

THE WEEK

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An interesting relic in the custody of Miss Ball, a relative of General Washington, living at the Louise Home, is the painting of a little girl holding in her arms a kitten. The picture is said by connoisseurs to be very fine, and is the work of Joseph Hopkinson, the author of "Hail Columbia," and the son of Francis Hopkinson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. This gentleman was the grandfather of the well-known writer Francis Hopkinson Smith, and it is probably from him that the author of "Colonel Carter of Cartersville" inherited his artistic talent.—*Harper's Bazar.*

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All articles, contributions, and letters on matter 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.

CURRENT TOPICS.

As we surmised, it is very likely that the assassination of President Carnot may lead to concerted action among the European Powers for the uprooting of the noxious weed of anarchism. It is evident that even England, which has just now felt it necessary to take almost unprecedented precautions for the safeguarding of members of the Royal Family, may not be unwilling to join in such an agreement. It will be impossible that the scattered Anarchists of Europe, few in number as those of the bloodthirsty type probably are, can long retain their capacity for serious mischief, with the hand, not only of every nation but of every citizen turned against them. Their propaganda must soon cease, even if they themselves do not at once disappear. Of course, great care should be exercised in discriminating the genuine anarchist of the

murderous heart from the various orders of socialists, with whom they are sometimes strangely confused. It would never do to let a movement for the suppression of anarchism degenerate into a war against freedom of thought and speech. This is a danger that would need to be carefully guarded against, especially in the more despotic countries.

Affliction and sorrow, which are often so salutary in their influence upon individuals, seem to have had a somewhat similar effect upon the French nation. The Republic has risen distinctly in dignity and self-respect since the assassination of its President. It has shown undoubted and unexpected wisdom in the choice of his successor. Not only so, but the manifestations of universal sympathy by other Governments and peoples have manifestly had a softening and broadening influence upon the national spirit. Nothing could have been in better taste or spirit than the action of Emperor William in seizing upon such a moment to pardon the two French officers condemned as spies. The heart of the French people seems to have been really touched by the act. The incident, though comparatively trifling in itself, may unfold possibilities of lasting good. Neither nation is destitute of generous traits. Both are capable of magnanimous sentiments. Who knows that this sad event, drawing them as it has nearer to each other than they have before been since the war, may not prove to be a turning point in the history of their relations to each other. It would be a blessing, not only to themselves but to Europe and the world, should such be the case. The period of disarmament would be very materially hastened by such an event.

Though it is, we suppose, diplomatically the correct thing, we cannot but think it tactically a mistake that the Intercolonial Conference is to be conducted under seal of secrecy until definite results are arrived at. One great *desideratum* in connection with the proposed innovations is an aroused popular interest in the whole subject, and the daily publication of an outline of the discussions, however informal or inconclusive, would do more to awaken such interest than anything else of which we can conceive. Those who can recall the incidents connected with the confederation of the four original Canadian Provinces will remember how great a part the publication of the proceedings of the Quebec Convention had in carrying forward the movement. The

people, at least the people of the Dominion, are even less disposed to-day to take recommendations at second hand, even from their wisest statesmen, and wax enthusiastic over them, than they were at that earlier date. They wish to know not only the results of such deliberations, but the processes by which such results were reached. They will claim the right to weigh for themselves the facts and arguments upon which the opinions which may prevail are based. The re-statement of these facts and the reproduction of the reasonings in a thousand varied forms, not only in the papers but at every street corner, would have popularized the various topics as they cannot be popularized in any other way.

It is to be hoped that Parliament, if called on to vote three-quarters of a million of dollars, or any other sum, as an annual subsidy for a line of fast Atlantic steamships, will take care in doing so to assure itself that some effective means of controlling freight rates, so as to keep them within reasonable bounds, shall be retained by the Government. The recent debate with reference to the alleged combine among ocean carriers at Montreal should not be without its lesson in this respect, to say nothing of the state of things existing at the present moment in the North-West, where the settlers declare that the freight rates by the railroad, which was well-nigh built with the money and lands of the public, are so nearly prohibitive as to render progress impossible. The same danger, that of suffering local interests to be sacrificed in the effort to promote through traffic, cannot be too carefully guarded against in any arrangements which may be made to stimulate trade and travel between Europe and the East *via* the Canadian transcontinental route. It is bad enough for the Government to be compelled to acknowledge its helplessness in regard to the carrying trade, in cases where there is free competition and no parliamentary aid. But in the case of railroads and steamboats, either originally aided or heavily subsidized from the public treasury, it is in the very nature of the case that there can be no competition. Full provision should, therefore, be made at the outset, that a certain reasonable and effective control by some constituted authority shall be the *sine qua non* of aid from the national funds.

Though the general result of the Ontario election was about what we expected, the outcome in different localities was not without its surprises, such as, *e. g.*, the election of the four Opposition candidates in Toronto by very large majorities, and the election of the two Government candidates in Hamilton, where their defeat was so confidently looked for. These and similar incidents elsewhere illustrate the fact, which was pretty well understood by all parties, that the situation was more complicated and the issues more uncertain than in any previous election. The fact that no great

principle was at stake gave fuller scope for individual likes and dislikes than in ordinary cases, and also afforded freer play for the successful use of the solid vote in those constituencies in which the P. P. A. organization had attained a certain amount of strength. Perhaps one of the most desirable results is the demonstration of the comparative weakness of this narrow and intolerant secret society, the tendency of which will be pretty surely to grow weaker rather than stronger as the years go by, and people have time for sober reflection on its unjust aims and mischievous tendencies. As for the rest, it is idle to attempt to deny, as a few of the Opposition papers are doing, that the victory rests with the Mowat Government and that their tenure of office for another four years is, in the absence of some unforeseen complication, secure. At the same time, there is some reason to hope that the influence of the Patrons in the Legislature may be sufficient, if they are united and judicious, to obtain some reforms in the matter of fees and patronage, which are very desirable in the interests of good government. The appointment of four ex-members of the Legislature to lucrative positions, on the eve of the elections, furnishes a very suggestive comment on the desirability of abolishing the patronage abuse.

Another great industrial war, and one that is not unlikely to prove the fiercest and most calamitous in United States history, is now being carried on between the railroads and their employees. The strike is somewhat remarkable in that it is, so far as the great majority of the strikers are concerned, what is called sympathetic. The railway employees as a body have espoused the cause of the employees of the Pullman Car Company. This fact gives the struggle a tremendous significance. If once the different departments of labour in connection with even one great institution of national dimensions and ramifications like the railroads, can succeed in maintaining its organization and working as a unit, their power will be most formidable, if not absolutely irresistible. Public sympathy seems to be to a large extent with the strikers. Their greatest danger is in resort to violence and lawlessness. Of this there are already some indications. Should the leaders, who no doubt are wise enough to wish to avoid anything of that kind, fail to restrain the lawless elements which enter so largely into the composition of their body in some places, they will not only suffer the loss of public sympathy, but will bring themselves into conflict with the various state authorities. Meanwhile the loss to the country by the interruption of travel and traffic, and the destruction of perishable goods, must in a short time be almost incalculable. Laboured arguments sometimes appear which enter freely into figures to show that the losses suffered by the labourers themselves during

such a strike largely overbalances any gain in wages which can result. By the same logic it might be shown that any rebellion for the establishment of some right or principle having freedom for its object, must be a losing business. Such reasoning overlooks the fact that there is usually more at stake in one of these contests than meets the eye. The loss is temporary. Any right or potency of organized labour which may be established is likely to be permanent. The struggle is often not so much for money as for independence on the one hand or mastery on the other.

A recent number of the *New York Nation* has a very trenchant review of the results of thirty years of protection in the United States. How could any sincere tariff man hope for a more complete experiment in protection, it asks, than that which has been had during these years of continuous rule by a protectionist party, which has twenty-five times made such alterations as it thought proper, and ended with the highest and most carefully studied tariff ever invented by civilized man? Could the system be tried under more favourable conditions? What is the result? Has it won over the whole people in its favour, by its beneficent fruits? On the contrary a large and powerful party has risen up against it, and has twice succeeded in electing a low tariff or free-trade President and Congress. Has it purified political life and brought the most intelligent men of the country to the work of administering the government? "On the contrary, it has supplied us with a Senate which does not contain a single really eminent man, which is largely composed of millionaires revelling in fortunes of doubtful origin, who have had within a fortnight to submit to the immense humiliation of an individual examination as to whether they have not been speculating in the Stock Exchange on their own legislation." Has it improved the condition of the labourer? It has filled the mines and factories with half-civilized foreigners drawn from the lowest races of Europe, who live in a state of savage and chronic discontent and are bitterly hostile to their employers and the institutions under which they live. Has it, then, won the adherence of the farmers, who are after all the bone and sinew of the country? The answer to that question can readily be given by any one who knows anything of the present political condition of the country. In a word the *Nation* can compare the results only with those of absolute monarchy in France, and affirms that the one has produced almost as great moral chaos as the other. Is there not in all this a lesson for Canada, especially when she compares the results with the firm attachment of the British people to the free trade which they have tried for a still longer period?

Probably more astounding revelations of systematized, barefaced municipal corrup-

tion were never made in the history of a self-governing city than those which are just now being made through the agency of the Committee of Investigation which is at work in New York. Perhaps "astounding" is not the proper word to use, at least, so far as the citizens of the metropolis are concerned, for most of them have been thoroughly convinced that the state of affairs has been about as bad as it could be for years past. The only difficulty has been to obtain legal proof of the nefarious proceedings. Thanks to the persistent efforts of a few brave citizens, and the consummate tact and ability of some of the members of Committee, that difficulty seems to have been at last pretty well surmounted. Ample proof has now been obtained that the usual price of an appointment to the police force of the city has for years been \$300. This sum went directly to headquarters, an extra charge of from \$10 to \$50 being often made for the benefit of intermediaries. One of the Commissioners testified that during the ten years he had been a commissioner he had appointed about 1,000 policemen. The profits of this lucrative traffic may be easily reckoned.

The police service of the city being thus corrupted at its very source, it is not difficult to imagine what followed. Large revenues were regularly collected from the prolific sources of illicit liquor-selling and houses of prostitution. Five dollars was the regular tariff for the privilege of liquor-selling on Sunday. Thirty-five or forty Bohemian saloon-keepers, whose business was too small to admit of so heavy a tax, were formed into an association paying tribute at the rate of first \$100, and afterwards, their numbers having increased, \$125 a month, in a body. Not content, however, with the income from these two sources, these model guardians of the peace and morals of the city have been shown, on evidence said to be convincing, to have permitted swindling for a fixed revenue. A "green goods" operator, of many years' standing, who had been a professional criminal from childhood, affirmed that, though he is well known to the police and detectives, he has never been interfered with while pursuing his calling as a "steerer." He had often passed them with a victim or "guy" in tow. They sometimes even nodded to him as he went past. The cost of protection he understood to be five per cent. of the profits. All he knew was that five per cent. was held back by the chief operator avowedly for this purpose, and that he was unmolested. This revelation is said to have caused a profound sensation, though why protecting swindlers and counterfeiters for a consideration should be considered so much worse than collecting a revenue on liquor-selling, gambling, and vice is not clear. It will be interesting to note the outcome of this investigation.

The question that has arisen with reference to the application of Sir William Harcourt's budget proposals in the matter of estate dues to the colonies illustrates once more the necessity of some more logical arrangement of the relations of the self-governing colonies to the Empire. It is not easy to understand just the position said to have been taken in this matter by the representatives of the colonies in London, who, it must be assumed, are acting under instructions from their respective Governments. These representatives are said to have notified Sir William Harcourt that the clause in the Budget Bill maintaining the imposition of the death duties in the colonies will not be acceptable to the latter in any form. It is further said that Sir George Paden-Powell has given notice of a motion in the Commons to the effect that Parliament does not possess the privilege of interfering with the right of the colonies to impose their own taxation. How the proposed duties can be regarded as interfering with such right does not appear. The same provision is, it is understood, to be made with regard to the imposition of duties upon property held in any foreign country by a British owner, and we have not heard that any foreign Government has protested against the proposal as an interference with its right to impose its own taxation.

Our being put in the same category with foreign nations in regard to such matters seems to be but a part of the price we have to pay for our self-government, including, as it does, the right to tax British just as we do foreign goods. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways. We cannot expect to run with the hares while we are hunting with the hounds. If we insist upon the right to treat the British just as we do foreigners in matters of taxation, how can we rebel against being treated in just the same manner as foreigners, in trade matters, by the British Government. It may be that the proposal to impose the death duties upon property held in other countries is illogical and impracticable. But we can see no good reason why Canada, for instance, should be treated differently from France or Germany in this respect. The compromise resolution which has now been passed, whereby the British death duties will not be exacted in cases where similar duties are imposed by the colonies, or exacted only to the extent of the difference in amount between the two duties, will be sure to render the law nugatory, as far as the British Government is concerned, by creating an inducement for the colonies to impose similar duties in every case, and to increase those already existing up to the rate imposed by the British law. The primary question, to our mind, is whether it is worthy of the colonists to insist so sharply upon their own right to treat the Mother Country as a foreigner in all trade matters, and then cry out like spoiled children when-

ever the boot, whose pattern has thus been mutually agreed on, happens to pinch the colonial instead of the Imperial foot.

THE OTTAWA CONFERENCE.

The Conference now sitting in Ottawa of delegates from all the great self-governing colonies of the Empire and the Mother Country is a significant illustration of the reality of the Empire and of the force of sentiment. The sword is mighty, trade is mighty, but, after all, it is sentiment that rules the world. Given that, and everything else follows in due time. Have we not been told over and over again that Canada has nothing in common with Australia, New Zealand or South Africa? Have we not been told, in the teeth of facts, that the interests of Great Britain and Canada may be or are antagonistic, and therefore that the only course for each of the parts was to save itself without regard to sentiment? Yet, at the first word of invitation from Canada, statesmen assemble from the Cape, Tasmania, New Zealand, South Australia, Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland and England, to discuss on a common basis, matters of common interest, and to consider what can be done to cement relations already existing, to remove stumbling blocks and to prepare the way for closer union. It is a new thing under the sun. In olden times river, a range of mountains, a desert or a strait was sufficient to warrant a distinct kingdom or republic.

Representative institutions and improved means of communication, with scientific discoveries that annihilate time and space, have changed all that. The United States has no more difficulty now in holding itself together, though it extends from Atlantic to Pacific, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, than it had a century ago, when it consisted of a string of discordant states, fringing the Atlantic Coast. There is less friction in the Government of Canada to-day, though it extends from ocean to ocean, and is receiving daily new citizens from strange races and religions, than there was fifty or sixty years ago, when it consisted of two inland provinces, and Lord Durham wrote his celebrated report, to point out how almost incurable its condition was. Notwithstanding the great extension of the range of government that has taken place within our own time, eminent authorities asserted that the utmost limit had been reached and that no further extension was possible.

Canada, Russia, Germany, Italy, the United States, it was pointed out, were each and all contained within a ring fence. There might be ranges of mountains, rivers or lakes inside the fence, but there were no oceans separating one part of the country from another. This is still seriously given as proof, but what does it all amount to? Simply that wise men can cheat themselves with a word. What is there in an ocean more than in a desert or a sierra to prevent

either union or intercommunication? There was something in the days of Ulysses, when it took ten years to sail from Troy to Ithica, and when sailing crafts dared not venture out of sight of land. But now-a-days it is notoriously the opposite. Oceans no longer separate. They unite. Everywhere we are anxious to get the ocean into the heart of a country. Manchester has become an ocean port. Every one hopes to see liners, or at any rate, whale-backs and turret-ships in the harbour of Toronto. This very month our Sault St. Marie Canal is to be opened, that there may be an unbroken waterway from the Straits of Belle-Isle to Port Arthur. Why, then, should we not see that we have the Atlantic on the one coast and the Pacific on the other? Our forefathers laid the foundations of the world-wide commonwealth of ocean by acting on the assumption that seas were great roadways open to all. On the same assumption, or rather basis, their children are consciously or unconsciously seeking to accomplish political unity and solidarity. The meeting in Ottawa is the first visible step in this direction, and no matter what may be the immediate results, it is, in itself, a vindication of past strivings and a prophecy of future attainment. We do not forget that an Intercolonial Conference met in London in 1887 and that from it good results followed. But the Ottawa Conference stands on its own bottom and is even more significant. It is taken, not at the request of the Mother Country, but in spite of its refusal to take the initiative, and it will therefore be a precedent much more likely to be followed than the Conference of 1887. The Imperial Government cannot move rapidly. Besides, its trade policy is fixed. It is hopeless to expect it to discriminate against other countries until the colonies are prepared to offer a reasonable *quid pro quo* by levelling their present tariffs so far as they are directed against the Mother Country, and offering to her the same freedom in their markets that she gives to them in hers. If the Conference does anything towards such a consummation, it will be the dawn of a new day. The United States would never have become one, on any other basis save that of absolute free trade between the different members of the commonwealth. At the time the interests of one state seemed hopelessly at war with those of another, but the apparently insurmountable obstacles vanished as soon as the experiment was tried. Here is the great historical example which the members of the Conference would do well to keep constantly before their eyes. If they are small men, they will talk, attend banquets and do nothing. If they are worthy of the mighty states they represent and have faith in their possibilities, they will make history.

To be happy is not only to be freed from the pains and diseases of the body, but from anxiety and vexation of spirit; not only to enjoy the pleasures of sense, but peace of conscience and tranquillity of mind.—*Tillotson.*

THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY.

That it is the imperative duty of the civic rulers of a city of two hundred thousand inhabitants to provide, at the earliest possible moment, and at any necessary cost and sacrifice, a safe and abundant supply of the purest water obtainable, is a proposition so nearly self-evident that it would be a waste of time to attempt to prove it, or to insist upon it in the abstract.

That the city of Toronto has not at the present time a water supply meeting all these indispensable conditions is well understood by every intelligent citizen. True, the supply is at the present moment, so far as we are aware, free from serious complaint on the ground of impurity. It is also, we believe, sufficient in quantity for all ordinary purposes and occasions, though how it would stand the test of a great fire, or other serious emergency, we have no means of knowing. The danger is, we fear, that in some parts of the city the pressure might be found very inadequate to meet the demand of a long continued drain, judging from the feebleness often apparent under ordinary conditions.

But is our water supply safe? Can we rely upon its continuance in its present purity and plenty for any length of time? Is it not the fact that, with the present mode of supply, the city is liable at any moment, as a consequence of some defect in the conduits, or some accident to which they are as at present situated always liable, to be left in the same condition in which it was only eighteen or twenty months ago, when for weeks "the entire water supply of the city was being drawn directly from the sewage polluted harbour, and as a natural consequence, sickness was prevalent throughout the city, typhoid fever threatened to become epidemic, and a general state of alarm and uneasiness existed among the citizens?" We are all aware that, though the damage has been to a certain extent repaired, and the leakage temporarily stopped, or so far reduced that the water is at present comparatively pure, no effectual means has been taken to remove the sources of danger or to put the recurrence of serious leakage or a rupture of one of the conduits out of the range of reasonable possibility. This is sufficiently evident from the report of the City Engineer, laid before the Council and citizens nine months ago. In that report Mr. Keating tells us that the six foot wooden conduit which conveys the water from the intake to the shore crib on Toronto Island is partially filled with sand; that the five-foot steel conduit which conducts it thence to Hanlan's crib also contains sand in some places and that it has, moreover, been laid so irregularly and at so high a level that it cannot be relied on to furnish all the water required to the city under certain conditions which sometimes occur; that the four-foot steel pipe across the har-

bour cannot safely be relied on, owing to its liability to damage by reason of its shallowness in some places, and also by reason of its exposed position in the bottom of the harbour, across the ship channel, where it lies unprotected; and that the three-foot cast-iron pipe, the only remaining source of supply; is too small to deliver all the water required, in case of damage to the larger pipe.

Such was the state of affairs at the beginning of the year, when the present councillors were elected and entrusted with the management of the city's affairs and the protection of its interests. Was it not one of the first and most imperative duties of the Council to decide with the least possible delay upon the best course to be taken to remove this ever-present source of danger and to proceed, at whatever cost, to follow out that course, with the approval of the citizens? Yet here we are, at the end of the half-year, without the first step having been taken towards the practical solution of the problem, which involves, it is safe to say, to a greater degree than any other, the lives and health of the citizens, and the future growth and prosperity of the city. It is folly to expect that persons of intelligence and means, such as are needed for the continued development of the city's resources, will take up their residence here, so long as there is a perennial uncertainty as to the plenty and purity of the water supply.

In the Engineer's report, to which we have referred, every scheme that has been projected, or deemed possible, for the solution of the difficulty is considered on its merits. Plain and cogent reasons are given for the rejection of one after another, until we are practically shut up to the one which is not only approved by the Engineer, but will commend itself, we venture to say, to the common-sense of nine-tenths of the intelligent rate-payers of the city, who have no selfish ends to be promoted by the adoption of some other project. If this be not the case, if the Council or the citizens see any reason for doubting either the competency or the good faith of their own Engineer, then let them by all means procure other expert advice, the best attainable, with the least possible delay. But let them cease to waste more time in discussing wild and impracticable schemes, which cannot get the endorsement of any engineer or expert who has a reputation to lose, and which are, we venture to say, utterly condemned by the sound, practical common-sense of the great body of the citizens. Let them cease to make themselves a laughing-stock by listening gravely while persons, who are utterly destitute of scientific knowledge, attempt to criticise the report of an engineer of the highest standing, thus pitting presumptuous ignorance against trained, scientific knowledge and experience.

We repeat what we have said in substance on former occasions. We believe that the great majority of the intelligent

people of Toronto, who have given careful thought to the matter, and have read, among other means of information bearing on the question, Engineer Keating's report, have already made up their minds that in the construction of a tunnel under the harbour, to the Island, is to be found the sensible, practical, and practicable solution of the difficulty. They have no doubt that the water of Lake Ontario is the best and purest available. They see that while this is to be had in never-failing abundance, there can be no security for its being brought into the city in its purity so long as the reliance is upon pipes or conduits lying exposed in the unspeakably foul waters of the Bay; that, moreover, it is of vital importance that the pipes or conduits shall be so placed as to be readily accessible at all points and at all seasons.

The citizens of Toronto are a long-suffering people, or they would not so patiently have borne with the wire-pulling, shilly-shallying methods of those whom they have honoured with their confidence and made trustees of their best interests. There is also reason to fear that they are either strangely lacking in energy, or that they have failed in some way to apprehend the real seriousness of the situation. We beg leave to urge upon them the vital importance of this water-supply question. No further delay should be tolerated. Nine months have now elapsed since the Engineer, writing under a sense of his official responsibility, advised with all the emphasis he could give to his words that *no time should be lost in starting the works* which he recommended as necessary to the public safety. Surely more than enough time has now been lost. If the citizens despair, as we confess we have begun to do, of any action being taken by the weak-kneed Council they have put in office, should they not take the matter into their own hands, firmly and at once, and by means of public meetings, unequivocal memorials, or such other means as may be most readily available, put such pressure upon their servants in the City Hall as shall constrain them at once to take energetic steps to carry out the recommendation of the Engineer and save the city from the calamity which may at any moment befall it, as a result of the present inadequate and unsafe method of obtaining their water supply.

In the sketch of the late Professor Romanes in this issue by "Fidelis" the quotation from "In Memoriam" should read as follows:

I found him not in world or sun,
Or eagle's wing, or insect's eye;
Nor thro' the questions men may try,
The petty cobwebs we have spun:

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has passed a bill incorporating the Massachusetts Ship Canal Company with a capital stock of \$7,500,000. The company is authorized to construct a canal across Cape Cod from Nantucket Sound to Cape Cod Bay.

OTTAWA LETTER.

The meetings of the Conference proceed from day to day. The fact that the meetings are held with closed doors, precludes the public from becoming acquainted with all the circumstances that have led up to the development of any given policy which may be the outcome of the Conference, in that there is an element of disappointment, especially to those who cater to public opinion.

There is, however, much to be said in defence of the resolution the Conference has come to in regard to not making public its proceedings until the ideas of the delegates have been thrashed out. They have come together utter strangers to one another, ignorant of the exact principles with which they may be called upon to deal, and they no doubt desire to find some common standing ground from which they can launch their barques upon the ocean of public opinion before setting their sails to the testing breezes.

The delegates are all distinguished men of large political experience in the spheres from which they have come, and they are headed by the Earl of Jersey, who has gained his experience as a statesman of Great Britain as well as a Colonial Governor, and they are all of that calibre that justified the sympathetic note sent by the British Premier, Lord Rosebery, to the President of the Conference, the Hon. Mr. Bowell, upon its opening proceedings.

The mail service and the telegraph must be the precursors to any extended trade relations that we can initiate with our antipodean fellow subjects, and if nothing more resulted from the Hon. Mr. Bowell's cosmopolitan Conference than laying the foundation for a connection across the Pacific, which would ultimately extend to the Japan Islands and the Chinese Empire, he would fill a niche in the temple of fame of the British Empire that would gratify the ambitions of a much more ambitious man than the honorable leader of the Senate.

The British would, however, appear to be willing to accord a much greater measure of power to the assembled delegates, if in their wisdom they can prepare a resolution upon the trade question upon which the component parts of the British Empire can construct a trade policy, at the same time leaving each country free to dovetail in as necessities permit.

The opening of the Conference by His Excellency the Governor-General in the Senate Chamber, was imposing and went off without a hitch, and the banquet that succeeded it in the evening was attended by between three and four hundred persons, and was also very successfully managed.

It is to be regretted that the Hon. Mr. Foster's health has been such that he has been precluded from taking his place in the preliminary deliberations. He is suffering from the severe strain that he put upon himself by undertaking to deal with nine hundred tariff items, and at the same time please everybody in what is irreverently termed tariff tinkering.

Since your last issue the result of the elections in Ontario have become a matter of history, the effect of the result has still to be realized. The Hon. Mr. Mowat is no longer an autocrat with a solid phalanx of five and twenty party men behind him. The Patrons of Industry have stepped out into the public arena and have divided with the Conservative party the honour of occupying the Opposition seats in the Legisla-

ture of Ontario. They have risen phoenix-like from the ashes of monopoly's funeral pyre, and have asserted their right as representatives of the great agricultural interests of Ontario to guide the ship of State. They have on the first political trial of their forces elected eighteen Patrons of Industry and have thus divided with the Conservative party the honours of the Opposition, and they are no novices in the art of government. For nearly 100 years, since they first began to hew the forest down and convert the face of the country into the most charming scenes of rural scenery and agricultural life, they have been initiated into the principles of self-government; they have never attempted as a distinct organization to go beyond the municipal and county councils, but in that limited sphere there has been a self-education handed down from father to son in the principles of political economy, which has become an inheritance of knowledge of great value to the welfare of the country. In the management of public works, in the management of schools, in the management of gaols and public offices they have little to learn—that is the class which has asserted itself as a distinct power in the recent elections. They know neither Catholic nor Protestant, temperance or liquor man, they know only one creed, the government of the soil; its varying degrees and the distribution of the profits of labour accruing from it through the economy of government. If guided with wisdom at the outset they will contribute their share to the statesmen of the future to the great advantage and security of the country generally.

Senator Boulton has given notice of a motion in the Senate to discuss the provisions of the French treaty—how far under the clauses of the treaty Canada can enter into trade relations with the sister colonies without according the same benefits to all those countries with which we have most favored nation treatment.

Dominion Day was celebrated as a holiday on Monday, which the city enjoyed to the utmost, so far as variety of entertainment is concerned. The heat somewhat detracted from the fullest enjoyment, but it did not seem to lessen the zest.

Toronto beat Ottawa at cricket, and Ottawa beat Toronto at lacrosse. A fair exchange is no robbery.

Lady Tupper, Mrs. Daly and Mrs. Ives had an at home on the cricket ground which was numerously attended.

The Canadian Government has issued cards of invitation to an at-home on Parliament Hill, to meet the colonial delegates, the patronesses being Lady Thompson, assisted by the wives of the Ministers. Parliament Hill is a charming spot for an *à fresco*

VIVANDIER.

Ottawa, July 3rd, 1894.

Technical journals from time to time discuss gravely various projects for making crude petroleum into bricks, to be burned like coal. One of the latest of these is ridiculed by an English journal, which points out that it calls for about one-third of its weight of caustic soda—an expensive chemical. The inventor suggests that the addition of 20 per cent. of clay or sand would make the bricks both cheaper and more solid, to which the journal in question rejoins with a sarcastic suggestion that ordinary coal be cheapened by a similar addition.

THE LATE GEORGE J. ROMANES.

ONE OF CANADA'S DISTINGUISHED SONS.

About half a century ago, there lived and worked in a quiet country charge, near what was then the backwoods village of Smith's Falls, one of the pioneer Scottish clergymen, who did much to lay the foundations of genuine religion and sound morals in a newly settled Canada. He was a man of vigorous intellect, sound common-sense, and considerable literary attainments, with a simplicity of nature which enabled him to adapt himself easily to new and strange conditions of life, exile from the traditions and associations of his native land,—the rude prose of "clearings," and "corduroy bridges" and even to the log-house, the only attainable dwelling at that time and place, for either the minister or his farming parishioner. Here he "lived laborious days," thinking out his closely reasoned sermons with their solid basis of theology and their "logic, linked and strong," as Scottish sermons were expected to be. But though he was by no means ill content with his secluded sphere, despite its disadvantages for his young family, it was well known among his ministerial brethren, at least, that his classical attainments and his ability to impart them to others were of no mean order; and when the classical chair of the recently founded Queen's University was left vacant by the return to Scotland of its first occupant, afterwards Principal Campbell, of King's College, Aberdeen, this country minister, the Rev. George Romanes, M.A., was the man considered most competent to fill it. And fill it ably he did, for some years delighting his students by the brilliancy of his prelections, and especially by the fine and spirited translations which he occasionally read to them, apparently unconscious of their fine literary quality, and the genuine poetry of feeling which inspired them; and which his old students were wont to recall years after with enthusiastic appreciation. During the residence of Professor Romanes in Kingston, there was born, on the 20th of May, 1848, his youngest child, a son who was named George John Romanes, a name now well-known to the world. And thus it came to pass that the eminent biologist, whose sudden and, as we say, "premature" death, has awakened the regret of all interested in science, was a native of the little city of Kingston, and may, so far as his birth was concerned, be classed among "eminent Canadians."

But the embryo biologist, with his endowment of hereditary talent, and an important work before him, was not destined to be left to such scant opportunities for scientific training as Canada could then afford to a gifted son. While he was still an infant, the death of a relative placed his father in possession of a handsome fortune, and thereafter he resigned his professorship and removed with his family to the Old World, taking up his headquarters for some years in the vicinity of London, chiefly at Richmond. Some years later they took up their residence in Germany, travelling widely, from time to time, through the finest scenery of Italy, Switzerland, the Riviera, etc. After seeing Europe in this charming way, they finally settled down at Regent's Park, London, with the Botanical and Zoological Gardens close by. At the latter, especially, George Romanes, as a boy of fifteen or sixteen, used to delight to spend his holidays, and

here he began the habits of careful observation of animal life which formed so large a part of his study in after years. Some of the notes then made proved of use to him in his future expositions. At nineteen he entered Conville and Caius College, Cambridge, as a student in Natural Science, to which he was to devote his life. At one period of his student-life, indeed, he had formed a desire to enter the church and go abroad as a foreign missionary. His relatives, however, naturally wished that he should settle in a charge at home, and would have bought a living for him; but he disapproved of this mode of securing a parish, and, in the end, he abandoned the idea of the ministry, and gravitating towards the pursuits for which he was evidently best fitted, became one of our most careful and acute biologists.

He had fortunately every facility at his command for pursuing his favourite investigations. After the death of his father, which took place while he was still a student, his family began the custom of spending their summers in a remote country-house on the picturesque north-east coast of Scotland, near the little town of Cromarty, where his maternal grandfather had been parish minister in the days when young Hugh Miller, as a mason's apprentice, was busy chiselling his tombstones in the Cromarty church-yard. Readers of his charming autobiography, "My Schools and Schoolmasters," will remember his mention of the young ladies who used to visit him at his work to enjoy the original talk of this uncommon young mason. Among these were the mother and aunt of George J. Romanes, both of them possessing an intellectual appreciation and insight which led them to recognize the remarkable gifts which were then unknown to the outside world. Danskaith House, the summer home of the Romanes family, is most picturesquely situated, with bold hills behind and the sea close in front, thus combining the charms of highland and sea, and here young Romanes had ample opportunities of observing the structure and habits of these lower forms of marine life which formed the subject of the investigations through which he first won eminence as a naturalist. A laboratory which he fitted up here for this purpose was, of course, of great service in prosecuting these researches, while long walks, rows, and shooting expeditions kept his athletic *physique* well braced by abundant exercise. Meantime he had graduated at Cambridge in 1870 with honors in Natural Science, became Burney Prize Essayist in 1873, and, greatest honor of all for a rising young naturalist, was made Croonian Lecturer to the Royal Society in 1875. This Croonian Lecture, read in December of that year as part of the "Philosophical Transactions," contained the first instalment of his celebrated "Observations on the Locomotor System of *Medusa*," which have attracted so much attention, and thrown so much light on the first steps of the evolution of the nervous system in animal being. These curious round masses of crystal jelly, as they seem, known to seaside strollers as "jelly-fish," and to naturalists as *medusa*, had been generally supposed destitute of a nervous system, so great an authority as Professor Huxley, having said of the group to which they belong, "No vestige of a nervous system has yet been discovered in any of these animals." Agassiz had, however, expressed his belief that the *medusæ* possessed a rudimentary nervous system, and Hæckel, in a memoir

unknown to Romanes till after his own observations had been completed, had maintained the presence in these creatures of nervous elements to be demonstrated by microscopical researches. Mr. Romanes, however, pursued his observations independently, and by a series of curious and interesting experiments demonstrated the sensitiveness of the *medusæ* to the stimuli of light, sound, electrical and chemical action, and also the localization of this sensitiveness in spots which might fairly be called nervous centres. In regard to chemical stimulation, indeed, he found in the excitable tissue of the *medusæ* no exception to the action of similar excitable tissues in other animals. These investigations not only established their author's position as an original investigator, but have settled the question as to the origin of the complex nervous system in the rudimentary structure of these simple organisms, and thus furnish one of his most important contributions to original discovery. It was, however, a lecture on "Animal Intelligence" before the British Association, at its meeting in Dublin in 1878, which, combined with the researches already referred to, led to his receiving, the following year, the much-prized distinction of F.R.S. From this time he became a recognized authority in biology, a frequent contributor to the "Transactions" and "Proceedings" of the Royal and other scientific societies, was again appointed Croonian Lecturer on the Locomotor System of Echinodermata, became zoological secretary to the Linnean Society, and in 1881 received the honorary degree of LL.D. from the University of Aberdeen. While at Cambridge he had formed an acquaintance with Mr. Darwin ripening into an intimate friendship, and was from the first one of his most ardent disciples. He was, indeed, one of the ablest and most enthusiastic exponents of Darwinism, more especially with regard to its extension into the domain of psychology, towards which his own studies and observations were more particularly directed. His lecture on "Animal Intelligence," already referred to, was an able outline of the thesis which he afterwards elaborated in a series of volumes in which he availed himself of valuable MSS. left to him by Mr. Darwin, in addition to his own observations, that intelligence is one and the same quality, whether it is observed in the higher or the lower orders of sentient being. The three volumes in which this view is progressively maintained, are entitled respectively: "Animal Intelligence," "Mental Evolution in Animals," and "The Origin of Human Faculty." He takes from the outset the view that the mind of man, like the intelligence of the lower animals has been slowly evolved from lower types of psychical existence, in opposition to the view held by another school of evolutionists, that the mind of man, not having been thus evolved, stands apart from all other types of intelligence. To demonstrate this, he devotes much attention to nerve tissue, as the physical basis of mind, and examines its root principles, consciousness, sensation, memory, association of ideas, imagination; comparing the evidences of their action in animals and in man. He discards the old theory that animals have only "instinct," meaning thereby automatic or unintelligent action, and holds that animals like men possess both instinct and what is usually termed mind, pointing out with much illustration, the elasticity of instinct as well as its specific varieties. To animals he assigns,

however, "receptual" rather than "conceptual" powers, finding the distinctive pre-eminence of human intellect in self-consciousness, abstraction, and language, which latter he considers the main differentiating faculty as making the process of abstract thought a possibility. His conclusion is that "there is actually better evidence of a psychological transition from the brute to man than of morphological transition from one form to another in many still numerous instances where the intermediate links do not happen to have been preserved."

These volumes naturally gave rise to a good deal of discussion, though many thoughtful people have felt that in the presence of the great mystery of mind, the mere manner of its evolution need not trouble us much. Few will now dispute the existence of "intelligence" amounting to what we may call "mind" in the dumb creation. We feel more inclined to take issue with the author, when, as in some of his minor contributions to periodical literature, he seems to attribute a rudimentary moral sense or "conscience" to animals—all the instances adduced in support of this being, we think, quite satisfactorily accounted for through the love of approbation which dumb creatures evidently share with us; while we feel inclined to call seriously in question the limitation of his definition of conscience as "the power of reflecting on past actions." To us, Professor Huxley seems to put this matter on its right basis, in his now celebrated lecture on "Evolution and Ethics," called the "Romanes Lecture" because it formed one of a course founded and endowed by the subject of our sketch. In this he makes an important distinction between what he calls the "cosmic process" and the "ethical process," which is in one sense antagonistic, and yet is intended to influence and modify the cosmic process and evolve from it a higher type of life in the man *conscious* of moral obligation. As this necessarily implies the existence of a "Power that makes for righteousness," in other words, asserts a moral government of the universe, most of us would be quite willing to admit with him that, in "the rudimentary forms of society," known among many dumb animals, "love and fear come into play, and enforce greater or less renunciation of self-will." "To this extent the general cosmic process begins to be checked by a rudimentary ethical process, which is, strictly speaking, part of the former, just as the governor of the steam engine is a part of the mechanism of the engine."

This mode of regarding the origin of the moral sense, while it saves the moral constitution of the universe, despite "nature red in tooth and claw," might afford a ground for reconciliation between the opposing schools of evolutionary thought, and here we can doubtless meet such a thorough-going evolutionist as George J. Romanes, who, we may believe, endorsed the views of his friend, the lecturer. Whether we agree with all his conclusions or not, however, there can be no question as to the great ability, close analysis, logical comprehensiveness and logical force of his writings on biological subjects, numerous as these are. His books will undoubtedly rank as standards on the matters which they discuss, while it would not be easy to give a complete catalogue of his many contributions to periodical literature. He was a well-known and favourite lecturer at the Royal Institution, the London Institution, Edinburgh University, etc., as well as before

the Royal Society. He held with great acceptance the Rosebery Lectureship, extending over five years, in which he gave the history of biological research from the earliest period till the publication of "The Origin of the Species." These lectures afterwards formed an extensive and copiously annotated treatise, entitled "The Philosophy of Natural History Before and After Darwin." The same lectures were also delivered by him in the Royal Institution of London, in his capacity of Fullerian Professor there. He was Bede lecturer at Cambridge in 1888, and for some years past has filled a professorship at Christ Church, Oxford, residing during part of the year in an ancient historic house, once the abode of Cardinal Wolsey, the founder of Christ Church. His connection with the Bede lectureship at Cambridge probably suggested to him to found and endow a like corresponding lectureship at Oxford, known as the "Romanes Trust," which should be filled each year by some distinguished contemporary, who should choose his own subject, thus giving the Oxonians the best opportunity of hearing what the best men have to say on the best subjects. Might not some of the friends of our Canadian universities take a hint from such an example? The first of these lectures was given in October, 1892, by Mr. Gladstone, then Prime Minister of Great Britain, the subject being "The University in the Middle Ages," and the second on "Evolution and Ethics," by Professor Huxley, in May, 1893. Both lectures received much attention from the British press, and both have been published in pamphlet form as well as in periodicals, and widely circulated. Two more distinctly representative men could not have been selected to begin the course.

Premature as was the close of Professor Romanes' career, it was, throughout, a singularly happy and successful one. As he had always ample means at command he was set free from the ordinary cares of life, and was at liberty to devote his whole time and attention to the studies and researches in which he delighted, under the best conditions, and with all the facilities at hand which wealth could supply. In addition to his great professional success his domestic life was also most happily circumstanced. He grew up in a most affectionate and united family, and married in due time the lady of his choice, a Miss Duncan, a native of Nova Scotia, their union being blest with five children, all of whom with his wife survive him. He seemed to have inherited, along with his mental gifts, a fine constitution, as well as a tall and athletic form, but latterly both his eyesight and his health had given his friends cause for anxiety, and, by medical advice, he had spent the last two or three winters in Madeira. The end, however, seems to have come suddenly and unexpectedly—the strong man, in the prime of life, being smitten down in the midst of the career of which it seemed that so much might have still lain before him. Many readers will still remember one of his latest contributions to periodical literature, in which he skilfully opposed the great German naturalist, Weismann, on the subject of the non-transmittal of acquired characters, which his opponents had denied, and the true nature of heredity, with the proper scope and function of natural selection. Certainly he seemed a living exemplar of the inheritance of both natural ability and individual traits of character; and few

endowed with powers like his are also favoured with such advantages for their full development.

Reference has been made to the poetry of feeling which his father's classical translations had occasionally displayed. The son was not without his share of this endowment, also, though it is popularly supposed to be incompatible with the scientific temperament. All his writings were not merely scientific. The Burney Prize Essay, to which reference has been made, written while he was still at Cambridge, was a treatise on "Prayer and Natural Law," aiming to show that there was no real contradiction between the right conception of natural law and the Christian faith in the efficacy of prayer. An article on the same subject was, not long after the appearance of the book, contributed by him to the pages of the *Canadian Monthly*, as part of a controversy which arose out of a review of the essay by the present writer. Professor Romanes was, however, one of the many who have found their traditional faith undermined by their revolutionized conceptions of the Cosmos. In a work on Theism, written a good many years ago, he came to the conclusion that modern science has so completely explained the evolution of the present universe as to have left no room for the old argument from apparent design in Nature. He took for his motto the suggestive line, "Canst thou by searching find out God," and the burden of the book was that of Tennyson's lines:—

"I found Him not in star or sun,
In eagle's flight or insect's eye,
Or in the questions men may try,
The subtle cobwebs they have spun."

Christian apologetics have in our day far outgrown the reasoning of Paley; but it is not surprising if men who are absorbed in the pursuit of scientific demonstration should not at once readjust their mental vision to appreciate the higher and more vital presentation of spiritual truth. And so, feeling that he had lost something that new gains could not replace, he was the author of some eloquent and touching words which have been often quoted as one of the finest expressions of this profound sense of loss:

"As I am far from being able to agree with those who affirm that the twilight doctrine of the 'new faith' is a desirable substitute for the waning splendour of 'the old,' I am not ashamed to confess that, with this virtual negation of God, the universe to me has lost its soul of loveliness; and although the precept to 'work while it is day,' will doubtless but gain an intensified force from the terribly intensified meaning of the words that 'the night cometh when no man can work'; yet, when at times I think, as think I must, of the appalling contrast between the hallowed glory of that creed which once was mine and the lonely mystery of existence as now I find it,—at such times I shall ever find it impossible to avoid the sharpest pang of which my nature is susceptible. For, whether it be due to my intelligence not being sufficiently advanced to meet the requirements of the age, or whether it be due to the memory of these sacred associations which to me at least were the sweetest that life has given, I cannot but feel that for me and for others who think as I do, there is a dreadful truth in the words of Hamilton: 'Philosophy having become a meditation, not merely of death but of annihilation, the

precept, "Know thyself," has become transformed into the terrible oracle of Edipus':

'May'st thou ne'er know the truth of what thou art.'

To many minds these pathetic words will appeal with much greater force and bring them more into touch with the soul of their author than all that he has so ably contributed to the literature of biological science.

Sad as is the burden of such words, however, it is pleasant to know that their author was not left without consolation even in this "twilight" of faith. A poem written when he was a very young man, and published anonymously because concerned with feelings which he could scarcely have otherwise expressed so freely, affords proof that he was a poet as well as a scientist, and also shows that he had discovered the root and the essence of true religion. It is entitled: "The More Excellent Way," and graphically portrays the keen conflict taking place in a mind that finds intellectual conviction at war with cherished faith—such a tragedy as, in times like ours, is only a too common, though usually a silent one. The opening verse sets vividly before us an autumn mountain landscape:

"I journeyed on a lonely moor alone,
And saw the sun arise and fall and set,
Upon a wilderness of heath and stone,
That spread away to hills, which rose and met,
The mountains, rising still to meet the wet,
And falling skies of autumn, there to stand
Their shoulders 'neath the heavy clouds,
That let
The sheeted light-rays glimmer on the land,
Like blessings pointing straight from some
almighty hand."

In reverie he dwells on the history of the material universe, baffled ever by the oppressive sense of a mystery which the human spirit may never penetrate:

"For wings of thought my spirit spread to soar,
Into the sphere of things and sought to find
Beyond the clouds and stars of heaven's floor,
Beyond the ages that are left behind,
Beyond the ken of sense-imprisoned mind,
Some place to rest, but void infinity
Was all she found eternal, voiceless, blind;
Then sank and breathed forth one despairing cry,
'Thou art the Alpha and Omega, Mystery!'"

Then, though baffled by "the mystery that is, and was, has always been," his heart speaks, and he feels that

"The instincts of my nature point to Thee,
That Thou art God, and I, without remorse,
May feel the life of thought to move in me;
That 'tis a blest and not a monstrous thing
to be!"

But still the conflict goes on, and he is confronted not only with the importance of thought but with the mysteries of life, with bereavement, human suffering, death, till, in utter loneliness of soul, he utters the cry of the Divine Sufferer: "My God, my God! why hast thou forsaken me?" Then, there comes to him in his despairing anguish, the vision of a majestic angel carrying an open book, in which is written the one word, "Do!" While musing on this vision, he sees approaching him an aged friar, and to him he opens his heart, confiding to him all his perplexities, "musings, vision and perplexity"; and the friar, without any attempt to overcome his skepticism by argument, meets him just where he is, telling him that

"meditation fraught
With meditation's self, alone doth feed
Upon that self,"

and thus explains the vision :

"And this is what thy wretched soul did find,
What time she hungered in the tangled net
Of thine own weaving; mind did feed on
mind;

Therefore the vision came at last, to let
Thee know there is a way that may be yet
More excellent than thinking honestly,

More excellent than faith or hope to get
The blessing that alone thy soul can satisfy,
It is the way of God, the way of charity."

To his reproach that the monk undervalues
thought, and that Faith is the enemy of
Reason, the friar replies that *he* had not
spoken of his own belief, though it made
the happiness of his life,—more necessary for
its blessing than the sun for the blessing
of the world; but that if that blessed lot is
not to be the lot of him to whom he speaks,
at least there is

"the salvation to be got by charity," (love)
"By charity, salvation from the Hell
Of thought's consuming fire; and therefore
what
The vision taught thee I was sent to tell,
And now, my son, adjure thee to obey, fare-
well!"

The narrator is then led to a cottage
home where a widowed mother's only
daughter is dying; and while the mother is
in despair, the dying girl is sustained by
her simple faith in Him who

"Hath conquered Death, and captive led
Captivity."

* * * * *
"He cried to us, Come unto Me, all ye
That labour and are heavy-laden, I
Will give you rest; He will give rest to me,
For I have long been weary, laden heavily
With pain and sickness, and I long to be at
rest!"

The victory of Faith hushes even the
mother's grief to calm, and the narrator
thus ends his tale :

"I left beneath a starlit sky,
And then, 'tis true, while tending at that bed,
*I wether thought upon the mystery,
Nor thought how difficult a thing it is to die!*"

And so, having brought us to this practical
solution of the mystery that can never be
solved by human thought, the poem closes,
with its interesting glimpse into the work-
ings of a mind, which, even in the immat-
urity of youth, could reach, through dark-
ness, the eternal truth, that precious as are
faith and hope to our human lives, there is
still something even better, and that "the
greatest of these is Charity." But, as one
who knew him well has lately told us, these
days of cloud and bewilderment were fol-
lowed in after years, by days of rapidly
growing assurance—"all equally days of
earnest search and partly hidden love." So
earnest a seeker after the highest truth
could scarcely fail to find it, and clearer
faith came gradually to "a heart over-
charged with the longing to believe, not, as
he used to say in his systematic manner,
'for the sake of any contingent advantages,'
but because he wanted to know God now
and to be His in truth." Gradually he came
to see that the evolutionary fire of nature
was not as he had once thought fatal to theistic
belief; gradually he "beat his music out"
and his early faith was slowly and carefully
refounded under the pressure of the trial
of a partially clouded physical vision; the
spiritual sight grew clearer and those who
knew him best felt that he was being indeed
taught of God, and learned "to reverence
the Divine and human presence of the

Saviour in the growing light upon our
brother's face." Only last Easter, with what
seems like a premonition that his sun would
go down at noon, he wrote the following
prophetic stanzas (Heb. ii. 10):—

Amen, now lettest Thou Thy servant, Lord,
Depart in peace, according to Thy word :
Although mine eyes may not have fully seen
Thy great salvation, surely there have been
Enough of sorrow and enough of sight
To show the way from darkness into light ;
And thou hast brought me, through a wilder-
ness of pain,
To love the sorest paths if soonest they attain.

Enough of sorrow for the heart to cry—
"Not for myself, nor for my kind am I :"
Enough of sight for Reason to declare,
"I am but painting pictures on the air."
Ah ! not as citizens of this our sphere,
But aliens militant we sojourn here
Invested by the hosts of Evil and of Wrong,
Till Thou shalt come again with all thine angel
throng.

As Thou hast found me ready to Thy call,
Which stationed me to watch the outer wall,
And, quitting joys and hopes that once were
mine,
To face with patient steps this narrow line,
Oh ! may it be that, coming soon or late,
Thou still shalt find Thy soldier at the gate,
Who then may follow Thee till sight needs not
to prove,
And faith will be dissolved in knowledge of
Thy love.

With this significant expression of the
deepest conviction of one to whom was thus
fulfilled the promise "at evening time, it
shall be light," we take leave of the fruitful
life, which has just set in what might well
have been considered its meridian prime.

FIDELIS.

THE LIEUTENANT'S WATCH.

CHAPTER IV.

"As in a looking-glass."

It was again nearly two years later that
Mark Hilyard and Esther were together
walking down a street in Chicago—their
object, in common with that of a great
many other people, being to reach the
grounds of the World's Fair. This time
Essie was much changed. In her face
there was something less of the prettiness
and more of real beauty. The childish air of
roguish happiness was gone, and the eyes had
a look as if they had long searched in vain
for something that they would not give up
looking for. There was a seriousness and
dignity that lent a strange charm to the
little figure and piquant face, for the
mouth was still a rosebud and the complex-
ion still as lovely. Even the brown hair
was as unruly in a graceful way as of yore.
She did not look nearly twenty-two and
the gravity of the dark eyes accorded ill
with the youthful appearance of the girl.
Together they entered the grounds and
turned down the beautifully made
streets.

"It is odd that it is not more crowded,"
Esther said, as they went along. "Before
I came I had one idea of vastness and dust,
and din, immense crowds and terrible acci-
dents mixed up with bewildering shows of
everything wonderful under the sun, in a
clamouring confusion."

"I must say I am relieved," Mark
said. "I was afraid it might prove too
much for my little ward. But she had set
her heart on dragging this poor old fellow
over the sea, to see all the wonderful
sights."

Esther slipped her hand, with a little

loving gesture, in his arm. It was her in-
variable way of thanking him for anything.
Her eyes were busy, however, and not with
the "sights," but with a quiet yet pathetic
searching amongst the people that were
strolling by in knots or hurrying singly to
some rendezvous, in holiday attire and with
bright faces. They paused before a large
building—the Alhambra.

"I wish I could shut my eyes before I
got inside and open them upon the beauty
of it all," Esther said, with more of interest
in her tones than usual.

"Try it." Old Mark tucked her little
hand more securely within his arm and
smiled down at her.

"Shall I?"

She closed her eyes softly—a casual ob-
server would have thought her looking
down, as the fringe of soft lashes rested on
her cheek. Slowly they made their way
along; there was no cause for hurry. They
were going to one of the many lands of en-
chantment enclosed within those gates.
Already the strange hush of it had fallen on
them. Esther was stepping softly through
the darkness, self-inflicted, yet even through
her closed lids a sudden brilliancy struck
on her.

"Now!" Old Mark said. "Well upon
my soul, it is marvellous."

Marvellous, indeed! Essie opened her
eyes with a little gasp of sheer entrance-
ment. They were standing in a lofty hall
flooded through and through with a won-
derful radiance of light. On all sides were
beautiful arches and long vistas of beauty,
where the eye lost itself, near by plashed a
dreamy fountain, its edge shadowed by
graceful palms and rare exotics; far away
through space, as it seemed, beyond, an-
other rose and fell, with a musical whisper.
The air was heavy with perfume and ani-
mate with this clear radiant light. The
dreamy enchanted hush of the place was
indescribable. The wonderful size of it
was astonishing. In vistas, on every side,
stretched the beauties of the ancient palace,
restored in this wonderful way, flooded with
light, musical with falling waters, scented
with the odours of strange plants, beauti-
ful with the grace of palms and ferns, with
the exquisite pillars of slender height, with
here and there a statue gleaming through
the foliage that seemed sleeping in the
magical influence of the place. Esther sank
on a seat beside, or rather beneath, a tall
frond-bearing tree.

"What is it?" she asked, with a gasp.
"But no! never mind. It is Arabia. It
is Bagdad. Where are those lovely girls,
those dusky-eyed beauties?"

"Here is one will do for me." Hilyard
touched her cheeks, lovingly.

"Hush! do not speak," Essie said in a
whisper; then louder, "Yet I do not like
it. What is this light? It should flash
from some enchanted diamond, it should
gleam softly from a pearl or glow from an
opal, but it does not, Daddy, it does not.
It is lit by incandescent light; that is as
wonderful almost, but it is not so beautiful.
Look at those statues; they should be rarest
sculpture fashioned by the hands of gnomes
and genii; they are wax, all wax. This should
be real, living." She indicated a stately
Arab in armour. "He should slay you,
dear, and take me into custody. He does
not move—he is an effigy. It is hard, but
let us go."

They went on through a delicately
carved archway, and now a strange thing
happened. They turned to go through an-
other archway that led to a walk of surpass-

ing beauty. It was half shaded by palms, but as they neared it two persons approached them from that direction, and they were the living image of themselves. In mute amazement they took another step forward and stopped.

"By George!" The phrase escaped Old Mark, for this was no archway; it was a great mirror, and that lovely walk was but the reflection of the one from which they had come. "By George! truly an Arabian mirage, though one is not often seen in a palm garden."

"They should have called it the Orchard of Palms after 'Ben Hur,'" Esther said. "It is weak to call it a palm garden."

But it was not so easy to leave the orchard. They were in a maze, and it seemed as if it would be long enough before they found their way out. Suddenly, with a low cry, Esther raised her hand and pointed. It was a mirror, as they could tell now, but they seemed to be looking at reality, and for a moment neither thought of turning, but stood bewildered. With his hands behind his back, and his head bent in meditation, a man passed across the walk, and as he passed, he raised his head, as if to see some plant. The face was young, yet there was a look that would remain with one in the eyes, the brave blue eyes; it was not wholly sad—it was absorbed, but it seemed to say that their owner had been in sore trouble at one time. The care of age lay in those eyes, the brow, though slightly clouded by the same hidden trouble, was young, the chin was firm, and the mouth would have been positively boyish but for the heavy moustache that almost hid it.

"Jack—it is Jack." Essie whispered the words with white lips, as she gazed at the strange picture, unable at first to realize that it was not the reality. Then he vanished. The spell was broken, and she turned. "Come!"

Mark followed her as she hastened down the path. At the point where she fancied he had stood she stopped, perplexed; there was no opening here; she hurried on again, to be brought short up by another looking-glass; it was too much for her. Poor child! Baffled now, when at last she had caught a glimpse of him for whom she was breaking her heart. Was her punishment never to end? She grew white to the lips, and swayed a little; Mark grew alarmed; he did not understand more. Though in his turn he had locked with interest at the man, he had not recognized Jack Duff in him. Essie's cry had hardly yet penetrated his understanding.

"My dear," he began, anxiously—

"No, no," Essie said, with feverish eagerness, "this way; come."

Again they turned, Essie leading, but so bewildering were the mirrors and the arches and the windings, that it was all in vain. Just as they saw a group of people approaching them, Esther turned faint again. It had all been for nothing then, and even though she had stood within a few yards of him, he was no nearer to her now than were he still in "Winnipeg, Manitoba." All her strength seemed to desert her. It was no use, she could not get out of this dreadful maze. The colour suddenly left her face, and but for Mark's arm she would have fallen. Aghast, he let her drop on to a seat near by, then raised his head to look for help.

"Is there a doctor here?" he exclaimed in his bluff tones, as he caught sight of the approaching groups. "Oh! my darling,

look up." But Essie's drooping head was not raised—she had fainted. He paid no heed to the eager exclamations of assent as the small party hurried up, but waved them back sternly, as in sympathetic curiosity almost too strong for good breeding, they gathered round. "Give her air," he said. "Is there no doctor to be had?"

"Yes, indeed!" a lady's soft voice answered. "Let me loosen her dress, sir. She will soon recover. Doctor Duff was here a moment ago, and my son has gone to fetch him."

"Doctor Duff!" Old Mark Hilyard straightened himself and looked with eyes full of bewilderment at the gentle speaker, who was now bending over Esther.

"There! she will soon come round. Can anyone give me—or no! Lillian! my satchel, dear; get me the smelling salts. Ah! here is the doctor, in good time."

Doctor Duff came forward. "Miss Evelyn, what is it? Ah! I see, a young lady fainted; we must give her more air, if you please, sir."

He turned to Mark, and as he did so a strange silence fell. Mrs. Evelyn looked up from her patient. The young doctor's face had whitened, and his eyes flashed with astonished feeling. Then, as she glanced at him his eyes turned to Esther's face, still in that curious silence. Mrs. Evelyn looked at the girl, too. The face was very white, and the dark, grey lashes looked almost black, and the tumbled brown hair lay in slight confusion on the snow-white brow. It was a very young face and a very lovely one, she thought. Suddenly the young doctor put his hand on the back of the seat and bent towards the girl, and all her life long Mrs. Evelyn never forgot the look of intense joy that swept over his face as he did so, but all the words that came in a low whisper, and that she alone caught, were "Oh! my love." Then he turned, with an almost frightened air to Mark Hilyard. "Has she been ill, Mr. Hilyard? What has happened?" Then before an answer could be made, his professional coolness came back. "Air," he said again, "more air." At a little distance was a large seat, and beside it a fountain played. Without ceremony, he stooped and lifted the delicate form and carried it over, with a true doctor's air and touch, then he loosened her collar and took the bottle of smelling salts from Mrs. Evelyn. The rest of the little party, with considerable courtesy, had gone on. He took the handkerchief from Esther's drooping hand, and turned to wet it in the basin of flowing water. As he turned back he met Esther's eyes—those wonderful dark eyes that had once so reminded him of cool shadowed fields. How different now? But Jack hardly seemed to see it. Instead he straightened himself with a painful tension of the muscles of his face. For suddenly he remembered.

"Jack, oh! Jack, I never believed." The cry that had wrung her heart so many, many times broke from her lips. She put out her hands to him with a childlike abandon of self. No thought of the possibility of change in him, no thought of modesty restrained her. For a moment the pain in Jack's eyes did not melt. His expression was not mobile, not facile, and he was too used to a certain reserved ache, so to speak, to show an instant relief. For a second he stood as if he did not see the little hands so pleadingly outstretched. Then, a quick glad light leapt to the brave, blue eyes and the set mouth relaxed. He took both little

hands in his with a grasp that almost numbed them, but Essie heeded not the pain.

Mrs. Evelyn, with a touch of colour in her gentle face turned to Mark. "Madam," he said, with one of his courtly inclinations, "I am at your service." And they left the two together.

CHAPTER V.

"All's well that ends well."

Where our story began, there it must end. Once more in the Hartley's drawing room, and in Mrs. Hartley's hand a letter.

"Then he has taken it into his dear old head to stay there, Meg? What a dance those foolish young people have led him."

"He does not intend staying altogether, but of course, as Esther had found Jack—rather reversing positions, is it not? Though, of course, she had a poetical precedent in Evangeline—why, what must they do but get married as quickly as possible, before Jack could run away again. Of course Mark Hilyard must be there, even though Essie goes to this Mrs. Evelyn, who been such a good friend to Jack. And then, when they go for their wedding trip, which is to last only a fortnight, such is the urgent need for Doctor Duff to return to his large practice in Winnipeg, what must this dear old friend do but hurry to Winnipeg to see after the putting in order of the house Jack has taken, to look after the drains and sewerage, the draughts and smoky chimneys, and so forth, and then when he has once been enchanted by the fair promise of Manitoba, can he resist a run into the interior, and can they lose him so soon and forever, or can he help inventing excuses to prolong his stay, where he is so welcome, and with those who are so dear to him now? I wonder you think a year is long enough for the contemplation of this first paradise without a serpent."

"Very concisely put, my dear. I only repeat that you should have given me the trouble of listening to his lengthy epistle, which I now see to have been sheer waste of time with you at hand, my sweet condenser. However, 'thank God that the innocent joys of others can strongly move us,' as the immortal Dickens hath it. I am sure I wonder that it is so at our age, and for Hilyard, mark my words, he will never return. Poor fellow, since his sister's death he has had no tie here. Now, do you want to know a bit of news that I have heard? Or are you too much wrapped up in your own? Well, to be as concise as you, it is briefly thus: We had a large silver watch that you objected to. Ah! you are roused? Your objections, Madame, were as usual put into wishes, which in their turn were my commands. As directed, I presented this valuable heirloom, the sole relic of my late lamented great uncle, to the Belford Museum. To-day, I see by the papers that this ancient and much-to-be-deplored institution has vanished in smoke, the valuable relic perishing in the flames, and having undoubtedly caused the deplorable holocaust."

"Harry, do you mean what you are saying?"

"I do, Meg; and upon my honour, I am glad we got rid of the thing."

"I told you so. What was the date?"

"Why it is an odd thing, but I read the account in an old copy of the *Times*. Here it is—July the 18th."

"Well of all the extraordinary things!

That was the day before Esther came across her runaway lover."

"It is peculiar. Evidently its influence perished with it. Well, I suppose we may close that little romance with the dear old-time words: 'And so they lived happily ever after.'"

ELLEN M. BOULTON.

Shellmouth, Manitoba.

CANADA'S BIRTHDAY.

With head uplifted towards the polar star,
Our country, of the nations latest born,
Stands with feet buried 'mid the vines and
corn,—

One hand outstretched the Atlantic's waves to
bar,—

The other, to the setting sun afar,

Roll back the wide Pacific towards the morn;
And yet, methinks, distracted and forlorn,
She looks from things that were, to things that
are,

With doubtful eyes that, all uncertain, sweep

The wide horizon, as if searching there,
For one strong love, to make her pulses leap
With one strong impulse!—Wayward pas-
sions tear

The heart that should be fixed in purpose deep,
And cloud the eyes that should be raised in
prayer!

Oh, God of nations who hast set her place
Between the rising and the setting day,
Her part in our world's changeful course to
play;

Soothe the conflicting passions that we trace
In her unrestful eyes; grant her the grace
To know the one true perfect love that may
Give noble impulse to her onward way,—

God's love that doth all other loves embrace!
Gird her with panoply of Truth and Right,
In which she may go forth, her fate to
meet,—

Ithuriel's spear,—to crush, with angel
might,

The brood of darkness lurking at her feet,
With faith to nerve her will and clear her
sight,

Till she shall round a destiny complete!

FIDELIS.

PARIS LETTER.

As one nail drives out another so does one event supersede another. Yesterday, the Congo monopolized attention; to-day it has been superseded by the opening up of the Morocco question that puts into the shade, in the opinion of Lord Salisbury, the time-honoured question of the East. The death of Muley-Hassan may open the Pandora box. How to divide the Sultanate, is the cruel enigma. The first Power that seizes a morsel of Morocco, will let loose all the dogs of war. Indeed so many events are thickening, the *points noirs* are becoming so numerous, that diplomatists may well complain of headache, and long for their holiday to recruit their sharpness at a Spa. At least eight Powers desire a slice of the empire of Morocco. England only wants back her old possession of Tangiers. If she cannot secure it, be assured no other Power will do so. The French are ready to cross over into the oasis of Figig, which touches Algeria. It is prudent, however, not to be in a hurry. The early bird may in this case not get the early worm. The fanatical tribes must be allowed to fight out their differences, and Europe look on—for a time—to see what will turn up. It is suspected that some kind of an understanding about Morocco exists between Spain and England, while France keeps reminding the Spaniards that Codlin is the friend, not Short. Now we may expect to hear something about the few Russian ships

doing flying Dutchman duty in the Mediterranean. The international war vessels, likely to cast anchor at Tangiers, will be an imposing spectacle. And if they should disagree?

Nothing has leaked out respecting the interview of Lord Dufferin about the Congo with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is guessed and well, that his lordship is prepared to afford all the "information" France may desire, the easier, as it is already published; in return, she will be asked to be precise with her grievances, and to recite her title-deeds to supersede England and Belgium in the possession of territory that France has not even a hinterland claim to. She will never get the world to believe, that in opening up Equatorial Africa, England is disrupting the Ottoman Empire—when her two gun-boats before Constantinople pulled up the victorious Muscovites at the gates of Stamboul. The French know in their hearts that England will never recede, at the bidding of any Power, from her "manifest-destiny"—co-partnership with Cecil Rhodes, to connect Alexandria with Cape Town. France would require, first of all, to obtain a firman from the Porte, authorizing her to clear the English out of the Upper Nile regions; that accomplished, she might ask them to evacuate the Delta. There is no likelihood that England will accept any congress or conference, to drag in the Egyptian question, and to stick pins in her African policy would be dangerous, as retaliation would be fatally unhappy. There have been one-horse shows, but a one-horse congress would be a spectacle new to the political world. France had once a "powerful political party"—composed solely of General Changarnier.

It is believed that breakers are ahead in Siam; not an allusion is ever made to the buffer state; it would be unfortunate if diplomatic relations were again broken between France and Siam, as it is openly asserted, England would never consent to another blockade. Let her give France a helping hand, and enable the Gauls to quit the territory they hold in pledge, and so tranquilize the Siamese.

The 1900 Exhibition Committee has at last got down to practical business. It has, in a general meeting, officially decided that that the Champ de Mars shall be the "kernel" of the show, but where it will begin and where end is a sphinx puzzle. The general meeting has fractioned itself into four sub-commissions that will be so many head and centralized executives, and each composed of specialists. Exhibits will be arranged in 17 groups, and these sub-divided into 117 classes. The rising generation had better take time by the forelock and accustom themselves to athletic sports. Perhaps by then we shall have the electric bicycle, capable of ascending and descending stair cases, trained to drawing room and gallery wheeling. The "Flying Man" invention is on the tapis; visitors in a hurry will only have to hire a corsage by the hour, fitted like the present balloon sleeves of a lady's dress, with an aluminium electrical apparatus that will work a pair of wings. Boys interested in this marvel of industry would do well to apply to Jules Verne for particulars. That and a Dowe jacket ought to make a man feel like Tam O'Shanter, "ower a' the ills o' life victorious." The commission will invite plans very soon for the proposed buildings. Only French subjects are qualified to take part. Two lady architects will

compete. As the show is international, it is suggested that the commission ought to set a hall apart for designs by foreign competitors, while not declaring them eligible for prizes. The foreign painters form the back bone of this year's picture show at the Champ de Mars. Cosmopolitan art, then, for cosmopolitan purposes.

M. Emile Ollivier approves of the Pope not publishing an encyclical on the question of general disarmament. M. Ollivier considers that reduction of military forces ought to be the work of a congress, etc.; he would have a limited number of men only to do the nation's fighting work. All fudge. In 1870 a treaty existed between France and Prussia, that in case of a dispute they would submit it to a congress, and not resort to hostilities. When they were called upon to summon a congress, they scouted the idea and declared war. Man is a fighting animal, and destined to go under by act of his fellow-man, if not able to defend himself. M. Ollivier, always possessing a "light heart," wrote a chapter of his coming new book, not in volapuk, but in the revised orthography; the printers sent him proofs in French as she is spoke to-day; he returned them, but the printers declined to set up "his manuscript, so bristling with errors." He has knuckled down.

France has now an Ireland to look after, and a discontented native population in Algeria, that petitions for a local parliament—a county council—to be composed of 30 natives and 36 Europeans, or naturalized French. The Arab population of Algeria is 3½ millions; the Europeans and Jews, half a million. The Arabs pay not only the usual taxes like the others, but many more. They are as much ground down as were the French in the days of Louis XIV. Among other injustices they have to board and lodge free all functionaries, from a forest-guard up to a governor, when traversing their district. The Arabs decline to fuse with the French, and do not apply to be naturalized. Like other Orientals, they have to be governed with hand on the sword scabbard. Arabs they are, and Arabs they will remain, and that after 64 years of subjection to French rule. England holds India with an army chiefly of natives, of 100,000 men, and the population of the Empire is nearly 300 millions. Now France has in Algeria, to watch and ward the 3½ millions of Arabs, quite a corps d'armee of European soldiers; some 40,000 men. To hold India, she would then require, on this ratio-basis, three millions of European soldiers alone, for in Algeria France utilizes the natives for some kind of military service.

The voting of the second Sunday in May as a close holiday to celebrate the *culte* of Jeanne d'Arc, instead of uniting, is calculated to divide Frenchmen. The religious side of her character has been appropriated by the church. The Monarchists want to farm her royalism, and this the Republicans will not hear of. The popular idea of Joan held by the masses is, that she was burned by the English, which many question, and that she expelled them from France, which only was effected a century later, when Calais was taken. To reconcile all parties, a Radical deputy proposes that Joan's fete ought to be amalgamated with that of the 14th July.

Nothing more will be heard of Turpin's invention till the special commission appointed by the Minister of War shall have reported upon it; and that report will be

published, be it favourable or otherwise.

The idea to abolish the Presidentship of the Republic—M. Grevy's 1848 crank—and adopt the Helvetic plan of no chief of the state, has received a check by the Swiss petitioning their Federal Council to create a President as in France. All then is not gold that glitters.

People still continue to be puzzled as to the objects of the quest in search of the juvenile remains of Louis XVII., and to the increasing warmth to impress opinion that the Comte de Chambord had been poisoned. The exhumation of the bones of some young person was quite a theatrical affair. It was undertaken by Barrister Laguene, who was General Boulanger's legal adviser, and by a curious coincidence, a political cartoon appears of Boulanger emerging from his tomb in his shroud to warn France against the dangers of a military dictatorship. Invitations were freely sent out by M. Laguene to come and witness the exhumation. Hence a journal not inappropriately heads the affair, "A Garden Party in St. Marguerite's Cemetery." The fete des fleurs was not very brilliant; the weather was threatening and droopy and unreliable. It was a charity in favour of the "Victims of Duty," the only institution that made money was the meteorological department, where ladies employ telephone and telegraph, demanding what kind of weather it would be in the afternoon; would it be wet, cloudy or sunshiny? An extra fee is charged by the weather clerk for his opinion. The grand toilettes were few; the owner of a duck of a bonnet has no intention to protect it with any umbrellas. She prefers remaining indoors and did so. Boys and girls were determined to have their cakes and ale, so drove out in flower-decorated vehicles, and shot torpedo bouquets at one another. Paris is overdoing her charities. Contributions are becoming small by degrees, and subscribers beautifully less. The Auteuil steeplechase was "flat," relatively speaking, not too much money was put down. The favourite belonged to a German gentleman, and won, while the next best horses were English—the nation that cuts France out of the Land of Goshen. People are shaking themselves up for Grand Prix Sunday; but the weather is unpromising in out-look. The fields are rankly green, and sadly want heat and sunshine. Vegetables and fruits are all water.

Every journal worth its name must have a plebiscitum or referendum department to voice its readers on the leading questions of the day. One paper is taking a pull in advance on the chances of the likely candidates to compete for the Carnot succession. Six bulletins of votes are issued, five with names of civilians and one for a *militaire*—a general "X"—an unknown quantity. It must create amusement as the wags all plump for the algebraic sign. Not so useless was the vising of the 600 male and female teachers of the municipal schools to ascertain were they in favor of summer vacation commencing on 14th July, or to remain as of yore, on the 31st. Only 44 were in favor of the change.

Is it patriotic for a French actor to appear on the German stage? This question has been started anent the engagement of Coquelin to appear at a Munich theatre. The Parisians purchase nearly all their best beer from the Bavarians, and they were the latter soldiers who marched into Paris, March, 1871, to seal the success of the invasion. One actor avows he would kill

himself ere he would perform before the Teutons. Sarah Bernhardt ever refuses to do so. Art has no country, and cash no ardor. Madame Judic demands extenuating circumstances for Coquelin, and Yvette Guilbert will only pardon him on condition that he pockets a good deal of money, and so make a little hole in the five milliards. A lady hired a cab; she was accompanied by her 18-months-old baby, beautifully dressed. She left it in the vehicle, begged *cocher* to have an eye on the olive branch while she paid a short visit. She bolted by the double passage. Tired of dry nursing, cabby inquired when the mother would be coming back. No one knew anything of the mother. Pinned to the baby's dress was a mem., making the child a gift to the driver, which was also intended to settle his fare.

On 11th June, 1794, the French deputies went into mourning for three days to honour the memory of Franklin. Z.

THOMAS CARSTAIRS LATTO.

A Scottish Poet.

[Obit. Saturday, May 12th, æt. 76 years.]

Gone! through the open door into the light!
No more the white-hair'd poet pensive waits,
"A patient Mordecai at Phoebus' gates,"
With ling'ring suit of song, in exile plight.

Gone! and with him it is no longer night;
It is no longer sighing, now, but song!
But in his chamber, lo! I see a throng
Who seek of his pale face the latest sight.

They come at eve; they gather silent round:
Low breathes the hymn, low sounds the
funeral prayer:
His lili'd casket charms the soul with rest.
What tribute more? What action may be found
Of perfect praise? A poet^{er} rises there
To lay a sprig of heather on his breast.

PASTOR FELIX.

Hampden Corner, June 25th, 1894.

SERIES OF HISTORICAL REVIEWS. IV.

THE VALUE OF OLD PAMPHLETS—THEIR NUMBER IN GREAT AMERICAN LIBRARIES—DR. MACMASTER ON THE SEAL ARBITRATION—MR. HORATIO HALE ON THE "FALL OF HOCHELAGA"—THE VALUE OF FOLKLORE IN HISTORICAL INVESTIGATION—BRITAIN AND HER PEOPLE AND THE MISTY FEDERAL IDEA.

The wide distribution of newspapers and periodicals in these days of cheap printing, paper and postage, has made pamphlets no longer a necessity in the discussion of public questions. During the last century, and even up to sixty years ago, pamphleteering was a favorite mode of reaching the people and influencing public opinion at important crises and times of agitation. If we go over the pages of that extremely useful book, Winsor's "Narrative and Critical History of America," we shall be surprised at the large number that appeared both in England and America at the time of the disputes between the old thirteen colonies and the outbreak of the Rebellion. Many pamphlets were also issued for some years previous to 1760, with reference to the war in America and the possession of Canada. From 1830 to 1839, there were also in Canada and England not a few issues of this class of political literature, dealing with the troublesome questions that were then agitating the public mind. The Parliamentary Library at Ottawa and the greater library at Harvard, probably contain the best collections of pamphlets relat-

ing to Canadian affairs for a century and a half. Indeed it is only in the great American University can we find some pamphlets bearing on the contest between France and England for the supremacy in America. If any one has the curiosity to go over the catalogues of the leading dealers in second-hand books in America and Europe, especially of those in London, Boston and New York, he will be struck by the prices that are now asked for rare pamphlets on the history of America. As a rule, the copies of such printed matter were limited, and relatively few of them were preserved when they had effected their temporary purpose of contributing to the discussion of a subject of the day. Paper and postage were dear in those times, and the value of the collection of historical material was not appreciated as in these later days of critical investigation. So easily scattered are these additions to current criticism, that it is now difficult to find any number of perfect copies of the numerous essays that were contributed from 1864 to 1867, to the discussion of confederation, and it is doubtful if any library, even in Canada, has a complete collection of this interesting branch of our historical and political literature. So valuable are these old documents considered, that private or public enterprise is from time to time devoted to the publication of important miscellanies. For instance, we have of this class, the Harleian Miscellany, the Somers's Tracts, the publications of the Roxburghe, Bannatyne, Camden, Percy and Hakluyt Societies, Peter Forde's American Archives, Forde's Constitutional Pamphlets, and the Jesuit Relations, an edition of which was first published by the Canadian Government many years ago. It is, however, in the large libraries of America that we find the most abundant evidence of the value that is properly placed on the accumulation of this class of historical matter. In the libraries of Harvard, the Lenox, the Carter-Brown, Congress, Laval, and Ottawa, collectively, we can now see probably every pamphlet that was ever printed in Europe or America with respect to the affairs of this Continent.

Though pamphlets in these days, for the reasons indicated, can never assume the importance they had in times when they were necessary for the education of popular sentiment, and their number has consequently become exceedingly limited in the discussion of political questions, yet every conductor of a public journal or periodical knows that there are some writers and thinkers who still prefer this mode of giving expression to their opinions on some political, historical or religious or scientific subject, rather than bury them in a mass of matter in a magazine where an essay is too soon forgotten. In fact, at this time of writing, I have quite an accumulation on my library table of essays that have been printed within a few months, and sent to THE WEEK for a critical notice. In these days of large public and private libraries, such pamphlets are likely to be carefully preserved, and the students of future generations will have all the advantage that is desired from their preservation. Among essays, worthy of such preservation, is one by Mr. Donald MacMaster, Q.C., D.C.L., who is well known to the legal world of Canada as an acute lawyer, and has written a pamphlet (Montreal, p. 65, with a map) on "The Seal Arbitration." He gives a lucid, though necessarily short, narrative of the international dispute, and the negotia-

* Duncan McGregor, Crerar.

tions that led to the Paris Tribunal of Arbitration. His conclusions are to the effect, that the real title of the tribunal to live in history "must rest upon its findings as to matters of right and jurisdiction," while "its attempt to legislate upon a new and imperfectly understood subject, and without the power to deal with the whole subject, is confessedly an incomplete performance." It is assuredly a subject of congratulation to the nations of the world, who have higher and nobler ambitions than seem to animate our neighbours in such international controversies, that Great Britain succeeded in obtaining a decision affirming the just principles of international law; but at the same time it is regrettable that regulations should have been adopted to the detriment of legitimate Canadian interests which have been well sustained throughout by the Canadian Government and its representatives at Paris. Mr. MacMaster naturally concludes that "the authoritative voice of Canada was ignored in settling the terms of a reference" which has ended in demanding too great sacrifices of the Dominion. "The great seal arbitration," says Dr. MacMaster, "has passed into history, but we have not yet heard the last of the seal." He is without doubt quite correct. In the meantime, Great Britain has settled an irritating dispute, and Canada has again shown her readiness to yield to imperial interests. History once more repeats itself.

In the town of Clinton, in the province of Ontario, there is still living an aged scholar who has deservedly won for himself, during a long and studious life, a high reputation for his researches and writings in ethnological and philological science. More than half a century ago, Mr. Horatio Hale, a student of Harvard, commenced his career by becoming a member of that distinguished naval expedition which was led by Captain, afterwards Commodore Wilkes, and was engaged in scientific investigations from 1838 to 1842. One of the results of that memorable voyage was a work by Mr. Hale, on *Ethnography and Philology* (Philadelphia, 1846) which was well described by an authority, as "comprising the greatest mass of philological data ever accumulated by a single inquirer." From that day to this he has devoted himself with signal ability to cognate studies, and has given the world many valuable accessions—"The Iroquois Book of Rites," for instance—to its relatively meagre knowledge of the aboriginal languages and customs. The reputation he has won for himself in this fruitful field of study was well stated seven years ago by that eminent scholar, Sir Daniel Wilson, when he proposed his friend, Mr. Hale, for a vacancy in the Royal Society of Canada. "Mr. Hale," wrote the late President of Toronto University, "occupies a high rank among the philologists of this continent, has given special attention to the native languages of Canada; is the author of numerous valuable papers on the languages of Polynesia and on important departments of the science of language. He is one of three members of the British Association, specially nominated to report on the physical character, language, and social condition of the North-western tribes of Canada." Though Mr. Hale has attained the ripe age of seventy-seven, the vigour and clearness of his intellect are constantly shown by his contributions to the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada*, and other learned insti-

tutions of America. The latest contribution from his pen is, "The Fall of Hochelaga: A Study of Popular Tradition" (Cambridge, Mass., 1894). Cartier has left us an interesting description of the densely peopled, and strongly fortified town, which occupied the site of what is now Montreal in 1535, when the adventurous Breton sailor sailed up the great river which he named the St. Lawrence. The lands watered by the river were then occupied by two distinct ethnic groups, which have been commonly known as the Algonkin (or Algonquin) and the Huron-Iroquois families, or "Alonquian" and "Iroquoian," according to the latest scientific nomenclature. In 1603, the founder of Quebec, and in fact, of the Dominion of Canada, Samuel Champlain, of Brouage, discovered hardly a trace of the ancient Indian towns of Hochelaga and Stadacona. A few Algonquins alone wandered over the region which had been once under their dominion, and the powerful Iroquois, now their deadly enemies, kept them and their Huron allies in a state of never ending alarm. Mr. Hale, in this interesting pamphlet, enquires what had become of the Hochelagan empire which had vanished from 1535 to 1603. It is impossible within the limits of a short review like this to do justice to the evidence which Mr. Hale brings forward for the solution of the problem before him. He shows the value of folklore or traditions in connection with its sister science of comparative philology, in coming to a conclusion on the subject.

Among the Wyandots of Anderdon, on the Detroit River, "the last feeble remnant of the only tribe which retained in Canada the speech of the once famous and powerful Huron people," he has found conclusive evidence of their descent from the people that formerly lived and exercised dominion on the St. Lawrence. For an unknown period, probably well into the sixteenth century, the Iroquois and Wyandots always dwelt in the same eastern region, within the vicinity of what is now Montreal, where their abodes and hunting grounds were continuous. A quarrel arose between the Iroquois and the Wyandots about a Seneca maiden and a chief's son according to the tradition, with the result that the Huron town was destroyed with all the women and children, and the Wyandots "broke up their villages and journeyed westward," until they reached Niagara. Here they remained a considerable time, and then "migrated northward to where the city of Toronto now stands." Thence after a time, in fear of the Iroquois, they proceeded still further to the north until they reached Lake Huron. Here they were joined by other tribes, which had retreated from Montreal up the Ottawa river on the overthrow of the Hochelagan dominion. The readers of Parkman will recall the graphic narrative he gives us of the conflict between the Hurons and the Iroquois, and of the serious danger that the French colony for so many years ran from the Iroquois warriors whose animosity Champlain had aroused by his having so soon after his arrival in Canada allied himself with the Hurons. In an admirable paper contributed by Sir Daniel Wilson to the *Transactions of the Royal Society* in 1884, he also refers to the traditional evidence which lingers among the Wyandots of Anderdon, that the northern shores of the Lower St. Lawrence were the original home of the race, before they came to the mountain on the St. Lawrence, whence they were driven by the Iroquois in a late

stage of history. It is exceedingly interesting to find from the facts recorded by Mr. Hale that "the few dispersed members of the Huron-Iroquois stock retain to this day, after many wanderings, clear traditions of a time, which cannot be less than four centuries ago, when their ancestors dwelt on the northern coast of the St. Lawrence Gulf." In the studies now being prosecuted by learned writers in connection with the Bureau of Ethnology, the American Folklore Society, the Peabody Museum, the Royal Society of Canada, and other associations—to quote Mr. Hale's conclusions—"we have the gratifying earnest of large future gains to historical and ethnological science, and we have every reason to feel assured that in the three hundred Indian reservations and recognized bands of the United States and Canada, with populations varying from less than a hundred to more than twenty thousand, and comprising now, many men and women of good education and superior intelligence, there are mines of traditional lore, ready to yield returns of inestimable value to well-qualified and sympathetic explorers."

In an illustrated pamphlet on "Britain and her People," by J. Van Sommer, Junior, (Toronto, p. 67), we have an illustration of the tendency now-a-days of certain speculative and philosophic minds to consider the destiny of the Dominion among the communities of the world. The object of this writer is to show what he believes are "the commercial and personal advantages," the Canadian people "may receive in many different ways from the solution of the problem of the maintenance of the union between Britain and her people." In other words, he an advocate of Imperial Federation, and like too many ardent supporters of that grand idea, indulges in "glittering generalities," and does not descend to the plain level of ordinary men who ask for a practical plan or basis of action for all the communities of the empire. Sentiment and gush are so often prominent in the discussion of this imperial idea, that men of business instincts have been too apt to dismiss it from their minds and not realize its growing importance. For one, the present writer, while recognizing the enormous difficulties that stand in the way of realizing the idea which was even foreshadowed by Edmund Burke more than a century ago, believes that the circumstances and conditions of the Empire are slowly tending to bring about results favourable to greater unity and more concerted action among the isolated dependencies of the Crown. The Conference between Canadian and Australian public men at Ottawa is an evidence of closer relations in a not distant future. In the meantime, such pamphlets as the one before us may have an effect upon the least logical minds of the community, who do not study style or expression and do not begrudge the time necessary to eliminate the thought or idea obscured in ambiguous language. A sentence like this: "The extent to which our attention is called to the future is just now a special feature in the public press"—is a little misty, and one would wish that he had here and in other places used the "small caps" to which he refers in the preface as necessary "to denote the objective points to which previously recorded facts have led up to, axioms of the argument," so that the reader when he came to them could "stop and think before passing further." As a matter of fact, so many "small caps" would

have to be used in this pamphlet, and so many stoppages would have to be made by the reader, that its perusal would be something like a journey in a mixed or accommodation train, which delays at all the stations. The writer, whose aim is most laudable, recommends the study of certain books as necessary to an understanding of his subject, but even as a bibliographer he is not very successful since he refers his readers to Reports and Documents which he "thinks" are published at a particular place. How can he suggest authorities which he can not ever have read since he does not even know the place of publication. Another illustration probably of the absence of practical information when it is a question of uniting the Empire. Let us get out of the mist as soon as possible.

J. G. BOURINOT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE RAPE OF THE ISLANDS.

To the Editor of the Week :

Sir,—I am glad to see a voice from THE WEEK, swelling the protest—more or less articulate, which most true-hearted Canadians feel disposed to make against the proposed alienation of our long-prized "Thousand Islands" from the Canadian people. We have, in this region of Canada, so little of the picturesque charm of virgin nature left, so little that carries a traditional association with poetry and romance, that we should sacredly guard every relic we can possess instead of being ready to sell for a few thousand dollars, a possession, worth many thousands to Canada for all time, and one which, once so lost, can never be restored.

I observe, however, that in one point your remonstrance does not take in the full gravity of the situation. It is true, as you say, that the islands are not to be bodily removed—their foundations are too solid for that! Nevertheless if they are allowed to pass into private hands, the "Thousand Islands," as they have been known to us in the past—as they have been known to the poet and the artist—will be as truly a thing of the past as if they were to be carried away in barges and broken up for city pavements, as portions of some of them have already been. An inhabited island in a very short time becomes something very different from the island as nature left it; as anyone who sails through the American channel may easily see for himself. Once let an island become private property, and its future aspect is, of course, entirely at the mercy of its owner. Some few people appreciate the natural rugged charm of these granite isles, and seek to preserve this character so far as is compatible with the erection of cottages, boat-houses, etc. But the wealthy Americans who, sooner or later, are sure to become possessors of most of the islands, if sold, will not, in general, be satisfied with anything less than a complete metamorphosis. The rich American wants, not to enjoy unadulterated nature, but to transplant the luxury and ostentation of his city life to the midst of the St. Lawrence, where he may go a-fishing with his costly steam launch and return at evening to a pretentious villa, with its lawn and its hot-house plants, its boat-houses and summer-houses; and to accomplish this, the island is completely transformed, and then in place of the wild, careless charm of nature draping tenderly tinted rocks and crags with lux-

uriant vines and fluttering of birch and maple, and cresting them greener with murmuring pines and hemlocks, while the sweet notes of the forest warblers ring unchecked through the bosky recesses, we have simply the very flat prose of a conventional suburban villa, with tree and lawns (artificially made) and its gaily painted pavilions and boat-houses. No one with any claim to be a nature-lover can contemplate the possibility of such a malign transformation of our islands without utter dismay. In cases where there is less capacity of expenditure, even among our Canadian islands, there are great capacities of paint, and some enterprising occupants have, somewhat after the fashion of the Ancient Britons, adorned not themselves but the granite boulders with a colouring of brilliant blue or red! In short, the modes in which these islands can be "improved" out of all semblance of nature at the caprice of individual owners. Imagine such a fate overtaking "Ellen's Isle" in Loch Katrine or Nonnenwerth on the Rhine! But there the people are wiser in their generation than Canadians will be if they permit their birthright in these islands to be alienated for a sum which a little economy in expenditure could soon save.

Besides the prospect of the obliteration of the far-famed beauty of these islands, would be the barring out of the people at large from islands many of which, as you truly observe, would soon have the American flag flying over them. It is true that we as a people should show our appreciation of one of our national glories by taking means, not merely to preserve the islands for the use and pleasure of the Canadian people and the delight of future travellers to our Dominion, but also to conserve their long-vaunted beauty, the rugged picturesque charm which our Canadian islands in general have kept through centuries of change and settlement around them. To this end, and to prevent ravages by fire and axe from reckless campers, an inspector, fitted for his office by genuine love of nature and some knowledge and taste for landscape gardening, should be appointed, with a steam launch at his disposal in which he might patrol the island channels and put an end to the cutting or mutilation of trees and other defacements committed by some of our "roughs" and vandals, as well as to the wanton destruction of the pretty and innocent creatures—birds and beasts—that still haunt these sylvan shades. To secure this—keeping the islands sylvan—for the benefit of not only our own but future generations, would be an act for which any Government patriotic enough to do it, should be held in grateful remembrance. But a Government which should deliberately sell away our islands, careless of their fate, at the instance of interested parties, who can easily procure all the villa sites they want on the mainland, deserves to go down to posterity with the Esaus of history, and to die—

"Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

But I refuse to believe any Canadian Government will do it.

FIDELIS.

All the world, all that we are, and all that we have—our bodies and our souls, our actions and our sufferings, our conditions at home, our accidents abroad, our many sins and our seldom virtues—are so many arguments to make our souls dwell low in the deep valley of humility.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

A TAUNT.

I still remember although you forget
How we first fell in love as children do,
And plighted in the sunshine pledges true,
Like brown Arkadians in Arkadia met.

There were strawberries in the meadows wet,
And I gave you my love and basket too,
And kissed your downy cheek before you knew,
So that you coyly cried, "You mustn't—yet."

Well! you forget—grown worldly-wise since then,
You school your heart to play an archer rôle,
Though lacking one thing that you dream not of—

Bring back the girl's look to your eyes again,
The tremulous lip, the storminess of soul;
For these are what you lack—and these are love.

EZRA HURLBURT STAFFORD, M.B.

ART NOTES.

Mr. L. R. O'Brien purposes spending part of the summer at Grand Manan.

Mr. M. Matthews intend taking a sketching trip to the Grand River this summer and may perhaps reach Muskoka in the fall.

Mr. W. A. Sherwood is busy filling orders for portraits, but expects to go off for some weeks sketching in the West early in July.

Mr. W. Cutts, who has returned from the West Indies, is painting portraits in his new studio at the gallery of the Ontario Society of Artists. He is too busy to go out of town at present.

The Vienna correspondent of the New York World says that the Americans in Vienna are disappointed with the poor showing of American artists at the International Exhibition of Fine Arts at the Künstlerhaus.

Mr. T. Mower Martin will spend the next two months sketching along the coast of Lake Huron and the Georgian Bay. He proposes to make some pictures illustrating Canadian farm life in the backwoods, as well as to paint some of his favorite groups of our native forest trees.

Mademoiselle Vanden Broeck has sailed for the continent to visit her native place and to remain until September. We were highly amused a few weeks ago to read in one of our papers, in a description of costumes at an artistic at-home, "Miss Vanden Broeck was dressed a la Rosa Bonheur," which fairly describes the lady's becoming costume, so suited to the requirements of her busy professional life.

Mrs. Mary Guise Newcomb, a painter of animals who had earned honorable mention at the Paris salon in 1887, died in New York recently at the early age of twenty-nine. She went to Europe at twenty and studied in Paris; then she proceeded to Algiers and continued her studies with artists there, and afterward, going out to the great oasis of Biskra, painted the Arabian horse in action. She bade fair to be famous as a horse-painter. Her canvas, "The Work-Horses' Meet," was bought by Mrs. William E. Dodge, of New York, for \$1,000, and the artist had expended the sum on a drinking fountain for horses at Cooper union.

The noted American portrait painter, G. P. A. Healy, died recently at his home in Chicago at the age of eighty-one years. Be-

fore "going abroad" was so much in vogue he visited Paris in 1836, and between there and the German art centres spent some thirty years of his life, with intervals of several years at a time in Chicago, which finally became his home. Among the great people whose portraits he painted were Louis Philippe (at the order of Gen. Lewis Cass, American Minister to France), Marshal Soult, Guizot, Pope Pius IX., Thiers, Bismarck, Liszt, Clay, John Quincy Adams, Longfellow, Cardinal McCloskey, and others almost equally well known.

It seems that Du Maurier's "Trilby" has given offence, to explain how and why and to whom we quote an American exchange: The irrepressible James Whistler is again on the warpath, out "gunning," as the phrase is, for the one unsuspected "friend" left to him in England, after the publication of "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies" several years ago, prior to his leaving London for Paris, his present residence. "It would seem, notwithstanding my boastful declaration," our Jeames writes to an English editor, "that, after all, I had not, before leaving England, completely rid myself of the abomination—the 'friend.'" The cause of this, and the pyrotechnics which follow was a suspected likeness between Whistler and Joe Sibley, the clever, pretentious Bohemian who recently made his appearance in the pages of Mr. Du Maurier's novel "Trilby." Whistler, rushing to a conclusion with whimsical rapidity, screams at the top of his voice that his old friend deliberately intended the fictitious character for a satire on himself. According to his account, Du Maurier patiently awaited his ostentatious emigration to France. Then, as Whistler says, "the old marmite of our pot au-feu he fills with the picric acid of thirty years' spite, and in an American magazine fires off his bomb of mendacious recollection and poisoned rancor." As to the merits of this quarrel it would be folly to enter, when we bear in mind Whistler's characteristic proclivity for "spats."

In the *Outlook* Mr. Alpheus Sherwin Cody writes most interestingly of the artist-author, Du Maurier. In the course of a conversation Du Maurier made the following "explanation": "My own writing has come as naturally with my drawing as it possibly could. In writing, one gets a vague impression of a face. It is an impression, not a vivid delineation. For instance, one cannot so easily call to memory the features of an intimate friend as those of one with whom he is not so well acquainted. It is as if the features of the flesh dissolve into the soul that gives them life. One grows to know the soul better than the face. So it is with the face in a story. In a story you get the soul. The pencil gives a body to the words of the author, for, as he clothes them, they must henceforth walk in the world. That is why I say the arts of writing and delineation ought to go hand in hand." We also quote further from the same article concerning the history of this artist: "He was born just sixty years ago, in Paris, of English parents who had been French refugees during the Revolution. They wished him to be a chemist, and at twenty he had a laboratory of his own in London, I believe. But somehow the laboratory got turned into a studio. Finally, he went to Paris, studied at Düsseldorf and elsewhere, and a few years later began work in London as an illustrator. But at the very beginning of his career he had a sad accident which deprived him of his sight for

a long time, and he never more than half recovered it. This, however, seems not to have interfered with his work in the least. In 1864, soon after he was thirty, his first work appeared in *Punch*, a very short time before Leech died. Naturally, he fell into Leech's place, and very soon made his own reputation, and Henry James declares that then, for the first time, *Punch* got a reputation as an art as well as a comic publication. Du Maurier also drew for *The Cornhill Magazine*, representing every possible situation in the modern novel of manners. He wrote dialogues of greater or less length, and occasionally short sketches, which appeared for the most part in *Punch*. But 'Peter Ibbotson' was his first serious literary attempt. He wrote it at the suggestion of no publisher or editor; but simply because he wished to produce a novel to please himself. The manuscript, when finished, was sent to *Harper's Monthly* and accepted. Of course, 'Trilby' was the natural result of the first success. One imagines it as a realistic and truthful account of his own experience in the art schools of Paris in his early twenties. Everything is natural enough and truthful enough, though there is such a sentimental glamor as memory is likely to give to events that happened more than thirty years before."

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

On Tuesday evening June 26, the school room of St. Stephen's Church was filled with an audience, assembled to hear the Bellevue Glee Club composed of twenty young ladies, under the direction of Miss Amy M. M. Grahame, Mus. Bac. They sang several part songs in very good style for a first appearance and are to be congratulated on the result. Mr. Tripp performed two or three piano solos in his well known graceful manner and was encored.

The Toronto Conservatory of Music gave the final concert of the season on Thursday evening the 28th ult. in Association Hall, when a programme of great excellence was rendered, and the diplomas and medals were distributed.

The latter were presented by Major Cosby and were chiefly for Piano, vocal and theory. Although the heat was almost unbearable, an exceedingly large audience was present who recognized the artistic excellence of the programme, and the admirable way in which each number was performed. Where all did so well, we think it unnecessary to individualize. Several concertos were played, the orchestral parts being supplied by the Conservatory orchestra under Mr. Fisher's direction, which on this occasion played splendidly. We append the list of graduates, and those who obtained the medals. The Gold Medal presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" (Graduate) in Pianoforte Department, was won by Miss Anna C. Butland. The Gold Medal presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" (Graduate) in the Vocal Department, was won by Mrs. Alfred B. Jury. The Gold Medal presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" (Graduate) in the Organ Department, was won by Miss Ida L. Jane. The Silver Medal presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" with Honors in 2nd year Theory Work, was won by Mr. Edmund Hardy. A Partial Scholarship presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" in 2nd year Piano Department, was won by

Mr. Dorsey A. Chapman. A Partial Scholarship presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" in 1st year Piano, was won by Miss Jessie F. Caswall and Miss Gertrude Marling, equal. A Partial Scholarship presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" in 2nd year Singing, won by Miss Anra C. Laidlaw. A Partial Scholarship presented by the Conservatory for "Highest Standing" in 2nd year Organ was won by Miss May Hamilton. The following pupils having successfully passed their final examinations (class 1893-94) receive the Conservatory Diploma entitling them to rank as "Associates of the Toronto Conservatory of Music." Graduates, Piano—(Artists' Course) Miss Anna C. Butland, Miss Maude A. Hirschfelder and Miss Emma C. Geddes. Graduates, Piano—(Teachers' Course) Miss Maggie V. S. Milne, Miss Mamie Russell, Miss E. M. Glanville, Miss Maggie R. Mills. Graduates, Vocal—Mrs. Alfred B. Jury, Mrs. H. W. Parker, Mr. Alfred B. Jury. Graduates, Organ—Miss Ida L. Jane. Graduates, Theory—Miss Ethel Morris, Miss Ida Irene Smyth, Mrs. Herbert L. Dunn. Graduates, Elocution—Miss Lillian Mary Adamson, Miss Ione Hartley Dwyer, Miss Agnes Goodfellow, Miss Mary M. Gunn, Miss Minnie Mackenzie, Miss Charlotte McKenzie, Miss Katharine Jean Wallace, Miss Margaret Maud Whiteside. (Graduates in Elocution are arranged alphabetically.)

LIBRARY TABLE.

OUR CITY AND OUR SPORTS. SOUVENIR.
Montreal: The Montreal Bicycle Club.

It is not every day such a souvenir as this is issued in Canada. It is a worthy tribute to the fair city of Montreal whose gifted sons have joined in its pages to celebrate her praise in prose and verse, as well as to the natal day of the Dominion of which we all are proud. John Reade, W. D. Lighthall, William McLennan, Arthur Weir, Samuel Baylis, and others contribute their quota and add to the value of the work. The historic review of the various sports of popular interest is a noteworthy feature of the pamphlet. The Montreal Bicycle Club is to be congratulated on the enterprise, taste and skill shown in this beautifully illustrated and admirably written souvenir.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE. Round Volume,
No. XLVII. New York: The Century
Company. \$3.00.

Though we have month by month noticed the contents of the various numbers of this excellent magazine, it is a pleasure again to look through the bound volume of the last half year, comprising the numbers from November, 1893, to April, 1894, being 960 pages in all, with 340 illustrations, and nearly 100 of which are full page engravings. We shall say no more than this—a glance through these pages cannot fail to impress the intelligent observer with the fact that in music, art, poetry, fiction and the other departments of a magazine of high standing, the *Century* holds a position of its own, a position unique and unsurpassed among the magazines of the day.

OTHER WORLDS THAN OURS. By Richard
A. Proctor. London and New York: Long-
mans, Green & Co. 1894.

It is fitting that a series of volumes for popular perusal, such as the *Colonial Library* of the above publishers should be varied as well as attractive in character. The present volume is made up of a series of essays on astronomical subjects, some thirteen in all, and comprised within a little over 300 pages. The

PERIODICALS.

The July number of *Music*, which we have just received, is particularly interesting. Several well known musicians discuss the benefits derived from using the *Practice Clavier*; others write about "piano touch." Helen A. Clarke writes a second article on "Music and the American Poets." The musical story, "Carl Hansen's Wife" is at last concluded, and a number of opinions are expressed relative to the future of the "Music Teachers' National Association," by several musicians of note. The magazine is an excellent one, and should go monthly to the studios of all progressive musicians. Music Magazine Publishing Company, Chicago.

Scribner's for July charms the eye with a reproduction of Francois Flameng's fine martial picture, "The French in Holland." Mr. P. G. Hamerton's sketch, with portrait of the artist, is of course, well done. Robert Grant gives one some seasonable reading in the bright descriptive paper, "The North Shore of Massachusetts." Refreshing indeed are the cool glimpses of sea and foreland. Dr. Schaff maintains the interest of his Gettysburg reminiscences. Carl Lumboltz has a striking paper descriptive of the Tarahuniaris, a cave dwelling Indian tribe of Mexico. The accompanying illustrations are very good, indeed. Professor Schaler continues most ably his "Beasts of Burden" series. The poem, short story and other departments are also well filled.

L. G. McPherson ends his consideration of the meaning of corporations and trusts in the *Popular Science Monthly* for July, with the words, "The object of legal enactment should be the maintenance of justice between man and man, without hampering beneficent activity that will be driven into proper channels by the same forces which gave it existence." "Sunshine Through the Woods," is a most interesting paper showing the effect produced by light on the interior fibre of the tree. Professor Sully's learned studies of childhood just begun, should be widely read. "A Colonial Weather Service" is an interesting paper. Mention is made of the death of Professor Billroth. A sketch and portrait of Heinrich Hertz will be found, as well as much other instructive matter in this excellent number.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan, U.S.N., Lh.D., is the subject of a full page frontispiece in the *Review of Reviews* for July. The "Progress of the World" is very fully indicated in the editorial notes which are as usual, interspersed with portraits of notable men. We then have a "Record" not only of "Current," but of "Forthcoming events." "A Talk with Mr. Gompers," the trade union leader, is reported. A sketch of William V. Allan, populist senator, impresses one with his force and strength of character. What is called "A Bundle of Western Letters" follow. It is an effort to spread information and promote good feeling, by authoritative Western men expressing their special views for the benefit of Eastern readers. W. T. Stead writes a character sketch on the subject of "Coxeyism" and goes quite fully into the subject.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich pays a fine tribute to the late T. W. Parson, gifted poet and scholar, in the *Century* for July. An impressive portrait of Dr. Parsons forms the frontispiece of the number. This number of the *Century* abounds in good things. Marion Crawford and Mrs. Buxton Harrison each begin a bright new serial. There are a number of short stories and some pretty poems. Mr. Crawford's vivid narrative of a coasting trip by Sorrento and Awalfi is most enjoyable. Charles Dudley Warner publishes an attack on the United States Senate. John C. Van Dyke writes of "Painting at the Fair"; another attractive art paper is that of Timothy Cole on "Ruisdael" in "The Old Dutch Master" series. In music, Antonin Dvorak writes a masterly, critical paper on Schubert, and "Across Asia on a Bicycle," takes the reader to Samarkand.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL.

Du Maurier's "Trilby," after having finished its course in the *Magazine*, will be published by the Harpers in August.

Professor J. Clark Murray, of McGill University, is to deliver a lecture before the Glenmore School for the culture sciences in the Adirondacks on the subject of "The Philosophical Schools of Alexandra."

We note with pleasure that Mr. A. C. Macdonnell, barrister-at-law, has just taken the degree of D.C.L. at Trinity University by examination. We offer our congratulations to Dr. Macdonnell. The number who have this degree is small.

Since her marriage Miss Olive Schreiner that was, calls herself Mrs. Olive Schreiner. Her husband, however, has changed his maiden name by making his wife's family name his surname, so that his visiting cards now read, "Mr. Cronwright Schreiner."

Hachette & Cie., Paris (New York: Dryson & Pfeiffer), have begun to publish in instalments Maspero's "Historie Ancienne des Peuples de l'Orient," a work bearing the same title as that of 1875 by the same author, but otherwise wholly new in text and illustrations. The work will form three volumes, or 150 *livraisons*.

The Rev. Arthur J. Lockhart, whose *nom de plume*, "Pastor Felix," has so often appeared at the end of some charming prose or poetic contribution to *THE WEEK*, has removed from "Cherryfield," Maine, to "Hampden Corner," in the same State, though the new field of labour may, at least at first, not be so cheery as the old, we wish our esteemed "Pastor" a felicitous future in his new home.

Mr. R. L. Stevenson not only has two South Sea stories ready for the magazines, but has finished a novel which he calls "St. Ives," and has written two-thirds of another novel entitled "The Lord Justice Clerk." The novel "St. Ives" relates the adventures of a French naval officer who was captured by the English and taken to Scotland, where he was imprisoned. "The Lord Justice Clerk" deals with life in Scotland during the latter half of the last century.

Mr. John King has informed us that he has not been appointed Principal of the Law School at Osgoode Hall, as was intimated in *THE WEEK* of the 15th ult. Our information was wholly derived from the definite statement, editorially made, by a prominent Toronto journal. Such statement we unfortunately accepted as authoritative. We regret we were thus led into error, and at once make Mr. King due amends, as well as the benchers of the Law Society.

"It is a pity," says an English writer, "that the Americans are not allowed to buy Stratford-on-Avon and transport it to the States. They would at least treat it with the respect it deserves, which is more than we do. A short time ago the carved oak doors which were placed at the north end of the church a century before Shakespeare was born were temporarily removed; whereupon a utilitarian church warden sold them as lumber. The purchaser intends to build a pigsty with them. Those of the inhabitants who have heard of Shakespeare are indignant."

progress of scientific investigation is constantly providing us with new revelations. Large and splendid telescopes, such as that of the Lick Observatory, have in recent years greatly extended our field of vision, whilst the aid of photography has been of inestimable value not only in detecting, but recording hitherto unobserved phenomena of the starry space. Granting all this, the theories and results of Mr. Proctor's investigations are most interesting, and in the main, instructive. So clearly and attractively are they presented, and, as in this book, so well are they illustrated that it cannot be otherwise than a most welcome addition to this excellent series.

ACCORDING TO THE SEASON. By Mrs. William Starr Dana. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1894. 75c.

We had nothing but good words for Mrs. Dana's previous volume, "How to Know the Wild Flowers," and nothing but good shall we write of the beautiful and helpful little book with the above suggestive title. Suggestive, for the 150 odd pages of this captivating volume tells the reader with pleasing clearness, and abundant information, where the wild flowers grow, and at what season of the year the various flowers may be found. With this little guide one can almost go hand in hand with its gentle author down the flowery year, from when in April the silken "catkin" appears on the brookside willow, till Autumn closes the leaves of the pretty volume, and the silvery "everlasting flower" alone greets the woodland wanderer's eye. With a sufficient flavour of the technical, Mrs. Dana has the happy knack of treating an attractive, though in some respects a difficult subject, in a charming and instructive manner.

THE AMATEUR AQUARIST. By Mark Samuel. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. 1894. \$ 100.

There are some diversions suitable for people of all ages which happily combine instruction with recreation, and are never-failing sources of pleasure in the household. Observation and study of some of the most charming features of animal and vegetable life may, at small expense, during the round of the year, be made available to the members of a family through the medium of one of these—an aquarium. How interesting and beneficial such an object lesson can be made to the young, those who are fortunate enough to possess one well know. Many people are deterred from obtaining an aquarium through want of the information this book so well provides. The short, clear preface is worth quoting—it is this: "A collection of simply-expressed suggestions to amateur aquarists is all this book claims to be. Its descriptions are terse, tried, true." It would, we think, puzzle an expert in such matters to suggest improvements in the volume. Here we find instructions as to the aquarium itself, the various species of fish most suitable to place in it, aquatic plants, fish breeding, and maladies, scavengers, combinations, and what to avoid. Over sixty illustrations aid and enforce the text. Though there is no index the full table of contents and list of illustrations fairly well supply its place. Mr. Samuel's qualifications and experience as aquarist to Columbia College, will be evident to every reader of this capital guide to those who wish to know "how to equip and maintain a self-sustaining aquarium." May their number speedily increase.

The King of Italy has conferred upon Professor Virchow, the famous German surgeon, the grand cross of the Order of St. Maurice and Lazarus. Professor Virchow is one of those men who seem to have time for everything. He is a university professor, an editor, a contributor to numerous journals, a politician, and finds opportunity to attend the meetings of scores of societies to which he belongs.—*New York Tribune*.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA.

Satisfactory Statements of the Past Year's Business.

THE OUTLOOK CONSIDERED.

Mr. Hague Discusses the Commercial Situation and the Lessons to be Drawn Therefrom.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Merchants Bank of Canada was held in the Board room of that institution yesterday, at noon, when there were present Messrs. Andrew Allan, president, in the chair; Jonathan Hodgson, John Cassils, James P. Dawes, Sir Joseph Hickson, Hector Mackenzie, H. Montagu Allan, T. H. Dunn (Quebec), James O'Brien, John Morrison, Michael Burke, J. F. Doran, W. B. Francis, Murdoch McKenzie, H. J. Hague, T. D. Hood, J. Y. Gilmour, John Crawford, J. H. R. Moxson, Capt. Benyon, Capt. Jos. Ritchie, John Stirling, James Moore, Geo. Smith, Rev. R. H. Warden, Thomas Baird (Ormsdown), M. S. Foley, J. P. Cleghorn, Richard White, F. S. Lyman, Q.C.

The proceedings were opened by the President taking the chair and requesting Mr. John Gault to act as secretary. The President then submitted the following report of the Directors:

THE DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Directors of the Merchants Bank of Canada beg to present to the Stockholders their usual Report of the business of the Bank during the past year. Notwithstanding the fact that the circulation of the Bank has shown a considerable shrinkage, along with that of the other Banks of the Dominion, and that the deposits not bearing interest have somewhat declined, the profits finally realized have been such as to enable the sum of \$100,000 to be added to the Rest, thus making it equal to the capital, and also to enable full provision to be made for rebate on current discounts. This result the Directors trust will be satisfactory to the Stockholders.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| The net profits of the year after payment of interest and charges, and deducting appropriations for bad and doubtful debts, have amounted to..... | \$630,903 49 |
| Balance from last year..... | 13,961 79 |
| | \$644,865 28 |

This has been disposed of as follows:—

| | |
|--|--------------|
| Dividend No. 50, at rate of 7 per cent. per annum..... | \$210,000 00 |
| Dividend No. 51, at rate of 8 per cent. per annum..... | 240,000 00 |
| Added to rest..... | \$450,000 00 |
| Reserve for rebate (in full) on bills discounted..... | 100,000 00 |
| Carried forward to Profit and Loss Account of next year..... | 89,437 00 |
| | 5,428 28 |
| | \$644,865 28 |

The condition of financial matters in the United States, which was referred to in the last Annual Report, became gradually more serious, until the repeal of the Sherman Silver Act brought about a partial restoration of confidence. Matters, however, are still very unsettled, and the business of our New York office has been much interfered with in consequence. The Board have thought it prudent to pursue a policy of caution and retrenchment during the year, especially in the Northwest, where deficient harvests in certain districts, and low prices for wheat and cattle generally, have rendered it difficult to be more than ordinarily careful. It became evident, as the year progressed, that the profits of the Bank would admit of the Rest being increased to half the Capital. The Board, therefore, concluded that the time had come for an increased distribution of profits amongst the Stockholders, and declared a dividend at the rate of eight per cent. per annum for the second half year. The Branches of the Bank have all been inspected, and the various officers of the Bank have discharged their duties with regularity and fidelity, and to the satisfaction of the Board. The whole respectfully submitted.

(Signed) ANDREW ALLAN, President.

Montreal, June 15th, 1894. STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES AT 31st MAY, 1894.

| LIABILITIES. | | Last Year. | |
|---|-----------------|-----------------|--|
| I.—To the Public. | | | |
| Notes in circulation..... | \$ 2,259,012 00 | \$ 2,665,932 00 | |
| Deposits not bearing interest..... | 2,388,200 32 | 2,748,536 91 | |
| Deposits bearing interest..... | 7,362,037 42 | 7,359,732 20 | |
| Interest due thereon to date..... | 68,728 88 | 76,127 27 | |
| | \$ 9,819,926 62 | | |
| Balances due to Canadian Banks keeping deposit accounts with this Bank..... | 536,273 04 | 757,472 97 | |
| Balances due to Canadian Banks in daily exchanges..... | | 2,030 19 | |
| Balances due to Agents in Great Britain..... | 655,769 44 | 709,300 13 | |
| Dividend No. 51..... | 240,000 00 | 210,000 00 | |
| Dividends unclaimed..... | 1,083 50 | 1,526 00 | |
| | \$13,543,664 60 | \$14,530,657 67 | |
| 2.—To the Stockholders. | | | |
| Capital paid up..... | \$ 6,000,000 00 | \$ 6,000,000 00 | |
| Reserve..... | 3,000,000 00 | 2,900,000 00 | |
| Contingent account..... | 56,480 00 | 86,320 00 | |
| Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried to next year..... | 5,428 28 | 13,961 79 | |
| | \$22,605,572 88 | \$23,530,939 46 | |
| ASSETS. | | | |
| Gold and silver coin on hand..... | \$ 338,406 32 | \$ 290,572 60 | |
| Dominion notes on hand..... | 1,000,942 00 | 781,307 00 | |
| Notes and cheques of other Canadian banks..... | 575,217 37 | 592,935 33 | |
| Balances due by other Canadian banks in account and daily exchanges..... | 72,674 71 | 96,495 78 | |
| Balances due by banks and agents in the United States..... | 206,247 02 | 625,916 64 | |

| | | |
|--|-----------------|-----------------|
| Dominion Government bonds..... | 1,078,132 45 | 1,078,132 45 |
| Provincial Government bonds..... | 39,312 49 | |
| Railway and municipal debentures..... | 264,199 23 | 263,076 90 |
| Call and short loans on bonds and stocks..... | 912,918 85 | 827,495 85 |
| Total assets, immediately available..... | \$ 4,558,050 44 | \$ 4,556,022 55 |
| Time loans on bonds and stocks..... | 231,286 00 | 144,425 00 |
| Other loans and discounts, \$16,774,027.62; less reserved for rebate in full \$89,437..... | 16,684,590 62 | 17,732,071 41 |
| Loans and discounts overdue, (loss provided for)..... | 100,952 82 | 107,210 17 |
| | \$17,016,829 44 | |
| Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation..... | 159,312 70 | 153,660 00 |
| Mortgages, bonds and other securities, the property of the bank..... | 270,229 37 | 113,328 48 |
| Real estate..... | 44,902 92 | 188,837 68 |
| Bank premises and furniture..... | 537,283 20 | 519,553 24 |
| Other assets..... | 18,964 81 | 15,591 93 |
| | \$22,605,572 88 | \$23,530,939 46 |
| (Signed) GEO. HAGUE, General Manager. | | |

The President then moved, seconded by Mr. Hector MacKenzie, "That the report of the Directors, as submitted, be and the same is hereby adopted, and ordered to be printed for distribution amongst the Stockholders." The motion was carried unanimously, after which the President called upon the General Manager, Mr. George Hague, for a few remarks upon the financial outlook.

THE GENERAL MANAGER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President and Gentlemen: My first words to our own Stockholders will naturally be of congratulation, that the Bank has at length attained the goal we have so long looked forward to; of having a Rest or Reserve of Profits, equal to one half our paid up capital.

It goes without saying that this result has not been attained without persistent watchfulness on the part of the Directors and Executive of the Bank combined with the zealous devotion of our staff of Officers, and the hearty co-operation of our large circle of customers.

These latter especially, we should remember at a time like this; for it is from the business they bring that the profits of the Bank are made. And it is well for stockholders to know, what I very gladly acknowledge, that through a long series of years, the Bank has had the faithful and zealous support of a large body of customers in all parts of the country, who have adhered to us most loyally, in spite of repeated temptations to take their business elsewhere.

In so doing we may, perhaps, say without egotism that they have consulted their own interest, for if there is one thing we desire the administration of the Bank to be distinguished for, it is, that we will loyally stand by those who stand by us, and support them through a trying period, even to our own temporary disadvantage.

There cannot be a more striking proof of this than the fact, that when, last year, we had offers of large amounts of business from firms of undoubted solvency in the United States, at far higher rates than prevailed in Canada, we refused them in every instance. Even when accompanied by the inducement of permanent accounts, we still declined.

We could have made a large amount of money had we chosen to open our doors to those offers, but we considered that the interest of our customers in Canada was our interest, and so steadily refused.

I am glad to say we are not alone in this. The Banks generally acted on this principle, and the business community and the country generally, owe them a debt of gratitude for their action.

A REVIEW OF THE PAST.

Some of you may have been present at the memorable meeting of the Bank in July, 1877, amidst circumstances of the very gravest embarrassment, not only as regards this Bank, but the whole country.

At a time like this, when matters have assumed so different an aspect, it may be well to take a brief retrospect of what has since transpired.

After the capital of the Bank was readjusted by Act of Parliament in 1878, we had still to encounter a series of years in which the condition of the country went from bad to worse.

These were times of heavy depressions, and a constantly increasing number of failures. The difficulty of conducting business during those years, none can conceive but those who had experience of it. The Rest of the Bank at that time was a very small sum. And it is a fact that the whole of the large fund reserved for Contingencies at the time of the readjustment of the Capital, was swept away by a constant recurrence of important failures and increasing depreciation of estates and properties. We did, however, maintain a dividend of six per cent. not without great difficulty.

The other Banks of the country shared in the untoward experience of these disastrous years. The stock of the Bank of Montreal fell in 1879 to 125, and of the Bank of Toronto to 106 1-4.

The tide however turned at length, and between 1880 and 1881 a decided change for the better took place. In June, 1881, the Bank added \$50,000 to its Rest; the first addition made after readjustment.

Soon after this, the extraordinary development in Manitoba took place consequent upon the rapid pushing forward of the Canadian Pacific Railway. A great augmentation of the business of the Bank took place, and large profits were rapidly accumulated.

This state of things continued for two or three years during which time more than \$600,000 was added to the Rest.

Then succeeded a period of severe reaction in Manitoba, and heavy losses in consequence. The business of the Bank in other parts of the country, however, was fairly prosperous, owing largely to the development of our manufacturing industries.

But during these years we found, to our annoyance, that sturdy customers in Ontario and this Province, whose business was sound in itself, had been seduced, unknown to us, into land speculations in Manitoba, had suffered severely during the reaction, and were compelled to suspend payment, with heavy loss to their creditors.

Instances of this kind were coming to our knowledge for many years after the shock of revision was felt in Manitoba itself.

The general business of the Bank, however, was being carefully developed on what were considered to be sound lines, and moderate additions to the Rest went on year by year, along with a dividend which was raised to seven per cent. in November 1881.

During the last few years there has been an extraordinary development of Banking competition, and all the care of the Directors and the Executive of the Bank have been necessary to hold our business firmly together, while carefully taking advantage of opportunities for its development.

To give the Shareholders an idea (I think it is appropriate at such a time as this) of the gradual progress of the Bank, I append a statement of the Deposits, Circulation, Available Reserves, Discounts and Rest of the Bank at intervals from the time when the readjustment took place:—

STERLING MOUNTED CUT GLASS

Claret Jugs and Tumblers,
Sugar Shakers, Cologne
Bottles, Salts Bottles, Ink
Stands, Mustard Pots, Salt
and Pepper Shakers, Flasks,
Powder Boxes, &c., &c.

RYRIE BROS.,

Cor. Yonge & Adelaide Sts.

| Year. | Circulation (Tons). | Deposits. | Available Reserves. | Discounts. | Rest. |
|-----------|---------------------|--------------|---------------------|------------|-----------|
| 1878..... | 1,905,000 | \$ 5,500,000 | 2,051,000 | 11,752,000 | 475,000 |
| 1881..... | 2,835,000 | 8,160,000 | 2,301,000 | 12,924,000 | 525,000 |
| 1885..... | 2,806,000 | 8,574,000 | 3,031,000 | 15,133,000 | 1,375,000 |
| 1889..... | 2,565,000 | 9,942,000 | 3,997,000 | 16,335,000 | 2,135,000 |
| 1894..... | 2,250,000 | 10,376,000 | 4,558,000 | 17,200,000 | 3,000,000 |

You will perceive that the circulation of the Bank has increased from \$1,905,000 in 1878 to \$2,250,000 this year, which is the lowest for a series of years, the amount having sometimes exceeded \$4,000,000 in the interim.

Deposits from \$5,500,000 in 1878 to \$10,376,000 this year. Loans and Discounts from \$11,752,000 in 1878 to \$17,200,000 this year.

Immediately available Reserves from \$2,051,000 in 1878 to \$4,558,000 this year, and the Rest from \$475,000 to \$3,000,000.

During the same time the Capital of the Bank has been strengthened by being brought up to an even six millions. It is not desirable to dwell too much upon the fluctuating values of the stock market, but it may be well to notice in passing, that at the present market price of the stock the old Shareholders of the Bank have received back far more than they lost at the time of the adjustment of the Capital, while they have, as you know, been steadily maintained.

Considering all that has happened, and especially looking back upon the terrible days of 1877 to '80, we may be reasonably thankful that the Bank stands in the position it does to-day.

It may now be fairly asked whether, besides being thankful, we can rest upon our oars and be content without further progress. That, I confess, is not my own disposition; nor do I think it is the disposition of the Directors. From our present position we would desire to go on making still further progress and developing the Bank with the growth of the country.

And I emphasize especially that we should not be content without accumulating a fund of Surplus Profits to protect our Rest, and to maintain an equalization of dividends.

There has been a striking change in the opinion of Bankers in regard to this matter of Rest or Reserve Fund during the last few years. Formerly, it was considered reasonable that a Bank should have a sum equal to twenty or twenty-five per cent. of its Capital thus reserved; and an instance once occurred in this country where the whole of the Rest was divided amongst the Stockholders. The Bank failed disastrously later on; very naturally.

But many banks in Great Britain are now accumulating a reserve that is nearly or entirely equal to their capital, and this on the sound principle that the Rest should not be considered so much in proportion to capital, as to discounts.

I have taken pains to look into the matter lately and find that a number of very important banks, both in London, in other parts of England, and also in Scotland and Ireland, have accumulated a Rest of from 65 per cent. to upwards of 100 per cent. of the paid-up capital.

CONDITION OF MATTERS DURING THE YEAR.

Turning from the past to the present, I may observe that the year just closed, especially in its earlier months, was one of considerable anxiety to Bankers who had large interests in the United States.

We curtailed our loans in New York to the lowest limit consistent with doing business at all, and took other measures



A BAD TEMPER
and a bad liver—
you'll always find
joined together.
Make a note of this,
and see if it isn't
true.

Now, why not give
your naturally sun-
ny disposition a
chance? Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets
will do it for you. They correct your dis-
ordered liver, clear up your system, and
make life look different to you. They do
it in a pleasant way, too. They're the
smallest, the easiest to take, and the most
natural remedy.

Keep a vial of these tiny Pellets in your
vest-pocket. They'll give you a permanent
cure for Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation,
Indigestion, Sick or Biliary Headaches, and
every derangement of the liver, stomach
and bowels.

The makers are so sure you'll be satisfied
that they'll agree, if you're not, to return
the money.

For twenty-five years these Pellets have
sold on their merit. Why buy other pills,
when P. P. P. are "guaranteed"?

There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has been en-
gaged on her memoirs for many years. As
soon as a page is written it is placed un-
der lock and key, and not even her most in-
timate friends ever see it. The work is not
to be published until twenty-five years after
her death. The ex-Empress uses in writing
a penholder which is ornamented with dia-
monds. It was used by the fourteen repre-
sentatives in signing the treaty of the Peace
of Paris in 1856, and was given to the
ex-Empress as a memento.—*New York
Tribune.*

SOME AMUSING BLUNDERS.

A Canadian correspondent recently sent
to the *Spectator* these answers to questions
put at an examination at a High School in
Her Majesty's dominions in North America.
The genuineness of the answers is vouch-
ed for by the correspondent. In an account of
Queen Mary, one pupil added: "At my
death, the name Calais will be found in my
stomach, graven on my heart," evidently
due to a remark in Collier's text-book. An-
other defined an abstract noun as "the name
of something which has no real existence,
as the virtues." "Q. Name some of the
chief instruments of tyranny under the
Stuarts. A. The axe with which Charles I.
was beheaded was one of these." A more
advanced student wrote: "In Old English,
the pronouns of the first and second person
had a *duel* [dual] and both perished in Mid-
dle English." In explanation of "Tam
O'Shanter," "catch'd by warlocks in the
mirk," "warlock" was defined as "the tuft
of hair left on the top of an Indian's head."
—*Public Opinion* (London).

TWO BANK REPORTS.

The publication of the annual report of
the Merchants Bank of Canada is always
awaited with marked and peculiar interest.
One of our greatest financial institutions,
its affairs are of moment to all Canada.
But perhaps it is because Mr. Hague takes
the opportunity afforded by the report to
discuss the commercial situation and the
lessons to be drawn therefrom, that this
event is come to be looked upon as one of
such importance and significance. When
Mr. Hague has anything to say people
listen. His words are of weight. The
Budget Speech of the Finance Minister
hardly commands greater attention than
the annual address of the general manager

of the Merchants Bank of Canada. Es-
pecially is this the case with the present
address when the wide-spread financial
depression and disorganization of trade and
commerce makes the opinions and views of
such a distinguished and impartial authority
as Mr. Hague of more than ordinary in-
terest and value. We commend the ad-
dress to the careful attention of all our
readers. As for the Bank itself, the net
profits of the year have amounted to very
nearly \$631,000. \$100,000 have been
added to the Rest, thus making
the Rest equal to half the capital,
which is now an even six millions. Divi-
dends of seven and eight per cent. per
annum were declared for the first
and second half year respectively.
Nearly ninety thousand dollars were reserv-
ed for rebate in full on bills discounted.
Though the circulation of the Bank, like
that of other Canadian Banks, shows a cer-
tain shrinkage, the year, as the figures in-
dicate, has been a successful one for the
institution, and reflects the greatest credit
on the management.

At the nineteenth annual meeting of the
Shareholders of the Imperial Bank of Cana-
da, held recently in the Banking House of
the institution the directors submitted their
report, which will be found produced in full
in another column of this journal. The
Imperial Bank holds an honoured place
amongst the first financial institutions of
the Dominion—a place coveted by many
rivals. Its success has been remarkable
and its Stockholders are among the satisfied
of the land. Fat dividends have been of
yearly occurrence and the present year is
no exception. Dividends have been paid
at the rate of eight per cent. per annum,
and a bonus of one per cent. The Rest
account has been increased by fifty thou-
sand dollars. The profits for the year,
after deducting charges of management
and interest due depositors and making
full provision for all bad and doubtful debts
were over two hundred and thirty-five
thousand dollars. We note with interest
that the Bank is contemplating opening a
Branch in British Columbia. Prosperity
and success have always waited on the
Imperial Bank. May this new enterprise
be all that is expected of it.

THE ONTARIO LIFE.

In the last impression of THE WEEK we
printed the annual report of the Ontario
Mutual Life Assurance Company. This
well known institution is now in its 25th
year and possesses assets of considerably
over two and a half million dollars. Not-
withstanding the much-talked-about hard
times the Company's increase in new busi-
ness for 1893 over 1892 was \$328,000, and
new assurances were written amounting to
\$3,004,700. Sixty-nine applications for as-
surance, representing \$107,500, were not
approved of, and were consequently declin-
ed. It is evident from these figures that
the Ontario Life is a most popular company
amongst the insuring public of Canada.
And it deserves its popularity. It knows
how to combine economy with enterprise,
and this is the secret of success. The direc-
tors, the manager, Mr. William Hendry,
and staff in general were accorded all praise
by those members of the company present
at the meeting. Mr. Bowman, M.P., presi-
dent, and Messrs. Taylor and Melvin, first
and second vice-presidents, respectively,
were promptly re-elected to the offices they
had so well filled in the past.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Victoria Colonist: The people of Eng-
land would be only too glad to be released
from the necessity of providing immense
sums for her own defence, created by the
warlike attitude of her great Continental
neighbours. Whether or not the Law of
the Maximum will recommend itself to the
powers of Europe does not appear to be
very well known. Everything that has
been said about it so far appears to be pure
surmise. But the idea is an attractive one
and it may be feasible. The burden of war
establishments is felt to be exceedingly
heavy by the nations of Europe, and there
is no doubt that the taxpayers of every one
of them would rejoice if their Governments
came to a halt in the matter of war expen-
diture.

St. John Telegraph: Canada is in fact
now recognized as the greatest of the pos-
sessions of the British Crown, for, although
far less populous than India, unlike India,
it requires no British army to preserve
order or hold it in allegiance, while as the
future home of tens of millions of the
British race, it will have a place in the his-
tory of the coming centuries, to which no
oriental dominion of the crown can ever
aspire. Canada still remains that "true
north" of which Tennyson sang twenty
years ago, when he upbraided the London
Times for its contemptible suggestion that
Canada should loosen the bond and depart
from the Empire. The same paper which
made the suggestion now sends a special
commissioner to report the proceedings of
the Conference in its behalf, and that com-
missioner happens to be a son of New
Brunswick, who, of late years has devoted
himself to the work of advocating the unity
of the Empire.

Farmers' Sun: In all measures that
have been discussed before the country,
such as the payment of salaries to county
officials and their election by the people,
the removal of the Lieutenant-Governor's
perquisites of about \$23,000 a year, and the
observance of greater economy in the pub-
lic service, the amendment of the assess-
ment laws, which now favour the professions
and burden the masses and others, Patron
representatives will vote solidly in the
House in the interests of their constituents.
Many other measures will directly or in-
directly affect the people in the rural sec-
tions to a greater or lesser degree, and on
all such questions it will be the duty of
Patron members to act unitedly as far as
possible after having discussed the question
in their own caucus. Where divisions
occur, as they may occur, on any new ques-
tion, they will not be occasioned by party
considerations, but because our representa-
tives aim to be men of ideas who support
measures, and not men of parties. When
Patrons divide it will not be as partisans.
This is the true Patron policy, and it is one
that commends itself to thoughtful and in-
dependent electors everywhere. Partisan
politicians are too frequently the serfs of
unprincipled leaders.

The first consideration with a knave is
how to help himself; and the second, how
to do it with an appearance of helping you.
Dionysius, the tyrant, stripped the statue
of Jupiter Olympus of a robe of massy gold,
and substituted a cloak of wool, saying,
"Gold is too cold in winter, and too heavy
in summer; it behooves us to take care of
Jupiter."—*Colton.*

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VIOLIN SOLOIST AND TEACHER,
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First Class \$10.00, Sets teeth for \$5.00.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.

M. Kunkel d'Herculais, who, it may be remembered, is studying how to destroy locusts, has now recommended the multiplication of an insect of the anthrax genus, which is a parasite of the locust.—*London Globe.*

A patent has been granted in Auckland, New Zealand, for a net to catch whales. The mesh is big enough for a calf to pass through, and it is said to have been used already with great success.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

The fashionable "fad" in Chicago of the red parasol is now defended on the ground that it is an efficient freckle preventer—the actinic rays of the sun, which it is claimed are the cause of the pigmentation, being intercepted in passing through a red medium.—*Journal of the American Medical Association.*

Of the railway associations of the country none has been more active or more successful during the last few years than the National Association of Railway Surgeons. Three years ago the association had 282 members in good standing. At the present time the active membership is 1,767.—*Railway Age.*

There was great joy among the vegetarians in Germany last year over the fact that a vegetarian won the annual walking match from Berlin to Friedrichsruhe. The same vegetarian pedestrian was in the race this year, and it was generally expected that he would win the match again. But he was badly beaten by a "meat-eater."

A wire message from New York to Auckland traverses a length of line of 19,123 miles, nearly three-fourths of which is submarine cable. It has to be repeated or rewritten fifteen times. The longest cable is between America and Europe, say 2,800 miles, and the longest land line is across Australia from Port Darwin to Adelaide, 2,150 miles.

A Hungarian chemist, Dr. Johann Antal, already favourably known for his researches in toxicology, recently reported to the Hungarian Society of Physicians that he has discovered a new chemical compound, the nitrate of cobalt, which, he says, is a most efficacious antidote to poisoning by cyanide of potassium or prussic acid. He tried the antidote first on animals, and afterwards on forty living persons who had been accidentally poisoned with prussic acid. In not a single case did the antidote prove a failure.

In connection with flying-machines, says *Power*, has anybody suggested the difficulty of obtaining facility in their use? How many swimmers would there be if the first trial had to be made in mid-ocean, with nothing to prevent the learner from sinking? It is probably mechanically possible to make a machine as well adapted to aerial, as is the bicycle to terrestrial, flight; but while the motion of a bird in the air is not more natural and easy than that of the accomplished rider of the wheel, such facility comes only with an amount of practice which would hardly be practicable in mid-air, should human ingenuity provide us with an aerial bicycle.

MR. M. ROBERTSON (Revell & Co.'s Bookstore, Yonge street, Toronto), says:—"My mother owes her life to the timely use of Acetocura."

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Full English Course Languages, Music Drawing, Painting etc. For Prospectus etc., apply to
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(FOUNDED 1829.)

A fully equipped residential Boys' School. Besides the Classical and Science Courses, for which the College has long been famous, a thorough Business similar to the one adopted by the London (England) Chamber of Commerce is now taught—eight exhibitions entitling the winners to free tuition are annually open for competition. Winter Term begins January 8th.

For Prospectus apply to
The PRINCIPAL, U. C. COLLEGE,
DEER PARK, TORONTO

The rare instance of the coming of age of a whole trio of triplets was celebrated recently at Whitenast, near Leamington, England. Generally, in case of triplets, the children die soon after birth, but occasionally they survive and reach maturity. One case is on record of quadruplets, all of whom were reared.

Ballard Smith, writing from London, says: "In appearance Mrs. Asquith is pretty; but with the variability which not always accompanies prettiness and which depends so largely on expression for its social effect. She is of about the average height for a woman, and not at all imposing in appearance. Her hair is dark. She has brilliantly dark eyes, full of expression, but rather keen and penetrating than soft. Her nose is well shaped and somewhat prominent. Her mouth is small but pretty. She has a decided air of distinction and hauteur. Her manner is capricious, as might naturally be expected in a woman who has had her every whim gratified all her life."

I was CURED of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Lot 5. P.E.I. MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.

I was CURED of a severe attack of rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mahone Bay. JOHN MADER.

I was CURED of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Bridgewater. JOSHUA WYNACHT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Olive Schreiner, since marriage, has become, it seems, simply Mrs. Olive Schreiner. Her husband, sharing his wife's advanced and progressive views, has added her name to his and become Mr. Conwright Schreiner.

That which acts for an end unknown to itself, depends upon some overruling wisdom that knows that end. Who should direct them in all those ends, but He that bestowed a being upon them for those ends?—*Charnock*.

REV. ALEX. GILRAY, 91 Bellevue avenue, Toronto, has used Acetocura for eighteen years and recommends it for colds, sore throat and indigestion.

The higher feelings, when acting in harmonious combination, and directed by enlightened intellect, have a boundless scope for gratification. Their least indulgence is delightful, and their highest activity is bliss.—*George Coombe*.

The morality of an action is founded in the freedom of that principle by virtue of which it is in the agent's power, having all things ready and requisite to the performance of an action, either to perform or not to perform it.—*South*.

PENINSULAR PARK HOTEL.

The advent of continued hot weather brings up the question of where is the best and coolest place to spend the summer or holiday season.

To anyone who has been to the Peninsular Park Hotel and knows of its many advantages as a summer resort, both as regards the natural beauty of the park and surroundings, strict attention to the comfort and convenience of guests and the delightful coolness of the atmosphere, even in the hottest days of summer, this question is easily answered.

Physicians recommend the bracing air and pure spring water of Lake Simcoe, not only for those who are ailing, but for every one. The hotel is very carefully managed, being under the personal supervision of Mr. M. McConnell, the proprietor, whose reputation will ensure the best of everything for his guests. Table unsurpassed. For rates apply to the manager, Peninsular Park Hotel, Barrie.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Nineteenth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders.

The Yearly Statement of a Highly Satisfactory Character.

Handsome Profits and Dividends.

The Nineteenth Annual General Meeting of the Imperial Bank of Canada was held, in pursuance of the terms of the charter, at the Banking House of the Institution June 20, 1894. There were present:

H. S. Howland, T. R. Merritt (St. Catharines), William Ramsay of Bowland (Scotland), R. L. Benson, Robert Beaty, G. Maclean Rose, W. Gibson Cassels, Thomas Walmsley, Rev. E. B. Lawler, J. G. Ramsey, Colonel James Mason, C. Forrest

(Fergus), Richard Donald, David Kidd (Hamilton), J. Kerr Osborne, T. Sutherland Stayner, Robert Jaffray, John Stewart, E. B. Osler, William Hendrie (Hamilton), Hugh Ryan, W. B. Hamilton, J. Henry Paterson, George Robinson, W. C. Muir (Port Dalhousie), I. J. Gould (Uxbridge), F. H. Gooch, Dr. John Urquhart (Oakville), Robert H. Ramsay, Joseph Whitehead (Quebec), D. R. Wilkie, etc.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. H. S. Howland, and Mr. D. R. Wilkie was requested to act as secretary.

The secretary, at the request of the chairman, read the report of the directors and the statement of affairs.

THE REPORT.

The directors have much pleasure in meeting the shareholders, and beg to submit the Nineteenth Annual Balance Sheet and statement of profits for the year ended 31st May, 1894.

Out of the net profits of the year, after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, maintaining the fund to cover rebate on discounted bills, and after laying aside the annual contribution to the Officers' and Employees' Guarantee Fund (authorized under Bylaw 15):

(a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of eight per cent. per annum and a bonus of 1 per cent.

(b) Rest Account has been increased by \$50,000.

(c) Bank Premises Account has been credited with \$5,000.

Your Directors desire to place upon record their conviction that the policy of the Bank in the past of maintaining a large proportion of its assets in cash and in readily convertible securities has been throughout conducive to the immediate advantage, as well, as they believe, to the permanent welfare of the institution; the pursuit of any other policy must be at all times fraught with danger and uncertainty out of all proportion to the apparent profits realized therefrom; but particularly so during a period of financial excitement such as existed during the past year over the greater portion of this continent.

It is with deep regret that your Directors have to record the death of their late esteemed colleague, Tom R. Wadsworth of Weston, who since the organization of the Bank has taken the deepest interest in its management and fortunes, and to whose faithful service they now bear testimony.

The vacancy on the Board occasioned by Mr. Wadsworth's death was filled by the election of the Hon. John Ferguson.

The additions to the premises at head office referred to in the last annual report are about completed, and will supply much needed accommodation, besides tending to the health and comfort of the staff. Suitable premises have also been constructed at Portage la Prairie, Man. The premises at the corner of Yonge and Queen streets, Toronto, have been enlarged and otherwise improved.

Your Directors are gratified at the prospect of the passage of a Dominion Insolvent Act, but trust that the amendment to clause 62 of the original bill, which would, in the interests of other classes of creditors, deprive banks of their contract rights recognized by law as the basis of all banking, will not become law.

The growing importance of British Columbia and the close business relations already existing between that Province and points at which this Bank is represented, has suggested to your Directors the necessity that exists for the representation of the Bank in that Province. Your Directors would recommend the opening in due season of a branch of the Bank in Vancouver or other Provincial financial centre.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

H. S. HOWLAND,

President.

Statement of Profits for Year Ended 31st May, 1894.

| | |
|---|---------------|
| Balance at credit of account 31st May 1893, brought forward | \$ 25,123 94 |
| Profits for the year ended 31st May, 1894, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors and making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts | 235,075 30 |
| | \$ 260,199 77 |
| From which have been taken: | |
| Dividend No. 37, 4 per cent. (paid 1st December, 1893) | \$78,138 00 |
| Dividend No. 38, 4 per cent. (payable 1st June, 1894) | 78,178 25 |
| Bonus of 1 per cent. (payable 1st June, 1894) | 19,545 25 |
| | 175,861 50 |
| | \$ 87,628 27 |

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Written off bank premises and furniture account | \$ 5,000 00 |
| Carried to Rest Account | 50,000 00 |
| | \$ 55,000 00 |
| | \$ 32,628 27 |

Balance of account carried forward

| | |
|--|----------------|
| Rest Account. | |
| Balance at credit of account, 31st May, 1893 | \$1,100,385 00 |
| Transferred from profit and loss account | 50,000 00 |
| Premium received on new capital stock | 1,867 00 |
| | \$1,152,252 00 |
| Balance of account carried forward | \$1,152,252 00 |

Nineteenth Annual Balance Sheet, 31st May, 1894.

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| LIABILITIES. | |
| Notes of the Bank in circulation | \$1,201,166 00 |
| Deposits not bearing interest | \$1,352,993 20 |
| Deposits bearing interest (including \$48,426.11 being amount of interest accrued on deposit receipts to date) | 7,370,925 11 |
| | 8,703,918 40 |
| Due to other banks in Canada | 328 12 |
| | \$9,906,412 52 |
| Total liabilities to the public | \$1,152,252 00 |
| Capital stock | 31,645 86 |
| Rest account | 97,723 50 |
| Contingent account | 328 25 |
| Dividend No. 38, payable 1st June, 1894, 4 per cent. and bonus 1 per cent. | 26,779 25 |
| Former dividends unpaid | |
| Rebate of bills discounted | 32,638 27 |
| Balance of profit and loss account carried forward | 1,341,967 13 |
| | \$13,201,904 63 |

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| Assets. | |
| Gold and silver coin | \$ 384,163 59 |
| Dominion Government notes | 1,113,023 00 |
| | \$1,497,186 59 |
| Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation | 76,000 00 |
| Notes of and cheques on other banks | 228,754 02 |
| Balance due from other banks in Canada | 256,069 37 |
| Balance due from agents in foreign countries | 336,802 30 |
| Balance due from agents in the United Kingdom | 179,123 80 |
| Dominion of Canada debentures | |
| Province of Ontario securities | 109,415 44 |
| Municipal and other debentures | 668,110 27 |
| Canadian, British and other railway securities | 732,489 95 |
| | 130,642 03 |
| | \$1,640,687 66 |
| Loans on call secured by stocks and debentures | 1,382,447 30 |
| | \$ 5,597,161 85 |
| Other current loans, discounts and advances | 7,124,993 99 |
| Overdue debts (loss provided for) | 57,549 91 |
| Real estate, the property of the Bank (other than bank premises) | 65,645 00 |
| Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank | 85,674 13 |
| Bank premises, including safes, vaults and office furniture, at head office and branches | 255,832 04 |
| Other assets, not included under foregoing heads | 14,537 71 |
| | \$13,201,904 63 |

D. R. WILKIE,
Cashier.

The scrutineers subsequently reported the following shareholders elected directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. H. S. Howland, T. R. Merritt, William Ramsay of Bowland, Robert Jaffray, Hugh Ryan, T. Sutherland Stayner, Hon. John Ferguson.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors Mr. H. S. Howland was re-elected president and Mr. T. R. Merritt vice-president for the ensuing year.

By order of the Board.
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier.
Toronto, 20th June, 1894.

QUIPS AND CRANKS.

It is said that there are more lies told in the sentence "I am glad to see you" than in any other six words in the English language.

Quipps: I flatter myself that honesty is printed on my face. Snips: Well-er-yes, perhaps—with some allowance for typographical errors.

Owen Moore left town one day
Owen Moore than he could pay;
Owen Moore returned to-day, Owen Moore.

Happiness, my child, always comes from within; but just then a robust bee came from the petals of the rose the professor was smelling, and by prodding his plump proboscis caused him suddenly to change his mind.

"But this is rhyme, sir," said the long-haired caller, in astonishment; "and not blank verse." "I spoke of it as 'blank' verse, sir," replied the editor, "to save your feelings; it wasn't the word I really had in mind."

Inquiring Son: Papa, what is reason?
Fond Parent: Reason, my boy, is that which enables a man to determine what is right.
Inquiring Son: And what is instinct? Fond Parent: Instinct is that which tells a woman she is right whether she is or not.

A visitor to the World's Fair, Chicago, reports that he saw a countryman standing before the bust of a woman in a collection of statuary. The woman was represented in the act of coiling her hair, and as the visitor came up the countryman was saying to himself, "No, sir, that ain't true to nature; she ain't got her mouth full of hairpins."

An individual of considerable importance, by name Tootle, once attended a reception, accompanied by his wife. The announcement was made: "Mr. Tootle!" "And Mrs. Tootle" was suggested, *sotto voce*, in corrective tones. "And Mrs. Tootle too!" resounded like the blast of a horn through the room, to the evident amusement of the large assembly.

[A REMARKABLE CASE.

THE STRANGE POSITION IN WHICH A BRANTFORD MAN FOUND HIMSELF.

Physicians Could Not Agree as to the Nature of His Trouble—Fell Away to a Mere Skeleton—Was unable to Move About—Continuously Suffered Terrible Pains.

From the Brantford Expositor.

Some months ago the *Expositor* gave the particulars of the remarkable cure wrought upon Mr. Avery, who lives at Pleasant Ridge, a few miles out of the city, and the case created much interest among the people of the city and vicinity. We are now in a position to give the particulars another wonderful cure that has occurred in the city since the first of January. The then unfortunate, but now happy and healthy man, is William G. Woodcock, who resides at 189 Murray Street. He is an Englishman, and has been out from Kent, England, about eleven years. A baker by trade, he accepted a position with Mr. Donaldson, and came to this city about two years ago. A reporter called on him a few days ago and interviewed him with reference to the cure which had been spoken of, and the following story was told by him:—

"I came to the city two years ago and worked at Donaldson's bakery. For nearly a year previous to the first of January I had been troubled with some disease or sickness, but was able to continue my work, but about the month of September last I was completely used up and had to quit work. The trouble seemed to be an excessive weakness: at first from my knees to my feet, but afterwards from my hips to my feet. I obtained advice and treatment from several medical men, some of whom said the trouble was caused by a bodily strain, others that I was run down so that I was very weak

and open to take almost any disease. Although they did not agree as to the cause, all advised me to tightly bandage my limbs from the knees down. I did so, but this was of no avail, and I became so weak that I was not able to move even around the house. The pains I suffered were terrible, and the only way I could relieve myself at all was to lift one foot off the floor and extend it straight out from me. In November I was in the hospital fourteen days, and was treated for typhoid fever, and although I cannot say for certain, yet I do not think that I had the fever at all. When I was taken from the hospital I could neither eat nor sleep, and was still suffering the most intense pain. I continued in this way, more dead than alive, until the first of January, 1894, when I concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent to Mr. Bachelor's drug store on New Year's Day and bought six boxes of pills. At this time I could not stand at all, but in about a week I threw away the bandages which I had been wearing on my limbs, and in two weeks I could walk first rate. By the time the six boxes were finished I was fit for work and in the best of health. I did the hardest day's work on Saturday last that I had ever done in this country and felt none the worse for it. When I was weighed a week ago I tipped the scales at 163 pounds and when I came out of the hospital in November I did not weigh over 100 pounds, so you can easily see what Pink Pills have done for me in that way." Every statement of Mr. Woodcock's was corroborated by his wife who was present at the interview, and if appearances are correct Mr. Woodcock is enjoying the best of health and can do many hard days' work yet. He is also very positive that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and nothing but them relieved him of his terrible disease and probably saved his life.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a remarkable efficacy in curing diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood, or an impairment of the nervous system, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, after effects of la grippe, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and are a specific for troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. They may be had from any dealer, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price.

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FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), tooth-ache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Strong Testimony of Emigrant Commissioner, the Hon. George Starr, as to the power of Radway's Ready Relief in a Case of Sciatica, Rheumatism.

VAN NESS PLACE, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY—With me your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankles, and at times to both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulation, outward application of liniments too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself), I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turas. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limbs in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away. Although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather, I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise.

Yours truly, GEO. STARR.

INTERNALLY.—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

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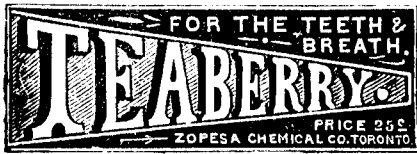
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