existed. What does Renan's life-work tot up to? Style, and nothing more. He has been classed a philosopher; but he does not explain any phenomena by powers and laws, and he had no political or social ethics. He has only said, in a more seductive manner, what ancients and moderns have already expressed; his style is enchanting, elegant, luminous and harmonious, but you cannot pick out a concrete idea or a definite theory in all that mass of linguistic beauty. Renan doubts everything, even doubt itself; for him truth has not only two, but a thousand, sides, and all may be right, or all may be wrong. All his theories evaporate, and so are intangible. Renan was a combination of scepticism, erudition, poetic-fancy, faith and incredulity. He has founded no school, but has dinned into our ears that we should pass through life with gay indifference; eat, drink and love, which was the creed of Sardanapulus. He was the Ecclesiastes of the closing half of the nineteenth century; his device was vanity of vanities, all is vanity. Bayle, Rousseau, Voltaire, Comte, Proudhon, Darwin, Spencer, Claude Bernard, Huxley, have left something for intellect to grip and to remember; not so Renan. In

manuscript theology he has had many dryas dust predecessors; the volume that he is most popularly known by, "La Vie de Jésus," is a text as old as Arianism itself; in this case Renan did not so much kill Faith, as he hypnotized belief with caresses, floral decorations and *berceuses*. Two singular facts: Renan ever appeared gay, or he conversed like a cheerful man; now his inner circle of friends are as rueful as was Don Quixote himself; rarely a quotation or an apothegm from the deceased's works is to be encountered in contemporary writings. Said Mlle. Demay, a café concert diva to M. Renan, who complimented her singing: "I have read your romance the 'Life of Jesus,' and your funny comedy the 'Abbes Jonane'; they are charming and I recommend them to all my friends." That's the popular verdict on Renan's *bagage littéraire*.

M. Renan had reached the psalmist's span of life, having been born in 1823, at Fréquier, in the ancient Province of Brittany. His father was captain of a coasting vessel and was "found drowned" on the sea shore. His mother was a Gascon peasant who infused the humorous and long-bow-drawing quality into Renan's character. The widow and her three orphans were reduced to misery, and the fishing village was poor. His sister Henriette, a very superior woman and who shaped her brother's life, was the schoolmistress of the village, and taught Ernest his alphabet and developed his precocious intellect. Removing to a neighbouring town—"a nest of priests"—Renan was selected to serve at mass, was taught Latin, and in time was admitted to St. Sulpice Seminary in Paris, to be ordained for the priesthood. Here he kicked, and on the advice of Bishop Dupanloup, then the rector, resigned his divinity studentship. He was again in misery; he knew Hebrew, obtained a few private pupils, became usher at an humble school, where he had for fellow-worker, M. Berthelot, the now famous chemist, his life chum, and his probable successor as director of the College of France. Aided by his sister, he studied Oriental languages, wrote for reviews, found official literary work, undertook a search expedition for the Government in the Holy Land, and, on his return, wrote "The Life of Jesus," which led to his dismissal as Hebrew, etc., Professor at the College of France. He supported himself by his writings and Biblical studies till the shipwreck of the Second Empire, when the present republic at once restored him and other liberal professors to their chairs. In due course the professors elected and re-elected him director of the College of France.

In person Renan was anything but handsome-looking; his gait was loutish and somniferous; two piercing Celtic eyes represented apparently all the animation of his molusky body; he had large, flabby, hanging white cheeks, that imparted a benediction appearance to his features; indeed he recalled one of those "monks of Melrose, that made good kale on Friday when they fasted." He was a good listener; that is to say, he never interrupted the speaker, because his thoughts always were elsewhere, among the ideals; but he had the knack, the mechanical trick, of intuitively guessing when the speaker was drawing to a close, fixing his final phrase, and with a wag of his head repeated it, conveying thus to the visitor he agreed with all he uttered. It is a moot point: was Renan as gay, as happy, as he ever appeared to be in word and deed? Many say his light-heartedness was all assumed; that he never recovered from his fear at having left the priesthood; he dreaded the "clerical party" even on his death-bed, like Voltaire. "Victor Emmanuel and his family have a great fear of hell" was a common remark of Pius IX. Renan suffered great torture from the out-cry raised by Christianity against his "Life of Jesus"; when he visited his native village the peasantry avoided him on the highway as if a leper while they made the sign of the cross. Like Dante, mothers pointed him out to their children as a terror.

He was a martyr to gout, but never used unscriptural language to assuage its pangs. In 1878, when he was received at the Academy, I remember he hobbled to his seat on two sticks, and smiled like a stoic when his joints creaked. He was a long time ailing; his white face and lips indicated anemia and cardiac troubles; he was an habitué at the children's theatre in the Rue de Vivienne, and where chance often made me his neighbour, so I could study him; his friends said his slow circulation was due to deep thought, sedentary habits, and the effort he made to differ from nobody—to be all things to all men, de Goncourts excepted. His final crisis was swift and painless, what he wished, as he dreaded crumbling into physical demolition and servility. He wanted to leave the stage, ripe but not decayed. For a year he has been making his preparations for the grand "emigration," and set all his writings in order. He leaves his friends to defend his memory.

M. Renan was not rich. He did not make money by his books. Philosophers rarely do. Such harvests are reserved for Zolas. He had a good many official pickings that brought his income to nearly 50,000 frs. a year. He went through this with the abandon of a fine old "Irish" gentleman—remember he was a Celt—one of the olden time. He was married to the niece—not the daughter, as popularly believed—of the painter, Ary Scheffer, and leaves two children. The most extraordinary of hallucinations was Renan's belief that he was a politician. Dumas fils had a like nightmare. In 1869 Renan courted a constituency whose voters did not know "b from a bull's foot." He told them his idea of government—that, where the head

thinks and watches, while the nation neither thinks nor feels; that a nation was formed not by frontiers, language or glory, but by sorrows and suffering. Naturally those esthetics secured him the bottom of the polling for the four rival candidates. The winner was a radical who came out with a three acres and a cow programme. That defeat haunted Renan till his death.

Renan's happiest days were passed on his little estate near his birthplace. It was baptized by the "Celtic" name of Rosmaphamon, the hillock of Hamon's son. It was a wood of birch and fir trees overlooking the Bay of Biscay. The house was a plain whitewashed structure, with a tree-shaded terrace. Here he liked to receive his visitors. It was in Paris he composed his books, but it was at his villa he corrected and annotated his proofs. The latter the printers pronounced on the whole to be "clean." His first book was published when forty years of age. His rooms contained several religious pictures, but he took most pride in showing his album containing a collection of all the satires published and illustrated called forth by his "Life of Jesus." Never was Beelzebub and his toasting-fork so much called into artistic requisition.

The students have returned to their lyceums after the long vacation. Following the new regulations, the first two days are devoted to feasting and recreation which blunt nostalgia. Another amelioration: the average reduction in the hours of study is from two to three hours. The lads are all Socialists and subscribe to the "eight hour" movement.

Paris consumes 83,000 gallons of milk, more or less fresh from the cow, daily. Every inhabitant of France consumes annually one gallon of alcohol. If the total taxation of the country was levied per head in the form of a tax on each gallon of spirits France would have all the revenue she requires.

"The Finnigans" have arrived in Paris. They do not figure among the list of fashionables. They are an old pensioner and his wife, British subjects duly passported, who have walked on foot from Gibraltar to Paris. Since Wellington's march no such feat was performed. Lord Dufferin paid every attention to the poor globe trotters.

An old form of duelling worth revival: Rolet addressed 100 blows of a cane, by letter, to the poet Boileau, and the latter acknowledged their receipt. Z.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. C. A. BOULTON ON FREE TRADE.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—I have read very carefully and with much interest the letter contributed to your last issue by Mr. C. A. Boulton on Free Trade and Mr. Lawder's Argument. Mr. Boulton's argument appears to be that protection, as now administered under the present tariff, is not based upon or adapted to promote the general interests of the country; but, on the contrary, has been framed in the interests of a class and for their exclusive benefit, and at the cost of great expense and injustice to the rest of the community. Mr. Boulton does not appear to believe that the policy of protection can be so amended as to prove as beneficial to Canada as would the policy of free trade with Great Britain, under which he thinks that even manufacturing would prosper better than under protection. His theory is thus stated: "Is not the value of the large market the world offers of greater value to the people of Canada as a whole than the home market, and have we not the self-reliance to feel that we can hold our own in our home market under a more enlightened policy?" Mr. Boulton uses the stock argument employed by Canadian free traders deduced from the results of the late census. He says: "If our census returns for 1891 show anything, they show clearly, after fourteen years' working under a protective policy, that protection protects capital only. It does not protect labour, or our population would be larger." "It does not diffuse wealth." The wealth that has been created during the last fourteen years has been chiefly derived from the importation of capital to build the C. P. R. and other works, etc.

Taking up Mr. Boulton's position based upon the results of the census and its failure to increase population or to diffuse wealth. When it is considered that the only increase in population in the older provinces has been in the cities and towns, whose progress during these fourteen years has arisen from the increase in the number and capacity of manufacturing establishments, and when the returns of our Government and other savings banks show that there has been a large and healthy increase in the deposits, and when it is considered that a very large proportion of the dwelling houses occupied by the artisans are owned by themselves, it does seem illogical to claim that the manufacturing industries of the country have not been increasing the population, and have not been protecting labour, or diffusing wealth and comfort. The question is, how much of this increase of population, wealth and labour is justly attributable to protection, or whether a greater increase would have been realized under a free-trade policy. A cognate question is, whether the success (let it be little or great) in manufacturing has been obtained at the expense of or through injustice to other industries, and, if so, whether the policy of protection cannot be so amended and administered as to remove all, or, at any rate, the greater part of the injustice complained of.

Could all of the new manufacturing industries and the

numerous extensions of old ones have been undertaken under a policy of free trade, or, failing these, would an equal number and value of other industries have been established? Admitted that in so far as natural resources, raw material, a vigorous, industrious and intelligent population and fair amount of idle capital are concerned, Canada is richly endowed; there has been, and, in connection with new industries, there always will be, that lack of skill, experience and well-established business relations which are essential to success. Until these requisite conditions are attained, new establishments cannot hope to succeed in open competition with those which have acquired them. If they are to surmount the embarrassments and errors consequent upon inexperience, they must, for the first few years, be relieved from unequal competition with those which have already overcome these primary difficulties. Is it the duty of the State to assist them in getting fairly on their legs, by means of bonus or protective duties? If so, to what extent? The business answer to these questions is, certainly, but only to the extent to which public interest is likely to be benefited by the additional value imparted to the products and labour of the country employed in the manufacture of the proposed article. Mr. Boulton's objections to the National Policy, or system of protection, as now administered in Canada, are unanswerable. There is a large proportion of the manufacturing industries which have been so long established, and have so many advantages in the shape of raw material, moderate prices for labour, coal, etc., that they require now nothing more in the way of protection than such reasonably low rate of duty as will protect them against sacrifice imports from overcrowded markets. There are other industries employed in the manufacture of articles, three-fourths or more of the value of which consists of the raw material imported, but the protection now granted is upon the whole value of the finished article. Among many of such articles may be named refined sugar, binding twine, many articles of cotton or silk, drugs, etc. To illustrate this point, take the two articles of refined sugar and steel rails, and assume that it would be to the general interest of the country that, in order to have refined sugar and steel rails manufactured in the country, the consumers would be willing to pay one-third more for the home-made articles than for imported. All the wages, Canadian coal and other material expended in refining 100 pounds sugar cannot possibly exceed sixty or, at the very outside, seventy five cents. This is the only part of the value of refined sugar in which Canadians are interested, or from which they can derive any benefit. Following out the line of argument suggested, the protection granted to refiners of sugar should be twenty and twenty-five cents per 100 pounds, and if Canadian refiners cannot carry on their works under this protection, it would be better for the country that this branch of manufacturing should be abandoned. Under the present tariff, refiners have a protection of eighty cents per 100 pounds, which enables them to extort from the consumer a much larger profit than their service entitles them to receive. In the case of steel rails, of the value of about \$30 per ton, every cent of which, if produced in Canada, would be expended on Canadian material or wages, this article is admitted free of duty, and the value of the imports in 1890-91 was about \$3,000,000. The general consumers of iron and steel are subjected to heavy duties; big railway corporations are exempt. This is not protection, it is favouritism. Free traders are constantly asserting that Canada does not furnish a large enough market for manufactures. In steel rails there is an annual demand for about \$3,000,000 worth. This manufacture would employ a small army of at least 6,000 people in all branches and their dependents, a number sufficient to populate a considerable city. A true national policy would foster this enterprise. Place an import duty of \$5 per ton on foreign rails, and grant a bonus of like amount on every ton of steel rails laid on railways in Canada, either for construction or renewals, and fix this legislation for the number of years required for stability, and there will soon be steel-rail establishments erected either by the great trunk railways or by others. As with steel rails, so with numerous other articles, there is an ample field for their manufacture, if the proper guarantee of reasonable continuance of the protective policy were granted to capital and enterprise. If the objectionable features of the tariff were removed, and the whole structure of duties erected on the principle of a given percentage of protection in proportion to the native material and labour employed, capital and enterprise would have some intelligible ground to work upon, instead of the preferences and favouritism of the Government in power.

Mr. Boulton condemns the whole policy of protection, because of its alleged injustice to all of the community except the beneficiaries of the protective system. He says that the census shows that the average wages of the manufacturing class, men, women and children, is \$272 per annum, and that the protective policy mulcts them of \$50 of this amount. Assume rather that the average income of an artisan family is \$500. Unless beer, spirits or tobacco are largely used, really very little of his expenditure is increased by the customs duties. I have for nearly fifty years been dealing with farmers and artisans, and am quite familiar with the description and value of their general expenditure. Take rent and taxes, tea, coffee, household furniture, sugar, provisions of all kinds, vegetables, fruit, etc., all the clothing except a very few imported articles, and it will be found that very few families purchase over \$50 of imported goods, the duty upon which

would be about \$15. The furniture, boots and shoes, cotton and woollen goods are nearly all of Canadian manufacture, and of as good value as articles of equally honest make could be imported for if free of duty. If Mr. Boulton's policy of free trade were adopted and direct taxation imposed, how much would the artisan have to pay? Direct taxation is a very attractive and plausible theory. But on what principle is it proposed to be levied, and what means are to be employed for training the people into such habit of saving as will induce them to lay by from week to week the sum which they would be annually required to contribute for the support of Government?

The great fallacy at the bottom of all free-trade arguments is, that Canada being mainly an agricultural country, with the addition of some mines, forests and fisheries, should buy in what is called the cheapest market, say England, and sell in the dearest, say England and the United States, and that these countries from which we buy would take all our surplus products at the same prices which are now realized for them in Canadian cities and towns. Nothing could be more fallacious, as there is almost an endless number of articles of produce which would not pay for transportation to England, and of which there is now an over-supply in the United States. Almost every farmer has some second-class horses, cattle or sheep that would not pay to export; butter good enough for immediate use, but not fit to ship; hay, straw, potatoes, vegetables and fruits, etc., all of which are too bulky or otherwise unfit for export. The extra value of these articles realized in home markets largely exceeds all the additional cost entailed upon him through the tariff on the goods which he has to purchase. The interests of the farmer and the manufacturer run in parallel lines, and not in divergent directions, as the free-trade theorists attempt to establish.

ROBERT H. LAWDER.

Toronto, October 24, 1892.

PROFESSOR STOCKLEY AND FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

To the Editor of THE WEEK:

SIR,—In THE WEEK of October 14th there is a very long letter from Professor Stockley, of the University of New Brunswick, seemingly challenging the authorities quoted by me respecting Ireland. The Professor's letter illustrates the theme discussed of late years, namely, that the art of expressing oneself clearly in English is often neglected for an undue study of the classics. Although he is a clever man in his own sphere, yet he takes up 106 lines of THE WEEK to set forth—in addition to an inferred thesis—five statements, two of which are examples of the inconsequential style of reasoning so continually to be met with in Irish Nationalist writings and speeches. The late Sir Arthur Helps, an able and suggestive writer, stated that what he required in others was: a thesis clearly put and properly proved by evidence. The Professor writes somewhat obscurely, but after carefully reading his paper twice over, I infer that his thesis is, that the main objection of the Irish Protestants to Home-Rule arises from "Protestant religious intolerance." This is a good instance of inconsequential reasoning. All the world over property owners and lawabiding men, whether Protestants, Catholics, or any other religion, object to robbery, outrage and oppression, but no man free from common-sense-phobia, a disease prevalent in some parts of Ireland, calls such objections "religious intolerance." One among a multitude of facts showing that Home-Rule means robbery is the following: Michael Davitt, one of the leaders of the Nationalists, emphatically stated at Rathkeale, that "the cardinal object of Irish Home-Rule is the total uprooting of the 'landlords from the soil.'" Another leading Home-Ruler stated in a public speech that there were 30,000 or 40,000 estates for the people to fight about, and, counting great and small, one-half at least must be owned by Catholics. But where is the Catholic that wishes to have his property confiscated? As to outrages, among other authorities upon the subject, the R. C. Bishop of Cork recently sternly denounced "the village ruffians" who, encouraged by extreme Nationalists, commit the crimes that compel both Protestants and Catholics to rally together to defend all that they hold dear. The Pope formally condemned the plan-of-campaign swindle and the League outrages; and the Bishops as a mass have ultimately taken a step beyond merely tolerating his rescript. The two wings of the Nationalists now charge each other with the authorship and consequent calamities of the Plan-of-Campaign which has ruined so many of their victims, the majority of whom were by the "village ruffians" acting under superior orders, forced to abandon their homes rather than pay rent.

The Professor quotes as on his side of the case a Toronto Protestant who when sailing up the St. Lawrence animadverted upon the huge churches in the French Canadian villages, and whose remarks the Professor, if I understand him aright, appears to think had no solid foundation. This is inconsequential reasoning; what has the fact of the large French Canadian churches got to do with Irish Home-Rule? The homely English Proverb applies "let every tub stand on its own bottom."

Then again the case is reported that some Limerick peasants who had known an Irish gentleman when he was a child, and who, on his return, effusively on their knees thanked heaven that they had lived to see Master G—— return. What has that glamoured fact got to do with the question of Home-Rule? It brings to mind the lines of

the American humorist respecting the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers:—

First of all they fell upon their knees
And then upon the aborigines.

So if Home-Rule was achieved

First of all they'd fall upon their knees
And then upon the property-owners.

The Professor states that "Protestant anti-Home-Rule clergymen have told him that the intolerance there would be reduced to a minimum were it not for the Orangemen." There are 990 Nonconformist ministers in Ireland, and it is admitted that six of them are Home-Rulers, but the others emphatically stated in their published address—see *Liberal-Unionist* for April—that under Home-Rule "the struggle between Catholics and Protestants would be intensified and the eventual result would be the *all-but certainty of civil war.*" Surely these 984 educated gentlemen, Presbyterians, Methodists, Congregationalists and Baptists—scattered all over Ireland—know where the shoe pinches. If a strong objection to the horrors of civil war is "intolerance" then all right-minded men must be classed as bigots. Consider the object-lessons since the Nationalists split into two factions, and the desperate fights between such recent friends. If they ill-treat friends thus, what would they do to foes when they had them in their power? It would take up too much space to quote the charges brought by the leaders of the two factions against each other in their leading journals and on the platform. Thieves, liars, inciters of crime, and murderers, are among the epithets hurled at each other. Can we wonder at common-sense and lawabiding men objecting to be ruled by such people? Professor Stockley is evidently unaware that at the lowest estimate the Catholic Unionists are half as numerous as the Protestants. In 1885, when nearly all the constituencies were contested, the Unionists numbered 32½ per cent. of those who voted, although the Protestants then comprised only 22 per cent. of the population. In the recent general election—see *Liberal-Unionist* for August—the combined Nationalist strength in 64 Irish seats, which were contested in 1885 and also in 1892, fell from 271,543 to 231,992—a decrease of 15 per cent., while the Unionist vote increased. In the Dublin district—city and county—the Home-Rule vote diminished by 8,145, while that of the Unionists increased by 6,187. Dublin city has about the population of Toronto and suburbs.

The Professor erroneously states that one-half or perhaps more of the Ulster M.P.'s are Nationalists; the numbers are, 19 Unionists and 14 Home-Rulers. The Nationalist vote in Ulster fell from 86,608 in 1885 to 61,560 in 1892—a decrease of thirty per cent., while on the other hand the Unionists increased.

A common mistake made by outsiders is this, that they are unaware of how much imagination has to do with Nationalist so-called facts. The way to meet Home-Rulers is by following the advice of the old Yankee farmer "always hark back to the solid facts and you'll knock the bottom out of Irish grievances." The converse is shown by the tale of the two Irish disputants. Mike to Pat—"But the facts is agin you." Pat's reply—"To h—wid the facts."

FAIRPLAY RADICAL.

Toronto, October 24.

DR. BOURINOT'S CAPE BRETON.*

THE island of Cape Breton, now so little visited and so little talked about, which to most Canadians even is a *terra incognita*, has for a long time waited for some one to point out that, during a period of fifty years, it, more than any other part of America, occupied the attention of the statesmen and fired the imagination of the people of the English and French nations. Its annals, now so monotonous, then blazed up with lurid light while the great duel between the two leading races of the world for the possession of America filled its lonely harbours with warships and enlivened its sombre shores with the brilliant uniforms of the soldiery of France and England. There too the embattled farmers of New England first measured their strength with the regular troops of Europe, under all the conditions of civilized war, and the success these homespun-clad warriors there achieved laid the foundation of the confidence with which twenty five years later they resisted the armed forces of their mother land. Many romantic stories cluster round those precipitous cliffs and haunt the forests overhanging the deep lochs which reach their arms far through the hills. It is right that a son of the island, born and bred there, and thus familiar with all its localities, should have taken pen in hand to recall its past glories and narrate for us, who were forgetting, the many deeds of heroism which illuminate its annals.

In this exhaustive monograph Dr. Bourinot has recounted the whole history of Cape Breton from the misty times of the Norse voyages to the present day. In doing this he has necessarily treated at greater length the more stirring episodes. The first siege and capture of Louisbourg occupies two chapters and is illustrated by fac-simile plans of the city and of the siege operations—one of them from the drawings of Richard Gridley, who commanded the New England artillery. This remarkable achievement is narrated with much detail, and Dr. Bourinot portrays the characters of Shirley, Pepperell, War-

ren, and other leading characters with much skill and discrimination. The more this enterprise is discussed the more surprising seems its success. Such an aggregation of fortunate circumstances has very seldom occurred to aid the efforts of inexperienced even though brave men.

Equally full is Dr. Bourinot's treatment of the second and better known siege by Amherst and Boscawen. The officer commanding for the French king was made of different stuff from him who surrendered to Pepperell and Warren. He defended the fortress to the last with great tenacity and bravery, but the fates were against France and the little fishing hamlet and the ruined casemates shown on plate 2 at the end of the volume are the only remaining vestiges of the aspiring hopes of the French kings. From that period the historic interest of Cape Breton ceases. The English garrison was soon withdrawn from the neighbouring port of Sydney, and after a period of neglect and petty intrigue the island was annexed to the Province of Nova Scotia.

Besides the historical disquisitions this volume includes chapters on many other interesting points. There are discussions on the Acadian population and on the geography of the island. There is an account illustrated by two views of the present condition of Louisbourg. There are notes upon the Micmac Indians, on Norumbegue and on the early cartography of the coast. Among so many interesting matters one is glad to meet a recognition of the merits of Nicholas Denys, an estimable and enterprising Frenchman who, in the early part of the seventeenth century, had trading posts in Cape Breton and at Guysborough and Miscou. Though more practical than either Jolliet or LaSalle he led the same struggling life; his settlements were ruined by men who were fitted only to destroy and not to build; and, after a life of unavailing effort, he retired, a ruined man to die somewhere in France. In that small particular he was happier than the others. Jolliet died unheeded and alone somewhere on the coast of Labrador, and LaSalle was buried in an unknown grave on the lower Mississippi. These and a few such-like men gave America to France and she threw her opportunity away. Her history abounds in details, not of their doings, but of the gallantries of the dandies who surrounded the court. The light amours of the Duc de Richelieu and many other inconsequent personages may be followed in numerous historical memoirs, but it was left to Francis Parkman, to an alien pen and a hostile race to do full justice to the memories of those silent heroes of France in the New World. Denys published an account of Acadia in 1672, and the map which he printed with it has been reproduced in fac-simile in this volume. It is very scarce and the reproduction is a great boon to students.

In introducing his subject Dr. Bourinot gives a short notice of the early Icelandic voyages; but, as none of them can be shown to refer to Cape Breton, the scope of his work did not call for any long discussion on that interesting subject, although in the notes there is an excursus on the Norsemen. Vague as are the descriptions of localities in the Sagas there is an irresistible attraction about them. One seems always just upon the verge of a discovery—always the mist seems about to clear. But Vinland the Good, to a Rhode Islander, will always be in Rhode Island, and, to a Massachusetts man, it must be near Boston. Markland every loyal Nova Scotian believes to be that part of Nova Scotia between Shelburne and Yarmouth, although to one born at Sydney like Bourinot, it may well be in Cape Breton. Doubtless the Northmen visited the Dominion about the year 1000 of our era, but where they landed is like the conundrum propounded to Alice in Wonderland; there is no answer to it. Such at least seems to be at bottom the opinion of our author.

Not so dubious however is his decision upon the vexed question of the Mappè-Monde of A. D. 1544 attributed to Sebastian Cabot. It is in truth plainly enough stated upon that map that Cape North was the first landfall of Cabot, the *prima terra vista*. A fac-simile of the map is given in the text, and there, in fact, are the words upon it; but, in reading the narrative with a Mercator's map, it is difficult to imagine how a vessel sailing from Bristol could have made such a landfall. For Cabot was not seeking the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The whole continent was undiscovered at the time of his voyage (1497), and if he had lit upon Cape North by any accident, he could not have failed to remark upon the bold outline of Cape Ray which would be clearly visible on the right as he sailed through the strait to the island supposed, on this theory, to be Prince Edward Island. There is a mystery about the map. It bears date 47 years after the voyage and was published at Nuremberg; but one copy exists and that was found at Paris only fifty years ago. All the literature extant down to the discovery of this map, pointed to Newfoundland or Labrador as the *prima terra vista*, and that opinion was supposed to be founded on information given by Cabot himself. Harris discusses the subject very learnedly in his recent valuable work on the discovery of America, and thinks that Cabot, who was then intriguing with England, cooked the map to curry favour at the English court which was then putting forward some new claims to America. The theory seems wild, and, although Cabot's character for truthfulness and integrity is not good among geographers, it is difficult to accept it. Upon consideration of the whole case one is inclined to side with the Reverend Doctor Howley and place the landfall at Bonavista in Newfoundland. A very competent writer in the *New York Nation* has pointed out that the legend which identifies the map with

* "Historical and Descriptive Account of the Island of Cape Breton (once Isle Royal) and of its Memorials of the French Régime, with Bibliographical, Historical and Critical Notes," by J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., LL.D., etc., etc. Montreal: W. Foster Brown and Company; Toronto: The Williamson Company, Ltd.

Sebastian Cabot is only pasted upon the margin. Cabot's residence was not in Germany, but at Seville, in Spain, and the map, on its face, is seen to be a compilation of all the knowledge concerning America existing at the time; for the river St. Lawrence is shown as far up as Hochlegga. The information would probably be derived from many sources, and presented correctly or incorrectly upon the responsibility and according to the capacity of the publisher. It will be seen then that our island, though no longer the arena of contending nations, is still an object of contention among *littérateurs*, some of whom have evinced a notable degree of warmth about it. Not so our author, for though loyal to the island of his boyhood, he evidently thinks it possible he may be wrong, which, in such discussions, is a thing not at all common. Returning however to the main subject, one most valuable feature of Dr. Bourinot's book is the "Appendix of Bibliographical and Critical Notes." This is a veritable encyclopædia of information, and contains notices in detail of every book, map or article treating upon Cape Breton which is known to exist. Inasmuch then as the history of our neglected little island is inextricably interwoven with the early history of America, this *apparatus criticus* is most important to every American scholar. The whole monograph does great credit to Dr. Bourinot's industry and research, and his local knowledge adds authority to his conclusions and vividness to his presentment.

Ottawa, Oct. 12, 1892.

S. E. DAWSON.

NESTORIUS, A PHANTASY.*

IN days when so much commonplace rhyme is published with much flourish of trumpets, between richly decorated covers, under the dignified name of poems, it is refreshing to come upon a modest little *brochure* of twenty-three pages, with only initials on the cover—containing so much genuine and charming poetry as does this unpretending "Phantasy." The subject is taken from the interesting period of ecclesiastical history which has given us "Hypatia" and other romances, the period of the struggle between the dying religions of antiquity and the fast growing strength of Christianity. The patriarchal and benign Nestorius, in his old age and exile, a hermit on the banks of the Nile, is delightfully portrayed for us, as

Day by day,
Wrapped in the splendour of the sunlit air,
Which vested, here, a world so strange and fair,
He watched the mighty river glide away,
Forever passing, and forever there.

Like some huge bark, some battered quinquereme,
Wrecked and abandoned on a lonely strand,
Or as some vanquished Titan from whose hand
The bolt has fallen, and he sits in dream,
Half doubting whether all be come to end,
Nestorius sat, with lustrous silver hair,
Falling in waves upon his chest, half bare;
As one whom no calamity could bend,
Too proud to mourn, too gentle to despair.

To the solitary old patriarch who had so lately sat "on the throne of Chrysostom," now cast forth and denounced as a heretic, a little maiden comes who cheers his exile by her gentle and affectionate ministrations, and becomes his companion on a mysterious journey which Nestorius undertakes into the heart of the desert, in obedience to a "heavenly vision" which had commanded him to "go to drive the old discrowned Egyptian deities" from their last refuge—a remote oasis which is charmingly described. The description of the desert scenery is also vivid and striking:—

Strange days were those! When all the visible world
Seemed limited to that pale disc of sand
Whereof they were the centre; all the land
Withered to dust, save here and there imperaled
With tremulous and tiny desert blooms,
Shrinking, as if in loneliness and fear,
Beneath some sheltering rock. Yet even here,
A land of silence, as among the tombs,
The voiceless found a voice, the dark grew clear.

The moonlight aspect of the oasis is given in a few lines with suggestive faithfulness:—

the tall columnar trees,
Giants in growth, through whose interstices,
High-branched with lofty crowns of foliage
Clear moonlight fell, and chequered here and there
The heavy gloom with points and lines of light.

Then there is a weird description of the banquet room in which is assembled a ghostly company, king and nobles, who had been suddenly stricken by some withering desert blast, which however had such a strange and "subtle influence"

That they, through all the ages ebb and flow,
Remained unaltered, fixed, without decay;
Each still retained his careless pose of yore,
Although the lotus-wreath, which then he wore
Had faded, by the lapse of time, away,
And lay, a speck of ashes, on the floor.

We cannot forbear quoting the two very striking stanzas which describe the strange, ghostly procession of discrowned departing deities, driven forth by the exorcising spell—which is the central idea of the "Phantasy":—

They wake, they moved: up-startling from his throne
Rose the dead Pharaoh; and around him rose
The many who had shared his long repose,
Princes and bards and slaves: nor these alone;
From out the dark recesses of the wood
Came mighty shadows of departed gods,
Who lingered yet about their loved abodes,
Osiris, Nephthys, and the twilight brood
Of light and gloom;—the spawn of Nilus floods.

* "Nestorius, A Phantasy." By E. T. F. Ottawa: A. Bureau et Frères. 1892.

Yet was their bearing kingly. Like a star
Shone Ra, the sun-god, with his helm aflame,
Crowned with immortal youth, fair Horus came,
Typhon, arrayed in panoply of woe;
The dread Anubis, from the shades below,
Judge of the dead, and, as a lily fair,
Lais the Queen, with wealth of golden hair,
Yet something sad, as when the moon hangs low,
O'er western hills, and silence fills the air.

The "vision of long vanished centuries" which meets the gaze of Nestorius,—the colossal colonnades, obelisks, pylæ, pyramids and "temples that seemed eternal in their strength," suggest, of course, the departed glories of Luxor and Karnak, whose majestic ruins are more or less familiar even to the untravelled reader. The description of the death of Nestorius, which closes the poem, is very tender and sweet, and the effect produced on the mind of the reader is that of a soothing and restful excursion into that remote and mysterious past of the wonderful country by the Nile, which still exerts a powerful and mystic influence over the dreaming imagination. This, as well as Mr. Fletcher's former poem, "The Lost Island," contains more real poetry in proportion to its size than many far more pretentious volumes. It is the work of a mature and mellowed imagination, and the treatment is entirely in unison with the theme, calm, sincere, dignified, without affectation or overstraining. It deserves to find many readers, and all who are capable of appreciating true poetry will enjoy it thoroughly. It is published in Ottawa, and appropriately dedicated to our literary Nestor, G. W. Wicksteed, Esq., whose friendship, with the author—though he is now a citizen of Victoria, B.C.—is one of long standing, as is evident from the brief but expressive Latin inscription.

FIDELIS.

ART NOTES.

WE are pleased to be able to inform our readers that G. Bruenech, A.R.C., is holding an exhibit of water colours and sketches at H. Blandford's art gallery, Hamilton. Among his pictures are scenes from Great Britain, Muscoka, the United States, Norway, Holland, France, Sweden. We hope this favourite artist's work will receive warm recognition at the hands of art lovers in the Mountain City.

THE workmen of Burma, although they have little idea of composition, are wonderfully fertile designers of details. They can all draw with freedom and grace; their legends are full of stirring incidents, and deal with a varied range of characters, from the puny human infant to the grotesque man-eating monster. Their standards of masculine and feminine beauty differ from ours, but are, nevertheless, quite possible. Without the insight and delicate refinement of the Japanese, they are free from the extravagance of the Chinese, and there is nothing in their art so debased as the representations of Hindu gods. There are, as yet, no artists in Burma, and, to see how the people draw, we must examine the designs of the decorator, the gilt-lacquer-maker, the silver-smith, and the wood-carver. It is true that pictures may be seen in some of the houses of the well-to-do; many of these are panels taken from the base of the funeral-pyre of a monk, and the others are similar productions made to order by decorators. These pictures are remarkable chiefly for the glaring colours used, for the absence of any composition, and for the distorted perspective common to Oriental representations. The drawing is, however, good, the attitudes are life-like, and the story is generally well told. To European eyes, the attitudes appear as distorted as the perspective, but it needs a very slight knowledge of the country to recognize that the Burmans habitually placed themselves in the most ungainly positions. After more intimate acquaintance with their mode of life, we find out that these very attitudes are esteemed graceful and are only acquired after years of practice. For example, a village belle comes to take her seat at the theatre. The place is crowded with people sitting on mats spread on the ground. She is perfectly self-possessed, though conscious of general criticism. A dainty wreath of Jessamine is placed tiara-wise just below the neat coils of shining black hair. She wears a spotless white jacket, with tight-fitting sleeves, and over one shoulder a maize-coloured scarf is thrown. With every swaying movement of her lithe limbs, the gay colours of her narrow silk petticoat glance and play in the light of the flaring torches. When she reaches the mat, that serves as the family box, she sits smilingly down and leans on one arm, and gradually turns the hand round inward until the elbow is bowed outward in front. The general impression is one of supple grace; but, if we watch this girl walking through the village by ordinary daylight, we shall see that she swings her arms backward and forward, in time with the circling sweep of her out-turned feet. And further, when resting during the cool of the evening unobserved in the recesses of the rest house, we may see little maidens, scarce promoted to the dignity of clothes, practising again and again these curious motions and attitudes. Our criticism of the same attitudes varies with our own feelings, and the secret of the illusion at the theatre is, perhaps, in the nature of the surroundings. In the early morning, under the open sky, and with the hard business of the day before us, we looked with the cold eyes of the foreigner; in the evening when tired, but with our worries behind us, we were able to enter into the children's play, amused, and half-understanding; but at night we leave the house and everything English in it, and, sitting in the midst of a Burmese crowd,

are able to understand their modes of thought and their standards of beauty.—*The Magazine of Art for October.*

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

CLOSE upon the heels of the Coghlin's, with their admirably restrained and effective acting and their excellent company, comes Mr. E. S. Willard in "The Middleman." The play itself is well known, and in its whole conception and evolution, and especially in the three great scenes, Cyrus Blenkarn's curse, the discovery of the long-lost process, and the *finale*, when revenge is exchanged for forgiveness, and all ends well for the well-nigh distraught inventor. Mr. Willard and his company did full justice to their parts, and his rendering of the three crucial scenes was admirable. Ranting, playing to the gallery, exaggeration of the part were absent, and it was by sheer intensity of realization that the audience was moved as it seldom is. The company, too, is an excellent one, Miss Marie Burroughs giving a sympathetic interpretation of Mary Blenkarn, and the other parts being well played.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

ON Monday, Oct. 24, Mr. Robert Downing appeared in the rôle of Damon in Robert Banning's well-known play, "Damon and Pythias." Mr. Downing is well supported, and the acting of Eugene Blair in the part of Calanthe was brilliant and sustained. On Tuesday Mr. Downing appeared in Sheridan Knowles' *chef d'œuvre*, "Virginius." Mr. Downing as Virginius showed a thorough grasp of the character and histrionic ability of no mean order. His acting is usually studied, and what is better and much rarer in the part, restrained. In the third act he was perhaps at his best, and when facing *Appius Claudius* and demanding his daughter from the tyrant, he showed a force and energy which is rarely met with in any actors but those of the highest order. There was everything in his expression, prudence striving to master revenge, hatred, tempered with parental love, and, above and before all, the concentrated rage of a Roman citizen in the presence of a private and public enemy. In the fourth act Mr. Downing's rendering of a strange form of insanity was novel, but not displeasing; the madman had lost something of the energy of the old Virginius, and his final meeting with *Appius Claudius* was in every sense true to art; this time it was of his daughter alone that he was thinking, his daughter, whom he himself had killed. *Appius* dies at his hands, and only when the urn of *Virginia's* ashes is clasped to his heart does the Roman citizen give vent to the tears of a bereaved father. Eugene Blair, as *Virginia*, in the first two acts is a little disappointing, but she more than makes amends for it in the third, when shrinking from the eye of her would-be ravisher, she appeals to her uncle in the name of the freedom which is even due to the daughters of Imperial Rome. Mr. F. C. Mosley, as *Isidius*, was vigorous, but sometimes a little stagey. Mr. Mark Price's *Appius Claudius* was a distinct success. There was something in his look and in every gesture that recalls the tyrant, whose lust was even stronger than his fear. Miss Florence Erwin as *Servia* gave evidence of high ability, more perhaps than her part really gave scope for. For the rest we must say that all the characters were good, and Mr. Downing is to be congratulated, not only upon his own acting, but upon that of his company.

Next week "Under the Lion's Paw" will be rendered. It contains an abundance of scenic effect, one of the scenes being laid in the interior of a menagerie.

ASSOCIATION HALL.

ON Oct. 18 took place a most enjoyable concert at the Association Hall. Miss Jessica Terwilliger is to be congratulated upon a distinct success; her recitations, more particularly those of a humorous nature, held the attention of her audience from beginning to end. A. C. Munteer, B.E., Principal of the Toronto College of Expression, gave an excellent rendering of Edgar Allen Poe's much discussed, variously expressed, but never—in spite of the critics—hackneyed poem, "The Raven." The same gentleman met with deserved applause for his vigorous rendering of the "Soldier Tramp." One of the best features of the programme was a duet by Miss Nellie Martin and Mr. F. Warrington entitled "The Bawbee." The concert, we repeat, was in every way a success, and it is to be hoped that Toronto has not seen the last of the versatile representative of Boston.

The evening of Oct. 25 saw an unusually brilliant recital by Mr. H. M. Field, a Toronto virtuoso who has just returned from Germany. Mr. Field has gained greatly in interpretative power and in delicacy of touch during his sojourn, and may safely be prophesied a successful career. He was ably assisted by Mrs. Mackelcan, of Hamilton, Mrs. Dreschler Adamson and Mrs. Blight.

THE WEEK is in receipt of the calendars of the Toronto Conservatory of Music and of the Toronto Conservatory School of Elocution. Both are handsomely prepared and comprehensive announcements. The former contains 120 pages, and includes full information as to the status and progress of the school, the lists of instructors, text books, curriculum, graduates, etc., a lucid account of the system of instruction, and the papers set at the last examinations. There are two or three illustrations, and the whole book is at once handsome and useful. The announcement of the School of Elocution is smaller, but equally full and explicit, and is well got up.

AN important announcement made in connection with the School of Elocution is the appointment of Mr. H. N. Shaw, B.A., to succeed Mr. S. H. Clark, who has resigned. Mr. Shaw has for six years had the direction of the Department of Elocution at Acadia University, and his work there and his high special training make him an excellent instructor. He comes with the highest recommendations, and may be expected to do excellent work.

THE German Sängerbund has sixty societies, with a membership of 79,000.

SIMS REEVES has accepted a position as vocal instructor in the London Guildhall School of Music.

GODARD has completed two operas, "Ruy Blas" and "The Guelphs"; also a scenic arrangement with incidental music to Goethe's "Tasso."

AN overlooked work by Liszt is about to be published. It is a piano trio, founded on the Hungarian Rhapsody entitled "Le Carnaval de Pesth."

MME. GARCIA has presented to the library of the Paris Conservatoire the original score of "Don Juan," for which an offer of \$25,000 was made by an outsider.

SIR AUGUSTUS HARRIS it is said has acquired the right to perform in England Wagner's early opera, "Die Feen," written when the composer was about twenty, and modelled on the works of Beethoven, Weber, and Marschner.

THE programme, dated 1820, of the first concert ever given by the Abbe Liszt has been sent to the Musical Exhibition at Vienna. The event took place at Oldenburg, and the music included Ries' second pianoforte concerto, and an impromptu fantasia upon a theme furnished by one of the audience.

MADAME PATTI, previous to her departure on her provincial tour, recently gave a special farewell performance in her dainty little theatre at Craig-y-Nos, for which a large number of invitations to neighbouring county families were issued. The programme included "La Sonnambula," in which Madame Patti sustained the part of *Amina*.

"UNDOUBTEDLY the finest choir in the world is that at St. Peter's, in Rome, known as the Pope's Choir," says a writer in the *Globe-Democrat*. "There is not a female voice in it, yet the most difficult oratorios and sacred music are rendered in such a manner as to make one think that Patti's high soprano is leading. The choir is composed of sixty boys, who are trained from the time they get control of their vocal cords. Some of the best singers are not over nine years old. At the age of seventeen they are dropped from the choir."

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN in his new opera, "Haddon Hall," has achieved a success which will undoubtedly tell with beneficial effect upon the revival of English music and the progress of national art. The subject is a popular one, dear to English minds; and, although the librettist weakly went out of his way in order to violate the canons of good taste, by the introduction of needless extraneous characters, the story—only a mythical one very likely—is well managed, as by a practiced hand. The composer, with a true eye for the picturesque, and with a wide knowledge of the resources of his art, has found delightful opportunities for the skilful assumption, not for the first time, be it observed of the art forms so greatly perfected by our composers of former days.—*Dr. E. H. Turpin, in London Musical News.*

AN Italian paper, commenting on Lamperti's death, says: "Another celebrated artist vanished from the scenes of life! Who in Milan did not know Francesco Lamperti, the handsome old man, with divided white beard, rosy face, walk a little wearied, but eye full of life? There were no 'first representations' in the theatres of Milan of musical spectacles, operas, concerts, at which il maestro Lamperti, with his wife, was not in attendance; and from the visits which the aged Professor received at his box one comprehended the esteem in which he was held. He knew, with his long experience, with his wisdom and love for art, how to make himself greatly esteemed and loved by all. Few knew better than Lamperti the vocal organs of man, and few can vaunt the good taste that distinguished this teacher, preserver of the tradition of Italian singing, and renowned not only in Europe, but also in America."

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

LIFE AND TRAVELS OF JAMES FISHER. An Autobiography. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Company (Ltd.).

The story of an old soldier who has figured on some of the historic battlefields of the Empire cannot fail to be of interest. One need not look in such a narrative too scrupulously for the finished work of a ready writer. The man who has given the major part of a long life to the service of his country, and whose main implements have been the sword and rifle, may well be excused for slips in grammar, errors in punctuation and perhaps novelties in orthography. The author of this short and interesting volume tells, man fashion, in a simple, straightforward way, the story of his life, a story that might well have been amplified, and crowded with readable description of stirring scene and anecdote of exciting personal adventure akin to such as appear in its sixty-seven pages. Fisher, after he entered the army as a private in the Scots Greys, had his share of the Crimean war. After the peace he joined the Military Train and served in India, was under

Sir Colin Campbell and Outram at the relief and fall of Lucknow, and saw further service in Abyssinia, eventually coming to Canada where he now resides as a citizen of Toronto, and a member of that honoured corps the Army and Navy Veterans. It would have improved this interesting account of a brave soldier and upright man had his manuscript been carefully read before being printed, though some might prefer to read it as it is.

PASTELS OF MEN. Second Series. By Paul Bourget. Translated by Katherine Prescott Wormeley. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1892.

Bourget shows in his short stories the same qualities which mark his more ambitious works: Psychological analysis, minuteness of description, nicety of treatment, and grace of expression. It might be questioned whether his skill in describing the purely mental phases of life is not in excess of his charm as a story-teller. Be that as it may, the tales which are so admirably translated in this volume by Miss Wormeley will prove delightful reading to all who prefer to read Bourget in English. There are six "Pastels of Men" in this neat and clearly-printed volume of 213 pages. Though "men" are so prominently mentioned, the gentler sex are by no means omitted.

THE FREE TRADE STRUGGLE IN ENGLAND. By M. M. Trumbull. Second Edition; Revised and Enlarged. Chicago: The Open Court Publishing Company. 1892.

The appearance of a second and enlarged edition of this book at the present juncture is a sign of the times. It is one of many indications that the thoughts of the people of the United States are being now turned to the earnest study of the great economic question of the day, for publishers do not print books, especially second and enlarged editions of books, except in response to a demand. The subject with which Mr. Trumbull has to deal is not only a most interesting and important subject in itself, but it is one whose discussion has an intensely practical bearing upon the chief problem which is now up for solution in the great Republic and in Canada as well. The author has done his work well. True, the book, though historical in its nature, does not simply hold its facts up to view in the dry light of dates and documents. Mr. Trumbull is an advocate as well as a collator. He has thereby produced a much more interesting volume than could have otherwise been made. In truth, the work being the study of a scientific evolution, as well as of an economic revolution, could hardly have been made so readable on any other plan than the polemic. Both the free-trader and the protectionist—if we can assume the existence of a real, theoretical protectionist after the reading of the book—will enjoy it all the better for the glow and warmth which have been imparted by the strong views and sympathies which the author makes no attempt to conceal, and more especially as the narratives of incidents and the summaries of debates bear evidence of accuracy and candour on every line. One of the most interesting features of the history for the American reader, is the close parallelism which it brings constantly into view between the economic arguments which did duty during the eight memorable years of struggle in England, from 1838 to 1846, and those which are doing duty to-day in the United States. Seldom has the old adage about history repeating itself had a more striking illustration. Is it too much to believe that history will repeat itself in the result as well as in the details of the conflict, and that not many more years will elapse before the words of the British seer, John Bright, in the letter in which he granted the author's request to be permitted to dedicate the work to him, shall have been proved prophetic: "The American tariff is so incapable of defence and that . . . of the strange burden it lays upon your people can only end in some great change and great reform. Such a reform will bring our two great nations nearer together, but the advantage will prove to be much more for your people than for ours?" Our advice to every protectionist on either side of the line is to read the book first and, if he then wishes, refute it afterwards.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION for October opens with an article on the progress of the movement in England from the pen of Miss H. S. Blatch. The Oxford and Edinburgh summer meetings are also dealt with in this number. The new movement is evidently taking root in good ground.

FATHER RYAN, Joaquin Miller and Adelaide Anne Proctor are the best known poets whose lives are sketched and some of whose poems are republished in the October number of the *Magazine of Poetry*. Messrs. Arthur Weir and John Imrie are representative Canadian poets immortalized in this number.

MILLCENT W. SHINN opens the October *Overland Monthly* with a fully illustrated contribution on "The University of California." "Lawn Tennis in California" will interest eastern readers. Mabel H. Closson has a pleasant narrative of "An Alaskan Summer." A variety of other interesting matter completes the number.

BOOK CHAT for October has its usual complement of matter of interest to literary readers. The extended notices of notable books; the selected readings from current books; the short notices of new books; the classified and alphabetical lists; the record of magazine leaders and the price lists of the latest foreign books; and

arranged list of reviews and magazines, and their subscription prices, are a sufficient indication of its worth and utility.

THE *Bookman* for October has a detached full-page portrait of Professor Henry Drummond, and lesser portraits of Emily Augusta Patmore and the successful new novelist, Mrs. W. K. Clifford. Professor W. M. Ramsay, in discussing Mr. Gladstone on Homer, says: "The Critics have come round towards him; he has not budged an inch towards them." The first of a series of chapters on G. H. Lewes appears, and some unpublished letters of George Eliot are given in this number.

THE QUIVER for November opens with a story, "Winfred's Engagement," by Ethel L. Salmon, which begins with a girl nearly killing a man and ends by her marrying him. Following this is a theological essay called "The Mighty Confounded by the Weak." "Befriending Child Cripples" is an interesting sketch by G. Holden Pike. The serial, "A Lincolnshire Lass," comes to an end in this number and so does "Luna Gordon's Stewardship." There are short stories and poetry and "special articles," making in all a good number of this popular magazine.

VERY prettily covered and clearly printed is the initial number of the *Harvard Graduates* magazine. Though this periodical is only partially illustrated, its pages are full of matter of varied interest to university men and others interested in higher education. The frontispiece is a fine portrait in profile of Henry I. Bowditch. Excellent contributions appear from the pens of A. P. Peabody, '26; T. Roosevelt, '80; C. W. Elliot, '53; W. P. Garrison, '61; and many others and all interested in any way in "Harvard" will have no reason to complain of the contents of the well-filled 176 pages of this most creditable first number.

SIR HENRY TYLER, the well known Grand Trunk President, forms the frontispiece of the *Dominion Illustrated Monthly* for October. A double page supplementary portrait of the Hon. W. D. Fielding, Premier of Nova Scotia, accompanies the number. Unusually interesting is Mr. Gerald E. Hart's first contribution on "The Old Government House, Montreal." It is characterized by the historical research and capable treatment which is customary with Mr. Hart. The following paper, though unsigned, will deservedly attract many sympathetic and admiring readers. It is entitled "Nurses' Life in the Montreal General Hospital." Mr. E. W. Sandy's "Fairly Truthful Tale of Trout" is another of that author's clever and veracious narratives.

Blackwood for October is full of good things. Very interesting is Dr. James Colville's picture of "Lowland Scotland in the Last Century;" Sir Theodore Martin's translation of the famous poem, "The Rat Catcher of Hamelin," by Gustav Hartwig, may be compared with Browning's poem on the same subject. Sir E. Braddon presents a clear view of a remote British colony in his descriptive paper on "Tasmania and its Silver Fields." Esmé Stuart's short story, "In Lurid Light," will find many readers. "Snipe and Tiger" will woo the sportsmen. Mr. Andrew Carnegie is considered under the caption of "The Typical American Employer" in a very impartial manner. Mr. Clarmont Daniell has a well-considered article on "India's Demand for a Gold Currency," which he forcibly advocates. Other good matter, book notices, serial, etc., complete a capital number of *Maya*.

THE October number of the *Critical Review* commences with a critique on "Newman Smyth's Christian Ethics," from the pen of Professor A. B. Bruce, D.D. A. A. Bevan writes a short notice of "Watson's Book of Job." Feine's "Eine Vorcanonische Ueberlieferung Des Lukas" is discussed by the Rev. J. H. Moulton. The Rev. David Purves, M.A., contributes a most interesting review of Burnet's "Early Greek Philosophy." "Mr. Burnet," he says, "has made a difficult subject perfectly intelligible and even fascinating, and we do not wonder that his work has met with such a reception." D. W. Simon, D.D., writes upon the "Ethica; or, The Ethics of Reason" of Scotus Novaticus. The October number is a most able and interesting one.

THE October number of *Macmillan's Magazine* opens with the continuation of Marion Crawford's "Don Orsino," which is by no means losing its interest. D. Sampson contributes a valuable paper entitled "A French Province in the Seventeenth Century." "Fléchier shows us," the writer observes, "a fierce and haughty aristocracy still imbued with the rebellious spirit of the Middle Ages; a prosperous middle class strongly attached to its local customs and privileges; and a peasantry, in many cases oppressed and ill-treated, in whose minds were already latent those germs of hatred and revolt destined to burst forth with such vehemence at the Revolution." "Three Centuries of Oxford" is a most interesting and readable paper. A. G. Hyde writes upon "Some New England Architecture." The October is in all respects a strong number.

E. H. SOTHERN is fully and appreciatively treated in an illustrated article in the October *Arena* by Mildred Aldrich. The Rev. Thomas P. Hughes has a courteous short article on the subject, "Has Islam a Future?" His conclusion is that "undoubtedly Islam has a future in the world of thought, if not of action." The Hon. Thomas E. Watson thinks "The Negro Question in the South" will yet be satisfactorily settled. Mr. P. Cameron, in writing of "The Church and the World," says: "The clouds are

clearing, and here and there we see church efforts to raise man from the mire and the dirt of poverty and crime." Mr. A. P. Dunlop says of "the real character of Christopher Columbus" that "The peace Columbus brought the Caribs was the grave; the olive branch was the slave-dealer's whip." The Viscountess Harberton and other ladies argue for a reform of woman's dress, and the editor lends them substantial aid.

THE October *Wide Awake* has for its frontispiece a unique and dainty drawing by Meynelle, "In 1492," which shows a group of children waving their good-bys to Columbus as he sets sail on his quest for a new world. Elbridge S. Brooks gives a brief narration of an Irishman who was one of the crew of Columbus. Miss Carrie Hyde tells the brief story of the coming of the discoverers from an Indian boy's standpoint. Theron Brown has a stirring ode and chorus, "In 1492." A southern story by Richard Malcolm Johnston, "The Bee Hunters;" an astronomical story, "The Youngest Planet and How he Became a Comet," by Helen Clarkson; the story of Cinderella, modernized by H. S. Huntington; a stirring description of that rough and tumble college sport "A Cane Rush," by Malcolm Townsend; "I Spy," a delightful boy's story, by John Preston True; an after-summer memory, "A Fresh Air Girl," by Grace Mildred Thompson; an account of the life of "The Diver," by H. P. Whitmarsh, and other good matter complete this number.

MR. FREDERICK HARRISON commences the October number of the *Fortnightly Review* with an interesting paper entitled "Mr. Huxley's Controversies." "All that I am now concerned with is this," says Mr. Harrison, "that no Agnostic, no Darwinian, no Huxleian, no physicist of any school, can hold on to the doctrine of evolution as the key to the changes, not only of nature but of man, more stoutly than does the positivist." "Aerial Navigation" is the subject of an article from the pen of Hiram S. Maxim. A. C. Swinburne writes a charming paper entitled "Victor Hugo: Notes of Travel." Here is one of his quotations too good to pass by; it is apropos of "a noble sow": "Elle est monstrueuse, elle est gaie, grasse, velue, rose et blonde. Il faut être un fier cochon pour faire la cour à une pareille créature." Ferdinand Brunetier writes an extremely interesting paper on "The Characteristic of French Literature," in which he has conveyed to us in a few simple words the meaning, the *raison d'être*, of this noble literature.

THE October number of the *Contemporary Review* has an interesting article by Dr. J. G. Bourinot, "The English Character of the Canadian Constitution." It is too often assumed that Canada, being a federation, has her constitution modelled chiefly upon that of the United States, but Dr. Bourinot ably confutes this error. With great clearness and precision of detail he points out how, in the supremacy of law, in the independence of the judiciary, in the principles of common law, in the supremacy of Parliament and in many other matters, Canada conforms strictly to the English ideal, and that, too, in the face of no small discouragements. The article can hardly fail to be pleasant reading to patriotic Englishmen. "The Policy of the Pope," the opening article, is an emphatic though unsigned protest, professedly by a Catholic. "Lessons of American History," by Professor T. Raleigh, is an able reply to Mr. Albert Shaw's remarks on the inability of Englishmen to understand their own politics. "Of Nuts and Nut Crackers," by Phil. Robinson, is an excellent little bit of nature study.

MR. J. E. REDMOND, the leader of the Parnellites, opens the *Nineteenth Century* for October with a statement of "The Nationalist Plan for the Readjustment of the Union." Mr. Redmond demands for Ireland full and sole control of the police, the judiciary and the land amongst other things. "Where Did Columbus Land in 1492?" asks Sir Henry A. Blake, K.C.M.G. "Place Columbus where we like, at any island on the fringes of the Great and Little Bahama banks, the Turks and Caicos group, or the outlying islands, and with one exception there is not from Florida to Hayti any that answers to his description of Guanahani. That exception is Watling's Island, or San Salvador, which answers the description to the minutest particular; and, for the reasons stated, I am myself satisfied, and submit for the consideration of the thinking public, that on the coral strand of Columbus Bight, on the south-eastern coast of that island, the royal standard of Spain was first unfurled and the new world opened to modern civilization." A brightly-written paper is that on "The Salons of the Ancient Régime," by Mrs. D'Arcy Collyer. Mr. C. Kegan Paul's "Stories of Old Eaton Days" will interest many. Perhaps the first and most eagerly read paper in the number will be the last, Mr. Henry Irving's article entitled "Some Misconceptions About the Stage."

THE October number of the *Westminster Review* is opened by Mr. Lawrence Irwell, of Toronto, to whose able paper in the September issue we have alluded in a previous issue. Mr. Irwell's subject in this issue is "Will Great Britain Return to Protection?" and is a powerful and clearly-put analysis of the present condition of affairs in England, and an equally emphatic and clear reply in the negative to the question put in his title. The cry that English imports exceed English exports is thus met by him: "The imports to the United Kingdom are made up of goods in payment of goods exported; goods in payment of freight carried in British ships; goods in payment of interest upon foreign investments; goods in payment

of profits made by British merchants having establishments in foreign countries." Mr. Irwell's onslaught upon fiscal federation is severe. He points out that Britain's trade with the United States is far more valuable than her trade with the colonies can for a long time be; and that she cannot afford to enter into a war of tariff; and that the prosperity of the American republic is in spite of, not because of, her protective policy. It is seldom one sees such a clear, concise and ably argued article on such an important topic even in an English review. Mr. Irwell's presentation of the historic, economic and politic features of his subject is temperate yet masterly, his comprehensive review of the facts and figures of international trade and commerce, and the inferences deduced will be profitable reading for friends and foes alike of the fiscal policy he so ably advocates. "A Common Sense Currency," by Mr. Robert Ewen, is another article upon the fiscal condition of Britain. "Poetry and Pessimism" is a sketch by E. K. Chambers of the works of Miss Amy Leog. "Fancies Concerning the Future State" and "George Eliot as a Character Artist" are two other readable papers.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

THE third volume of "Slang and Its Analogues," by J. S. Farmer and W. E. Henley, is coming out next month.

MR. THOMAS WRIGHT is engaged on the "Life of Daniel Defoe," and will be glad for any new information on the subject.

M. DURUY'S "History of Greece"—a work which was crowned by the French Academy—will soon be brought out in English.

THE "Life of Cardinal Manning," with which Mr. E. S. Purcell is busy, will be in two volumes, and illustrated with several notable portraits.

A NEW edition of Haydn's "Dictionary of Dates" is coming out in London. It has been revised and brought down to this autumn of 1892.

MISS MOLLY SEAWELL, the author of "Throckmorton," has in the Appleton press a new novel entitled "The Berkeleys and Their Neighbours."

"THE Life of Mark Twain," by Will M. Clemens, is now in its fifth edition, and is being translated into German. An English edition will be brought out in London.

MISS ELLEN TERRY'S book, "Stray Memories," is to be beautifully illustrated, and the preparation of the pictures will probably delay the publication of the book until the spring.

THE late Sir George Campbell's "Memoirs of My Indian Career" is in the press, and will be published by Messrs. Macmillan and Company in two volumes, with portrait and map.

THE highest price ever paid in France for the serial rights of a novel has just been given to M. Zola for those rights in his new story, "Docteur Pascal." The sum amounts to \$7,000, or about thirty-one cents a line.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN AND COMPANY announce that the publication of F. Marion Crawford's new novel, "The Children of the King," is postponed until next year, but that they are to issue almost immediately "Don Orsino."

MR. PHILIP G. HAMERTON'S "Man in Art," illustrated by etchings and photogravures from the pictures of a large number of the most famous artists of the old time and the new, is coming, in two editions, from the Macmillan press.

THE biography of the late A. Bronson Alcott, which Mr. F. B. Sanborn and Dr. William T. Harris have prepared, will contain a monograph of some seventy pages, written by Emerson, who had in mind its publication as part of whatever authorized biography might be written.

LONGMANS, GREEN AND COMPANY will issue in the autumn a volume of magazine essays by the late Richard Jefferies, dealing mainly with the agricultural labourer, under the title of "The Toilers of the Field." An unpublished story of farm labourers in Wiltshire will also be included in the volume.

IN England, Rudyard Kipling's "Soldiers Three" is in its sixty-first thousand; "The Story of the Gladys" and "In Black and White" have each reached a sale of forty-two thousand; "Wee Willie Winkie" is in its forty-seventh thousand, and "The Phantom Rickshaw" in its thirty-seventh thousand.

ANOTHER new book by Dr. Pierson is "Love in Wrath; or, the Perfection of God's Judgments," 12mo, white binding, gilt top, 30 cents. This is an address delivered before the Midway Conference, London, England, June 21, 1892. It excited much interest, and is being widely distributed both in England and in the United States.

THE Baker and Taylor Company announce as now ready the following publications: "Stirring the Eagle's Nest, and Other Practical Discourses," by Dr. T. L. Cuyler, a collection of eighteen sermons, representative of the author's terse and vigorous style of writing and speaking, 12mo, cloth, gilt top, with a photogravure portrait of the author, \$1.25.

A NEW book by Arthur T. Pierson, entitled "The Divine Art of Preaching," 16mo, cloth, 75 cents. This book is uniform with Dr. Cuyler's "How to be a Pastor," and is designed to give helpful hints on the use of books,

method in study, cultivation of habits of force and style, and in general to set forth how the qualities of a thoroughly furnished minister may be gained and developed.

JONAS LIE, at present the most popular of Norwegian novelists, is represented in a late number of Heinemann's International Library by "The Commodore's Daughters," translated by Mr. Brækstad and Miss Gertrude Hughes. Jonas Lie's "Tobias the Butcher" has been translated into Russian, and is being sold for the benefit of the famished. "Et Samliv," by the same author, will also soon be published in the Russian language.

MR. WHITTIER'S only immediate relative bearing the family name is a nephew. The poet's manuscripts, letters and papers are by his will entrusted to Samuel T. Pickard, of Portland, Me., and his will requests that all who have letters of his shall refrain from publishing them except with the consent of Mr. Pickard. The biography of the poet will be written by his literary executor, with the assistance of Mr. Chase, of Providence.

MR. BARRY PAIN, it is said, finds women easier to sketch than men; their characteristics are made so much more obvious by the way they try to hide them. For his characters he always goes to real life, and he lived six months in a workingman's flat before writing "Bill," which, though described by him as "my schoolboy tale," is not surpassed for pathos by anything else we have seen from Mr. Pain's pen.

MR. FRANCIS PARKMAN has prepared a new introductory chapter for the new edition of his fascinating book, "The Oregon Trail." It is forty-five years since he took the journey over the Rockies chronicled therein, and in this chapter he discusses the wondrous changes which have taken place in the region during that period. The volume has seventy-seven original illustrations by Frederic Remington, known for his remarkable sketches of Indian life and character.

"THE Ballad of Beau Brocade, and Other Poems" is the title of the book of eighteenth century poems which Mr. Austin Dobson has been preparing. The admirers of Hugh Thomson's graceful and humorous pencil will be delighted to learn that he has just completed fifty drawings to illustrate this book. No artist of the time enters more thoroughly into the spirit of the last century than does Mr. Thomson, and his decorations of Mr. Dobson's poems may well be a labour of love.

THE following sentence is to be found in a note to "St. Bartholomew's Eve," the poem by J. H. Newman and J. W. Bowden, published at Oxford in 1821, Newman being the author of the note: "Paley, in his moral philosophy, supposes that the happiness of the lower and sedentary orders of animals, as of oysters, periwinkles, etc., consists in perfect health; I should prefer to say it consists in the silence they enjoy." This poem is extremely rare. The British Museum lately acquired the copy from which the sentence is quoted.

THE SILENCE OF TENNYSON.

WHEN that great shade into the silence vast
Through thinking silence passed;
When he, our century's soul and voice, was hushed,
We who,—appalled, bowed, crushed,—
Within the holy moonlight of his death
Waited the parting breath—
Ah, not in song
Might we our grief prolong.
Silence alone, O golden spirit fled!
Silence alone could mourn that silence dread.

—R. W. Gilder, in the Critic.

IN accordance with a resolution adopted by the International Congress of Criminalists, held last year at Christiania, a work entitled "Die Strafgesetzgebung der Gegenwart in rechtsvergleichender Darstellung" is now in preparation, and will be published in five volumes by Otto Liebmann at Berlin. It will consist of treatises on the penal legislation of the principal countries of the world by recognized authorities in the province of jurisprudence, such as Van Hamel, of Amsterdam; Gauckler, of Caen; Stross, of Berne; Prins, of Brussels; Lamasch, of Vienna, and Von Liszt, of Halle, to whom the editorship of the work has been committed. It will be issued also in French.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS announce Mrs. Burnett's new book, "Giovanni and the Other," which has sprung into immediate popularity. An illustrated edition of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page's masterpiece, "Marse Chan"; Mr. John Addington Symonds' "Life of Michel Angelo"; "Letters to a Young Housekeeper," by Mrs. Bayard Taylor; "The Little Dinner," by Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick; and a new and revised edition of Marion Harland's "Common Sense in the Household"; a new book of travel entitled "Afloat and Ashore on the Mediterranean"; a new volume on the "Famous Women of the French Court," translated from the French of Saint-Amand, and entitled "The Duchess of Berry and the Court of Charles X." Another new book of peculiar interest is "The Great Streets of the World." The same firm will issue shortly a volume containing three plays by Robert Louis Stevenson and W. E. Henley. The plays are "Deacon Brodie," "Beau Austin" and "Admiral Guinea."

M. PIERRE LOTI says in the October *Forum*: "If a man believes that he has some talent for writing, it is indeed strange that he can allow himself to be directed by

a master or by the rule of any school, no matter how great the master may be or how skilfully devised the rule may seem. In the first place, is it possible for a writer, no matter how much he may wish to believe it, to belong to any particular school? No, and very fortunately, it seems to me. A writer should do what he wishes to do, and do it in his own way, obeying only the all-powerful impulse that he has felt rising from the depths of his nature, without accepting any other judge than the wholly spontaneous impression his own work gives him. What an author has written in this way, whether it be memoir, phantasy, romance, drama, poem, or any other name you please, whether it can or cannot be put into a school catalogue, whether it have or have not success with the mob—all this is immaterial; for all true lovers of artistic work will surely recognize it if they find in it the breath of life, without which nothing can exist for them."

THE Williamson Book Company are bringing out the Canadian edition of "Akbar and other Poems," the last work of the late Lord Tennyson, uniform with the London and New York editions to be published simultaneously by Macmillan and Company. The genius of the great poet whose loss we still mourn will make his latest poems welcome to the literary world—they will come with a powerful and pathetic influence as the last words of our master singer whose voice is stilled by death. "Two Knapsacks," the graphic and vigorous Canadian novel which has appeared as a serial in THE WEEK, is to be published at once in book form by the same firm. We are sure that this clever delineation of certain phases of Canadian country life and character, interspersed with accurate and vivid description of scenery and woven into a tale of moving interest and dramatic power, will win its way with the reading world. We understand that a prominent New York firm will issue an edition uniform with that of the home firm.

THE Ministry of Education, of Germany, named some time since a committee of scholars to discuss the publication of a Latin dictionary, on a greater scale than has ever yet been attempted. The chairman of the committee was State Privy Counsellor Althoff, and among the members were Profs. Mommsen, Vahlen, Diehls and Hertz. Prof. Hertz was authorized to complete the plans and make preliminary arrangements. This has now been done, and it is estimated that the total cost of the work will not be less than 500,000 marks. The lexicon will embrace ten large quarto volumes, each volume containing about twelve hundred pages. It is expected that the preparation and publication will occupy eighteen years. The work of collecting the materials is to be distributed among some fifty thorough Latinists, who will work under the direction of an editing committee, which again is to be assisted by ten specialists. The aim is to record every Latin word, not only of the classical period, but from its first use, following its course through the Latin literature of all ages. It will include also late and vulgar Latin; and its promoters hope to make it a dictionary worthy of the place which the language occupies among the tongues and literatures of the world.

WE have great pleasure in congratulating both the General Manager and the shareholders of the Molsons Bank upon the admirable showing exhibited by the statement of the affairs of the bank for the year ending Sept. 30th, 1892, just published. It is indeed a most satisfactory statement, and testifies conclusively to the careful and able management of the institution. Upon the capital of the bank the profits for the year amount to no less than a sum equal to upwards of 14 per cent., after deducting expenses of management, reservation for interest accrued on deposits, exchange, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts, permitting the payment of the large dividend for the year of 9 per cent., the adding of \$50,000 to the Rest account, and leaving nearly \$90,000 at the credit of profit and loss account. The Molsons Bank may well be termed a model institution, and pointed to with pride by all Canadians.

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

MUSCLE-BUILDING.

To understand your own movements, study the joints and how best to use them. As a higher branch of physical enquiry, strive to acquire a perfect co-ordination between mind and muscle, and thus learn to contract and relax the muscles by a mere effort of the will; do this both in groups and separately. Having gained this power, when you wish to expend a little superfluous energy, get into the country and have a good run. Should the tyranny of environment forbid that, then do the next best thing, which is walking. If you wish to acquire any physical accomplishments, boxing, wrestling, fencing, practise under some good teacher. Swimming you can learn by yourself, though not so well on dry land; or rather you ought to have learned that in early childhood. Buy a bicycle or a horse, if you think it will pay for its keep. Or, best of all, if you are young enough, learn to tumble. After you have mastered that art, you can acquire all the others by merely looking on at them; at least, such has been my experience. To know how to do these things is all very well in its way; like the beans of the late A. Ward, they are cheerful fruits if taken moderately. But if you practice any of them with the idea of

gaining health or strength thereby, you will find, and perhaps when it is too late to mend matters, that you have made a large mistake. Such is not the way to life, physically speaking. Use judgment, and take this as your motto: good air and plenty of it for the blood, good food for muscles, and good sense in using all your parts and belongings.—Edwin Checkley, in *October Lippincott's*.

AUTUMN AND THE AFTER-GLOW.

WHEN the far woods a misty veil assume
(The sun being gone), and stand in solemn hush,
To the pale heavens comes a heightened bloom;
Slowly it gathers—an ethereal flush,
Blending the summer rose—the oriole's breast—
Wine—fruit—and leafage touched to various flame—
The candle-light of home far seen and blest,
And flower-like, gem-like splendours without name.
This is the reminiscent After-glow,
Day's riches told upon the bourn of Night
So I, Life's pilgrim, ere from hence I go,
Resigning the sweet heritage of light,
Would view in the soul's west the pageant train
Of what hath been, but shall not be again.

As dies the Day, so dies the blessed Year,
Through dreamful languishment and mystic trance,
With murmur-voiced adieu, and wistful glance
Still deepening as the shadow draws more near.
What is it wanders with the thistle's sphere,
Or darts before the gossamer's shimmering lance,
Or mingles with the lost leaves' elfin dance,
Or, birdlike, flutes along the upland sear?
The host of those departing! Yet, a while
They linger, and with sweet remembering
Catch back the tender prattle of the Spring,
The full heart-throb of Summer and her smile.
Good-by fond Day, good-by, regretful Year!
Ye go—the Night and Winter tarry here!

—Edith M. Thomas, in the *October Scribner*.

THE MOST IMPORTANT FACT ABOUT CHOLERA.

THE most important fact about cholera, a fact to bear in mind and to emphasize, is that it is a disease which is never generated on this continent and can come here only by importation. It has never travelled faster than it could be conveyed by sea or by land, and it has always followed the track of human migrations or of commerce. After every visitation in America or in Europe, it has been completely stamped out in both these continents. When it has come again it has always been brought from its home and breeding-place—Asia. If quarantine is a successful method of prevention by communities and by continents, as it has been proved to be over and over again, the same method is applicable, to a great degree, to personal prevention of the disease when it has invaded a community. Cholera is not communicated directly from one person to another, even under circumstances of the greatest intimacy; yet it is spread only by patients afflicted with the disease. By means of one infected person in whom the disease has manifested itself by only an apparently insignificant diarrhoea, cholera can be conveyed to a whole locality. This person may travel without further development of the disorder, but he may leave behind him matter which may give rise to the most deadly epidemic. It is thus no longer inexplicable how the cholera in its wanderings takes no defined course, but spreads indifferently, now from west to east, now from east to west; now with the wind and now against it; in cold weather as in warm weather; how it always follows the routes of travel; how it does not go from place to place in a shorter time than is required for men to travel the same distance, and how, since the building of railways, it has been able to spread more quickly than before. Sometimes it has made great leaps. In the localities visited by the disease, the houses and streets in which those infected reside are of course the places of the greatest danger. It has happened that a single house or street has for a long time been the only infected locality. But while those buildings or neighbourhoods first visited by the cholera are being depopulated, the infection sooner or later is easily communicated to other houses and streets, partly by means of common privies and partly by other ways, surely by water if by any means the water supply has been affected.—Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, in *Forum*.

A FEAST is more fatal to love than a fast.—Colton.

PRIVATE credit is wealth; public honour is security. The feather that adorns the royal bird supports its flight; strip him of his plumage, and you pin him to the earth.—Junius.

THE MOLSONS BANK.

Annual Meeting of Shareholders.

The annual meeting of shareholders of the Molsons Bank was held in their office in this city last Monday afternoon at three o'clock, the President, Mr. John H. R. Molson, in the chair. Among the shareholders present were: Messrs. R. W. Shepherd, S. H. Ewing, W. M. Macpherson, W. M. Ramsay, S. Finley, H. Archibald, John T. Molson, R. W. Shepherd, jr., John Crawford, David Crawford, J. Try-Davies and W. N. Evans.

The chairman having called the meeting to order, requested Mr. James Elliot, the local manager, to act as secretary, and that gentleman having read the notice convening the meeting, the chairman asked Messrs. J. Try-Davies and Walter N. Evans to act as scrutineers.

The General Manager, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, then read the annual general report of the directors for the past year as follows:—

GENTLEMEN,—The directors beg to submit to the shareholders this, their thirty-seventh annual report.
The net earnings, after providing fully for bad and doubtful debts, amount to \$280,750.44. Out of this have been paid the April and October dividends of 4 per cent. each, and bonus of 1 per cent., in all \$180,000, leaving a surplus of \$100,750.44, of which \$50,000 has been added to "Rest" account, making it \$1,150,000, and \$50,000 set aside for rebate interest on current bills discounted. The balance, \$750.44, is carried to profit and loss account, which now stands at credit \$89,228.53.

The branches of the Bank have all been inspected during the year. The officers have discharged their duties faithfully and to the satisfaction of the Board.

JOHN H. R. MOLSON,
President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Balance at profit and loss on 30th September, 1891.....	\$88,478 00
Net profit of the year, after deducting expenses of management, reservation for interest accrued on deposits, exchange and making provision for bad and doubtful debts.....	\$280,750 44
From which has been paid 73rd dividend at 4 per cent., 1st April, 1892, \$80,000; 74th dividend at 4 per cent., 1st October, 1892, \$80,000; bonus of 1 per cent. to shareholders. 1st Oct., 1892, \$20,000.....	180,000 00
Leaving a surplus of.....	100,750 44
From which deduct:	
Amount transferred to Rest account.....	\$50,000 00
Set aside for rebate on current bills discounted.....	50,000 00
Leaving at credit of profit and loss on Sept. 30, 1892.....	\$89,228 53

GENERAL STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE MOLSONS BANK ON THE 30th SEPTEMBER, 1892.

Capital authorized and paid up.....	\$2,000,000 00
Rest account.....	1,150,000 00
LIABILITIES.	
Capital paid up.....	\$2,000,000 00
Notes in circulation.....	1,874,470 00
Balance due to Dominion Government.....	32,268 50
Balance due to the Provincial Governments.....	10,191 41
Deposits not bearing interest.....	1,815,204 57
Deposits bearing interest.....	7,551,544 62
Due to other banks in Canada.....	127,200 77
Due to branches.....	11,883 68
Due to foreign agents.....	16,790 95
Profit and loss.....	89,228 53
Rest.....	1,150,000 00
Seventy-fourth dividend.....	80,000 00
Bonus of 1 per cent. to shareholders.....	20,000 00
Dividends unclaimed.....	1,106 00
Interest, exchange, etc., reserved.....	123,101 61
Rebates on notes discounted.....	50,000 00
Other liabilities.....	318 64
	\$14,963,309 30
ASSETS.	
Specie.....	\$204,041 78
Dominion notes.....	599,318 00
	\$803,359 78
Deposit with Dominion Government to secure note circulation.....	90,000 00
Notes and cheques of other banks.....	629,341 79
Due from other banks in Canada.....	152,969 58
Due from foreign agents.....	259,952 18
Due from agents in United Kingdom.....	10,593 23
Dominion Government debentures.....	194,375 00
Canadian municipal and other securities.....	389,476 59
Canadian, British and other railway securities.....	703,290 13
Call loans on bonds and stocks.....	191,922 98
Bills discounted and current.....	11,275,872 55
Bills past due (estimated loss provided for).....	113,691 70
Real estate, other than bank premises.....	61,355 84
Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank.....	2,560 17
Bank premises at head office and branches.....	190,000 00
Other assets.....	11,637 79
	\$14,963,309 30

The President having moved the adoption of the report, Mr. John Crawford, after expressing his pleasure at the favourable result of the year's business, alluded to what he considered the desirability of giving to the shareholders a statement of the gross profits, and of publishing the annual report of earnings at an earlier date before the meeting.

The President, in reply, said the bank had enjoyed a very favourable year, realizing handsome profits, and sustaining comparatively small losses. They were able to show earnings of 14 per cent., after paying the usual half-yearly dividends of 4 per cent. and a bonus of 1 per cent., and to have a balance of \$100,000, out of which \$50,000 had been carried to the "Rest," and a like amount appropriated for rebate of interest on current discounts. The latter item was introduced in their accounts for the first time, the directors having the amount available, deeming it well to employ it in this way. The whole sum necessary to provide for the rebate on current discounts had not been appropriated this year, but a sufficient sum for present purposes, which might be increased in the future. The general trade of the country had been fairly good during the year, and the bank had shared in the prevailing activity and prosperity. The crops of the recent season were excellent in Ontario, and also in Quebec, though in the latter province peas were a failure, while in Manitoba the shortage in the yield as compared with last year was compensated for by a better quality of grain. He was glad to know, also, that the cheese trade had assumed the largest proportions in its history. Referring to Mr. Crawford's suggestion that a fund should be provided for the equalization or maintenance of regular dividends, he pointed out that there was already a sum of \$89,000 at the credit of profit and loss account, which he deemed ample as a guarantee against losses. He did not think that any rule could be laid down to govern the percentage of the Rest to capital. Some banks regarded 50 per cent. as a goal, others had a larger percentage of Rest, and he believed the subject to be one for the discretion of the directors. As respects the publication of the gross earnings, he failed to see that any good purpose would be served thereby, but if any advantage could be shown the directors would willingly accord the information. In closing the President alluded to the faithful and able services of the General Manager and his staff.

The report was then adopted.
Mr. John T. Molson moved, seconded by Mr. David Crawford, that the thanks of the Shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their attention to the interests of the bank during the past year.

The motion having been adopted, the President announced that the ballot for the election of directors for the ensuing year was open. Subsequently the scrutineers presented the following report:—

MONTREAL, 10th Oct., 1892.

To the General Manager of the Molsons Bank:

SIR,—We the undersigned, acting as scrutineers at the Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Molsons Bank held this day, beg to report the following gentlemen elected to act as directors for the ensuing year: Henry Archibald, S. H. Ewing, Samuel Finley, Wm. M. Macpherson, J. H. R. Molson, W. M. Ramsay, R. W. Shepherd, —J. Try-Davies, W. N. Evans, scrutineers.

The meeting then adjourned.
A meeting of the Board of Directors was held immediately afterwards, when Mr. John H. R. Molson was elected President, and Mr. R. W. Shepherd, Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

An astronomer in Mars has just discovered the New York Central's Empire State Express, and is calculating the size of the driving-wheels on number 870.

George Daniels says: "There may be double canals in Mars, but there is no four-track railroad. The New York Central is the only one in the universe."—*Judge*.

ACCORDING to recent statistics, it has been found that women of to-day are two inches taller than the women of twenty-five years ago. Advocates of physical culture will be pleased to learn that this has been attributed to the indulgence of women in the vigorous outdoor exercises and to the liberal use of the gymnastic apparatus of the school and college.—*Catholic Mirror*.

"HANDSOME is that handsome does," and if Hood's Sarsaparilla doesn't do handsomely then nothing does. Have you ever tried it?

THE remains of carnivorous marsupial mammals closely allied to the existing oouchd wolf, or Thylacine, of Tasmania, have been made by Ameghino in the tertiary strata of Patagonia. This will be of interest from the fact that no marsupials except opossums occur outside of Australasia.—*New York Independent*.

THE Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John Street, New York, are offering \$1,000.00 in Prizes for Poems on Esterbrook's Pens. Send them postal for Circulars explaining.

THE idea of using beet juices in steam boilers instead of water has again attracted some attention in Belgium. The juices are heated to 248° F., at which temperature there is no danger of sugar inversion. Steam obtained is used in regular way about the factory. The thickened juice is subsequently reduced to a syrup in triple effect.—*Scientific American*.

"BURNS AND SCALDS."—If you are so unfortunate as to injure yourself in this way, we can suggest a remedy that will (we speak from experience) soon relieve you of all pain and quickly heal the wound; it costs but 25 cents for the New big bottle and is sold by all Druggists—ask for Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

OVER seven thousand deaths from cholera have so far been reported in Hamburg. The epidemic, however, is rapidly abating.

TO PREVENT THE GRIP or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

"August Flower"

What is It For?

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

A WRITER in *Nature* states that the limpet, deprived of its shell, pulls in the air 1,984 times its own weight, and about double when immersed in water. Fasting fleas on an average pull 1,493 times their own dead weight. He adds that the pulling power of the cockleshell, *Venus verrucosa*, of the Mediterranean, when deprived of its shell, is 2,071 times the weight of its own body. The force required to open an oyster appears to be 1,319.5 times the weight of the shell-less oyster.

THE comparatively rare metal glucinium has been suggested as a suitable metal for the construction of electrical apparatus. It is lighter than aluminium, resists oxidation, possesses great rigidity, tensile strength and malleability, and is even a better conductor of electricity than silver. It is estimated that the metal can be furnished at a cost of about one dollar an ounce, but, on account of its extreme lightness, the actual expense of using it would be much less than that of silver. It is to be hoped that experiments may be undertaken to determine the practical value of the metal for such purposes.—*Popular Science News*.

A TUNNEL, the longest in the world, has been projected and begun, practically, under Simpon, to supersede the famous road over the mountain constructed by Napoleon. The "Route of the Simpon" is thirty-eight miles in length; the tunnel will be a trifle less than twelve miles and a-half. The waggon-road is 6,592 feet above sea level, is twenty-five to thirty feet wide, crosses 611 bridges, and passes through several tunnels. It takes eight or nine hours to cross the mountain by the waggon-road; the tunnel can be traversed in three-quarters of an hour. The power to run the drills, light the workings, and ventilate the tunnel is to be derived from the river Marsa. The cost is estimated at about \$1,240,000 a mile.—*New York Sun*.

DRS. PIZZONI AND PATTANI have found that the spleen exerts a very important influence in the processes adopted with the object of rendering animals immune to infectious diseases. Their experiments were conducted with the virus of tetanus upon guinea pigs, and they found—as, indeed, they had been led to expect by previous researches on the blood serum of animals rendered immune—that those in which the spleen had been extirpated were incapable of being rendered immune, this incapacity being permanent. It would thus appear that no other organ is able to carry on the particular function of the spleen upon which the immunity depends, though its hæmatopoietic functions may, as is well known, be vicariously performed by the medulla of the bones.—*London Lancet*.

ONE of the chief objections to the theory of evolution which was especially laid stress upon some thirty years ago, was the impossibility of producing at that time a series of "intermediate links" to connect the now existing animals and plants with their presumed ancestors from former geological epochs. To meet the objection, Darwin had to devote a special chapter in his great work to the imperfection of the geological record, and to insist both upon its fragmentary character and our imperfect knowledge of what it contains. The recent progress of both geology and paleontology renders such explanations almost superfluous. Geology, aided by the deep-sea explorations, has come to a better comprehension of the mechanism of sediments, and it knows what it may expect to find in the rocky archives of the earth, and what it may not; and, on the other side, the discovery of the missing links between past and present has been going on of late with such a rapidity as has outstripped the most sanguine expectations. Our museums already contain whole series of fossil organisms which almost step by step illustrate the slow evolution of large divisions of both animals and plants; our present mammals already have been connected by intermediary forms with many of their Tertiary ancestors; and the paleontologist can already trace the pedigree of birds, and even mammals, as far back as the lizards of the Secondary period—not merely deducing it from embryological data, but by showing the real beings which once breathed and moved about upon the earth.—*From Recent Science, by Prince Kropotkin, in the Popular Science Monthly*.

A SCOTCH journal, in a recent issue, reports that not long since a gentleman, who was on a visit to the coast, while bathing, was seized with a cramp and sank, being two minutes below water. When rescued he was thought to be dead, but after two applications of the electric current, animation was restored. The current was passed between the nape of the neck and the heart.—*Electrical Review*.

THERE is no question of a public sanitary nature in which the large cities of the United States are so far behind as in the adoption of public disinfection stations for the disinfection of all portable articles which require disinfection; that is to say, public buildings, or plants, not necessarily expensive, but fully equipped with all the appliances for disinfecting such household articles as may be brought to them for the purpose, such as bedding, mattresses, clothing, blankets, carpets and upholstery. The stations of this character which the writer visited last year in Berlin and Paris are models in every particular. The principal point in these stations worthy of mention is the absolute separation of all infected from disinfected material by means of an impervious wall running through the building. In this wall the steam apparatus is placed. Two sets of employees, horses, carriages, implements, and apartments are in use, with no communication between them. One set is employed to collect the infected articles and convey them to the station, where they are placed on the disinfectant apparatus, and the door is closed; after being disinfected they are taken out by another set of operators by a door on the opposite end and carried back to the house, which have also been disinfected. Well-equipped stations of this character should be at once established in every city in the United States having a population of 50,000. These would constitute an efficient aid to the means already employed for combating not only cholera, but also all dangerous diseases of the infectious class.—*Dr. Samuel W. Abbott, in North American Review*.

IF the New York Central fails to attract the British tourist and induce him to travel over "America's Greatest Railroad," it cannot be laid at the door of the Passenger Department, which has issued one of the most voluminous illustrated guides we have seen dealing with the districts served by the system. It is like turning over a volume of *Harpers* or the *Century*, and we advise all those of our readers, who are thinking of crossing the Atlantic, to get a copy of the book at the European Agents, 35 Milk Street, Cheapside, and not to forget to ask for the other pamphlets included in the "Four-Track Series." They are valuable as picture books alone, apart altogether from their business purpose.—*Financial Times, London, England*.

THE French *Journal Officiel* has published a decree ordering a universal exposition of arts and manufactures, to be opened in Paris May 5th, 1900. It would seem from this announcement that France has decided to have a universal exposition every eleven years, for there was one in 1867, 1878 and 1889. The decree states that the exposition of 1900 will be fully representative of the art and philosophy of the nineteenth century.

\$1000.00 IN PRIZES.—The Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John Street, New York, have concluded to offer the following prizes for Poems on Esterbrook's Steel Pens: 2 prizes of \$100.00; 4 prizes of \$50.00; 12 prizes of \$25.00; 30 prizes of \$10.00; in all 48 prizes amounting to \$1000.00. The conditions are:

- 1st. Poems must not exceed 24 lines.
- 2nd. Lines not to average over 8 words.
- 3rd. Write the address on a different sheet from the poem.
- 4th. Each competitor to remit one dollar, for which full value will be given in a gross of a new pen specially made for the occasion and a new combination rubber penholder, stamped, respectively, the "Poet's Pen" and the "Poet's Penholder."

Every writer will also receive a book containing the 48 Prize Poems, which will be printed during the coming year. It is suggested for writers to give their poems a title. Poems must be sent in before January 1, 1893. Awards will be made by competent judges as soon after as practicable.



Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller
Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema

In its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the

Worst Form of Eczema

for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a month both children were perfectly cured. We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." Mr. and Mrs. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

M. BALLAND has communicated to the Academy of Sciences, Paris, the results of his investigations as to the corrodibility of aluminium, with special reference to its use for domestic cooking utensils, etc. He concludes that this metal is not so easily attacked as iron, copper, lead, zinc or tin by air, water, wine, beer, coffee, milk, oil, butter, gas, urine, or saliva. Vinegar and salt attack it, but not to such an extent as to render its use undesirable.—*Electrical Age*.

A FRENCH scientist, who is now a resident of New York, after having for some time been an assistant to Mr. Edison, has built a musical clock which he proposes to exhibit at the World's Fair. It is so combined with a phonograph as to perform in twelve hours Lohengrin, William Tell, the Huguenots and Faust. The voices reproduced will be those of the most celebrated singers who have appeared in these operas. In fact, it will be a performance of Parisian Grand Opera.—*Manchester Union*.

A LONDON MIRACLE.

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY A WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN.

Mr. E. J. Powell, of 33 Alma Street, Relates His Remarkable Experience to an Advertiser Representative—Tortured by Malignant Rheumatism from Boyhood, He at Last Escapes from Agony—A Story Full of Hope for Other Sufferers.

London Advertiser.

At 33 Alma Street, South London, lives Mr. E. J. Powell, a gentleman who has resided in London and vicinity for about six years, and who enjoys the esteem of a large circle of friends here and elsewhere throughout the Province. Those who know him are doubtless aware that he has been a sufferer since his youth from rheumatism in its worst form. His acquaintances in the city, who remember the long siege of the illness he stood a year ago last winter, and who had come to look upon him as almost a confirmed invalid, have been surprised of late to see the remarkable change for the better that has taken place. The haggard face and almost crippled form of a year ago have given way to an appearance of robustness, vigour and agility that certainly seem the result of miraculous agency.

Hearing of this a reporter called on Mr. Powell in order to ascertain by what magic means this transformation had been wrought. The scribe first asked if the reports concerning his wonderful restoration to health were true. "I am thankful to say they are," said Mr. Powell. "My case is pretty well known around here."

"To what do you owe your recovery?" was asked.

"I owe it to the use of a certain remedy," he replied; "but I would prefer saying nothing at present. I have suffered nearly all my life with a malady I had begun to regard as incurable, and the fact that I am permanently relieved appears incredible. In common parlance, it seems too good to last. I want to be sure that I am permanently cured before anything is made public, so that when I do give a testimonial it will have some weight. You may call again later on and I will let you know."

About two months later the reporter knocked at Mr. Powell's door, and was admitted by that