

# THE WEEK

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Literature, Science, and Art

Eleventh Year  
Vol. XII, No. 1.

Toronto, Friday, November 30th, 1894.

\$3.00 per Annum.  
Single Copies, 10 cents.

## THE CANADIAN Bank of Commerce.

HEAD OFFICE. TORONTO.  
PAID UP CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000.  
REST.....1,200,000.

Directors.

GEO. A. COX, Esq., President.  
JOHN I. DAVIDSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
W. B. Hamilton Esq., Robert Kilgour, Esq.  
Jas. Crathern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,  
John Hoskin, Esq., Q.C., LL.D.,  
B. E. WALKER, General Manager.  
J. H. PLUMMER, Assistant General Mgr.  
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.  
G. de C. OGRADY, Assistant Inspector.  
New York: Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.

Branches.

Ailsa Craig, Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brantford, Cayuga, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunnville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London,	MONTREAL, Main Office, 157 St. James St. City Branches, 19 Chaboulliez Sq. 176 St. Lawrence Street, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro, St. Catharines, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie, Seaford, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy.	Thorold, Toronto Junction, Walkerton, Walkerville, Waterford, Waterloo, Windsor, Winnipeg, Woodstock, TORONTO: Head Office, 19-25 King W. City Branches, 712 Queen E., 450 Yonge St., 791 Yonge St., 288 College St., 544 Queen W., 399 Parliament, 163 King St. E.
--	---	--

Commercial credits issued for use in Europe, the East and West Indies, China, Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South America. Sterling and American Exchange bought and sold. Travellers Letters of Credit issued for use in all parts of the world. Interest allowed on deposits. Collections made on the most favourable terms.

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Great Britain. The Bank of Scotland.  
India, China and Japan. The Chartered Bank of India, Australia and China.  
Germany. The Deutsche Bank.  
Paris, France. Credit Lyonnais; Lazard, Freres & Co.  
Australia and New Zealand. Union Bank of Australia.  
Brussels, Belgium. J. Mathieu & Fils.  
New York. The American Exchange National Bank of New York.  
San Francisco. The Bank of British Columbia.  
Chicago. The American Exchange National Bank of Chicago.  
British Columbia. The Bank of British Columbia.  
Hamilton, Bermuda. The Bank of Bermuda.  
Kingston, Jamaica. The Bank of Nova Scotia.

## Imperial Bank OF CANADA.

Capital Authorized.....\$2,000,000  
Capital Paid up.....1,954,525  
Rest.....1,152,252

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines.  
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh  
Ryan, T. Sutherland Stayer,  
Hon. John Ferguson.  
HEAD OFFICE. TORONTO.  
D. R. WILKIE, Cashier.  
B. JENNINGS, Assistant Cashier.  
E. HAY, Inspector.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

Essex, Niagara Falls, Welland, Fergus, Port Colborne,  
Sault Ste. Marie, Woodstock, Galt, St. Catharines,  
Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Rat Portage.

Toronto { Cor. Wellington St. and Leader Lane  
Cor. Yonge and Queen Sts.  
Cor. Yonge and Bloor Sts.

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Brandon, Calgary, Portage la Prairie,  
Prince Albert, Edmonton.  
Drafts on New York and Sterling Exchange bought  
and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed. Prompt  
attention paid to collections.

## LOWNSBROUGH & Co., BANKERS AND BROKERS, 22 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

American Currency, Gold, Silver, Stocks, Bonds,  
etc. Bought and Sold.  
DRAFTS ON NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

## Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000  
REST.....3,000,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.  
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodg-  
son, Esq., H. Mont Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. P.  
Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.  
GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.  
JOHN GAULT, Assistant General Manager.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

Belleville, Berlin, Brampton, Chatham, Galt, Gananoque, Hamilton, Ingersoll, Kincairdine,	Kington, London, Montreal, Mitchell, Napanee, Ottawa, Owen Sound, Perth, Prescott, Preston,	Quebec, Renfrew, Sherbrooke, Q. Stratford, St. John's, Q. St. Thomas, Toronto, Walkerton, Windsor.
---	--	--

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA. Winnipeg, Brandon.  
Agency in New York, 52 William Street.

The position of this Bank as to the amount of Paid up Capital and Surplus is the second in the Dominion. A general banking business is transacted. Interest is allowed at current rates upon deposits in the Savings Bank Department, where sums of one dollar and upwards are received. Deposit receipts are also issued bearing interest at current rates.

TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST., WEST.

D. MILLER, Manager. E. F. HEBDEN, Assistant Manager.

## ABROAD.

GENERAL

STEAMSHIP and TOURIST AGENCY.

Trans-Atlantic Lines,  
Trans-Pacific Lines,  
Mediterranean Lines,  
Southern Lines,  
Foreign Lines.  
Together with every system of travel in any part of the Globe.

COOK'S TOURIST AGENCY

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

EUROPEAN TOURS.

Including Steamship and Railroad fares, hotel expenses, carriages, etc., or independent tours as passengers or elect.

By any Route Desired.

SOUTH - Bermuda, Nassau, Cuba, Jamaica, West Indies, Mexico, Florida, California.

For further particulars apply at

Barlow Cumberland's,

General Steamship and Tourist Agency.

72 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

## Bank of Ottawa.

HEAD OFFICE, OTTAWA, CANADA.

Capital Subscribed.....\$1,500,000  
Capital Paid-up.....1,489,610  
Rest.....848,084

DIRECTORS.

CHARLES MAGEE, President.  
Hon. Geo. Bryson, Vice-President.  
Fort Coulonge, Alex. Fraser, Westmeath.  
George Hay, John Mather, David Maclearen.

BRANCHES.

Arnprior, Carleton Place, Hawkesbury, Keewatin, Pembroke, Parry Sound, Kemptville, Rat Portage, in the Province of Ontario; and Winnipeg, Manitoba; also Rideau Street, Ottawa.  
GEO. BURN, General Manager.

## Quebec Bank, ESTABLISHED 1818. HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.

REST.....\$550,000.

Board of Directors.

R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.  
WM. WITHALL, Esq., Vice-President.  
Sir N. F. Belleau, K.C.M.G., J. R. Young, Esq., Geo. R. Renfrew, Esq., Samuel J. Shaw, Esq., J. T. Ross, Esq.

Head Office, Quebec.

JAMES STEVENSON, General Manager. WM. R. DEAN, Inspector.

Branches.

Montreal, Thomas McDougall, Manager;  
Toronto, W. P. Sloane, Manager;  
Ottawa, H. V. Noel, Manager;  
Three Rivers, T. C. Coffin, Manager;  
Pembroke, T. F. Cox, Manager;  
Thorold, D. B. Crombie, Manager.  
Collections made in all parts of the country on favourable terms and promptly remitted for.

JAMES STEVENSON,  
General Manager.

## Bank of British Columbia.

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER, 1862.

Capital (with power to increase).....£600,000 \$2,920,000  
Reserve.....275,000 1,338,333  
Head Office, 60 Lombard St., London, England.

Branches:

IN BRITISH COLUMBIA - Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nanaimo, Kootenops and Nelson (Kootenay Lake.) In the United States - San Francisco, Portland, Seattle and Tacoma.

Agents and Correspondents:

CANADA. Canadian Bank of Commerce, Merchants Bank of Canada, the Molsons Bank, Imperial Bank of Canada, Bank of Nova Scotia and Union Bank of Canada.  
IN UNITED STATES. - Canadian Bank of Commerce (Agency) New York. Bank of Nova Scotia, Chicago.  
IN AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND. Bank of Australasia.  
HONOLULU. - Bishop & Co.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT. Deposits received from \$1.00 upwards, and interest allowed (present rate) at three and one-half per cent. per annum.

Gold dust purchased and every description of Banking business transacted.

Victoria, B.C., July 1, 1893.

GEO. GILLESPIE, Manager.

## Bank of Nova Scotia

INCORPORATED 1832.

Capital Paid-up.....\$1,500,000  
Reserve Fund.....1,200,000

DIRECTORS.

JOHN DOULL, President.  
ADAM BURNS, Vice-President.  
R. B. SEFTON, JAMES HART,  
JOHN V. PARZANT.

HEAD OFFICE, HALIFAX, N.S.  
THOS. FYSHE, Cashier.

Agencies in Nova Scotia - Amherst, Annapolis, Bridgetown, Digby, Kentville, Liverpool, New Glasgow, North Sydney, Oxford, Pictou, Stellarton, Westville, Yarmouth.  
In New Brunswick - Campbellton, Chatham, Fredericton, Moncton, Newcastle, St. John, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Sussex, Woodstock.  
In P. E. Island - Charlottetown and Summerside.  
In West Indies - Kingston, Jamaica.  
In Quebec - Montreal.  
In U.S. - Chicago - H. C. McLeod, Manager, and Alex. Robertson, Assistant Manager.  
Collections made on favorable terms and promptly attended for.

## Eastern Townships Bank.

Authorized Capital.....\$1,500,000  
Capital Paid in.....1,489,805  
Reserve Fund.....650,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

R. W. HENIKER, President.  
Hon. G. G. STEVENS, Vice-President.  
Hon. M. H. Cochrane, N. W. Thomas,  
T. J. Tuck, Thos. Hart,  
G. N. Guler, Israel Wood, D. A. Mearns.  
HEAD OFFICE, SHELBROOKE, QUE.  
WM. FAKEWELL, General Manager.  
BRANCHES. - Waterloo, Cowansville, Stanstead, Coaticook, Richmond, Granby, Huntingdon, Bedford.  
Agents in Montreal - Bank of Montreal, London, Eng.  
National Bank of Scotland, Boston - National Exchange Bank, New York - National Park Bank.  
Collections made at all accessible points and promptly remitted for.

## Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company

LONDON, ONT.

Capital Subscribed.....\$3,000,000  
Capital Paid-up.....1,337,000  
Reserve Fund.....670,000

Money advanced on the security of Real Estate on favorable terms.  
Debentures issued in Currency or Sterling.  
Executors and Trustees are authorized by Act of Parliament to invest in the Debentures of this Company. Interest allowed on Deposits.  
J. W. LITTLE, G. A. SOMERVILLE,  
President. Manager.

## The Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO.

### SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

CORNER KING AND JORDAN STREETS,

TORONTO, - ONT.

CAPITAL, - - - - - \$800,000

President, - - - - - HON. J. C. ATKINS, P.C.  
Vice-Presidents..... { SIR R. J. CARTWRIGHT.  
HON. S. C. WOOD.  
Manager, - - - - - A. E. PLUMMER.

The Corporation is authorized to act as EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, TRUSTEE, GUARDIAN, COMMITTEE, &c. Moneys invested. Estates managed. Deposit Safes to rent. Parcels received for safe custody.

Solicitors bringing business to the Company, are employed in the management thereof.

## BRITISH EMPIRE Mutual Life Established 1847. Assurance Company Of London, Eng.

CANADA BRANCH: MONTREAL

CANADIAN INVESTMENTS OVER \$1,600,000  
ACCUMULATED FUNDS, \$8,548,625  
INCOME, \$1,415,000  
ASSURANCE IN FORCE, \$31,500,000  
TOTAL CLAIMS PAID, \$12,000,000  
Results of 15th Triennial Valuation, 31st December, 1893.

Larger Cash Surplus. Increased Bonds. Valuation Reserves Strengthened.

Special advantages to total abstainers.

F. STANCLIFFE,  
General Manager.

## TORONTO SAVINGS & LOAN Co. 10 King Street West TORONTO.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,000,000.00  
Paid-up Capital.....600,000.00  
Reserve Fund.....100,000.00

ESTABLISHED 1885.

Money to lend on improved city properties in amounts from \$1,000 to \$50,000. Applications for loans on central city property will be dealt with promptly and on liberal terms.

Deposits received at FOUR PER CENT. interest.  
Debentures issued bearing four and a half per cent.

A. E. AMES,  
Manager.

## Western Loan & Trust Co.

LIMITED.

94 St. Francois-Xavier Street,  
MONTREAL, P.Q.

### Highest Class of Securities for Sale.

Send for information.

HON. A. W. OGILVIE, President.  
J. S. BOUSQUET, Cashier La Banque du Peuple, Vice-President.  
M. BARCLAY STEPHENS, Manager.

### Accident Insurance Co. OF NORTH AMERICA.

Head Office, - - - - - Montreal.

Claims Paid over \$15,000. The most Popular Company in Canada.

Medland & Jones, General Agents,  
MAIL BUILDING.

TELEPHONE OFFICE.....1067  
" MR. MEDLAND.....3092  
" MR. JONES.....1610

Agents in every city and town in the Dominion.

## The Hamilton Provident And Loan Society.

President - - - - - G. H. GILLESPIE, Esq.  
Vice-President - - - - - A. T. WOOD, Esq.

Capital Subscribed.....\$1,600,000 00  
Capital Paid-up.....1,100,000 00  
Reserve and Surplus Funds.....330,027 00  
Total Loans.....2,730,675 86

DEPOSITS received and interest allowed at the highest current rates.

DEBENTURES for 3 or 5 years, interest payable half-yearly. Executors and Trustees are authorized by law to invest in the Debentures of this Society.

Banking House King St., Hamilton

H. D. CAMERON, Treasurer.

## THE IMPERIAL INSURANCE CO. (Ltd.) "FIRE."

Established in London, 1803.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, \$6,000,000.  
TOTAL INVESTED FUNDS, OVER \$9,000,000.

Agencies in all the principal towns of the Dominion.

CANADIAN BRANCH OFFICE  
Company's Bldg., 107 St. James St., Montreal.

E. D. LACY Resident Manager for Canada.

## SUN Insurance Office. FIRE

Founded A.D.  
1710.

HEAD OFFICE,

THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, ENG.

Transacts Fire business only, and is the oldest purely fire office in the world. Surplus over capital and all liabilities exceeds \$7,000,000.

CANADIAN BRANCH,

15 Wellington Street East,  
TORONTO, ONT.

H. M. BLACKBURN, - Manager.

Residence Telephone, 3376.

HIGINBOTHAM & REED, - AGENTS  
Telephone, 488.

## A TONIC

For Brain-Workers, the Weak and Debilitated.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Is without exception, the Best Remedy for relieving Mental and Nervous Exhaustion; and where the system has become debilitated by disease, it acts as a general tonic and vitalizer, affording sustenance to both brain and body.

Dr. E. CORNELL, Ester, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have met with the greatest and most satisfactory results in dyspepsia and general derangement of the cerebral and nervous systems, causing debility and exhaustion."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

## THE FREEHOLD LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY

COR. VICTORIA AND ADELAIDE STS.,  
TORONTO.

ESTABLISHED IN 1859.

Subscribed Capital.....\$3,223,500  
Capital Paid-up.....1,319,100  
Reserve Fund.....669,550

President - - - - - C. H. GOODERHAM  
Manager, - - - - - HON. S. C. WOOD.  
Inspectors, - - - - - JOHN LECKIE & T. GIBSON.

Money advanced on easy terms for long periods; repayment at borrower's option.  
Debentures issued and money received on deposit.  
Executors and Trustees authorized by Act of Parliament to invest in the Debentures of this Company.

## NEW GIFT BOOKS.

The handsomest of the season.

NAPLES: The City of Parthenope AND ITS ENVIRONS. By CLARA ERSKINE CLEMENT. Illustrated with 20 full page plates in photogravure of scenes in and around Naples. Small 8vo, handsome binding. \$3.00.

A new companion volume to 'Lily of the Arno,' 'Genoa the Superb' and 'Queen of the Adriatic.'

THE SALON OF 1894. The new volume annual of the age. Over 100 photogravure illustrations - INCLUDING 4 IN COLORS of the prize paintings of this year's Salon Exhibits. Imperial 8vo, red silk cloth, with the golden palette design. \$10.00.

KENILWORTH.

HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN. Handsome new holiday editions of two of Scott's grand historical novels, edited by ANDREW LANG, and magnificently illustrated in etching and photogravure by AD. LAUZE and others. All proofs on Japanese paper. Small 8vo, handsomely bound. Each 2 vols. \$6.00.

Companion editions to our issues of 'Romola,' 'Last Days of Pompeii,' 'Rienzi' and 'Ivanhoe.'

AMERICA'S GODFATHER. Being the story of Amerigo Vespucci. By VIRGINIA W. JOHNSON. Illustrated with 20 full page plates in half-tone. Small 8vo, handsome cloth cover. \$2.50.

The above for sale by booksellers, generally, or sent by mail, POSTPAID, on receipt of price by the publishers.

ESTATES & LAURIAT, BOSTON.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

# THE WEEK.

Vol. XII.

Toronto, Friday, November 30th, 1894.

No. 1.

## Contents.

	PAGE
CURRENT TOPICS.....	3
DR. McCOSH.....	5
THE RELIEF OF POVERTY.....	6
THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE CUT.....	7
CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS.....	8
CHANCELLOR PASQUIER.....	8
RECENT FICTION.....	9
A SHEAF OF SONNETS.....	10
MONTREAL LETTER.....	10
NOVEMBER (Sonnet).....	11
PARIS LETTER.....	11
A DEPUTY SURVEYOR GENERAL'S REPORT OF 1788 III.....	13
QUIDAM, ALTERQUE TERTIUM QUID.....	15
WASHINGTON LETTER.....	15
JOHN GRANGER'S POEMS: REVIVED OFF.....	16
ART NOTES.....	17
MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.....	17
LIBRARY TABLE.....	18
PERIODICALS.....	18
LITERARY AND PERSONAL.....	19
READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.....	19
PUBLIC OPINION.....	20
SCIENTIFIC AND SANITARY.....	21
MISCELLANEOUS.....	22
QUIPS AND CRANKS.....	23

For Terms of Subscription and Advertising Rates see last page.  
Address all Literary and Business Communications to THE WEEK PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

## Current Topics.

THE WEEK begins its twelfth year with this number. Considering the vicissitudes which beset journalistic ventures in Canada, especially of the higher kind, THE WEEK may be said to have reached a most respectable age. It has taken root in the country, and become an institution. Though, as already announced, the ownership of the paper has recently changed, its traditions will be maintained, and the original conception of its distinguished founder carried out as far as possible. THE WEEK Publishing Company is comprised of gentlemen representing both the great political parties of Canada. Its members are confined to no particular city or province. Under these conditions not only is political independence assured THE WEEK, but also a tone and an aim thoroughly national and free from all taint of sectionalism or provincialism. To make THE WEEK the best exponent of the best thought and life of the Canadian people is the chief object of the Company, and the kindly interest and good will of our people are asked to further this object.

The literary event of the week has been the publication of the memoirs of the Right Honorable Sir John A. Macdonald, G.C.B., First Prime Minister of the Dominion, by Mr. Joseph Pope. We are glad to state that this important work will be reviewed at length in an early number of THE WEEK by Principal Grant.

It will be necessary, by and by, to consider at some length the lessons of the recent election of members to the London School Board, particularly as these may concern ourselves. It will be sufficient, for the present, to note that the result can hardly be satisfactory to either party. The advocates of definite

Christian instruction are, indeed, in a majority on the Board; but they are elected by a minority of the voters. This may possibly have the effect of inducing some kind of compromise which, although not meeting the views of either party, may yet lead to a solution of this vexed question of religious education. It is easy to talk of shelving the subject; but such a subject refuses to be shelved; and there and here it is becoming evident that some reasonable solution should and may be found.

Home Rule. It appears that Mr. Edward Blake is getting to despair of Home Rule; and it will be the lasting regret of his many friends and admirers that he should have meddled with it. He was never a successful party leader in this country; but he was an important factor in our civil and political life, as well as a great lawyer. In his inmost Protestant heart he could surely have but little sympathy with a movement, which, if successful, would have the effect of putting "poor, suffering Ireland" more entirely in the power of the Papacy, which has certainly not been an unmitigated blessing to Ireland. Moreover, he could hardly have much in common with the Irish members of Parliament with whom he had to co-operate. If only Home Rule could be put off to the Greek Kalends, it would be all the better for Ireland and its people.

Boodle. We must be very careful not to assume the guilt of the three aldermen now accused of seeking bribes for voting on a particular side in the City Council. The more resolute the citizens of Toronto may be to put a stop to everything of the kind, to provide for the purity of their municipal government, the more careful must they be that suspicions or unsupported accusations are not accepted as guarantees of facts. Two of the aldermen in question have resigned their places in the Council, thereby consulting their own dignity and protesting their innocence. So far, it is oath against oath, although it will hardly be questioned that the probabilities of the case are against the accused. But this is not enough. In the interests of justice, it is much to be hoped that the matter may be thoroughly investigated, so that, on the one hand, no undeserved suspicion may attach to those who are accused, and, on the other hand, all who may hereafter think of offending in this manner may be effectually deterred.

By Press or by Jury? There is something even worse than the hasty condemnation of aldermen accused of asking for bribes; and that is the pronouncing of sentence by irresponsible newspaper men on persons accused of serious offences and crimes. Again and again some of the Toronto newspapers have not hesitated to give the name of criminal to persons only accused of crime. Rather more than three years ago a man was tried for the murder of his own daughter; and although there was not in reality a shred of evidence against him, some of the reporters had tried him and found him guilty in the most complete and summary manner. If such a thing had happened in England the offenders would certainly have been committed to prison for contempt of court. The other day the

Sir John Macdonald's  
Memoirs.

G.C.B., First Prime Minister of the Dominion, by Mr. Joseph Pope. We are glad to state that this important work will be reviewed at length in an early number of THE WEEK by Principal Grant.

The London School  
Board Election.

It will be necessary, by and by, to consider at some length the lessons of the recent election of members to the London School Board, particularly as these may concern ourselves. It will be sufficient, for the present, to note that the result can hardly be satisfactory to either party. The advocates of definite

miserable man, now in the Kingston penitentiary, was spoken of plainly as "the murderer" while the case was still before a court of law, and even before the trial began. Surely, an outrage on justice. At the present moment Clara Ford is declared to be a murderess by the same agencies, a proceeding quite likely to prejudice the public mind, and, of course, the jury who will have to render a verdict in her case. How long is this to be allowed?

Toronto has been favoured lately with Distinguished Visitors. visits from one or two distinguished men of letters, who are travelling through Canada and the neighbouring Republic lecturing as they go. It was a pleasure to welcome and to listen to both Dr. Conan Doyle and Mr. David Christie Murray, the latter of whom is an orator as well a novelist. Whilst in Toronto, Dr. Doyle remarked to a reporter that the first favourable review he ever had was printed in a Toronto journal, the name of which he had forgotten. He dates his success from its publication. We are sorry that Dr. Doyle has forgotten the name of THE WEEK, but we are very glad to know that our appreciative review of "Micah Clarke" was of so much benefit to him. By the way, it is to be hoped that should Mr. Murray take it into his clever head to write anything about Canada that he will deal more kindly with us than he did with the Australians. It is gratifying to know that, after lecturing in New York on the 10th December, Mr. Murray will again visit Toronto and deliver one of his fine lectures in the Massey Music Hall.

China and Japan. With the fall of Port Arthur, the last hope of the Chinese must have departed. Their utter inability to offer any effective resistance to the advance of their victorious foe has been proved too clearly to admit of further doubt, even in the minds of the Celestials, themselves. This result was almost a foregone conclusion from the first great victory of the Japanese in Corea. It seems, indeed, impossible to doubt that the moral effect of those first triumphs, acting upon both nations, has done much to render the succession of easy victories possible. China is ready, we are now told, to make any terms with the victor, short of a cession of territory. Should Japan agree to accept a very heavy indemnity, which is the utmost which can now be expected of her, what would be the effect upon the future of China? The prestige of the reigning dynasty would be gone. The resources of the Empire would be crippled for long years to come. The Powers seem to be greatly alarmed lest the integrity of the Empire should be broken, and chaos follow among the numerous tribes and races which compose it. But with the weakness and humiliation and loss of prestige of such a defeat would not chaos pretty surely come in any case? Is there any principle of unity, any common bond of interest or sentiment, strong enough to hold together the great agglomeration of peoples, once the reverence for the ancient royal house was destroyed? On the other hand, what ground is there for hoping that Japan will prove more magnanimous than Germany, under similar circumstances? May she not use with effect the Bismarckian argument, drawn from the necessity of taking hostage for the future good behaviour of her rival and enemy? In any event, it seems not at all improbable that the ultimate effect will be the upbreak of the ancient kingdom. This might and would, probably, lead to the horrors of internal war and anarchy. But the strong arm of the European powers would find in that an irresistible argument for intervention and the partition of the Empire. Who can say that this might not be the best thing in the long run for the world and for humanity?

The French in Madagascar.

Though the French representatives have granted the credit asked by the Government for the campaign in Madagascar, the difficulties in carrying the expedition to a successful conclusion are neither few nor small. The population of the Island is probably considerably larger than that of Canada. The Malagasy, especially the Hovas, the predominant tribe, are brave and warlike. Their power of resistance will depend largely, of course, upon the strength of their military organization, and their knowledge of modern weapons and military tactics. Upon these points no one seemed to know very much, the forces at the command of the Malagasy Government being variously estimated all the way from practically nil up to 70,000 well drilled and well armed men. If, however, France sets about the conquest—for such may, we suppose, not unfairly be regarded as the ultimate aim of the expedition, however disguised—in earnest, and her movements are not too much hampered by the powerful opposition they are sure to meet with at home, there can be little doubt as to the result, so far as operations on the seaboard are concerned. But with the capture of the important seaports, or even the defeat of the Malagasy forces on land, the task of the conquerors would probably be only commenced. The French have not hitherto been successful as colonizers—it is doubtful whether any republic can be—and the task of ruling over six or seven millions of unwilling subjects, occupying a territory larger than that of Great Britain, would be a formidable one even for the wisest and most vigorous colonizing nation. It is not unlikely that the movement may stop considerably short of complete subjugation, as the French Chambers soon tire of voting large sums for colonizing expeditions.

Russia and the Dardanelles.

However idle it would be to base any predictions upon the rumours which are, or were last week, afloat in England and on the continent with reference to an alleged *rapprochement* between Russia and Great Britain, it would be folly to disregard wholly such indications as those which have been given to the public of the two nations by the statement in Lord Rosebery's recent speech, on the one hand, and by the marked and even ostentatious attention shown to the Prince of Wales by the young Czar, on the occasion of his father's funeral, on the other. In view of the stress which has long been laid by the British and other maritime powers upon the closing of the Dardanelles against the passage of men-of-war of all nations—a restriction designed in a large measure, no doubt, to keep the Russian fleet from having direct access to the Mediterranean—one is disposed, at first thought, to cry "Impossible!" "Absurd!" at the idea of Britain's withdrawing her objection, either openly or tacitly, and permitting the provision of the treaties of 1841 and 1856 in this particular to be quietly set aside. Yet, on fuller reflection, it is not so clear, after all, that this might not be a good stroke of policy as well as a generous concession on Great Britain's part. There can be no doubt that the humiliation involved in this clause of the treaties in question is particularly and constantly galling to Russia, and is one of the prime causes of that perpetual unrest on the part of her rulers which keeps the powers chronically watchful and suspicious of her movements. It may be questionable policy to keep a great nation thus constantly chafing against a barrier which prevents her from taking advantage of a route marked out by nature as a highway for trade. It is just possible that an act of generosity might now be appreciated by the great northern power, and might lead to a state of feeling which would be a better safeguard against aggression than any treaty restriction can possibly furnish. All Europe will anxiously await further developments.

The Meaning of the  
U. S. Elections.

It seems to be pretty generally conceded by the more candid and independent observers in the United States that whatever may be the correct interpretation of the result of the recent elections in that country, it cannot be successfully claimed as a decisive triumph either for the Republican party or for the principle of protection. An analysis of the returns shows that in a good many cases, at least, the victory of the Republicans was due simply to the fact that thousands of the Democrats did not go to the polls. In New Jersey, for instance, while there was an increase of less than three thousand in the Republican vote over that of 1892, there was a falling off of nearly forty-two thousand in the Democratic vote. In this respect the great change was brought about by causes very similar to those which gave the Democrats their innings at the general elections two years ago. In that case, disgusted Republicans, in the present, disgusted Democrats, stayed at home. Moreover, in many constituencies the majorities were so small in the late election that the change of a few votes, or the return to their allegiance of a few of the disaffected, would change the result in a future contest. Probably the most encouraging feature of the situation is, as *The Outlook* maintains, the evidence afforded of a great increase of independence—not so much an increase in the number of non-partisans, as in the independence of party men, the men who insist that political principles, pledges, and integrity are of greater moment than political success, and who decline to follow their party, when it leads in a direction whither they cannot in honor, honesty, and sound judgment follow. This is, perhaps, even better than an increase in the number of "Mugwumps" simply, because it brings a pressure to bear upon party leaders which a comparatively small number of independents cannot exert.

Steadily, if slowly, the Civil-Service reform

Civil Service Reform. is making headway in the United States.

By executive order President Cleveland

has recently brought a considerable number of offices in the Customs and Post Office Departments under the operation of the rules administered by the Civil Service Commission. With these additions it is probable that these rules now govern and protect from the politicians not very much less than one-half of the whole one hundred and ten thousand employees who constitute the Civil Service. According to the *Morning Post*, when the reform system was first put into operation in 1883, only about fourteen thousand of the whole number of employees were brought under its rules. This great reform, taken in connection with other movements which we have been glad to chronicle from time to time, afford good ground for hoping that political principles and methods are on the up-grade in the great republic. On the other hand it is stated with apparent truthfulness that the mode in which the recent elections were carried on in many localities, especially in the South, surpasses in bold and gross corruption anything which has heretofore taken place in the national history. To quote a single instance. In one district in Georgia the total vote polled was, according to the *Atlanta Constitution*, 15,851, though the population of the whole district, according to the census, is only 45,000, and the number of male citizens over twenty-one years of age, only 11,000! But, even in regard to this, one hopeful circumstance is reported. There is, it is said, a great and unwonted cry in the South for electoral reform. It is scarcely uncharitable to suppose that this is because white voters as well as black have now been defrauded of their franchise. Even so, only good can come from exposure and agitation for reform.

## Dr. McCosh.

THE death of Dr. McCosh has removed a man who was not indeed a great scholar, or a great philosopher, or a great literary man, yet one who did very useful work as a theologian, as a thinker and writer, and as an administrator. Dr. McCosh belonged to the class of common sense British philosophers who make no great pretensions to originality, or even to profundity; but whose merit it is to take their stand on *terra firma*, to be very chary of introducing outlandish phraseology, and to steer a middle way between the dogmatist who walks the "high *priori* road" from end to end, and the mere empiricist who professes to derive all his knowledge from the senses.

Two things may be noted of Dr. McCosh's philosophical work, namely, that he was a loyal son of the Scottish school in which he was born, without being its servile adherent and that there was an unusual measure of consistency in his philosophical contributions from beginning to end; and this holds true alike of his theology and his philosophy which were intimately related. The first considerable work by which his reputation was established on a firm basis was his "Method of the Divine Government, Physical and Moral," a book which was first published when he was a minister at Brechin, which was revised in its fourth edition while he was a professor at Belfast, and which was subjected to a final revision in its eighth edition, which was published while he was President of the College of New Jersey, at Princeton. This was his last post, which he resigned a few years ago, being succeeded by Dr. Patton.

The characteristics of this very considerable work are calmness, sobriety, comprehensiveness and judiciousness. The author had learnt the inductive method at the feet of Dr. Chalmers and uses it as a loyal disciple of the Scottish school should, with a constant recognition of the principles of common sense. In this latter respect, Dr. McCosh was a little less profuse than Dr. Reid had been, and was contented to set up business with less stock in trade of the nature of primary intuitions. The book was too large to suit modern notions of essay writing and reading; but the fact that it has come to an eighth edition shows that it has had many readers. Certain statements were supposed to be open to objection, and were criticised from various points of view. Instead of increasing the size of his book, he dealt with some of those subjects in separate treatises, one on the "Intuitions of the Mind Inductively Investigated," another on "Typical Forms and Special Ends in Creation."

Later on (1870) he put forth a treatise on "Formal Logic," under the title of "Laws of Discursive Thought," a very thoughtful contribution to the subject, which has not perhaps obtained the attention to which it was entitled from the fact of its not being quite suited to be a text-book. In 1875 he published his "Scottish Philosophy—Biographical, Expository, Critical," in which he gives an account of the preparations for the work of the school in Shaftesbury and others, and carrying the history along from Hutcheson, its founder, to Hamilton, its latest and most learned representative. This is a most thorough piece of work. It is probable that the interest in the "Common Sense Philosophy" has so far decreased that few will care to go so thoroughly into the subject, but Professor Seth, who now occupies the chair of Hamilton and Fraser, seems not inclined to allow that the Scottish philosophers contributed nothing to the modern movement in philosophy. In 1880, Dr. McCosh published a very interesting treatise on the "Emotions." Among other publications is an "Examination of Mr. J. S. Mill's Philosophy," and a treatise on "Christianity and Positivism."

Among the most interesting of Dr. McCosh's contribu-

tions to philosophy we must reckon one of his latest and least pretentious, a series of papers published at intervals, critical and historical, dealing first with some topics now discussed, and further with certain historical aspects of development in philosophy. These essays are of peculiar interest as giving the writer's final and mature views on the great philosophical problems which have been solved so diversely by different schools. The seventh and eighth will probably be found the most interesting to the general reader; the former dealing with the "Critical Philosophy" of Kant, and the latter with the philosophy of Herbert Spencer. It is out of the question to offer even an outline of these essays; but they may be recommended to those who accept the development of Kantianism in Hegel, and by those who reject it; and his remarks on Spencer are well considered and weighty.

Upon the whole, it cannot be denied that the late President of Princeton College did good and honest work in the departments of philosophy and theology. He founded no new school, he inaugurated no new tendency. It is hardly likely that he will greatly modify the opinions of those who come after him. But it is quite certain that he gave a healthy impulse to these studies, and that the spirit in which he conducted them was altogether excellent and commendable.

\* \* \*

### The Relief of Poverty.

WE are accustomed to speak of our country as a "land of plenty," and we may continue to do so without misrepresentation or exaggeration. Yet it is true that, from causes into which we do not now stop to enquire, there has been amongst us, during the past few years, as in other countries, though probably to a much smaller degree than in most, a considerable amount of destitution, especially in the larger cities. The question of the best way of relieving this destitution is one of the most difficult, and at the same time most pressing, of the many hard sociological problems of the time. It would be a shame and a reproach to the well-to-do people of our country were a single deserving citizen left to suffer and die of cold or hunger. We should shrink from the cruelty of permitting such a fate to befall even those whose destitution may be, as is so often the case, the result of their own misdoings. But how to bestow the needed aid without unduly humiliating the deserving, on the one hand, or permanently pauperizing those lacking in spirit and energy, on the other, is the problem.

Those in need of help may be roughly divided into three classes. (1) Those who, through old age, ill health, or other disability, physical or mental, are permanently incapacitated for earning a livelihood. (2) Those who are able and willing to work, but are unable to find employment. (3) Tramps and impostors, too lazy to work, seeking to live on the products of other men's industry.

For the first class provision is made in most of the cities of Canada, especially in Ontario, so that there is no necessity that any such should absolutely perish for want of the necessaries of life. For the blind, the idiotic, the insane, etc., the provision made in the Provincial institutions is ample and admirable. But for the aged and infirm the methods of public charity still adopted in many places are a disgrace to the municipalities, and a reproach to the country. We refer to the practice of sending those who are no longer able to provide for themselves, and who are, therefore, obliged to come "upon the town," to the common jails. It is unnecessary to characterize such a system. It is utterly unworthy of our people, and it is no wonder that very many of them

have become heartily ashamed of it, and with the aid of recent legislation are building proper homes, where the aged and infirm can be decently cared for, without being placed on a level with criminals. The very least to be expected of a Christian community is, surely, that those who are unable to continue to fight the battle of life for themselves should be comfortably provided for by their fellow-citizens. The objections which have been so strongly urged against the establishment of a poor-house system in Canada, as tending to create a pauper class, apply really to the manner in which such institutions are conducted, rather than to the institutions themselves. The latter have become indispensable. They should be made decent and respectable.

With respect to the best mode of dealing with the second and third classes, there are two serious difficulties. The first is to discriminate the members of the one from those of the other. The second is to provide sufficiently and in the only right way, i.e., by means of employment, for the needs of each.

There is, evidently, but one sure test which can be applied to distinguish between those of the second class and those of the third. This is the work test. Just here we are face to face with one of the most serious problems of our civilization. What is to be done in the first place, with those who are able and honestly willing to work; and who have faithfully tried and utterly failed to obtain employment. Many are ready to say that there is no such class in Canada. How often is it said of such an one by the prosperous, "He could find work if he wanted to, and were not too particular as to the kind of work." Well, the application of a work-test would settle this question. We see no reason to doubt that there are many of those who are despised as tramps who would either now hail an opportunity to do any honest work, however hard, of which they are capable; or would have done so at the outset of their downward career, before constant repulse had crushed the spirit and manliness out of them. This view will, we doubt not, be supported by the observation of many of our readers, and would find ample proof if any thorough investigation were to be made. If it be true, it follows that the problem cannot be solved in any community until some means are devised for aiding deserving citizens in their search for employment, and even supplying it to them when absolutely necessary. The very best way and the only wise way of relieving the able-bodied poor is to give them an opportunity to do an honest day's work for an honest day's wage. The worst way, prolific of tramps and anarchists, is to say "We can do nothing for you. You must either find work or pass on." If the men are not to be allowed to starve, as they will not be in this land, it is evidently a mistake to say that the state or the municipality cannot furnish them with work. It is surely cheaper for the people as a whole to support them by way of payment for productive labour, than to support them in idleness, with its usual accompaniments, vice and disease.

Recent events have emphasized the conclusion which most thoughtful minds must have already reached, that the tramp nuisance is a bane and a danger to our civilization, and must be in some way suppressed, if our children are to be safe on the streets and our families in their homes. Nothing could be much more unworthy of us as an intelligent people than the method we so often adopt of simply ordering the tramp to move on, satisfied if we can but get him out of our own municipality, no matter on what other he may be saddled. The very opposite course is the only one that can cure the evil. Every man who is preying upon society in this way should be stopped whenever he is caught and put under such restraint as will prevent him from pursuing his demoralizing

course and compel him to work for his living. Surely our statesmanship ought to be equal to the task of devising a scheme which, while substantially just to all, will stamp out the nuisance and redeem for useful citizenship everyone who has not, by too long use, become hopelessly degraded and depraved. The latter are fit only for compulsory labour under the eye of a taskmaster, and such should be provided for them.

\* \* \*

### The Philosophy of the Cut.

I WAS walking on a late summer day along King Street, enjoying the level convenience of the pavement, the shade of the south side of the street for the morning was a little over ardent—and the sight of the men and women there, when I saw, coming toward me, a man for whom I have a great admiration. He is in most respects my superior, while the points in which I excel him are so few that the balance of respect and veneration is in his favour. I should, therefore, never think of not giving him precedence. I had been at his house the day before and he had received me with polite consideration. I was accordingly prepared, when I saw him approaching me, to give and receive some sign of recognition. I could tell, even at that distance, that he saw me.

He cut me dead.

I felt at first somewhat hurt. One does not like to have the genial current of one's soul frozen in that particular way. The usual effect of being cut is a slight tendency to anger and I think I felt a little angry. Then I began to examine the image of him which still lingered on my retina, and as I went over its points I saw that the face showed absorbing reflection. Keeping my mental eye on that image, and knowing from my prolonged observation of it that he had actually seen me, I formulated the train of the thoughts on the subject which had probably run through his mind side by side with the ideas that were more seriously occupying him, as thus: "Here is . . ." (swirl of the thought on the subject previously in his mind); "horrid bore having to speak to him" (new idea on before mentioned subject); final resolve, "I will not speak to him."

This consoled me—I turned and looked after him with respect and sympathy.

While I had been thus momentarily going along with introverted vision, Boreham had met and passed me. I knew this when I began to sort up the impressions my outside eye had received. I had unconsciously cut Boreham while I was engaged in thinking why the other man had cut me. I was glad I had cut Boreham anyhow, though unintentionally, and determined to cut him intentionally on the first opportunity. I wish Boreham every happiness in a distant sphere. I don't know whether I shall succeed in cutting him again so well as I did just now. He is effusive, and very often on King Street. I am troubled with a sort of fatality of meeting him there. I have tried walking on King Street only at odd and singular hours, but all to no purpose. Boreham meets me at two o'clock in the morning just as easily and as airily as at high noon. There is his smiling face, his outstretched hand, and his kind of here-we-are-again expression. If I take a trip to the Island he is sure to be on the boat. I once went up to the top of a church tower to look over the town with some friends from the country. Boreham was there before me, and assailed me with his hail-fellow-well-met greeting just as I put my foot on the top step of the winding stairway. So now that I had cut him successfully for the first time in my life, I felt rather jubilant and happy, and began to look about for moral reasons for being so.

I came to the conclusion that everybody has the right to cut. That the people that we cannot cut are our real friends—all the others being merely incidental acquaintances.

Nobody can cut his blood relations, and he will not, as a rule, cut his wife's kinsfolk. There is also a small circle of friends who cannot be cut.

Outside of this there is a wide forest in which cutting may be legitimately and usefully done.

If we come to think of it one main purpose of our bodies is simply to isolate our souls. I hope I shall always have a

body of some sort for that reason. I do not wish to be a wave in a sea of soul. I think Boreham does. He seems to wish to turn himself inside out on you. The body is the house of the soul, and it is a boon that we are able sometimes to pull down the blinds and shut the doors. It would be a pretty thing if we were always obliged to leave everything open for tramps like Boreham to come in. I think that idea of isolation as a duty is a fine one. Why should we weakly consent to be continually mixing ourselves with society? After we have been baked by circumstances into separate loaves of humanity why should we wish to return to the state of dough and be kneaded with others into an indiscriminate mass? Boreham is dough and he always seems to pine for kneading. Of course there are various sorts of dough. There is the fashionable batch and the reading batch and the artistic batch. But surely we are intended to be something better than dough. This is, of course, all metaphor and may be misleading.

The true philosophy of the cut lies in its applicability to the growth of our nature. It is our duty to be conservative and eclectic. Not only have we the right but it is our duty to guard ourselves from the lowering influences of the foolish and inane. We waste more time and vitality in the vapouring recognitions of social life than we can afford. They minister to no healthy growth and they help no solid advance. The occasional use of the cut is healthy, especially if applied to the right people. Besides universal effusiveness and gush implies conceit on the part of him who indulges in it. I have seen people who wear a perpetual smile on their commonplace countenances and who address everybody as "my friend." They imagine they can bestow something on humanity and that the world's population is the better for their everlasting grin of welcome. They are usually like an hotel with a big sign, and nothing in the cellar or larder. It is impossible to regenerate the earth by talking pleasantly to it. Such persons should always be remorselessly cut and snubbed, even if they poke tracts into your hands and ask you about the state of your soul. The real attitude of such people is that of conceit and fancied superiority. They have come to think that they have a mission to put the world straight. They never entertain the notion that they need putting straight themselves. Neither have they learnt that nearly the only way to make the world better is by living as good a life as one can and keeping one's mouth shut. Of course the cut is a weapon that must be judiciously used. It may be doubted whether women make all the use they can of this means of repressing the effusive dandy. The effusive dandy needs a great deal of snubbing, not only for his own health but for that of society. If his supreme self-satisfaction can occasionally be ruffled it is good for him, and, speaking broadly, the oftener his conceit is taken down a peg the better. No one can do this more easily than a woman of tact, if the tact be combined with even moderate beauty. The dandy may bluster and fume when a pretty woman cuts him, but inwardly his weak soul wilts and he feels "so vevy unpleasant, doncher know." In him, too, the judicious cut brings forth the peaceable fruits of righteousness. There are other opportunities for legitimate cutting which will occur to the well regulated mind. The cut is useful, and morally reasonable when it helps us to build up our own personality and is used as a defence against the incursions of people who can be of no use to us and to whom we ourselves can be of no use. In conclusion it may be said that only the irredeemable snob cuts humble friends when he happens to meet them under inconvenient circumstances. There is Foppleton, for instance, who, while he chiefly worships himself and the fashions, is glad enough to avail himself of the friendship of Sturder who was the companion of his boyhood, and who has twice the brains and gumption of Foppleton as the latter knows. But Sturder is not considered stylish, so if Foppleton, in the company of some haw-haw friends of his own calibre, meets him on King Street, he religiously cuts him. But Sturder does not care, for he has long made up his mind that nothing that Foppleton does matters very much.

B. McCREA.

\* \* \*

Mr. Walter Besant is reported as saying that hundreds of people are making over £1,000 a year by literature of various kinds; that at least thirty in England alone are making over £2,000, at least six or seven over £3,000 and at least one or two this year not less than £4,000.



## Chinese Characteristics.\*

THIS is an interesting and remarkable book. It is evidently the work of a man whose eyes are open, who to cleverness and practical intelligence adds the gift of insight and has abundant stores of first hand information. Though it has neither the personal element of a narrative of travel, nor the dramatic movement of such a book as Pierre Lotis' story of Japanese life, "Madame Chrysantheme," it carries the reader into the very heart of the social life of the Chinese people, a fascination which cannot be denied is exerted upon the Western mind by the spectacle of this strange Eastern civilization, and gradually the reader awakens to the fact that he is caught by the interest of a story. A whole people is the hero of the tale, and the interest of the plot lies in the curiosity awakened by a thousand perplexing paradoxes. As one reads about this extraordinary people, the mind seems to swing like a pendulum, now to one side, and now to the other. If a Western nation is conspicuous for a certain virtue, it seems safe to conclude that the opposite vice will be infrequent, and *vice versa*. This logic does not hold in the case of the Chinese. Alternately the mind rises to the zenith of wonderment and praise at the filial piety of the Chinese, only to fall to the nadir of scorn and blame at the unfilial spirit of the same people. At first, the problem suggested by these extraordinary contradictions seems insoluble. But presently the key is found in a leading trait, viz., devotion to ceremony. The Chinese beat the Pharisees hollow in the stress they lay upon "forms," together with a complete absence of "the spirit." Bad form is in China a sin, but sin is not bad form. A Chinese may lie and cheat and steal, and it doesn't matter if only he preserves his "face." This word is almost impossible to translate, yet in understanding it lies the key to many phases of Chinese life. In order to understand, however imperfectly, what is meant by "face," we must take account of the fact that as a race the Chinese have a strongly dramatic instinct. Upon very slight provocation, any Chinese regards himself in the light of an actor in a drama. If his troubles are adjusted, he speaks of having "got off the stage" with credit, and if they are not adjusted he finds no way to "retire from the stage." All this, be it clearly understood, has nothing to do with realities. The question is never of facts, but always of form. To deny a thief is to preserve one's "face," to be found out is to lose "face." If debtor and creditor meet and the one affirms his due with sufficient vehemence and the other strenuously denies his debt, both preserve their "face," though the creditor does not get his money. "To save one's face and lose one's life would not seem to us very attractive, but we have heard of a Chinese district magistrate who, as a special favour, was allowed to be beheaded in his robes of office in order to save his face!"

The Chinese people are economical, industrious, and, of course, polite. Chinese politeness is very largely the equivalent of etiquette, carried to a pitch of formalism, which is bewildering and almost maddening to a Westerner. The disregard of time, the disregard of accuracy, the talent for misunderstanding and the talent for indirection displayed by this people suggests China as a very desirable asylum for certain aggravating persons. When a foreigner knows enough of the language to converse, to his pained surprise he finds he is not understood. Driven to desperation, he turns fiercely on his adversary and inquires: "Do you understand what I am saying at this moment?" "No," he replies, "I do not understand you!" When driven to close quarters the most ignorant Chinese has one sure defence which never fails—he "did not know," he "did not understand"—twin propositions, which, like charity, cover a multitude of sins. "Flexible inflexibility" is another leading characteristic. Teach a Chinese your way, he smiles approval, give him a new and improved machine, he is enraptured, but to-morrow, his way, and the old machine are to the fore. "The Chinese is like the bamboo. It is graceful, it is everywhere useful, it is supple, it is hollow. When the east wind blows it bends to the west. When the west wind blows it bends to the east. When no wind blows it does not bend at all. The bamboo plant is a grass. It is easy to tie knots in grasses. It is difficult, despite its suppleness, to tie knots in the bamboo plant."

\* "Chinese Characteristics," by A. H. Smith. New York, Chicago and Toronto: Fleming H. Revell & Company.

Intellectual turbidity, the absence of nerves, contempt for foreigners, the absence of public spirit, conservatism, indifference to comfort and convenience, chronic poverty, astonishing physical vitality, astounding patience and perseverance, cheerfulness and contentment, are all characteristics of this race. The absence of sympathy, mutual suspicion and lack of sincerity are stains upon their morality and blots upon their civilization. The rate of interest is from 30 to 35 per cent., and the reason of it is that the risk of lending is so great. We have said nothing of their system of government, or of their religion, but it is quite impossible to give, in a few words, any adequate idea of the interest and completeness of the work before us. The conclusion forced upon all readers is China's lack of righteousness. The absence of sincerity interferes with trade and commerce and keeps back her civilization. We can imagine a shrewd Yankee speculator returning from a business reconnaissance in China and giving ten thousand dollars to foreign missions, designated "for the civilization of China," in order that presently his children might go and trade there.

A grim humour is present in every page, but it has its origin in the moral and social state of a people who to our eyes appear grotesque. Defeat in the present war may be China's salvation. In that case the Chinese are certain to adopt the civilization which has done so much for their rival, Japan. The religion of the West will in time become the religion of the Empire and the Ethics of Confucius will fall before the Sermon on the Mount, and then who can say what tasks will prove too great for the really splendid virtues of this strange and wonderful people.

\* \* \*  
Chancellor Pasquier.\*

WE hail with pleasure this further instalment of Pasquier's history. In some respects the present volume may not so specially interest English readers as the earlier ones, the great revolution, wondrous consulate and first empire having passed; nevertheless, the exact student of European history in its relation to English can ill afford to neglect this volume. We have in our former notices given our view of the Chancellors' character as manifested in these memoirs. We may so far repeat as to say that his judicial calmness and calm truthfulness are as conspicuous as ever in his bright flowing narrative. The present volume covers the period of Bourbon rule after the first abdication, Napoleon's return from Elba, and the eventful "hundred days" with its Waterloo, and the occupation of Paris by the Allies until the fall of the Talleyrand Ministry. Of that ministry, our author was a member. The Richelieu ministry found him simply one of the Chamber of Deputies. And there the present volume ends.

Though M. Pasquier is by no means to be considered an infallible guide, nevertheless his clearness of vision and coolness of judgement, forbids on our part any decidedly adverse criticism of his positions. We serve our readers purpose better by indicating a few of his interesting comments.

It is well known that Napoleon introduced the old barbaric custom of spoliation in war, and to enrich Paris he plundered the art galleries of cities he had conquered. The allied powers demanded the restitution of these works of art, and, when the French Government demurred, "the allies had no hesitation in adopting the brutal (?) course of doing what they styled justice to themselves"—they simply took back the things which belonged to them. "Great was the indignation in the capital, but, however widespread it might be, its helplessness to resist was no less evident." M. Pasquier was pre-eminently a Parisian, hence for France he could serve under either Bourbon or Emperor, and complacently see the museums of Paris enriched with spoils from other capitals, but rise in indignation at the quiet resumption by those cities of the things which had been stolen from them when the fortune of war turned in their favor.

The Chancellor was certainly not enraptured with M. de Talleyrand's diplomatic skill at the Vienna conferences. While giving him full credit for "extricating himself from the very humble position to which he seemed condemned from the very moment of his entering Vienna," he feels that the interests of France were sacrificed by the proposed western boundaries which left too many points of exposure with Prussia and the Netherlands.

\* Memoirs of Chancellor Pasquier, Vol III, 1814-1815. New York, Charles Scribners' Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs. 8vo., pp. 461. \$2.50.



Waterloo is dismissed with this paragraph: "Every body knows the history of the battle of Waterloo, the mistakes laid at the door of General Grouchy, his line of defence, and how he has thrown the blame for them on the Emperor himself. However this may be, whether it is that the orders transmitted to him were not sufficiently explicit, or that he did not understand them, or again that he merely lacked the perspicacity and the presence of mind necessary to modify them according to the existing circumstances, certain it is that the result was disastrous."

Some further light is thrown upon the disposition of the French people on Napoleon's return from Elba. The army could not forget their old leader who had so often led them on to conquest; the nation wanted the glory, and rest. They had their fears of the latter with the return of their restless Emperor, and yet might he not with the army at his back give a measure of stable rest with the glory? The army was with him enthusiastically, the people were dubious and half-hearted. Moreover, Napoleon was not his former self, and this the memoirs most delicately make plain.

One little touch flattering to our national spirit must be given. The Prussians, during the occupation of Paris, are credited with reckless excesses in their behaviour towards the city, the Austrians preserved a better discipline—imitating in that the example of the English and the Russians, who hardly did more than inflict on the country the evils inseparable from occupation. The generous bearing of the Russian Emperor Alexander is everywhere praised.

To give all the points of real interest in these pages would be in large measure to transcribe them. We look forward with anticipation to the continuance.

\* \* \*

### Recent Fiction.

READERS of "Rudder Grange" will welcome any reappearance of Pomona. In that excellent and original young woman Mr. Stockton has created a character who is a delight to all who make her acquaintance. We welcomed her reappearance in the Rudder Grangers abroad, and rejoiced in her success in obtaining an interview with a real live nobleman. In the volume before\* us we have a series of her letters from England and Scotland where she is travelling with her faithful Jonas. She has grown older, of course, and learned much. Things have prospered with her and her husband. But she is the same Pomona, as shrewd and resourceful as ever, with the same common sense, the same sturdy patriotism and the same love for everything which is ancient and romantic. She writes frankly and fully to her old mistress. We are thus able to follow her in her hotel experiences in London, in her sojourn in a country home in the West of England, in her visit to Buxton, and her trip to the North. Of course she has adventures, how could she help it? She helps to bring about two marriages, and saves a hunted stag on Exmoor. She enters unknown into familiar conversation with the countess, and for the honour of her country encounters and puts to flight three hogs. She has experiences with bicycles and bath-chairs, in fishing boats and four in hands. Altogether she has a good time, and so have her readers. We specially enjoyed her interview with the Family Tree Man, and dropped a tear over the news of the death of Lord Edward.

There are plenty of shrewd hits at the fancies and foibles of both Englishmen and Americans which will be appreciated on both sides of the Atlantic. The book is beautifully printed and illustrated.

Mr. Stevenson's voluntary exile in the South Seas, whilst it must be a trial to his friends at home, is a distinct gain to his numerous admirers. For they have the advantage of having depicted by his practised pen the life and scenery of a part of the world which might otherwise remain unknown to them. The book before us† is of double authorship, as Mr. Stevenson has again availed himself of the assistance of Mr. Osborne. It is divided into two parts—a trio and a quartette. The trio consist of an Oxford man who simply through incapacity has made a failure of his life, a ship's captain who has lost his ship through intemperance, and an utterly vile

little cockney clerk who, but for a certain devilish pluck he possesses, would be absolutely revolting. At the beginning of the story they are on an island beech in a dreadful state of misery, and there seems nothing before them but to take to a career of low class crime with its inevitable consequences. An opportunity, however, presents itself for crime on a grander scale. The captain, because no one else is willing to take the risk, is given the command of a plague-stricken ship, and takes the others with him as his only white companions. They agree, Herrick, the Oxford man, not without much pressure, to disobey their sailing orders, to sell the ship and its cargo, and to make their way home with the proceeds. Before they have gone far they find that the cargo is bogus. They reach an island unmarked in the charts, where an Englishman, named Attwater, who makes the fourth in the quartette, is carrying on a successful pearl fishery combined with missionary work. How they plot to murder him and take possession of his pearls, how he gains over Herrick, kills the clerk, and masters and converts the captain, must be read in the book.

The strength of the book lies less in the incidents, though they are numerous and thrilling enough, than in the depiction of the characters. Each man is remarkable in his own way and clearly drawn. There are no female characters.

The descriptive passages are powerful. We move, as we read, in the very atmosphere of the South Seas, and for the time live side by side with the actors in the story. Take this passage describing the approach of the ship to the unknown island:

"The airs were very light, their speed was small, the heat intense. The decks were scorching underfoot, the sun flamed overhead, brazen out of a brazen sky; the pitch bubbled in the seams, and the brains in the brain-pan. And all the while the excitement of three adventurers glowed about their bones like a fever. They whispered and nodded and pointed and put mouth to ear with a singular instinct of secrecy, approaching the island underhand like eavesdroppers and thieves; and even Davis, from the cross-trees, gave his orders mostly by gestures. The hands shared in this mute strain like dogs, without comprehending it; and through the roar of so many miles of breakers, it was a silent ship that approached an empty island."

It would be profitless as it is practically impossible to try and solve the problem as to what the book owes to each of its joint authors. We should like, however, some of the "higher critics" of the present day to try their hands at it. It is possible that they would not be dogmatic as usual, seeing that the authors are living and able to confute them. Still it would be pleasant to see them proving conclusively to their own satisfaction that a certain passage could not be the work of S. because of the presence of a word that he had not used before, (and must be the work of O. because he had once used it twenty years before,) and finally, after much disputing amongst themselves, settling down to the conclusion that the work was written by neither S. nor O. but by some unknown Q.

The book has already had a large sale, and we fancy that it will be some time before the demand for it is exhausted.

What strikes us first about ‡ "Love in Idleness" is the elegance of its dress. We are accustomed to have things well done by Macmillan & Co., and this book is quite up to the reputation of the firm. The printing and paper are all that they should be, and the illustrations, which are mostly taken from drawings and photographs of the natural scenery round and about Bar Harbour, are excellent. We fancy that they will attract many visitors next year to that well known seaside resort.

The story appeared this year in the *Century Magazine*. It is very slight, but like all Mr. Crawford's work is graceful and charming. There are practically only three characters—the heroine, Fanny Trehearne and her two lovers—the one taken and the other left. The events of the story only cover a fortnight, and there is little action in it. The dialogue is bright and natural and there is plenty of quiet humour. Though the book cannot be classed among Mr. Crawford's greater works, we are sure that everyone who reads it will pass a very pleasant and enjoyable hour.

\* "Pomona's Travels," by Frank R. Stockton, illustrated by A. B. Frost. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons; Toronto: Wm. Briggs. \$2.

† "The Ebbltide," by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osborne. Chicago and Cambridge: Stone & Kimball.

‡ "Love in Idleness: A tale of Bar Harbour. By F. Marion Crawford. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co. \$2.

## A Sheaf of Sonnets.

## VIRTUE.

I deem that virtue but a thing of straw  
That is not self-subsistent, needs the press  
Of sharp-eyed custom, or the point of law  
To teach it honour, justice, gentleness.  
His soul is but a shadow who does well  
Through lure of gifts or terror of the rod,  
Some painted paradise or pictured hell,  
Not for the love but for the fear of God.  
Him only do I honour in whom right,  
Not the sour product of some grudged control,  
Flows from a Godlike habit, whose clear soul,  
Bathed in the noontide of an inward light,  
In its own strength and beauty is secure,  
Too proud to lie, too proud to be impure.

## THE MODERN POLITICIAN.

What manner of soul is his to whom high truth  
Is but the plaything of a feverish hour,  
A dangling ladder to the ghost of power.  
Gone are the grandeurs of the world's iron youth,  
When king's were mighty being made by swords.  
Now comes the transit age, the age of brass,  
When clowns into the vacant empires pass,  
Blinding the multitude with specious words.

To them faith, kinship, ruth and verity,  
Man's sacred rights and very holiest thing,  
Are but the counters at a desperate play,  
Flippant and reckless what the end may be,  
So that they glitter, each his little day,  
The little mimic of a vanished king.

## TO AN ULTRA PROTESTANT.

Why rage and fret thee; only let them be:  
The monkish rod, the sacerdotal pall,  
Council and convent, Pope and Cardinal,  
The black priest and his holy wizardry.  
Nay dread them not, for thought and liberty  
Spread ever faster than the foe can smite,  
And these shall vanish as the starless night  
Before a morning mightier than the sea.  
But what of thee and thine? That battle cry?  
Those forms and dogmas that *thou* rear'st so high?  
Those blasts of doctrine and those vials of wrath?  
Thy hell for most and heaven for the few?  
That narrow, joyless and ungenerous path?  
What then of these? Ah, they shall vanish too!

## TO A MILLIONAIRE.

The world in all its gloom and splendour passes by,  
And thou in the midst of it with brows that gleam,  
A creature of that old distorted dream,  
That makes the sound of life an evil cry.  
Good men perform just deeds, and brave men die,  
And win not honour such as gold can give,  
While the vain multitudes plod on, and live,  
And serve the curse that pins them down, but I—  
I think only of the unnumbered broken hearts,  
The hunger and the mortal strife for bread,  
Old age and youth alike mistaught, misled,  
By want and rags and homelessness made vile,  
The griefs and hates, and all the meaner parts  
That balance thy one grim misgotten pile.

## AVARICE.

Beware of avarice! It is the sin  
That hath no pardon either in death or here,  
For it means cruelty. Hatred and fear  
Enter the soul, and are the lords therein.  
The gold that gathers at the richman's knees  
Is stored with curses and with dead men's bones,  
And women's cries and little children's moans,  
The harvest of ten thousand miseries.  
What needs it to be rich—only a soul,  
Deaf to the shaken tongue and blind to tears,  
The sordid patience of the sightless mole!  
Would'st thou thus waste the sacred span of years?  
Lock up the doors of life and break the key,  
The simple heart-touch with humanity?

## STOIC AND HEDONIST.

The cup of knowledge emptied to its lees,  
Soft dreamers in a perfumed atmosphere,  
Ye turn, and from your luminous reveries  
Follow with curious eyes and biting sneer  
Yon grave-eyed men, to whom alone are sweet  
Strength and self-rule, who move with stately tread,  
And reck not if the earth beneath their feet  
With bitter herb or blossoming rose be spread.  
Ye smile and frown, and yet for all your art,  
Supple and shining as the ringed snake,  
And all your knowledge, all your grace of heart,  
Is there not one thing missing from your make—

The thing that is life's acme, and its key—  
The stoic's grander portion—Dignity.

## SALVATION.

Nature hath fixed in each man's life for dower  
One rootlike gift, one primal energy,  
Wherefrom the soul takes growth, as grow a tree,  
With sap and fibre, branch and leaf and flower;  
But if this seed in its creative hour  
Be crushed and stifled, only then the shell  
Lifts like a phantom falsely visible,  
Wherein is neither growth, nor joy, nor power.  
Find thou this germ, and find thou thus thyself,  
This one clear meaning of the deathless I,  
This bent, this work, this duty—for thereby  
God numbers thee, and marks thee for His own;  
Careless of hurt, or threat, or praise, or pelf,  
Find it and follow it, this, and this alone!

## THE CUP OF LIFE.

One after one the high emotions fade;  
Time's wheeling measure empties and refills  
Year after year; we seek no more the hills  
That lured our youth divine and unafraid,  
But swarming on some common high-way, made  
Beaten and smoothe, plod onward with blind feet,  
And only where the crowded crossways meet  
We halt and question, anxious and dismayed.

Yet can we not escape it; some we know  
Have angered and grown mad, some scornfully laughed;  
Yet surely to each lip—to mine to thine  
Comes with strange scent and pallid poisonous glow  
The cup of Life, that dull Circean draught,  
That taints us all, and turns the half to swine.

## TO CHAUCER.

'Twas high mid-spring, when thou wert here on earth,  
Chaucer, and the new world was just begun;  
For thee 'twas pastime and immortal mirth  
To work and dream beneath the pleasant sun.  
Full glorious were the hearty ways of man,  
And God above was great and wise and good,  
Thy soul sufficient for its earthly span,  
Thy body brave and full of dancing blood.  
Such was thy faith, O master! We believe  
Neither in God, humanity, nor self;  
Even the votaries of place and pelf  
Pass by firm-footed, while we build and weave  
With doubt and restless care. Too well we see  
The drop of life lost in eternity.

## BEAUTY.

Only the things of Beauty shall endure.  
While man goes woeful, wasting his brief day,  
From Truth and Love and Nature far astray,  
Lo! Beauty, the lost goal, the unsought cure;  
For how can he whom Beauty hath made sure,  
Who hath her law and sovereign creed by heart,  
Be proud, or pitiless, play the tyrant's part,  
Be false, or envious, greedy or impure.  
Nay! she will gift him with a golden key  
To unlock every virtue. Name not ye,  
As once, "the good, the beautiful, the true,"  
For these are but three names for one sole thing;  
Or rather Beauty is the perfect ring  
That circles and includes the other two.

ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.

\* \* \*  
Montreal Letter.

THANKSGIVING DAY passed quietly. There was no great event to heighten the pleasures of the day, nor yet was there anything to mar it. There was a foot ball match between the Osgoode Hall team and the Montrealers at which there was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen in fashionable fall attire. The Osgoode men won and were jubilant.

An interesting case before the courts which occupied the attention of the legal fraternity the past week, was that instituted by the President of the Dominion Burglary Guarantee Company against J. B. Wood, Vice-President of the Holmes Potective Association and E. T. Daniels, the Manager, for conspiring to ruin the business of the prosecutor. The proceedings were conducted in the criminal court. The Holmes people had forcibly removed a galvanometer from the prosecutor's establishment, cut all the wires, leaving the patrons of the Dominion Burglary Guarantee Company unprotected. The defendants claimed they had a right to the machine. A great deal of evidence was heard and, after an impartial charge by the judge, the jury brought in

a verdict of "guilty" against J. B. Wood and one of "not guilty" against Mr. Daniels. It seems strange that in a case of conspiracy only one of the offenders should be found guilty where there were only two charged. Yet the judge considered that point at the request of the jury, and, after consulting authorities, found that the jury might separate the defendants in their verdict. Then, the question is how could one conspire?

Navigation has closed as far as the sea going vessels are concerned. The past season has not been a good one for either ships or shippers, perhaps in the history of the past it has no equal. There was quite a falling off in the number of vessels and a corresponding decrease in tonnage. Freights were never so low before and at times grain was carried almost as ballast. Tramp vessels kept away from the port for they knew there was nothing here for them, and one of our oldest lines found it necessary to go into liquidation. In some lines there was a slight increase in exports, but in spite of the low freights, shippers made, perhaps, less than on any previous season. The cheese exports amounted to 1,712,715 boxes as compared with 1,682,946 boxes for 1893, and 1,648,353 boxes for 1892. There was a large falling off in butter exports; the total shipments for the season being 32,065 packages as compared with 76,944 packages for 1893 and 93,139 packages for 1894. In respect to live stock, the shipments have been larger this year than last, the total being 87,604 head of cattle and 139,763 sheep as against 83,322 cattle and 3,743 sheep for 1893. The shipment of horses this year were 5,579, an increase of 3,905 over last season. Returns for cattle were smaller than usual owing to poor prices on the other side of the water. The highest price realized was 5½d as against 6½d last year. The farmer has consequently suffered, it being estimated that he received the past season only \$55 per head as compared with \$65 the year previous, although the cattle have been better. The season, on the whole, has been a good one for the sheep dealers and it is said that the farmer received on the average \$5 per head, making a total of \$548,815 for the season. This latter is a source of income that has not been considered much of late years. There will be more to say upon this subject.

There is only one steamship left in the harbour and the agents are exerting every effort to get her away at the earliest possible moment. Still everything is working cross-ways and the more they stew and fret the less rapidly does the work of loading seem to progress. The vessel is new to the stevedore and he is puzzled to know how to best utilize the space so as to store away the remaining cargo on the wharf to the satisfaction of the port warden, and the live stock and feed so as to correspond with the ideas of the inspector, founded on rules laid down by the Government authorities on the suggestion of Mr. Plimsoll. Not as usual, the shed is in a state of confusion; loaded lorries coming locking with empty lorries going out; jovial and infuriated teamsters passing compliments in unparliamentary terms; cattle stampeding over the loose flooring and being goaded into line and up the guarded gangway by hoarse voiced cattle drovers; the bleating of a thousand frightened sheep being driven on another gangway to their pens on the spar deck; the rumbling of trucks, the clanking of chains and steam winches. A lot of idle wharf labourers and railway men lounge about for the reason that they have nothing to do and are reluctant to leave the spot where they have worked all summer not until the last ship has gone and they are convinced that there is no more work to do. Of course they are in the way and when the wharfinger orders them to stand aside they crowd up on the bundles of hay or boxes of merchandise and there they chew tobacco and indulge in badinage with the teamsters and sailors. The wharfinger is not in the best of temper and he justly berates everybody for not doing their duty properly and for leaving everything to the last minute. Consigners are slow in taking away their goods and he shouts to "Billy" to ring up the delinquents and give them a final warning, which, if not heeded, will result in extra storage charges and a flow of righteous vituperation. Wherever he goes he is followed by a group of individuals seeking information or begging for favours, and to escape for a few moments the noise and annoyances he seeks the seclusion and comfort of his office. But here there is little peace at this time. The harbour master drops in and is anxious to know when the ship will sail; the secretary of the harbour board is hourly in receipt of telegrams from Quebec asking for the desired information so that the tugs can start out and lift up the

buoys for any moment the weather may change and they be hemmed in by ice. The buoy-boats of the Montreal harbour-board are already in readiness to follow down and pick up the buoys as the big ocean vessel feels her way down the river. There is a marked uneasiness about the bearing of the harbour officials which has no other effect than to irritate the vessel men who are hurrying the work of loading as fast as possible. It is drawing close to noon and the vessel cannot in any case now get much below Sorel before dark where she will have to anchor for the night, so almost a day is lost to the buoy-boats. The harbour-master and the wharfinger discuss the situation and they come to the conclusion that a half-an-hour more will see the ship steaming away, and both are considerably relieved of anxiety. In another part of the shed the cattle inspector is booking cattlemen, taking down the ages, nationality, address and amount of pay they expect to get for the voyage. There is quite a crowd of men about him anxious to ship, for it is their last chance to get across the briny deep this season, but many are disappointed as the required compliment of cattlemen is much smaller than the number of applicants. Shortly after noon the loading is completed, the cattle and sheep are in their places, the last bundle of hay is thrown up on deck, the carpenters hastily trim up the cattle fittings, the ship's whistle emits a loud moan and the harbour tugs come to her to haul her out into the stream. The captain and pilot take their places upon the bridge and wave a good-by to their friends upon the wharf. The tugs pull hard to bring the unweildy vessel out into mid-channel and point her nose down stream. And it takes time to do this, but as she gets under control and under her own steam she moves gracefully away and is soon out of sight. The last ship of the season has gone and now the ice will come and seal us up and for six long months we will be unknown to the commerce of the high seas. A. J. F.

\* \* \*

### November.

Pale hooded matron, who, with drooping head,  
Veiled eyes and lips, where smiles no more shall play,  
Pacest, with feet that neither haste nor stay,  
To the year's death ere the year's joys are dead—  
What wastes of loss, what vistas of decay  
Narrow behind thee and before thee spread?  
When hopes and harvests each alike are fled  
Where doth thy thought rove, where thy memory stray?

There rings no joyous echo to thy tread—  
No voice of greeting wakes for thee—no ray  
Illumes for thee the still and solemn way.  
Whence thro' deep dusks and dawns thy steps have sped  
Till on thy near horizon dim and gray  
Darkens an evening that shall know no day.

ANNIE ROTHWELL.

\* \* \*

### Paris Letter.

THERE is a rift in the lute respecting Madagascar. Opinion shakes its head now at the venture, and rather thinks the play will not be worth the candle. The expedition has become a necessity, since the Hoyas have thrown down the glove and will be costly in men and money; it will be long and tedious also. And in time, when France has duly surmounted the campaign difficulties, she knows that her diplomatic obstacles will then only begin. England, who has nothing to say so long as the "Protectorate" treaty is faithfully observed by France, will not, it is well known, look with indifference upon the annexation of the Island. It is also instinctively felt in political circles here that England has made up her mind to pursue in general a more "forward" policy, without in any way giving cause for offence. No one can see what the investment in Madagascar will pay. France has plenty of new territory lying on her arm, but no signs that her sons will emigrate to possess and develop its material resources. Evidently, to speak frankly, and as many journals have alleged, public opinion was led to believe that, once sole possessor of Madagascar, France could, from her fortress harbours there to be constructed, administer a *coup de grace* to the commerce of England across the Indian Ocean. This day dream was at once dispelled, by England taking steps to establish a naval centre in the vicinity, and to be flirting with Portugal on the subject of Delagoa Bay. Another influencing fact was the movement in Australia for federated action for mutual defence. It is estimated that the expedition to Madagascar will

require 20,000 men, who must provide all their own resources, and that four months will be necessary to march from the west of the island to Tananarivo. France will exact "material guarantees" from the Hovas, and we may be sure that other European powers will also claim to have a slice of the cabinet pudding. Unless France be sole monarch of all she surveys in Madagascar, her situation there will lack *éclat*.

When Nicholas I. ascended the throne in 1825—he may be remembered he died from complicated influenza—he was but three years older than his present namesake and descendant. Opinion is, up to the present, only fixed upon two points; that no change will take place in the *entente* between France and Russia; that it will lead to a similarly permanent understanding between England and Italy and hence solve all doubts about Mediterranean interests. Until Alexander III. be buried, and his successor wed, political intrigues will be suspended. But a warm struggle may be expected in the *entourage* of the Czar between the friends of Germany and France. England and Italy are accepted as already the solvers of the Central Soudan question, while allowing it to be seen they have their minds made up in the case of possible eventualities in Morocco. These circumstances will react on Egypt by infusing "grit" what was much needed into the British policy in the land of Pharaoh.

Nicholas II can read, in the universal homage paid to his father's love for peace, an indication of the way he should go. The model virtue of his domestic life will suffice to cover any draw-backs in the deceased's home policy. He aimed to secure the happiness of his subjects by the blessings of peace and their prosperity through commerce. He did not follow his father's injunctions to remain a liberal. Human nature cannot be astonished if the present Czar has also views of his own. The late Czar powerfully aided to keep the world from war, but he could not stop the steeple chase for bloated armaments, and, indeed, entered the running a little himself. The Czar reigns over a total of 120,000,000 of subjects, being about one-third of the subjects that are ruled over by Queen Victoria. As to the present Czar's policy that can only be judged from his acts. Be assured for it is only human nature that diplomacy will soon "draw" him, by some incident, that would test all the *ententes*.

Oliver Cromwell was no admirer of royal *bibelots*. So he would hardly be interested in the jewellery symbols of the Russian throne power. The Muscovite crown is a veritable jeweller's shop. It is composed of large and small diamonds, and rubies of various sizes; total cost of the headgear, 824,000 roubles. The sceptre is of massive gold, with circles of diamonds. The large diamond is said to have been one of the eyes of the golden lion of the great Mogul. England possesses the other eye. It is called the "Orloff" diamond, because the Comte of that name presented it to Catherine II. his lady love and a very dangerous dame to be enamoured with. Value of the sceptre, 2,239,000 roubles. The "globe," a sort of mace, is another museum of jewellery. The "sword of justice," is the symbol that ever accompanies the Czars. It is six feet long, richly engraved and ornamented. Being head of the Greek church, explains why the Czars have the symbol of a cross; the latter has four arms, serving to enclose a piece of the "true" cross. Presidents Cleveland and Casimir-Perier rule also over some 120,000,000 of people, and rely simply upon an evening dress suit for imposing effect.

M. Jaurès is the powerful leader of the no-surrender socialist deputies—nearly 60 in number—in the Chamber of Deputies. He is rapidly becoming an orator equally as powerful as was Gambetta, while surpassing the eloquence of the latter in the aptness and richness of his imagery, and the Nasmyth hammer character of his merciless logic. He flays alive, is pitiless, witty, while possessing an extraordinary memory for facts and incidents to make his speeches more telling. But he is the advocate of doctrines that cannot be accepted save by persons as extreme of views as himself. He has just seized the occasion, as an amateur barrister, to defend a low socialist illustrated print, indicted for scurrilous abuse of the President. M. Jaurès seemed to utilize the trial as his "Baudin" spring board to virtuperate and belittle M. Casimir-Perier and his ancestors as the embodiments of bloated capitalists and the stereotyped string of *et ceteras*.

France has ever aimed at making the foreigner, if possi-

ble, defray her annual budget. The unfortunate foreigner has to pay all taxes the same as patriots, and yet will not be conceded the right to vote as to the expenditure of his contributions. France is thus not up to date in the liberties and equalities. It would be well for heir expectants to arrange that their moneyed or propertied relatives do not, for the future, die in France. Among the importations of France, the most profitable are those rich strangers who come to reside in the country, and to lay out their incomes. Casual though their domicile may be in France, a stranger, in case of death, will have his whole estate subjected to succession duty, whether the property be only in part held in France, or in the funds or in scrip; the estate will be taxed here as well as in the deceased's native country. The new succession duty is to be raised to 5½ per cent. to the sixth degree of relationship, and from the latter downwards to 2½ per cent. The property, reckoning the home duty, would thus be mulcted between 30 or 40 per cent. in all. It is sufficient to turn one against dying in France.

The journals indulge rather extensively of late in publishing the deaths of persons who are still living. One gentleman, last week, called upon an editor to prove he had not yet gone over to the grand majority, and thanked him for the complimentary notice. Another gentleman saw his death prematurely announced. He was inclined to write and deny it; or, better still, to call at the office of those papers still vending the news. But to do so when the matter was set up would only make an enemy of the editor who would inwardly curse him for being still alive. He was of a peaceful turn of mind; besides, he said to himself, I must die some day, what matter if it be a little sooner. He had no family—his existence was not necessary for any person—so he resolved to let the report remain undenied. He did not quit Paris. He only changed his quarters, for the "City of Light" is the best place to live in when you desire to remain dark. All the absent there rub elbows as well as those who have disappeared. He had some fortune, but one has no need of much to live on when one is dead. He arranged his clothing and time to suit his new *milieu*. He was happy in having escaped the demands of the importunate and the assiduities of intimate friends. He felt a voluptuous joy in escaping his easily pretended obligations; he amused himself studying the feverish units of the crowds; he thought about nothing; and chuckled at last at being able to begin to live. He passed his leisure in libraries; he frequented theatres but professed no opinions; he took a pleasure in reading books and articles, and found them to be full of wit and talent, since the confrères were no more his rivals. It is one of the great advantages of death that it cures one of jealousy.

Germany is the land of novelties and of reforms. School-boys have now a means to escape the malady, said to be contagious, of overpressure on the brain. The teacher and the inspector apply the Bertillon plan of skull measurement to estimate the capacity of juvenile brain boxes—idiots have ever the largest brains. The pupils are then classed, sheep and goats like, into magi and imbeciles; and the supply of intellectual food regulated accordingly. It is a lad's own fault if he for the future—in Germany, at least—have school headache.

The other day a paragraph went the rounds, of a pianist thumping an instrument thirty consecutive hours and escaping death. Paris has just had a fiddler from Roumania, who, in his own room, began scraping at eleven at night, and continued unceasingly till nine next morning, when the commissary of police invited him to come and perform, for a change, at his office; he consented on condition of being allowed to play en route; bargain accepted; more, he was sent to the asylum, where he is fiddling, perhaps, still.

M. Séailles is one of the youngest and most rising of the professors at the Sorbonne. He is an idol with the students, who admire his mode of teaching. He begs the members of his class not to hesitate to have their own opinions, though opposed to his own. His chair is "philosophy." He indicates from a list of subjects drawn up, those to be treated on a certain day, as the "Psychological Novel," "Regret," "Honour," the "Maladies of the Will," the "Metaphysics of Love." When he enters the conference room, a certain number of students express their views on the subject, from every standpoint; then the professor begins, examines and rebuts what is fallacious, and, selecting the concrete points, delivers his oral lecture, with an eloquence and happiness of

illustration, that captivate his hearers. He has just published a book upon "Renan" that will make a noise.

Spiritualism has never "caught on" in France. The people are too Voltarian; the "faithful," who appear in Paris, are mostly foreigners; but there are a few natives who have a partial belief in the mysterious. M. Leymarie is the leading authority here on spiritualism. Naturally he assisted at the *séances* given by "Mrs. Williams," the medium, and an American, aided by her impresario, Mr. McDonald. "Ralph, I smell a rat," said M. Leymarie to some friends, and at the third representation, when the room was dark, the curtain down, and the ghosts going and coming, M. Leymarie rushed at one ghost, held the form tight, and it commenced to squeal, scratch, etc. The ghost was Mrs. Williams in full flesh and blood; her baggage behind the curtain was seized; it was a sack and contained three white and three black robes, a few wigs baldness exists in the ghost world, despite hair restorers some masks, and, tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon, a "pair of moustaches." After securing the ghost, the cashier was gripped fast, till he refunded the door money. The spirit world is reeling from the shock: ghosts will not pay to be imported into France. Z.

\* \* \*

## A Deputy Surveyor General's Report of 1788.

### III.

THE whole of Fort Erie is in so wretched a State and altogether so much in Ruins that it is not easy to say which is the worst Part of it. The Picketing is altogether rotten and great Part of it gone and the front next the Water which was a stone Wall has been washed away by the Encroachment of the Lake. The Barracks by dint of patching and temporary Repairs has been kept habitable, some further repairs of the same Nature have been provided for against this Winter. The Storehouse is in so bad a state that it is almost past repairing, the Weather comes in now in all Quarters of it: the Shingling of the Roof cannot be repaired, it must be entirely new shingled or rather if it can be got, a bark covering is to be put on as the Building is Hardly worth the expence of new Shingles. The weather Boardings under-pinning is scarce in a better condition, but it may be made to do for another season. It seems doubtful whether the bake House can stand the Winter, but the Oven may be repaired: the Wharf or landing Place wants Repair: this would have been better placed to the northward of the Fort where Boats would have been much better sheltered.

I cannot recommend re-establishing or making any alterations to the present Fort as it appears to me to be improperly placed: the rising Ground behind would I conceive be the proper Situation. The Harbour is a tolerable good one, and altho' there is sometimes a considerable Swell from the Lake, yet Vessels may ride here in safety taking proper Precautions for preserving their Cables as the Bottom is rocky. There does not appear to be any other place equally eligible.

Previous to making any observations on the communication and Transport from the Upper End of Lake Ontario to the lower End of Lake Erie it may not be improper just to state in a few Words the present Mode of proceeding in that Business.

From Niagara to the landing Place below the Falls is about 7 miles and  $\frac{1}{4}$  there is a tolerable good Road, but the Merchandize, Stores, &c., are carried up the River in Batteaux or Vessels, there being sufficient Depth of Water all the Way up, and also to lye alongside the Wharf to unload: beyond this Place the current becomes too strong to proceed any farther by Water without great Difficulty: Boats indeed but not Vessels can go about  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile higher, but no advantage can be obtained from it, as the shore then becomes impracticable, being a Precipice of loose Rock about three times as high as where the present Landing is, from the Wharf at the Landing Goods are drawn up the side of the Bank about fifty feet high upon Ways on an easy slope by a Capstan fixed on the Top, from this place there is a Waggon Road to Fort Schlosser (a Mile and  $\frac{1}{2}$  above the Falls) where the Goods are again put into Boats and carried 18 miles to Fort Erie, from whence they are conveyed in Vessels across Lake Erie to Detroit.

Plan C.—I think a better situation A. for a landing Place might be chosen below the present one about half a Mile distant by Land and three Quarters by Water the Bank of the River here is not half the Height of the other: the Water is sufficiently deep at a short distance from the shore for Vessels to unload by raising a Wharf and lowering some of the Bank for a Road, the Labour and delay of hauling Goods up by Ways as in the present Practice would be avoided; it would also be much more convenient and expeditious for Vessels to come up to, as the worst part of the Navigation would be avoided, which is in passing round a Point between this Place and the Landing. The length of Road to be made from this proposed landing Place will be about half a Mile but it is mostly good ground, and will not require much Expence. The real length of land carriage however to Fort Schlosser will not be increased or at most more than 100 or 150 yards, owing to the great detour which the road makes from the present landing. As the State of the Buildings and appurtenances of the Landing Place are now so ruinous as to require little less to make them perfect than reconstructing. In case therefore it should be meant to make the Business of the Communication permanent on that side, it might then be an Object worthy of consideration, whether it would not be more eligible to adopt the new situation here pointed out.

If on the other Hand it should be thought expedient to carry on the communication on this side of the River, then the Landing Place B. must be nearly opposite to the present one, a very little below it where the Bank of the Shore is lower than at any other Place, and seems in all Respects the most convenient spot for the Purpose whither on this or on the other side of the River. There is good ground here for Storehouses and other conveniences and it is close to the Road leading thro' the settlements. The situation above the Falls to be chosen instead of Fort Schlosser ought I imagine to be the Chippewa Creek: it is indeed nearer the Falls than Fort Schlosser, and there is a very strong current passes it, but there is no Difficulty (going along shore) to get into the Creek, and as there is there still Water, Boats may lye there in great safety and such buildings as are requisite may be erected. The Creek is about 80 yards across and has 7 or 8 feet Depth of Water: It would be necessary to have a Bridge as likewise a good Road: the first would not cost a great deal as there is a good Bottom and no current, but the latter would be attended with some Expence as the ground is very wet, to the Distance of a Mile and  $\frac{1}{2}$  from each side of the Creek, not however of such a Nature as would not be readily improved by cutting down the Trees to let in the air and sun and making a few drains. Both the Road and the Bridge are Objects which the New Settlers themselves must sooner or later be obliged to have for their own conveniences, but whither their Ideas in this Respect might lead them to execute these Works upon a scale sufficiently extensive and substantial to answer the Purposes of Government and of the Transport, I cannot undertake to say. The length of Land Carriage on this side the River will be near three Miles more than on the other, but the ascent of the Hill from the then landing Place below the Falls will not be so steep as on the other side, and I think the excess of Distance will be otherwise compensated by not having the River to cross as at present from Fort Schlosser: by the Degree of security to be derived by having the whole Transport carried on completely on one side of the River from Navyhall to Fort Erie, and by having the assistance of the new settlers with their Waggons and teams at hand in cases of Exigence—an advantage not to be obtained conveniently if at all on the other side. The current all the Way to Fort Erie is very strong, and the Business of getting up loaded Boats is both laborious and tedious, but I should think the Transport from above the Falls might be much improved, if the Bank of the River was sufficiently cleared to admit of the Boats being dragged up by men or rather by Horses as few hands would be necessary and they would get up much more expeditiously than at present.

It may not I hope be thought inapplicable to the present subject of my Report to remark in general Terms that it does not appear to me that any Precautions taken on one side of the River for the security of this communication can insure its safety from annoyance by an Enemy established on the other, that where any may be found in a particular situation on one side it will in general be counterbalanced by



some one of equal Importance on the other; that therefore under these circumstances the communication may be liable to be impeded or at least interrupted and rendered precarious, that if an advantage should at any time shew itself in the hands of either side it must be derived from superiority of force rather than situation, otherwise being on equal Terms the Communication could never go on to any certainty, but under a Compromise between the two contending Parties.

Lake Erie. There are not any good Harbours for Vessels between Fort Erie and the Entrance of the River leading to Detroit on the north side of Lake Erie; but there are Points of land which afford a partial security from particular Winds and have pretty good anchorage near them; of these the principal are Point Abeno, Long Point and the East side of Point au pin. On the south and west shores the Best Harbours are at Presque Isle, Cayuga River and Miami Bay. Vessels of the same Description as those proposed for Lake Ontario, will also be proper to navigate this Lake, if they are not intended to go higher than Lake St. Clair But if they are meant to pass into Lake Huron they should not exceed fifty Tons on account of the shoalness of the Water over the Bar at the Entrance of the River from Lake St. Clair.

Fort Lenoult at Detroit atho' in Want of some Things yet it is not altogether in a bad state of Repair; the Description of the Buildings within the Fort is the most injudicious that could have been devised, as they do not admit of any interior space as a Place of Arms or Parade where the Garrison can assemble.

The Fort being small and constructed with half Bastions of Course their Faces are not properly defended and the Ditch and palisading is very imperfectly seen, There does not appear to me any other Remedy for this but in placing a small Blockhouse in the Middle of the Ditch upon each Front to defend the same. The Repairs together with these Defences in the Ditch might cost about £250. The Powder Magazine without the Fort wants the Floor to be completed: this Building is in every Respect badly situated and too much exposed.

In what is called the Citadel which is only the Barracks enclosed with a picketed Fence, the Buildings want very considerable repairs,\* and the Expense of compleating them might probably amount to 8 or 900£.

The several Blockhouses have been repaired, and when the Picketing which surrounds the Town and connects it with Fort Lenoult shall have been renewed agreeable to your Lordship's Directions, the Inhabitants having already provided the Pickets the Place will be secure from any surprise: but is to be lamented that the situation of the Naval Yard being altogether without the Defences, precludes it from the Possibility of receiving any effectual Protection.

I imagine that Detroit would be properly garrisoned with 500 Men, of whom about 180 might be sufficient for the Defence of Fort Lenoult, and the Remainder to be distributed to the several Blockhouses and Points of Defence in the picketing round the Town.

In regard to the Communication from Lake Erie to Detroit, it having been a matter of Doubt with some People, whither a good ship's channel might not be found between Gross Isle and the west main shore, I considered this as an Object of the first Consequence to be ascertained previous to the going into an Investigation of the Properties of the Ground (as a Military Post) opposite to the Isle Bois blanc, as the importance of this situation would have been much lessened, if another Communication passing clear and independant of this Place had been really practicable, I therefore determined to sound this channel carefully in which I was assisted by Capt. Grant of the naval Department.

In going down from Detroit by this Channel (between Gross Isle and the west main shore) we had regular soundings of not less than three nor more than five Fathoms, until we came opposite to the small Island called Isle au Celeron which lies near the south end of Gross Isle and between it and the west main shore at this Place the Water suddenly shoaled and upon examining the two Outlets, the one by the west and the other by the East of Isle au Celeron we found that the soundings in both were very irregular: the former having from seven feet to 3 fathom Water and the latter from 6 feet to 2½ fathom the deep Water being only in holes, as we could never get more than two throws of the lead without

coming again into shoal Water. I therefore think that it may be safely concluded there is no Ship Channel from Lake Erie up this River to the westward of Gross Isle, and particularly when it is considered that the Waters of the Lake and River were at least 3 or 4 feet higher this year, than has ever been remembered at any former Period. The Best Channel for Vessels passing this Communication to or from Lake Erie is between the Isle Bois blanc and the east main shore, there is however another tolerable good channel to the westward of the Island, which I likewise examined; but this unites with the former close in with the north End of the Island.

I am therefore of Opinion that the best situation for a Fort will be on the main Shore (A) opposite to the N. end of Isle Bois blanc, as such a Position will command both Channels, every Vessel being obliged to come within 500 yards of it. There is good and safe anchorage between the Island and the main Shore; that Shore is also well adapted for Wharfs and other conveniences for naval or commercial purposes, and to which a Post as above described would afford good Protection, and if a Battery was constructed on the south End of the Island the whole of this Channel and Harbour will be secured.

The Island of Cois blanc is elevated about 15 feet above the level of the Water and the main shore about 18 feet, the Ground of the latter for a very considerable extent preserves a regular and even surface, and is no where more than 25 feet above the level of the River.

About four Miles above I. bois blanc is a low marshy Island called Turkey Island or fighting Island near five miles long; the ship Channel divides here and the Island may be passed on either side, but the Western Channel is now generally preferred, as having more Breadth and nearly an equal Depth of Water. It is but a few years since that it was doubted whither this latter channel was safe or practicable.

Proceeding on the Communication from Detroit into Lake Huron the current is pretty strong to Lake St. Clair distant from Detroit about seven Miles. Isle Cochon lies about Midway and is two Miles long, the Channel on either side is navigable for Vessels and is used sufficiently, as the Wind may best suit for one or the other, they are each of them 800 or 900 yards wide in the narrowest part, Lake St. Clair is about 20 Miles over and has, in general, about three fathoms Water. At the Entrance of the River St. Clair from this Lake there is a Bar thro' which there is a very narrow Channel with not more than seven feet of Water and Muddy Bottom. From hence to Lake Huron (14 Leagues) the current is very strong, and at the Bottom of that Lake becomes rapid.

After passing the Bar before mentioned there is a good Depth of Water for Vessels all the Way up. From the general Prevalence of the northerly and westerly Winds and the strength of the current from this Communication it is often a tedious and difficult Operation to get up from Detroit and Vessels are not infrequently a fortnight and more in accomplishing it. The whole of the east shore as well as the west of this River seems good Land and very proper for settling on; and when that event shall have completely taken Place, the Navigation will be much aided thereby, for the Banks of the River being cleared, Vessels may in contrary Winds be tacked most of the Way up to the Rapid there being in general 2½ and 2 Fathoms Water within 50 feet of the shore. The River is for the Most Part about ¾th of a Mile broad, except at the Rapids where it is some what narrower; but the Shore here does not offer any advantages to recommend it for a Post.

(To be continued.)

\* \* \*

The Asiatic nations desire the material fruits of Christian civilization. The only way to get them in sufficient supply is to plant the trees in their own soil. If Christianity had been planted in India a thousand years ago, that country would not now be under the domination of a foreign empress. If China had not driven out the missionaries she would now be able to drive out the Japanese. It must be the Christian tree itself, not a seedling-cross between Christianity and paganism. It was Martin Luther and John Calvin, not Bismark and Von Moltke, who whipped the French at Sedan. If France had not driven out the Huguenots she would have driven out the Germans.—*The Interior.*

\* State of Deficiencies omitted



## Quidam, Alterque Tertium Quid.

## SENTIMENT.

Conceits have warred since jealousies began ;  
Delusions strange seem native to the man ;  
And most in love ; each suitor to his eyes  
A bandage lifts, which laughing Cupid ties.

*Place*—The shore at Herculaneum.

*Time*—A. D. 80. Mid-day

*Dram. Personæ*—Belisarius, Sardonicus, Lucretia.

*Bel.* : Well met Sardonicus ! But why thy face so gay  
With smile and jubilation ? Have thy ships well  
brought  
From Egypt, or does Love with fav'ring wing upon  
Thy shoulder rest, to thee a message of the gods  
To bring, made happiest of men ?

*Sard.* : Though judgest well,  
O ! comrade, though 'tis not thy first but latter mind  
That's true. Hast seen the Saxon maid, who all our  
town  
Of Herculaneum by ears has ta'en ? The fame  
Of her great beauty, and the marvel of her mien,  
Have made our lovers passion sick. But yet to none  
Save me does she the favour of her kind smile grant !

*Belis.* : But hold, Sardonicus ! Describe this Saxon maid.  
'Twas said at feast the other eve, by Polonus,  
That Phryne's name from beauty's fame must wane  
now since eclipsed.

*Sard.* : Right glad I speak, and only wish that half  
Of her just merit I could state, in eloquence  
Fired by the favour of the smile she gave ; when  
from  
The steps of Venus' temple she had looked at me,  
A passer by. Lucretia is her name, but born  
In Britain's isle. Her port majestic, yet her step  
As light as dancer's ; while the music of her voice  
Shames all the echoes of the streams from Apennines'  
White heights that fall, in blended notes of harmony.  
Her eyes e'en richer than the deep cerulean  
Of that renowned sea beneath our palace walls ;  
Their pity passing words ; entrancing modesty,  
Beyond the power of eloquence or song ; her lips  
A Cupid's bow ; her words love laden arrows that  
The heart transfix.

*Bel.* : Most bravely dost thou praise ; and now,  
Methinks that self same maid was she, who yestereve  
A lotus flower from out an open lattice threw  
Before my feet, which picking up most tenderly  
Unto my lips I pressed in token of my full  
And fondest service to a hand so fair. I go  
Beyond thy tribute, and I hold that none so fair  
As she at Titus' household dwells ; nor all Rome's  
walls

Enclose a nobler or a truer maid. And now,  
As to the smile thou claimest, I deny that so  
Much fortune in thy lap has fallen ; for yestereve,  
At vespers, I had gone to meet Corinnus, and  
Before the temple stopped to gaze a moment at  
The maids who off'rings brought to Venus' shrine ;  
when, lo !

One fixed on me most wond'rous eyes, and, marvel !  
for

She cast a smile at me.

*Sard.* : Stay ! say not more, I hold,  
My honour is impeached. Thou craven soul, stand !  
draw !  
We'll see by noble battle whom the smile was for.  
[They draw.]

## SOLILOQUY.

*Place*—House on Via Mari. Lotus flowers in troughs beneath  
lattice windows.

*Time*—Even.

*Lucretia* : I sigh for Britain ; not this pleasure town ; the  
men

About the temple steps so congregate, that maids,  
Who to the shrine with off'rings go, must 'dure their  
stare.

When yestereve I cast a smile Clemania  
To greet, two bold gallants tried to speak to me before  
I gained my friend. But happily we reached our  
home

Where lotus flow'rs a fragrant welcome give ; and  
oft,

In gen'rous fullness, to the street below their blooms  
Will cast, when soft winds kiss their silken leaves.

JOHN STUART THOMSON

Montreal.

\* \* \*

## Washington Letter.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has been driven by news-  
paper comments on the new bond issue to the extraor-  
dinary course of giving his minister of the treasury, Mr.  
Carlisle, a certificate of good conduct. Not less strange is  
the extent of popular belief that the testimonial was not  
unnecessary. It is an open secret at Washington that twice  
at least has Mr. Cleveland felt constrained to take the secre-  
tary by the collar and shake him ; the first time when Mr.  
Carlisle intimated his purpose to put the country on a silver  
basis—a threat that hastened, if it did not cause, the panic in  
June of last year ; the other occasion when he gave his  
support to the compromise tariff eventually forced on the  
democratic party by Senators Gorman, Brice and Smith. The  
facts that Mr. Carlisle needed shaking and accepted the  
discipline meekly, reveals his characteristics as a public man.  
He is amiable and honest, but very weak. As Speaker of  
the House of Representatives he was courteous and just, but  
so inefficient that the House fell into public contempt for its  
incapacity to transact the legislative business of the nation ;  
a situation from which his successor, Mr. Reed, rescued it by  
methods no longer seriously condemned by anybody. Mr.  
Carlisle, while Speaker, was also the cause of a scandal in  
the police department at Washington that made a great stir  
in its day. Translated to the Senate, he there took a respect-  
able but not conspicuous rank, and won the general esteem  
of his associates by his amiable and accommodating disposi-  
tion. In the Senate his selection by Mr. Cleveland for the  
most important place in the cabinet was recognized as an  
unpromising one, but the Senators of both parties united in  
a complimentary banquet to him, Mr. Godkin elevated him  
to the rank of a statesman in the columns of *The Nation*, and  
he made, therefore, a promising start. Mr. Godkin alternately  
warned and praised him till the little exhibition of  
practical politics in the proceedings against Mr. Morton's  
English coachman during the late electoral struggle in New  
York State, and then washed his hands of him.

Mr. Cleveland can hardly be blamed for evading a  
cabinet rupture just before a meeting of Congress and immedi-  
ately after a signal defeat of his party. Besides, acceptable  
cabinet officers are not easily to be found. Public men  
whose abilities and reputations are already established,  
prefer rather to shun than to accept such places. The Presi-  
dential, as opposed to the parliamentary system of government,  
is a great strangler of administrative opportunity. The head  
of a department can do nothing important without Congress,  
and Congress can only be reached by squaring the chairmen  
of the proper standing committees. This is work for little  
men, and little men, therefore, are habitually to be found in  
the cabinet. Political ability seeks the Senate and, in a less  
degree, the house.

The recent general election has made havoc in the list  
of Democratic availables for the Presidency. Were it not  
for the sentimental objection to three term Presidents, no-  
body but Mr. Cleveland could be hopefully thought of now  
as his successor in 1897. With him out of the list, there are  
only Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, ex-Governor  
Russell, of Massachusetts, and "Tariff Bill" Wilson, of West  
Virginia, that any disinterested observer would think about  
seriously. Any of the three would make a President above  
the average in ability and highmindedness, but a Democratic  
National Convention would have to be in a very solemn and  
desponding state of mind to bestow a nomination upon any  
of them. Still, President Cleveland may be in a position to  
dictate the nominee when the time comes, year after next,

though the quarrelsome and reckless mood in which the Democratic Senators and Representatives are coming to the short session of Congress betokens a hard fight ere they will bow the neck to their hated leader, as the masses of the party have compelled them to do before. The President has a great card to play and may be expected to play it boldly. The tariff is substantially out of politics for the next ensuing few years, but commercial recovery languishes under the uncertainty of the financial situation. The country must have a sound currency and a sound banking system, each put on a firm and enduring basis. The Democrats have a bad reputation in finance, but fortunately for them the Republicans have also coquetted with strange gods occasionally. Here is Mr. Cleveland's opportunity, and if he can force his party into line quickly enough, he may outgeneral the Republicans and give the Democrats a Presidential candidate that they can elect two years hence. The keynote will be struck in his forthcoming message to Congress, and accordingly as he may pitch it one can make a fair guess towards the final result. In any event, it will be an unequal struggle on his part, for his political opponents have better discipline and more ability than he can find.

B.

\* \* \*

### John Granger's Pomes :

#### REVIVED OFF.

There was four churches in our place,  
And all was doin' well,  
Spite of a competition race  
Their numbers for to swell.  
The Wesleyans had Brother Smith,  
The Scotch had Dr. Brown ;  
Old Canon Jones I worship with,  
The Baps with Robinson.

Last fall young revivalist  
Writ to the parsons four,  
Axin' 'em each to send a list  
Of ten good folks or more,  
Who'd like some real Christian life  
Awakened in their flocks,  
Sayin' he'd come and bring his wife  
If they'd supply the rocks.

The Canon in a fury went ;  
He yelled out "Cool, by jove !"  
Tored up the precious dockment,  
And chucked it in the stove.  
Then round his libery floor he'd skip  
As hard as he could go,  
Sendin' revival men a trip  
Gratis to Jericho.

If 'others hadn't been such fools,  
Afeard to speak their mind,  
And said "It's clear agin our rules  
To take a preacher blind,"  
They'd ha' done well ; but, fearin' words  
From their own special cranks,  
They gav the letters to their Boards,  
And they filled in the blanks,

He came at last, a lanky youth,  
And brung his wife along ;  
He was to save by word of mouth,  
And she by sacred song.  
They put up at the best hotel,  
And lived quite large and free,  
'Cause all of their expenses fell  
Upon the Committee.

In Mr. Robinson's new church  
They first begun to meet ;  
The folks flocked in to get a perch,  
Say nothin' of a seat.  
You'd thought they'd never heard a preach  
In all their lives before,  
Or hearkened to a woman's screech  
Of "Throw the Line Ashore !"

The Baptis Church warn't big enough,  
So they sought Dr. Brown,  
Although the sinner did take snuff,  
And wore both bib and gown.  
He let 'em have the kirk, and on  
The platform nursed his paws,  
With Brothers Smith and Robinson  
To countenance the cause.

The wife, she made the Old Kirk hum  
With solos fierce and wild,  
The young man stamped, blessed God, cursed rum,  
And wept like any child,  
An amygoat he neatly turned

Caused one big tear to trickle  
From Smith's blue eye, so all adjourned  
To his great Taybirenickle.

Now Brother Smith in glory shone,  
Poor Brown was left behind,  
And, as for Mr. Robinson,  
He'd trouble on his mind.  
The platform saw their forms no more :  
They took their weary bones  
Up to the Rectory, to pour  
Their griefs on Canon Jones.

Yet still the people flocked and ran,  
Eager to get a glimp  
Of the far famed revival man  
And Oxford Bible limp ;  
To hear the gospel songstress scream  
Her solos to the air,  
And dream a sort of fitful dream  
That Heaven sure was there.

The young man left, so did his wife,  
And took some money out ;  
There ain't no doubt they quickened life  
In our place all about ;  
'Twas hustlin' life until the bills,  
Not dollar ones, d'ye see,  
Was handed in like bitter pills  
Before the Committee.

That Committee broke up, and so,  
The churches they broke too.  
Good Robinson got leave to go,  
And went without his due.  
Within the Taybirenickle Smith  
Served out his final term ;  
And Dr. Brown is numbered with  
The Aged and Infirm.

And only Canon Jones remains,  
Because he warn't the one  
To muddle up his worthy brains  
With public opinyun.  
The cranks don't go to church no more,  
They've quit a singin' hymns,  
And lately froze up into four  
Societies of Plyms.

Class-leader Potts, and Deacon Glen,  
And Elder Jim McGraw,  
Are often met by surly men,  
And threatened with the law.  
When strangers for their churches ask,  
They answer with a scoff,  
"We hired a young man for the task  
And he revived 'em off."

J. CAWDORE BELL.

\* \* \*

In one short sentence *The London Athenaeum* pronounces upon Froude an eulogium as simple as it is comprehensive, and one which a dying man might well be happy in deserving. "As a writer he remained constant to his ideal, and his private conduct was equally dominated by an inflexible integrity."

The Pope's encyclical on Inspiration of the Scriptures says this: "Nothing whatever suggests that the Holy Spirit took men as instruments for writing in such manner that, not indeed from the inspired writers, something false might escape. For He, by supernatural power, so excited and moved them, that they should rightly conceive in their minds, seek faithfully to compose, and fully, with infallible truth, express, only those things which He commanded."

There are two parts of the human organism, Dr. Balfour tells us, which, if wisely used, "largely escape senile failure." These two are the brain and the heart. Persons who think have often wondered why brain workers, great statesmen and others, should continue to work with almost unimpaired mental activity and energy up to a period when most of the organs and functions of the body are in a condition of advanced senile decay. There is a physiological reason for this, and Dr. Balfour tells us what it is. The normal brain, he affirms, "remains vigorous to the last," and that "because its nutrition is specially provided for. Who is there among those who have reached or passed middle age that will not be rejoiced to find such admirable physiological warrant for the belief that the brain may continue to work and even to improve almost to the very last hour of life? As in the case of the brain, there seems to be excellent physiological warrant for the conclusion that *ceteris paribus* the aged heart succeeds to, at any rate, a relative increase of strength as time goes on.—Hospital.

## Art Notes.

In answer to an inquiry, the *American Architect* says that plaster casts may be colored to resemble old ivory by washing them repeatedly with a warm, weak solution of gelatine, to which some transparent pigment, such as Indian yellow, with, perhaps, Mars yellow, or burnt sienna, has been added.

There is a smithy at Grundy, near Cherboung, before which swings a sign, representing a horse tied before a door. The Louvre Museum has been trying to acquire this humble symbol, for it is a precious relic—it was executed by the hand of Jean Francois Millet, the famous painter of the "Angelus" and the "Cleaners."

The *Revue Bleue* discusses the tendencies of modern Art as follows: It appears to us that sincerity, the supreme reason for the existence of art, is that which makes a man address others because he has something to say to them. True artists paint in order to express outwardly their spontaneous emotions, to give pleasure to themselves. They are the representatives of the doctrine, judiciously understood, of art for art's sake, and as we use this expression, it seems well to us to pause and search for the reason of its present disfavour. This is only an excessive reaction, and will probably have but a short duration, but it is so significant of our times that it merits attention. The mania of lecturing, which has become a veritable plague, furnishes a striking example of the manner in which art is disfigured through its submission to the idea. The mania of these sermons has been developed side by side with the resurrection of the mystical and idealistic tendencies, which, in painting as in literature, are a consequence of the extreme reaction from the too long omnipotence of the realistic movement. In itself the reaction is only good and praiseworthy since it shows a spiritual ambition of a higher order and nobler artistic vision. But the tendency is not enough. It should find life in brains sufficiently inventive to express it in works. It is precisely this which impresses us: the too manifest lack of proportion between the ambition of artists and their powers of expression. For the representation of certain subjects a rare spiritual culture is necessary. An eye accustomed to regard paintings is soon able to discern whether a composition corresponds to the intimate and spontaneous desires of the artist who produced it, or whether, on the contrary, it is only a manifestation of an artificial state of mind which conforms to the taste of the moment, to the fashion, to the appetite for success. From such tendencies, from such disfigurements of the true artistic ideal, we turn with envy to the time when the worship of the Beautiful was its own sufficient reason and its justification. We are perfectly willing to resign all pretension to be considered modern rather than accept the idea of art which is implied by the phrase. If it is necessary to choose between the two extremes, we shall accept the one which refuses to acknowledge that art has any other mission than that of expressing Beauty. The day will come, we have an inward conviction, when the doctrine of art for art's sake, broadly understood, disengaged from exaggerations, will regain its rights, when it will again be thought that the highest function of the artist will be to express beautiful things.

Mr. Carl Ahrens has a little art poem in "Moon-light on the Marsh." The moon has just risen on a stretch of marsh in which lies a deserted punt. The color is rich and an idea of weird loveliness is conveyed by this very simple composition. More ambitious is "After the Rain" in which the flock of turkeys feeding under the birch trees is well grouped, but the good effect of the soft coloring is somewhat marred by the rainbow. Evening has the same good qualities as the above. It is the last glow of daylight in the sky long after sunset, and the same flock in the middle distance. "Dutch House" is too evidently a studio composition; the values are wrong; and how came the moon on that side of the house? Of Mr. Atkinson's work, "Morning in Autumn" is of too blue-black a color in sky and trees, but "Autumn Moonrise" is beautiful; there in the gloaming, the flock has been gathered in, the moon has just risen and the quiet calm of the hour is felt. Mr. Bell-Smith shows good perspective in the "Strawberry Gather-

ers" in the long stretch of fields, but the subject is uninteresting. His portraits are carefully handled and we would judge are excellent likenesses, but in places the lines are too sharply defined. "Point Neuf, Paris" is one of his interesting street scenes and the little canvas "Afternoon in the Luxembourg Gardens" has some fine effects in the distant buildings and trees while the crowd in the foreground is effectively indicated with several figures giving bright touches of color. Mr. Bell-Smith seems to have the field to himself here, and he has awakened a feeling for the picturesque in at least some of us. Mr. Challener has some very sunny glimpses in his little canvasses, always given with unhesitating precision. "The Mountain Brook" is the only example of that subject in the collection; it is a glimpse through cool, green vistas of the path the brook has taken. A little water color, "Innocence," is the face of a child in a blue sun-bonnet. In contrast to some of the surrounding work, Mr. Crnik-shank's "Chicks" seems heavy in color; the expression of half delight and half fear in the little tot is fine and the answering fear of the ruffled hen calling her chicks is well indicated. Miss Ford shows a portrait, a good piece of work rather spoiled by the too obvious patching in the background. "At the Vintage" is a laughing face with trailing vines hanging about it in a very low key; and "Noontide Study" is a child's figure seated in the field. The landscape here is beautiful—the stretch of field with its lovely greens and the distant trees so simply given; only the child's hat makes such a sudden dark note, with nothing to lead up, that the effect is somewhat spoiled. Very unique is Mr. Louis Grier's "Dittisham or the Dart" with its high horizon stretch of lands almost covered by the tide, and the group of fishermen at work with the nets—a most effective picture. Mr. Manly has a bright touch of autumn in "October;" the flock of sheep in "The Blossoms Appear" are given by a hand well acquainted with the subject. Mr. G. A. Reid's decorative panel is one of the most attractive canvasses in the room, it represents the figure of a woman resting against a mound of hay with her rake still in hand. It is in delightfully bright, light color, yet relieved from any weakness by the darker tones here and there, and the composition is excellently balanced. The same artist has also a number of land-scapes, a very freely given figure of a little girl seated at the window with her doll, very sweetly childish, and "City and Country" in which the modelling of the two faces in shadow is fine. The picture would scarcely suggest the name, yet we see that the little girl whose back is turned to us as she displays some, to us, unseen treasure, is depicted more elaborately than the others. Mrs. Reid's largest canvas is a rural scene in sunlight colors that please. Probably a deeper touch in the foreground would give the distance its place better; be more real but not so suitable for decorative purposes. Her pantries are given if anything with a broader touch than usual, but to our thinking "Late Summer" is the finest work from this brush; there seems to be so little effort about it—the fresh greens, with a group of some weeds to the fore, that seem just the color needed. Mr. Patter-son's portrait of Professor Chapman, which is not on the catalogue, is very satisfactory, although somewhat flat.

\* \* \*  
Music and the Drama.

The appearance of Eugene Ysaye, the eminent Belgian Violinist, has been delayed until the 18th Dec. On that date he will positively appear in the Pavillion, and will be assisted by the Beethoven Trio, Messrs. Field, Klingensfeld and Ruth. Ysaye's playing is considered remarkable by critics and connoisseurs everywhere.

We have received the circular of Miss Evelyn de Latre Street, the young Canadian violinist, of whose excellent playing we have before spoken of in these columns, and she can now be engaged for concert work by addressing her manager, Mr. M. Hirschberg, of the Canadian Musical Agency, 15 King St. East.

Mr. Arthur Blakely, the organist of Sherburne St. Methodist Church, has begun his regular series of organ recitals. These were very popular last year and considerable inter-

est is being manifested in them this season. Mr. Blakely performed at his last recital a Handel Concerto, Lemmen's Fantaise, "The Storm," and one or two of his own compositions. He was enthusiastically applauded.

Misses Mara and Gunther will give a piano recital in the theatre of the Normal School on the evening of Dec. 6. They will have the assistance of Sig. Delasco, the well known baritone. Contributions for the benefit of the Sick Children's Hospital will be received.

Handel's Messiah will be produced in the the Massey Music Hall, on the 13th December, by the Toronto Festival Chorus, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington. Eminent solo talent, we understand, has been engaged.

Mr. M. Elliott Haslam, formerly of Toronto, but now of New York City, has been engaged to conduct the Oratorio Classes in the National Conservatory of Music, of which institution Dr. Anton Dvorak is director.

We were shocked to hear of the death of Anton Rubinstein, the great pianist and composer, at his home in Peterhof, near St. Petersburg, Russia, which occurred in the early morning of Nov. 20th. He had been in failing health for years, although no person expected such a sudden ending. At one time, only a few months ago, it was thought he would once more cross the Atlantic and make a second concert tour through the United States and Canada, but at almost the last moment, he decided to abandon the idea notwithstanding the tempting offer which had been made him. Rubinstein was in America in 1872-3, and played in Toronto in the old music hall on Church Street, which is now the Public Library. Some seven or eight years previous, L. M. Gottschalk, the famous American pianist, played in the same hall. Both were born in the same year, 1829, but the latter died in Brazil in 1869, twenty years ago. The last time we saw Rubinstein was in Germany in 1888, when he came to Leipzig to conduct one of his symphonies. He then appeared as if his constitution was shattered, and as though his sight was fast failing him. He was a magnificent pianist, with the most beautiful, penetrating, emotional tone, and, at times, he played with tremendous passion and power. His fingers were short and thick, yet he would perform the most delicate arabesques, those decorative notes which adorn and surround a melody as costly lace adorns a garment, in a manner dainty, suggestive, and intoxicatingly beautiful. He would deliver a songful melody as would a rich soprano, and infuse in it the most wistful, appealing tenderness, and again he would thunder as does the Western cyclones. And now he is dead. The musical world will mourn his death, for now he, too, with Liszt, Tausig, and many others, have passed into history. His compositions are numerous, and consist of operas, sacred music, dramas, much piano music, songs and chamber music, much of it being exceedingly beautiful and noble. We have not the space at present to give more than this fragmentary notice of Rubinstein's life and achievements, but notice as we hurriedly write these pages that during the last twelve months, three of the world's greatest in musical art have died, Tschai-kowsky, Von Bulow and Rubinstein, and with the deaths of Clara Schumann and Carl Reinecke, which we hope will long be deferred, the last links which connect the present with the past will have been severed.

The Mendelssohn choir will have the assistance of Miss Lillian Blauvelt, and the Beethoven Trio, at their forthcoming concert on the 15th of January.

A new Conservatory of Music has been started in Parkdale to be known as the Metropolitan Conservatory of Music. We have not seen a prospectus, but learn that Mr. J. Lewis Browne, organist of Bond Street Congregational Church, has been chosen director, and that Mr. Klingensfeld is engaged as teacher in the violin department. Further and fuller particulars we will give at some future time.

Handel's oratorio, "Samson," will be given in this city, on the evening of Dec. 6th, under the direction of Sig. Vegara. Some of his pupils will sing the solos.

S. S. Stewart, of Philadelphia, has published a very characteristic and effective

"Minstrel's Serenade," for either the mandolin or guitar, composed by P. W. Newton, the popular teacher of those instruments in Toronto. It can be obtained at any of the music shops.

Mr. W. E. Fairclough's third organ recital of this season will be given in All Saints Church to-morrow afternoon (Saturday) at 4 o'clock. An unusually interesting programme will be performed. Mrs. Adamson, the talented violinist, will assist by playing a couple of numbers.

### Library Table.

THE LAND OF HEART'S DESIRE: By W. B. Yeats. Price \$1.00. Chicago: Stone & Kimball.

A Fantastic little play, "first performed at the Avenue Theatre, March 29th, 1894." We cannot be sure that we are qualified to judge the humours of Chicago and the Avenue Theatre; but we are rather sorry for the audience that finds this kind of thing nourishing. Perhaps it is our fault.

THE HERESY OF CAIN: By George Hodges. Price \$1.00. New York: T. Whittaker. 1894.

The Heresy of Cain is not the subject of any of the discussions in this volume; but every one of them is a protest against that heresy. Mr. Hodges is Dean of the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge, Massachusetts; and shows in these discourses that he knows well how to deal with the needs or men. A deep and warm philanthropy pervades the book from beginning to end, and finds eloquent expression in well chosen language.

THE GOSPEL OF BUDDHA according to old records: Told by Paul Carus. Price \$1.50. Chicago: Open Court Publishing. 1894.

It is quite right that people should get sound knowledge of Buddhism, and, as far as possible, at first hand. We cannot, for a moment, allow that it enters into competition with the Gospel. Its want of practical incentive, its want of motive power, these and other defects place it out of court as compared with the teaching of Christ. Still, it has much that is good, especially in regard to the passive side of human life. The present volume is a mere compilation of passages dealing with different subjects, drawn from different writers of different ages, so that it has no scientific or historical value. As a book of popular Buddhist doctrine, however, it has much value. It may serve to teach the following of Buddha, as the "Imitation" would teach the following of Christ.

WILD BEASTS. By J. Hampden Porter. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Toronto: William Briggs. 1894. \$2.00.

Mr. Porter's too ambitious title at once recalls the noted book of the late Sir Samuel Baker, "Wild Beasts and Their Ways," which we reviewed at the time of publication. It is true the author on the title page restricts his study of the characters and habits of "Wild Beasts" to the elephant, lion, leopard, panther, jaguar, puma, wolf and grizzly bear, yet a less ambitious title and one not quite so suggestive of the book referred to would have been preferable. Mr. Porter's method is not so much to relate his own experience and adventures in the pursuit of big game as to avail himself of the abundant literature on the subject, to compare and contrast the views of famous sportsmen as to the characters and habits of the various species considered and then to state his own conclusions. Though there are abundant and thrilling adventures cited, they all serve a purpose and illustrate, enforce, or disprove views which have been entertained on various phases of the subject. Such popular notions as that a wild beast is abashed by a human stare, and that a bear hugs his adversary, meet no quarter here, and evidence is not wanting to prove that King Leo resents the fixed gaze of man and that bruin is by

no means to be specialized as an embracer. Mr. Porter has evidently made a careful, it may be, life long study, of the habits and dispositions of wild animals. A comparative and scientific method of investigation is exemplified and urged, having due regard to all the circumstances of climate, environment, adaptation and kindred influences. One of the most interesting portions of the book is that in which the author sketches the Puma "Gato;" and details the growth and development—physical and mental—of his savage pet from the time when for seven Spanish dollars he purchased him from an Indian "a ball of indistinct and spotted fur," till the happening of the untoward event which resulted in Gato's death—then a matured and splendid animal. The careful, thorough study, which is strongly impressed upon the reader, in the case of Gato, is characteristic of the author and his book. There is a quite unusual marshalling of authorities, a persistent effort to arrive at true conclusions, and a full and frank statement of the writer's own conclusions. It is to be regretted that the table of contents is so slim and that there is no index to a volume so worthy of both in large measure.

### Periodicals.

The November number of the *Music Review* has a number of articles, translations, selections of interest to musical students and others. The Book and Music Reviews, correspondence, notes, etc., are all profitable reading.

*Onward and Upward* for November well sustains its title. The bright and wholesome editorials; the review of *The Story of a Generous Woman*; *Fireside Chats* and *Mrs. Simpson's Home Coming Sketch*, not to mention other matter, are all worthy of notice.

There is no decline in *Blackwood's*. Take the November number, glance at the contents and you cannot fail to be convinced that "Old Maga" is as bright, strong and readable as ever. In fiction, travel, adventure, biography, present day questions and political essay it would be hard to find 140 as well filled pages as we have here.

*The Expository Times* for November has the first of a series of papers on the theology of the Epistle to the Romans, by the Rev. A. C. Headlam, which begin well and will be followed with interest. Another series is begun by Dr. J. E. Cumming, with the title, "Is the Old Testament Authentic." Would it not have been more accurate to say; "are the books of the Old Testament authentic." The point of view of the writer is conservative. Rev. F. H. Woods continues his papers on "Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism." A good, but sketchy paper on the Symbolism of the "Divina Commedia," is from the pen of Miss Jourdain. The great text of the month is certainly one of the greatest, 2 Cor. iv. 16-18. Some excellent suggestions for discourses are given here.

Around the name of Marlborough fierce controversy has raged. While there is no denying the brilliant qualities of the soldier there seems to be but little doubt of the moral turpitude of the man. The *Edinburgh Review*, in an able and judicious article on the first two volumes of Field Marshal Wolseley's important work on his life, says: "Nelson and Wellington, whatever may have been their faults, were free from guile, truth tellers and truth lovers. Marlborough, whatever construction may be put upon his motives, showed, in his public life, no more regard for truth than did Napoleon." Mrs. J. R. Green's "Town Life in the Fifteenth Century" is awarded notice and is fairly called a "valuable book." "The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald" are brilliantly reviewed. "Strolling through life, so to speak, with his pipe in his mouth, and his hands in his pockets, he unpremeditatedly, and against all reasonable expectation, did just one or two things.

*The Quarterly Review* for October has for its leading article "The Strike of a Sex" which we commend to the special attention of women—at least those who believe in "the emancipation of the sex." The *New Woman* will not continue long in the land, says *The Quarterly Review*. Like other fashions she is

destined to excite notice, to be admired, criticised, and forgotten. "The age of chivalry cannot die, so long as woman keeps her peculiar grace, which is neither rugged strength nor stores of erudition, but a human nature predestined to motherhood." "Lady Dufferin's Poems and Verses," "Rembrandt and his Art," and "Novels of Adventure and Manners" are interesting papers. Mr. Mallock's book, "Labour and the Popular Welfare" and Mr. Huxley's "Method and Results" are reviewed under the title of "Rousseauism Revised." The article is worth careful attention. Other papers in this excellent number are: "Lord Wolseley's 'Marlborough,'" "The Tragedy of the Caesars," "Lope de Vega" and "Alexander's Generals" —in which is discussed the retirement of Mr. Gladstone and the reconstruction of the Liberal Ministry thereupon. This is an episode in English history whose inner facts are not likely to be made known to this generation.

In *The Fortnightly Review* for November we probably have the last issue of the periodical under the editorship of Mr. Frank Harris, he having become editor and proprietor of *The Saturday Review*. In this issue begins Mr. W. H. Mallock's new story "The Heart of Life" which we hope will be a more lively tale than his "Human Document." It begins well. Mr. R. S. Gundry writes strongly in defence of China. He has little faith in the reality of Japanese civilization. Mr. Savage-Landor discusses some "Burning Questions of Japan," and rather supports Mr. Gundry's contention. "Women's Newspapers" form the subject of a bright article by Miss March Phillips, from which we learn the "deplorable fact" that almost all of these publications are edited by men. What does the New Woman think of this state of affairs? In "Symmetry and Incident" Mrs. Meynell writes of Japanese Art with grace and ability. "The nimble art of Japan is unessential; it may come and go, may settle or be fanned away. It has life and it is not without law; it has an obvious life and a less obvious law. But with Greece abides the obvious law and the less obvious life; symmetry as apparent as the symmetry of man, and life occult like his unequal heart. And this seems to be the nobler and perdurable relation." "Life in Other Planets" by Sir Robert Ball, and Sir Evelyn Wood's continuation of his interesting reminiscences of the Crimea, are other articles of this good number.

The November *Nineteenth Century* contains fourteen articles varying in subject matter from babies and monkeys to peoples' kitchens and Nonconformist forebodings. All kinds of tastes are provided for. Dr. Felix Boh, a German gentleman, contributes a sensational paper, entitled "England and the Coming Thunderstorm," in which he takes great exception to the British Parliamentary system of Government. "It would be a true blessing," says Dr. Boh, "could Parliament . . . concede to the Crown and the Ministry certain wide discretionary powers which would insure a vigorous administration of foreign affairs." The Duke of Argyll has a forcible article on "Christian Socialism" in which he gently rebukes some of the very young clergy for their socialistic proclivities, and points out that there is a great deal in socialism which is mere blind rebellion against influences and tendencies that are undoubtedly the result of natural laws, firmly established in the whole constitution and course of things. Mr. J. Taylor Kay gives a table of the Parliaments of the world. It is very interesting to note that Serbia appears to be the only country in the world that insists upon a certain number of its members of Parliament having university degrees. Serbia sets an example which it would be well to follow. We commend the matter to the attention of the Ottawa Government. Mr. H. Anthony Salmone in his paper on "The Press in Turkey," shows how helpless is the editor in that country in the hands of the tyrannous officials. The press-censorship is seriously retarding the progress of the people. Amongst the other papers worthy of special mention are those on "Home Rule" by Mr. Redmond, M.P., and "Justice to England" by Mr. Edward Dicey, C.B. Many Canadians will, no doubt, find much to interest them in the Rev. J. Guinness Rogers' article on "Nonconformist Forebodings." Mr. Rogers is very serious and melancholy indeed.

## Walking Sticks and Umbrellas

With

- "GOLD,"
- "SILVER,"
- "SILVER-PATCHED,"
- "IVORY," and
- "NATURAL WOOD"

Handles. These are goods made exclusively for the high-class jewelry trade, but at astonishingly low prices.

### RYRIE BROS.,

JEWELERS,

Cor. Yonge & Adelaide Sts.

Thousands of Choice Novelties for Christmas Giving at Popular Prices.

## Literary and Personal.

The *Illustrated London News*, of the 24th inst., contained a memoir and portraits of the late Czar, his homes, his family and the new Czar.

Next Monday evening, Dec. 3rd, Max O'Rell, will give his inimitable comedy lecture "The Little Foibles of John Bull, Sandy, and Pat," at the Massey Music Hall.

Messrs. William Tyrrell & Company have purchased the retail book and stationary business at 12 King St. West from Messrs Hart & Riddell. Mr. Tyrrell so long and favourable known in connection with the business will continue to manage it.

Professor Simon N. Patten's paper on "The Teaching of Political Economy in the Public Schools" is announced in the bulletin of the American Academy of Political and Social Science together with other matter of interest to students of that important subject.

Mr. Mackie, the author of "The Devil's Playground" has had it said a varied experience. He has been at different times a stock rider, explorer, pioneer and mounted policeman. The adventures described in his story are founded on his own personal experience.

It is said that Professor John Stuart Blackie, for the first time in his long life of nearly ninety years, has no relish for his food, and his animation is undergoing a temporary eclipse. But as he has no organic complaint, his extraordinary vitality will, doubtless, carry him through.

Miss Kate Field has been decorated by the French Government for her literary services. She has received an official communication from M. Patenotre, the French Ambassador, informing her that his Government has conferred upon her the "Academic Palm," instituted to recompense artists and authors.

"After inquiries among the fair," says Mr. Andrew Lang in *Longman's*, "I learn that of all romances they best love, not 'sociology,' not 'theology,' still less open manslaughter, for a motive, but just love's young dream chapter after chapter. Open manslaughter is more to an elderly taste, perhaps; still, the world must be peopled, whereas many romancers only depopulate it."

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce publication of the following volumes:—"Occult Japan: The way of the Gods," By Percival Lowell; "Little Mr. Thimblefinger and his Queer Country," By Joel Chandler Harris; "Pushing to the Front, Or success under difficulties," By O. S. Marsden; "Notes on the Forest Flora of Japan," By Charles Sprague; "Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth," Edited by Augustus J. C. Hare; and "Tuscan Cities," By W. D. Howells.

Dr. Bourinot has published his excellent manual on the Procedure of Public Meetings in a small form, which brings it within the means of every man and woman in Canada. It is intended to be the first of a series on the "Canadian Citizen's Duties and Responsibilities." The next volume will be on the Nature of the Government of Canada, which will be written in a simple, intelligible style that will make it suitable for all classes of our people, including young people in our public schools. Such books as these written by Dr. Bourinot from time to time are invaluable to this country.

*Littell's Living Age* for 1895 gives promise of not only retaining the affection of old friends but of wooing many new readers. The high standing of this popular and long established eclectic goes without the saying. We have from time to time directed the attention of our readers to the merits of this publication. It is difficult for many people, indeed impossible for some, to keep abreast of the ever increasing tide of periodical literature. In the pages of the fortnightly issues of *Littell's* will be found admirable selections from the best reviews and magazines. We know of no better medium for obtaining a general view of the best articles published from time to time in the current periodicals than *Littell's*.

## Readings from Current Literature.

### FEEDING A MODERN SCIENTIST.

Placid I am, content, serene,  
I take my slab of gypsum bread—  
And chunks of oleomargarine  
Upon its tasteless sides I spread.

The egg I eat was never laid  
By any cackling, feathered hen;  
But from the Lord knows what 'tis made  
In Newark by unfeathered men.

I wash my simple breakfast down  
With fragrant chicory so cheap;  
Or with the best black tea in town  
Dried willow leaves I calmly sleep.

But if from man's vile arts I flee  
And drink pure water from the pump,  
I gulp down infusoria,  
And hideous rotatoria,  
And wriggling polygastrica,  
And slimy diatomacea,  
And hard-shell ophryocercinae,  
And double-barreled kolpoda,  
Non-loricated ambroelea;  
And various animalcule;  
Of middle, high and low degree:  
For nature just beats all creation  
In multiplied adulteration.

*Boston Herald.*

### G. B. BURGIN WANTS TO KNOW HOW IT ENDED.

I got into a train the other day at Liverpool Street Station, and immediately fell into conversation with an exceedingly good-looking young fellow who was evidently a sailor by profession. "I should very much like to go to New South Wales," I said to him. "In the course of your wanderings were you ever there?" "Well, you see," he replied, "I was and I wasn't. When we got into Sydney Harbour I had a little difference of opinion with the first mate, so I downed him with a handspike and chucked him overboard. Then they shoved me into irons, so as to hand me over to the authorities. You see, there's lots of sharks in Sydney Harbour, so there wasn't much chance for the mate." "Oh," said I, "if you knocked him on the head with a handspike and threw him into the Sydney Harbour he was probably either drowned or eaten by the sharks. How did you contrive to escape all responsibility for such a crime?" Just at that moment the guard cried out "Edmonton! Edmonton!" My nautical young friend, after imploring a blessing on his optics, exclaimed, "This is my station!" flung open the door and disappeared into the capacious bosom of his family, the members of which were waiting on the platform to receive this crime-stained youth.

The aggravating part of the story is that I have never been able to find out from that day to this: (1). Was the mate killed when struck by the handspike? (2). Was he drowned when thrown overboard? (3). Was he eaten by the sharks? (4). Did he escape these deaths, and, if so, how was he rescued? (5). Who rescued him? (6). If he escaped, what was the punishment meted out to his would-be murderer? (7). How was it that this cheerful youth contrived to return to the bosom of his family with an unblemished character?—  
*From the Idler.*

## Nourishment.

THIS WORD EMBRACES MORE THAN ORDINARY SPECIFICS.

Nourishment is the Corner-stone of Health—  
What Food is Intended to do—Avoid Secret Mixtures When trying to Get Well.

The ordinary specific or secret nostrum affords only temporary relief. For instance, you may buy some ordinary specific to cure a cold and find temporary relief in the stimulant or tonic contained in the mixture, but the remedy does nothing to cure the weakness that allowed you to take cold. Consequently when you are subject to another attack you will succumb in the same way with more serious results.

This is what leads to consumption.

The same illustration applies to hundreds of other complaints. If you are poorly nourished, you will lose flesh, take cold easily, and gradually grow weaker until your health is seriously impaired.

Nourishment means everything to health. Food is designed to nourish the body, overcome wasting and give to every part of the wonderful human machinery the right substance to keep it in working order. But we all know food frequently falls short of the mark. It may be that the digestive organs are out of order. There may be some increased demand upon nourishment made by some unnatural condition. The most learned physician is frequently puzzled to know the cause of a decline in health, but one of the first things he thinks of is to prescribe a nourishment that will counteract the wasting or other unnatural condition.

In all cases of wasting Scott's Emulsion is the most effective cure. It has many uses because it is both a concentrated food and medicine, but the word "wasting" signifies much that Scott's Emulsion is especially designed to overcome.

All of the stages of decline of health, even to the early stages of Consumption, are cured by Scott's Emulsion. Loss of flesh and strength are speeding overcome, and as a cure for all affections of throat and lungs, like Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Weak Lungs and Bronchitis, Scott's Emulsion has no equal.

Babies and children find in Scott's Emulsion the vital elements of food that make sound bones and healthy flesh. \* Rickets, marasmus, and all wasting tendencies in children, are cured also. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when all the rest of their food seems to go to waste.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret mixture. All of its elements can be traced by the chemist. It contains no worthless or harmful drugs. It has been prescribed by physicians for twenty years and has a clean record back of it.

For sale by all druggists, 50 cents and \$1.

MR. W. A. REID, Jefferson Street, Schenectady, N. Y., 22nd July, '94, writes:

"I consider Acetocura to be very beneficial for La Grippe, Malaria and Rheumatism, as well as Neuralgia, and many other complaints to which flesh is heir, but these are very common here."

Coutts & Sons, 72 Victoria St., Toronto.

A new law in Germany provides that a husband who may be habitually cruel or unkind to his wife shall work all week, turn over his wages to his wife on pay day, and go to jail Saturday night and Sunday.



## FACE TO FACE WITH A BOA.

The boa constrictor has a long, scaly head, which is broad behind, and the tail has a single row of subcaudal scales. They are aboreal, and watch for their prey, swooping down on its head first, seizing and coiling their long and stout body around it. They reach twelve feet in length as a rule, and it is said that some are more than twice as long, but there are grave doubts about the truth of the statement. The ornamentation is rather peculiar, and there is a long series of markings extending the whole length, composed alternately of great blackish stains or spots irregularly hexagonal, and of pale, oval stains or spots notched or jagged at either end, the whole forming a very elegant pattern. It has the habits of the family, and is restricted to the tropical parts of South America. Probably this was the snake which was worshipped by the natives, and it has a strange literature attached to it of stories of the most wonderful kind, and it has been confounded with the anaconda, which forms the next genus of the sub-family. Bates once, on an insect-hunting expedition, met a boa constrictor face to face. The huge serpent was coming down a slope, and making the dry twigs crack and fly with its weight, as it moved over them. He knew there was no danger, and stood his ground, and the reptile suddenly turned and glided at an accelerated pace down the path. The rapidly-moving and shining body looked like a stream of brown liquid flowing over the thick bed of fallen leaves rather than a serpent with a skin of varied colours. One morning, after a night of deluging rain at Para, the lamplighter, on his rounds to extinguish the lamps, knocked Bates up to show him a boa constrictor he had just killed in the street not far off. He had cut it nearly in two with his knife as it was making its way down the sandy street.

## DEFOE'S DIARY VINDICATED.

One of the most curious illustrations of Japanese progress lately noted is the presence in the weekly abstract of sanitary reports issued by the Marine Hospital Service of an able and elaborate report relative to the plague in China by Professor S. Kitasato, who was sent to Hong Kong by the Japanese Government to study the etiology of the plague by modern methods. Dr. Kitasato, with great courage and the most careful minuteness of research, appears to have studied the characteristics of the bubonic plague in the most satisfactory manner, and he has clearly established by bacteriological observations that the disease owes its origin to a bacillus, the presence of which can be detected in the blood, in the glandular swellings, and in the spleen and other internal organs of the victims. In the course of his researches he drew blood from the finger tips of dying victims, and examined it under the microscope, and participated in numerous *post-mortem* examinations, and made experiments on animals with cultivations of the bacilli thus obtained. One singular result of his investigation is an explanation of the hitherto scarcely credited statement, which has come down to us from the days of Daniel Defoe and his "Diary of the Plague of London," that in visitations of this peculiar character mice and rats emerge from their holes and drop dead. This was supposed to be the result of some miasmatic fever accompanying the plague. Dr. Kitasato gathered up quantities of dust from the floors of the infected houses in Hong Kong and administered that dust to rats and mice. In nearly every case the result was fatal. Some of the animals died from tetanus, others with distinct plague symptoms, and the same bacilli were found in their internal organs as in those of the plague patients who had succumbed. Dr. Kitasato described the bacilli as resembling, in some respects, the bacilli of chicken cholera. — *London Public Opinion.*

Still another type of warship is to be added to the British navy in the "fleet cruisers" ordered for next year at a cost of a million dollars apiece. They are to be 270 feet in length, 40 in breadth, with a draught of 16 feet; their engines must develop 10,000 horse-power and a speed of 22 knots. The armament will consist of quick-firing and maxim guns and Whitehead torpedoes only, as they are intended mainly for scouting service.

## Public Opinion.

The Millbrook Reporter: THE WEEK, Toronto, has changed hands and under the new management comes to hand bedecked in new type and paper, and with the promise of further improvements in editorial and other reading matter. THE WEEK has always been the most welcome caller to our desk, and if the new management succeed in their promised improvements, we bespeak for it a much wider circulation. It fully takes the place of the magazine in the library of the busy man and its discussion of current topics in politics, science, art and literature has always been with fairness and frankness. We most heartily recommend it to our readers as the best journal of the kind.

Montreal Gazette: A Russian fleet passing from the Black Sea through the Dardanelles into the Mediterranean will be enough to make the bones of some dead English worthies turn in their graves. In Disraeli's time England went to the verge of war for the purpose of keeping Russia out of the Mediterranean, and the intention was that that power should keep to the Black Sea, which is now more than half surrounded by Russian territory. It has been recognized for some time, however, that Russia would not long submit to the bonds upon her freedom of action, and the time is evidently near at hand for a change. Probably when it comes the world will be surprised at the smallness of the effect.

The Toronto Globe: In the current number of THE WEEK it is announced that the journal has passed into the hands of The Week Publishing Company (Limited). New type and improved paper are the first results of the new ownership, and it is promised that a fortnight hence, the opening of the twelfth year of publication, there will be marked changes in the literary and editorial columns of the paper. THE WEEK's treatment of current political and other topics has been scholarly, fair and dignified, and, judging from the present tendency of political thought and opinion, its field for usefulness is widening. It is on the literary side that most Canadian publications have experienced difficulty. There is no lack of literary talent, but the best work usually finds its way into American magazines — probably for those financial reasons which few writers can afford to despise. The changes hinted at in THE WEEK will be awaited with much interest.

Ottawa Citizen: Mr. Pope has brought to the task that he has accomplished literary talents of a high order. The industrious and painstaking care with which he has mastered all the facts are no more conspicuous than the excellent judgement with which he has chosen what to publish and what to omit. He had, no doubt, material enough to have filled a library, and yet in these two volumes he has given, as far as one can see, everything that was needed to make his portrait of the first and greatest of colonial statesmen complete, accurate and vivid. The arrangement of the subject matter is excellent. The style is clear, vigorous and sparkling. The author has avoided the danger of being diffuse. Indeed, his temptations were in the other direction, for he has been compelled to pack much matter into small space. Yet he is terse without being obscure, and he possesses a fund of humour and at times of gentle satire which add greatly to the pleasure of reading the work.

\* \* \*

REV. P. C. HEADLEY, 697 Huntington Avenue, Boston, U.S.A., April 2nd, 1894, writes:

"I have found the Acid treatment all it claims to be as a remedy for disease.

"While it does all that is stated in the descriptive and prescriptive pamphlet, I found it of great value for bracing effect, one part of the acid to ten of water applied with a flesh brush, and towels after it; also an excellent internal regulator with five or six drops in a tumbler of water. I should be unwilling to be without so reliable and safe a remedy.

"I wonder that no mention is made in the pamphlet of the sure cure the Acid is for corns (applied once or twice a day), so many are afflicted with them. It was death to mine."

To Coutts & Sons, 72 Victoria St., Toronto.



## LOSS OF POWER

and Manly Vigor, Nervous Debility, Paralysis, or Palsy, Organic Weakness and wasting Drains upon the system, resulting in dullness of mental Faculties, Impaired Memory, Low Spirits, Morose or Irritable Temper, fear of impending calamity, and a thousand and one derangements of both body and mind result from pernicious secret practices, often indulged in by the young, through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. To reach, re-claim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen who have prepared a book, written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., will, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents (in stamps for postage) mail, sealed in plain envelope, a copy of this useful book. It should be read by every young man, parent and guardian in the land.

## The Beethoven Trio.

Harry M. Field, Piano Virtuoso

H. Klingensfeld, Violinist

Rudolf Ruth, Cellist

NOW OPEN FOR CONCERT ENGAGEMENTS.

For terms and open dates, address

## Canadian Musical Agency

15 King St. East, Toronto.

H. M. HIRSCHBERG, MANAGER

## LIGHTHALL &amp; MACDONALD

Barristers,

solicitors & Attorneys-at-Law.

Chambers: No. 1, 3rd Flat City and District Savings' Bank Building.

108 St. James St., Montreal.

TELEPHONE NO. 382.

W. D. Lighthall, M.A., B.C.L. De Lery Macdonald, LL.B.

1893

Telephone 3089

1894

## G. W. COOLEY,

Wholesale and Retail

## WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT

567 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

## A. F. WEBSTER . . .

Ticket Agent and Exchange Broker

N. E. Corner King and Yonge Streets, TORONTO.

## W. E. BESSEY, M.D.,

ORIFICIAL SURGEON,

284 JARVIS STREET, TORONTO.

Rectal Diseases, Nervous Diseases and Diseases of Women.

## ORDERED SHOES.

Fine Ordered Shoes. Boots for the lame a specialty.

FRED IVEY, 170 Bay St.

It appears certainly true of the late Rev. C. H. Spurgeon that his works live after him. His publishers report that the demand for his sermons continues to increase, notwithstanding that this is the fortieth year of publication, and that there are yet as many unpublished sermons as will require another ten years to get out.

Milnards Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.



**MR. V. P. HUNT,**  
Pupil of Dr. Carl Reinecke, Herr Bruno Zwintscher, etc., of Leipzig, Germany. Pianoforte teacher at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, Musical Director Oshawa Ladies' College, Organist Zion Congregational Church.  
**TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN, HARMONY.**  
Address TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,  
Or Residence, 104 Maitland Street.

**A. M. ROSEBRUGH, M. D.,**  
**EYE AND EAR SURGEON.**  
137 Church Street, Toronto.

**W. J. McNALLY,**  
*Late of Leipzig Conservatory of Music,*  
Organist and Choirmaster Beverley Street Baptist Church  
**TEACHER OF PIANO.**  
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC, of 32 Sussex Avenue.

**MR. W. O. FORSYTH,**  
Teacher of Piano Playing and Composition.  
Pupil of Prof. Martin Krause, Prof. Julius Epstein, and Dr. S. Jadassohn. Modern Principles Hand Cultivation (technic) and musical intelligence developed simultaneously. Pupils are expected to study diligently and with seriousness.  
Toronto Conservatory of Music, and 112 College St.  
Studio for private lessons, Room 2 Nordheimer Building, 15 King Street East.

**MISS DALLAS, MUS. BAC.,**  
Fellow of Toronto Conservatory of Music,  
Organist Central Presbyterian Church.  
**Piano, Organ and Theory.**  
Toronto Conservatory of Music, and 99 Bloor St. West.

**MR. W. E. FAIRCLOUGH,**  
(Fellow of the Royal College of Organists.)  
**ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, TORONTO.**  
Teacher of Organ and Piano Playing and Theory.  
Harmony and counterpoint taught by correspondence.  
Toronto College of Music, and 6 Glen Road.

**WALTER H. ROBINSON,**  
**SINGING MASTER AND CONDUCTOR.**  
Gives instruction in Voice Production.  
Pupils received for study of Musical Theory.  
Open to accept engagements as Tenor Soloist at Concerts.  
Concerts Directed.  
Studio Care R. S. WILLIAMS & SON, 143 Yonge St.

**MRS. & MISS DRECHSLER-ADAMSON**  
**VIOLINISTS.**  
Will receive a limited number of pupils at their residence,  
67 Bloor Street, East.

**DONALD HERALD, A.T. C.M.,**  
**TEACHER OF PIANO,**  
Conservatory of Music, or 271 Jarvis St., Toronto.

**MR. A. S. VOGT,**  
Organist and Choirmaster Jarvis Street Baptist Church.  
Instructor of Piano and Organ at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, Dufferin House and Moulton College.  
Residence - - 605 Church Street.

**A. A. RHEAUME,**  
**PIANIST.**  
Engagements and pupils received at  
Studio No. 4, Nordheimer's Music Store,  
15 King Street East, Toronto.

**MR. H. M. FIELD,**  
**PIANO VIRTUOSO,**  
Pupil of Prof. Martin Krauss, Hans von Bulow and Reinecke, solo pianist Albert Halle concerts; Richard Strauss, conductor, LEIPZIG; pianist of the Seidl orchestral tour in Canada, 1892; by invitation of Theodore Thomas, representative Canadian solo pianist at the World's Fair, CHICAGO. Concert engagements and pupils accepted.  
Address - 105 Gloucester St., or Toronto College of Music.

**P. W. NEWTON,**  
**TEACHER OF THE BANJO, GUITAR AND MANDOLIN.**  
Studio No. 5 Nordheimer's Music Store, 15 King St. East  
RESIDENCE 6 IRWIN AVENUE, TORONTO, CAN.  
Latest Music for above instruments always on hand.  
First class Concert Engagements accepted.

Scientific and Sanitary.

A collection of plants from Spitzbergen has been received at Chiswick from Captain H. J. Charrington. The plants are in good-sized clumps, and if a suitable spot can be found for them very cold, and with little or no light during the winter months possibly they may thrive and eventually become acclimatised. It is scarcely likely, however, that they will prove an addition to the "horticultural" world.

The tramcars in Glasgow are, it is stated, to be lighted by electricity in "such a manner as never before has been seen." There are, it appears, to be two lamps inside each car, and two lamps outside, and the latter are to be sufficiently powerful to enable "any person" sitting on the top of the cars to read an evening paper with the greatest ease. These statements are reported to have been made at a meeting of the Town Council of Glasgow; but the details do not appear to have been mentioned, nor estimates of the expense.

According to a report, mussels are accumulating on the Kentish Flats, because dredging has removed "five-fingers" and star-fish, and the mussels have established themselves within a quarter of a mile of the oyster beds. It is held by experts that oyster-spit will not settle where mussels are or "have been," so the Kent and Essex Sea Fisheries Committee have prohibited any further removal of five-fingers or star-fish on the Kentish Flats before January 1, 1896. The question arises for naturalists to settle whether mussels are obnoxious to oysters, and if so, why so?

Cobwebs are still valuable as a raw material for manufacturing purposes and, like many an other article, remarks the *Drapers' Record*, await the ingenuity of man to turn them to better account in the service of man. No thoughtful observer of the wonderful elastic web of the common garden spider, for example, can resist the temptation to speculate on the possibilities of the spider and its web. Indeed, considering the rate of progress in arts and sciences, we ought not to be quite so far from the day when the cobwebs in the cellar will be carefully collected and converted into silk dresses for the ball-room.

In the public schools of France 24.2 per cent. of the scholars are shortsighted, in those of Germany 35 per cent., and in those of the United Kingdom 20 per cent. The percentage of myopia is highest in the classes of rhetoric and philosophy. The hygienic condition of the school does not seem to affect it, but in the opinion of Dr. Martin, a French authority, want of physical exercise is the chief cause of it. By modifying the work of the classes and allowing reasonable spells of exercise between them, the proportion of myopia in the College of Giessen fell from 26.6 to 17 per cent. in five years.

A plan to establish a division dealing with the geology of highways is, it is said, in contemplation by the United States Geological Survey. It is proposed to establish a laboratory where materials to be used in the construction of highways will be tested and reported on, and it is to be assumed that the decision of experts in these matters will not only be of an educative but a practical value. Any movement in this direction cannot fail to be an added impulse to road reform. We have the worst highways of any civilized nation, and the improvement of our country roads would be an important factor in our national prosperity and in the development of trade.

Several interesting discoveries regarding prehistoric man have been announced. The remains recently found in Switzerland show the existence, in the neolithic age, of a race of pygmies in Europe. Herr Mascha has unearthed within a few days, in Moravia, many remains of mammoths, and with them the skeletons of a whole human family almost gigantic in size. The discovery seems to settle the disputed point whether man was coexistent with the mammoth. In Guatemala, an explorer reported the discovery in an ancient mound of many small jars each containing the remains of a little finger from the human hand. It is supposed to have been the custom of mourners in some prehistoric race to make this sacrifice.

**Mrs. Von Finkelstein Mountford's**  
**Oriental Entertainments.**  
Unique, Pleasing, Profitable. Elegant Printing Free.  
Bengough Lyceum Bureau, 88 Church St., Toronto  
Telephone 1343.

**LATIN MASTERED IN SIX WEEKS,** by The DeBrisay Analytical Method. No rules, no rote-learning; the student is taught to read and write Latin IN THE ROMAN ORDER. Full course by mail \$6.00. Part I. mailed to any address, 25 cents. Pamphlet free. C. T. DE BRISAY, B.A., De Brisay Latin School, Oddfellows' Hall, (College and Yonge St.) Toronto.

**FRENCH LANGUAGE.**  
VTE DE SALLMARD,  
From Paris, France.  
From Berlitz Conversational system. No study, no grammar. Free trial lessons. 559 CHURCH ST.

**BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL**  
**FOR YOUNG LADIES.**

Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, etc.  
For Prospectus, etc., apply to  
**MISS GRIER,**  
LADY PRINCIPAL,  
WYKEHAM HALL, TORONTO.

**UPPER CANADA COLLEGE**  
(FOUNDED 1829.)

Autumn Term begins September 4th.  
For circulars giving full information regarding Scholarships, course of study, etc., apply to  
The PRINCIPAL U. C. COLLEGE,  
DEER PARK, TORONTO.

**The Society of Arts**  
OF CANADA (Limited.)

CAPITAL STOCK, - \$100,000.

A Society established with a view to disseminate the taste for Arts, to encourage and help artists.  
Incorporated by letters patent of the Government of Canada the 27th February, 1893.

**Gallery of Paintings,**  
Nos. 1,606 and 1,608 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

**The Richest Gallery of Paintings in**  
**Canada**  
**ADMISSION FREE.**

All the paintings are originals, mostly from the French school, the leading modern school.  
Eminent artists, such as Francois, Rochegrosse, Aublet, Barau, Pesant, Petitjean, Maris Roy, Scherrer, Sauzay, and a great many others, are members of this Society. Sixty-eight members of this Society are exhibitors in the Salon in Paris.

SALE OF PAINTINGS at easy terms, and distribution by lots every week.  
Price of Tickets 25 cents.  
Ask for Catalogue and Circular.

INCORPORATED TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN  
1886 PRESIDENT

**CONSERVATORY**  
**OF MUSIC**

COR. YONGE ST & WILTON AVE.  
EDWARD FISHER, MUSICAL DIRECTOR.  
**NEW CALENDAR,** 132 pages, giving full information, mailed free.  
Graduating Courses; Scholarships; Medals.  
H. N. SHAW, B.A., Principal Elocution School.  
Elocution, Voice Culture, Delsarte, Literature, etc.

**A LADY—FOREIGNER**  
Desires Position as Companion or Governess.  
References exchanged. Address:  
5 Jordan Street, Toronto.

**A. McLAREN,**  
DENTIST.  
243 Yonge Street.  
First-class \$10.00 Sets Teeth for \$5.00.



## Miscellaneous.

The Pueblo Indians have on their vast reservations 800,000 sheep, 250,000 horses and 300,000 goats.

The famous Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland, is considering, for the first time in its history, the advisability of giving degrees to women.

The Emperor of Germany is a proficient drummer, and can give lessons to the best army drummers in the art of beating the tattoo.

The Countess Oyama, the wife of Field Marshall Count Oyama, who is at present the commander of the second Japanese army, in the vicinity of Port Arthur, is described as one of the most accomplished women of Japan. She was educated in America and speaks English with great fluency.

Great Britain appears to be holding her own commercially in the Congo Free State. In 1893 the imports were valued at 10,148,000f., Belgium sending goods to the value of nearly 4,500,000f., while the United Kingdom made a fair second with 2,822,500f., Germany being a poor third with barely 1,000,000f.

A Dominican monk, named Père Didon, has created quite a sensation in Paris by his preaching. Whenever he preaches he attracts crowds, not only of the faithful, but of the intellectual lights of society, attracted by his wit, eloquence and learning. But he is of very questionable orthodoxy: he directs his hearers to the study of Christ in the New Testament, and it is not improbable that Mother Church will feel called upon to investigate.

At a sale of rare books held recently in Boston the Souldier's Pocket Bible, 16mo, and consisting of 16 pages, being one of the only two copies in existence—the other, the property of the British Museum—printed in 1643, at London, sold for \$1,000 to a New York purchaser. A number of copies of Eliot's Indian Bible sold at prices ranging from \$140 to \$450. A vinegar Bible, folio, brought \$40, and a Saur Bible, printed in German at Germantown, the first to be printed in this country in a European language, brought \$75.

There has been recently published in England some interesting tables of longevity, citing 824 cases in which the subjects had reached ages varying from eighty to over a hundred years. The record goes to show that in the matter of long life women have an advantage over men, attributable to their comparative immunity from many of the risks to which men are subject, their freedom from anxiety as to labour and business, and their temperance in eating and drinking, which is not, however, as to the latter, asserted to be invariably. Formerly poor people were thought to possess superior chances of long life to others, but the average among them is only about equal to that of the well-to-do and wealthy.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla.,  
18th August, 1894.

To whom it may concern—and that is nearly everybody.—This is to certify that I have used Coutts & Sons' "Acetocura" on myself, my family and hundreds of others during the past fifteen years for headache, toothache, rheumatism, sciatica, sprains, cuts, boils, abscesses, scarlet fever, chills and fever, and also with good success on myself (as I was able) in an attack of yellow fever. I can hardly mention all the ills I have known its almost magical power in curing, such as croup, diarrhoea, biliousness, and even those little but sore pests to many people—corns. The trouble is with patients, they are so fond of applying where the pain is—and not where directed, at the nerve affected. And the trouble with the druggists is that they also want to sell "Something just as good," which very often is worse than useless.

Wishing you every success in your new establishment, and that a more enlightened public may appreciate the blessings of your Acetocura, is the fervent wish of

Yours truly,

CAPT. W. M. SOMERVILLE.

Late of U. S. Engineer Service, and formerly of the Marine Department, Canada.

To Coutts & Sons, 72 Victoria St., Toronto.

An English Catholic priest asks his fellow clergymen to pay attention to their own pagans. There are plenty of heathens in England, as in Shoreditch, where, out of 124,000 persons, less than 6,000 attend a place of worship, and in Stepney, where, out of a population of 63,000, only 3,000 attend their duties.

In a recent article on Coffee and Cocoa, the eminent Chemist, Professor Stutzer, speaking of the Dutch process of preparing Cocoa by the addition of potash, and of the process common in Germany in which ammonia is added, says: "The only result of these processes is to make the liquid appear turbid to the eye of the consumer, without effecting a real solution of the Cocoa substances. This artificial manipulation for the purpose of so-called solubility is, therefore, more or less inspired by deception, and always takes place at the cost of purity, pleasant taste, useful action, and aromatic flavour. The treatment of Cocoa by such chemical means is entirely objectionable."

Cocoa treated with potash or ammonia would be entirely unsalable but for the supplementary addition of artificial flavours by which a poor substitute for the aroma driven out into the air is offered to the consumer. The delicious Breakfast Cocoa made by WALTER BAKER & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., is absolutely pure and soluble. No chemicals, or dyes, or artificial flavours, are used in it.

A railway train on the Darjeeling Line in India was recently stopped by an unusual obstacle—a herd of wild elephants. The huge beasts would not stir from the rails, disclaiming to be frightened by the steam whistle, and the driver was obliged to back the train out of their way. When at last they left the passage free, and the train ran swiftly past, one of the biggest elephants tore after it, trying to charge the carriages.

It is said that two young Englishmen are about to undertake a tour round the world on foot, and their course has been marked out across France to Marseilles, and eastward from that point through Austria, across Turkey, Asia Minor, and India down to the East Indian Archipelago. Then they will make across to South Australia, probably landing at Port Darwin, and they will go either across or round the coast of Australia to Sydney. Thence they purpose making for New Zealand, and then going on to San Francisco, from which place they will make across country to New York, and take ship home to England again. They are going with empty pockets, big boots, and plenty of determination, so that the hotelkeepers, publicans, and sinners on the way had better keep a sharp lookout.

### A Woman's Rescue.

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM PARIS STATION.

Suffered for Six Weeks from Nervous Headaches, Dizziness and General Debility—Physicians and Many Remedies Failed to Help Her—How Relief and Cure was at Last Found.

From the Paris (Ont.) Review.

So many remarkable stories are published of people who have been almost brought back to life, that the public might almost be excused if they were a trifle skeptical. So far, however, as those relating to cures brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are concerned there appears to be no reason to doubt their entire truthfulness. The cases reported are carefully investigated and vouched for by newspapers that would discredit

themselves were they to distort facts that can be easily investigated by any of their readers. Besides, there are but few localities in the Dominion where this grand healer of the sick has not made itself felt, and the people, having proof of its virtues near at home, are quite prepared to accept the statements made as to the results following the use of Pink Pills in other localities. The Review has heard of much good accomplished by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in this locality, but has recently learned of a case at Paris Station which is of sufficient importance to give the full details for the benefit it may prove to others. The case alluded to is that of Mrs. E. H. Skinner, who is esteemed by a wide circle of acquaintances. To a representative of the Review Mrs. Skinner said she had been for a long time a great sufferer. Her blood had become thin and watery, bringing about a weakness amounting almost to collapse. There were numerous distressing symptoms, such as dizziness, severe headaches, palpitation of the heart, etc. "I have been ill," said Mrs. Skinner to the Review, "for about six years, and you can form an idea of what I suffered during that time. I had the advice and treatment of some excellent physicians, but without any benefit. I may say that during the six years I was ill I was treated by four different doctors in Brantford and one in Paris, but they seemed not to be able to do anything for me. When the physicians failed I tried many different widely-advertised remedies, but with no better results. All this, you will readily understand, cost a great deal of money, and as I derived no benefit, it is not to be wondered that I was completely discouraged. I found myself continually growing weaker, and hardly able to go about, and had almost given up all hope of becoming better. And yet one never wholly despairs, for seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so strongly recommended in the press I determined to try them, and you can see by my condition to-day how much reason I had to be thankful that I did so. I had not been taking Pink Pills long when, for the first time in six years, I found myself improving. Gradually the troubles that had made my life miserable disappeared, new blood appeared to be coursing through my veins, and I am again a healthy woman, and have no hesitation in saying that I believe I owe not only my recovery but my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Mrs. Skinner said her husband was also much run down with hard work, but after using Pink Pills feels like a new man. The statements made by Mrs. Skinner prove the unequalled merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as there are thousands of women throughout the country similarly troubled, her story of renewed health will point to them the remedy which will prove equally efficacious in their cases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women. They build up the blood, restore the nerves, and eradicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young, a burden. Dizziness, palpitation of the heart, nervous headache and nervous prostration speedily yield to this wonderful medicine. They are also a specific in cases of locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, etc. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of any nature. They are sold only in boxes, the trade mark and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

## HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

An infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

—For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds,—

Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no rival: and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm. Manufactured only at

THOS. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford Street, London,

And sold by all medicine Vendors throughout the World.

N.B.—Advice gratis, at the above address, daily between the hours of 11 and 4, or by letter.

# RADWAY'S PILLS,

ALWAYS RELIABLE,  
PURLY VEGETABLE.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowles, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS,  
BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA,  
CONSTIPATION.

—AND—

## All Disorders of The Liver.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price 25c. per Box. Sold by Druggists.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 410 St. James St., Montreal, for Book of Advice.

## J. YOUNG,

(ALEX. MILLARD),

The Leading Undertaker

Telephone 679. 347 YONGE ST.

## H. STONE & SON,

UNDERTAKERS

CORNER YONGE AND ANN STREETS,  
Telephone 331.

SEMPER CAMPBELL'S SKREI EADEM  
FAMOUS COD LIVER OIL  
IT IS INVALUABLE IN CONSUMPTION  
CHRONIC COLDS, OBSTINATE COUGHS,  
WHOOPIING COUGH,  
PULMONARY AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS  
AND WASTING DISEASES GENERALLY.

FOR THE TEETH  
BREATH.  
**TEABERRY.**  
PRICE 75c  
ZORFA & SONS, MANUFACTURERS

## Quips and Cranks.

Possible Purchaser: Now, is this mule perfectly gentle? Uncle Mose: Well, sah, I nebbeh knowed him to bite anybody yit.

A Colchester paper avers that a hotel in Colchester has a cook so good-looking that she mashes the potatoes by looking at them.

"There's Biggsen, now: would you call him a patient man?" "All depends." "On what?" "Whether he's fishin' or waitin' fer his supper."

Minnie: What do you understand by the term platonic affection? Mammie: It usually means that the young man feels that he cannot afford to marry.

She: Never mind, Fido, he's only playing. He: But he really did bite me. Never mind; I don't believe a little nip like that would hurt him, do you?

"The doctor says that kissing is unhealthy," said the young man to his girl; "what do you think of it?" "I never had much faith in doctors," she replied.

"Men," said Sharpe, "may be divided into two classes—knaves and fools." "That's a pretty bright remark," said Uncle Silas; "any man who takes you for a fool is mistaken."

Friend: You still employ Dr. Hardhead, I see. Mrs. De Style: He's just lovely! My husband and I both like him. When we are ailing he always recommends old port for my husband and Newport for me.

Servant: Miss Penstock told me to tell you she had gone out shopping, sur. Dash-away: Queer she should say that. Why, she did not know that I was going to call. Servant: She said she feared it, sur.

"Father," said an actor's son, "I fully realize that I have many shortcomings—" "Yes," interrupted the shrewd, far-seeing parent, "and I've no doubt this is one of them. You are 'short,' and have come to tell me about it."

Angry Parent: Young man, what were you doing a moment ago with my daughter? Edward: N-o-o-thing, sir, I assure you. Angry Parent: And what were you doing, Helen? Helen: I was telling him he must stop right off or I would scream. Indeed I was, papa.

The absolute quantity of solid carbon given off by the lungs is about 160 grains per hour, or 8 ounces troy in the 24 hours. It will be seen, therefore, that by the time a man reaches the age of 75 years about 6½ tons (avoirdupois) of carbon have come from his lungs, or enough to supply a family in coal for a whole year.

"That new hand I hired this morning," said Farmer Hayeroft, "plowed one furrow across the field and then went and laid down, and he hasn't moved since." "What was the matter with him?" "He said he believed in goin' accordin' to Scripture, and that when a man had put his hand to the plow he never ort to turn back."

### A BOOK FOR YOUNG MEN.

An immeasurable amount of suffering and injury to the human race is due to the ignorant violation of physiological laws by the youth of our land. Ruinous practices are indulged in, through ignorance of the inevitable injury to constitution and health which surely follows. By every young man, the divine injunction, "Know Thyself," should be well heeded. To assist such in acquiring a knowledge of themselves and of how to preserve health, and to shun those pernicious and most destructive practices, to which so many fall victims, as well as to reclaim and point out the means of relief and cure to any who may unwittingly have violated nature's laws, and are already suffering the dire consequences, an association of medical gentlemen have carefully prepared a little book which is replete with useful information to every young man. It will be sent to any address, securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y., on receipt of ten cents in stamps (for postage), if enclosed with this notice.

## WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of  
**PURE, HIGH GRADE  
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES**



On this Continent, have received  
**HIGHEST AWARDS**  
from the great

**Industrial and Food  
EXPOSITIONS**  
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

## "GREAT IS ACETOCURA."

185 Madison street,

Chicago, Aug. 17, 1894.

Gentlemen—One day last month I called into the office of your agent, Mr. S. W. Hall, on other business, and received the gentleman's condolence upon my wretched appearance. As a matter of fact, I was a sick man—had been receiving treatment from two different physicians without the slightest benefit. I certainly was discouraged, but afraid to let go. I had not had a decent night's rest for most ten days, no appetite, no ambition, "achey" all over, but bowels were in good order—the fact is, neither the physicians nor I knew just what the trouble was. Mr. Hall spoke of Acetocura. I confess I would have paid little attention to it but for my precarious condition. He insisted on giving me half a bottle to try, and refused to accept any payment for it. I read the pamphlet and had my mother rub me that evening. Failing to produce the flush within 15 minutes, I became thoroughly frightened—the flesh along the spine seemed to be dead—but persisting in it produced the required result in just 45 minutes. That night was the first peaceful one in ten, and on the morrow my spine was covered with millions of small pustules. By night I felt a considerable improvement. Owing to soreness the application was omitted, but again made the third night. The following day showed a wonderful change in me. I felt like a new man. Since then I have chased rheumatic pains several times, with the greatest ease. From being sceptic, I cannot help but say, "Great is Acetocura." It is truly wonderful, and I am most grateful to Mr. Hall for his action.

Respectfully yours,

P. O. BAUER.

(P. O. Bauer & Co.)

To CUTTS & SONS, 72 Victoria street, Toronto.



Parisian Steam -

- - Laundry.

87 Adelaide St. West.

PHONE 1127.

Shirts, collars and cuffs a specialty. Mending done free.

Established 1873.

E. M. MOFFATT,  
Manager.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Chatham, Ont. BYARD McMULLAN.

I was cured of inflammation by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Walsh, Ont. MRS. W. W. JOHNSON.

I was cured of facial neuralgia by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

What better  
way to spend  
the winter even-  
ings than in following  
The Campaigns of  
**Napoleon**



**General!**  
**First Consul!**  
**Emperor!**

A life that reads like a Romance—  
Napoleon's School Days—His  
Early Vicissitudes—Military  
Training—The Reign of Ter-  
ror—Josephine—Marriage and  
Divorce—Maria Teresa—His  
Egyptian Campaign—The Battle  
of the Pyramids—Marengo—  
Austerlitz—Jena—Wagram—  
The Invasion of Russia—The  
Burning of Moscow—The Ret-  
reat—Elba—The Hundred  
Days—Waterloo—Exile—Death.

No matter how much you  
have read of Napoleon this  
New Life by Prof. Sloane of  
Princeton will interest you.  
Here is the concentration of  
all the lives and memoirs,  
magnificently illustrated, ac-  
curate in every particular,  
absorbing in interest. The  
latest and best biography of  
"the man of destiny."

Now beginning in the  
**CENTURY**  
**MAGAZINE.**

For sale by all newsdealers and  
booksellers. Price 35 cents. A year's  
subscription, \$4.00.

**THE CENTURY CO.**  
Publishers: Union Sq.: New York.

—IF—

**YOUR WEDDING CAKE**

ORDER IS NOT GIVEN, CALL  
AT ONCE AT

**HARRY WEBBS,**  
447 YONGE STREET.

**J. F. RUTTAN,**  
Port Arthur, Ont.  
**REAL ESTATE & FIRE INSURANCE**

Money loaned at 8 per cent. on first mortgage security on  
Port Arthur and Port William property. Investments  
made for non-residents.

**Jas. C. Mackintosh,**  
BANKER AND BROKER.

Dealer in Stocks, Bonds and Debentures. Municipal  
Corporation Securities a specialty.

Inquiries respecting investments freely answered.

166 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

**BILLIARDS.**

Billiard Tables—Highest standard Bowling Alleys  
and Outfits. English Tables 6 x 12, built on Exact English  
lines, a specialty for Residences and Clubs. Send for '94  
Catalogue.

**REID BROS. & CO.**

112 and 109 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

**POET-LORE**

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF  
LETTERS

NOVEMBER, 1894.

BEOWULF AND ARTHUR AN ENGLISH IDEALS.  
*Sarah J. McNary.*

HOW MAY LITERATURE BEST BE TAUGHT? The  
Aims of Literary Study. *Prof. Hiram Corson.* The  
Study of Poetry from the Standpoint of Aesthetics.  
*Estelle M. Hull.*

DRAMATIC PASSION IN SHAKESPEARE'S "MUCH  
ADO ABOUT NOTHING." *C. A. Wartburg.*

FORSTER'S LIFE OF STRAFFORD. Is it Forster's or  
Browning's? *William G. Kingsland.*

SOME LITERARY TENDENCIES: "Philip and His  
Wife" and "The Yellow Book."

OLD ENGLISH BALLADS. Our Anglo-Saxon Epic. *P.*

BOOK INKLINGS. Select Book List.

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE. "How to Study 'The  
Chambered Nautilus,' of Dr. Holmes." *P. A. C.*

NOTES AND NEWS. Our American Laureate: Dr. O.  
W. Holmes. Are Homer and the Bible not Literary?  
Whitman's Testimony. Shakespearian Relics. A  
Chinese Analogue of Poe's "Raven." Etc.

This Single Number, 25 cents. Yearly  
Subscription, \$2.50.

SPECIAL OFFER. *Poet-Lore*, beginning with the  
Double Autumn Number, together with the Numbers for  
October, November, and December '94, and Subscription  
for '95, provided order is sent in before January 1st, 1895,  
\$3.00.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS CO. and its Correspon-  
dents, all Booksellers, or

**POET-LORE CO.,**  
196 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.



**TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES**

1895.

The undersigned will receive Tenders for Supplies up  
to noon on MONDAY, DECEMBER 3rd, 1894, for the  
supply of Butchers' Meat, Butter, Flour, Oatmeal, Potatoes,  
Cordwood, etc., for the following institutions during the  
year 1895, viz.:—At the Asylums for the Insane in Toronto,  
London, Kingston, Hamilton, Mimico, Brockville and  
Orillia; the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory,  
Toronto; the Reformatory for Boys, Penetanguishene; the  
Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, and the  
Blind at Brantford.

Two sufficient sureties will be required for the due ful-  
filment of each contract. Specifications and forms of ten-  
der can only be had on making application to the Bursars  
of the respective institutions.

N.B.—Tenders are not required for the supply of meat  
to the Asylums in Toronto, London, Kingston, Hamilton  
and Mimico, nor to the Central Prison and Reformatory  
for Females, Toronto.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. CHRISTIE,  
T. F. CHAMBERLAIN,  
JAMES NOXON,

Inspectors of Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament  
Buildings.

Toronto, November 19th, 1894.

THE  
**GREAT WEST.**

If you desire to learn what is going on in  
British Columbia; what openings for busi-  
ness and investment; what opportunities to  
make a new home in that delightful Province,  
subscribe for the Vancouver "NEWS ADVER-  
TISER."—Daily, \$8.00; Weekly, \$2.00 per  
annum, free by mail.

If you want to secure new customers or to sell your  
goods in the West, advertise in the Vancouver "NEWS-  
ADVERTISER."

**MANITOBA.**

THE FREE PRESS, Winnipeg, is the oldest  
newspaper in the Canadian Northwest and  
has a larger daily circulation than all the  
other Winnipeg daily papers combined.

THE DAILY FREE PRESS circulates in every  
town reached by rail between Lake Su-  
perior and the Mountains.

THE WEEKLY FREE PRESS has the largest  
circulation amongst the farmers of the  
Northwest of any paper.

ADVERTISERS can reach the people of Mani-  
toba and the Territories most effectually  
by means of the FREE PRESS.

FOR RATES APPLY TO

**THE MANITOBA FREE PRESS CO.**  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

**WESTERN ADVERTISER.**

16-Page Weekly—96 Columns

**ONLY \$1.00**

Now to Dec. 31st, 1895.

**BALANCE OF YEAR FREE**

**LEADING WEEKLY OF THE WEST**  
NONE BETTER, FEW AS GOOD,  
LARGE PRIZE LIST, HAND-  
SOME PREMIUM.

**GOOD INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS**

For Agents' Terms, etc., Address,

**Advertiser Printing Co.,**  
LONDON, ONT.

**THE WEEK**

A Canadian Journal of Politics, Lit-  
erature, Science and Art.

Published every Friday Morning.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Three dollars per year in  
advance, post-paid to any part of Canada or of the  
United States; to Great Britain and Ireland, and  
Foreign Countries comprised in the Postal Union,  
Fourteen Shillings Sterling. New subscriptions may  
begin at any time during the year.

THE DATE when the subscription expires is on the Address  
Label of each paper, the change of which to a sub-  
sequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No  
other receipt is sent unless requested. Subscriptions  
are understood as continuing from year to year, unless  
written orders are given to the contrary. Remittances,  
at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered  
letter, or by cheque, or money order, are payable to  
THE WEEK Publishing Company.

WHEN a change of Address is desired, both the old and  
new addresses should be given.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING: Approved advertisements will  
be taken at \$3.00 per line per annum; \$1.75 per line  
for six months; \$1.00 per line for three months; 15  
cents per line per insertion for a shorter period.

No Advertisement charged less than five lines.

Address all Communications to

**The Week Publishing Company, (Ltd.)**  
Toronto, Canada.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.