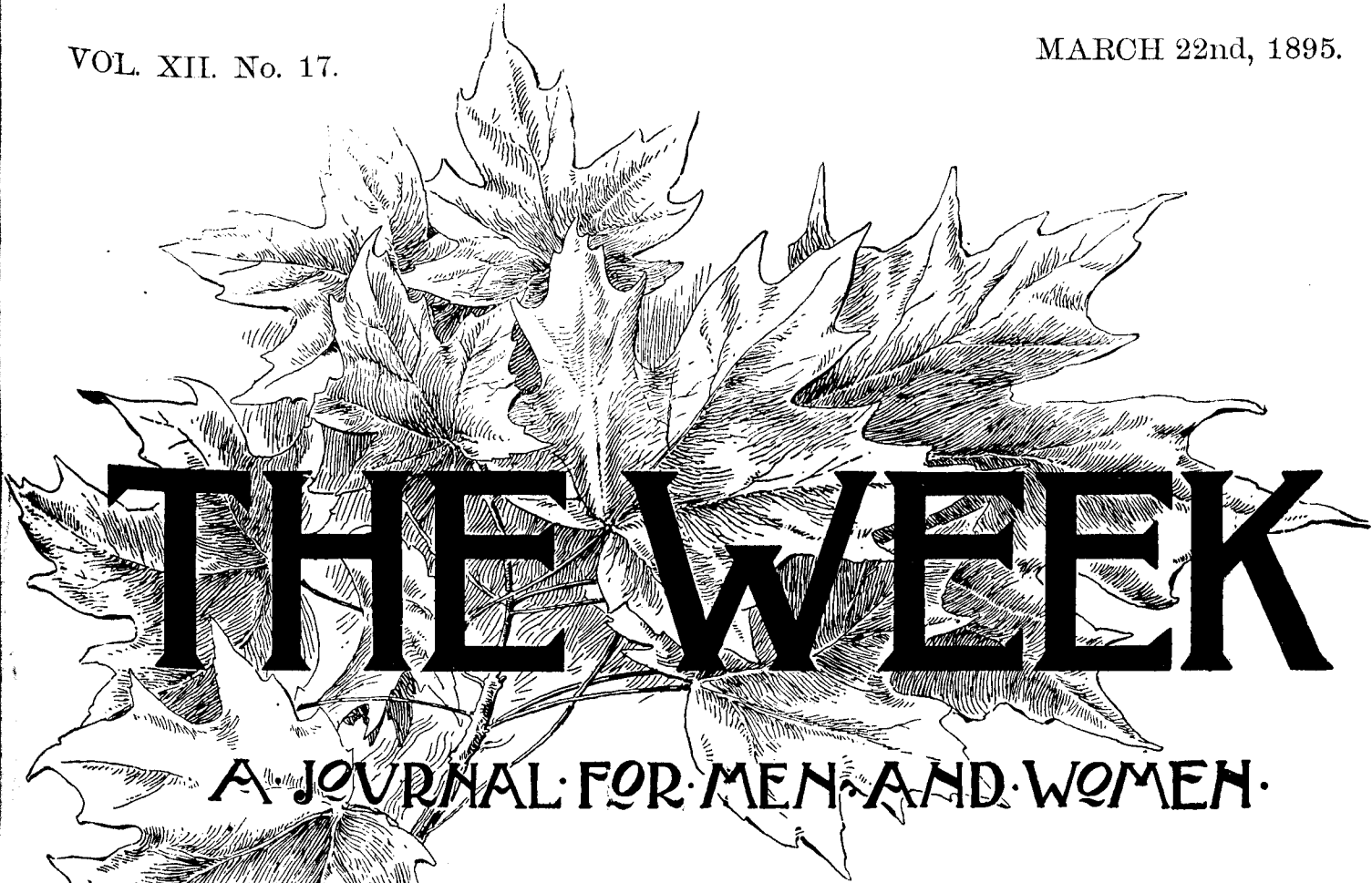


This Number Contains:—"Federal Interference with Manitoba," by Principal Grant; "Restricting the Sale of Intoxicants," by E. Douglas Armour, Q.C.; and "Pew and Pulpit in Toronto"—V.—Canon Dumoulin and St. James' Cathedral.

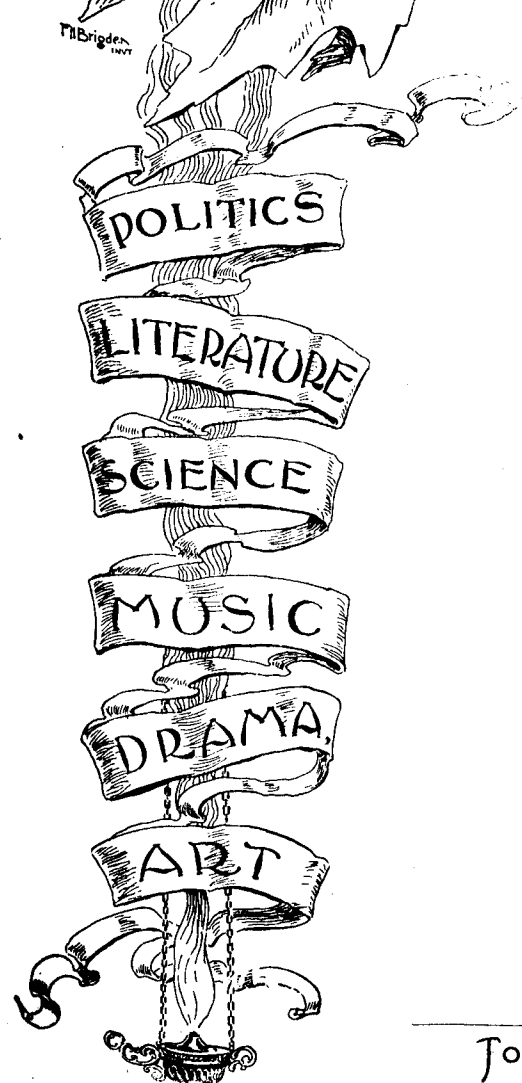
VOL. XII. No. 17.

MARCH 22nd, 1895.



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THE WEEK.

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Toronto, Friday, March 22nd, 1895.

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Current Topics.

Remedial Legislation Ordered.

The Governor-General in Council has passed an order calling, it is understood, upon the Manitoba Government to enact such legislation as may be necessary to redress the grievance caused to the Roman Catholic minority in that Province by the School Act of 1890. The issue thus joined with the Government and people of Manitoba is a momentous one. The outcome will be waited for with intense interest. Will the mandate be obeyed? That is the first and crucial question. In all probability the Provincial Legislature is too near prorogation to admit of any action being taken this session. Everything, therefore, depends for the present upon Mr. Greenway and his colleagues. They can scarcely in courtesy do less than acknowledge the receipt of the order, and promise to take it into serious consideration, but any remedial legislation they might consent to attempt could not, of course, be passed until next session. Should they, on the other hand, as is quite possible, meet the Dominion Government with a prompt refusal to introduce any such legislation, the struggle would be precipitated. In either case Premier Bowell can hardly avoid doing one of two things without delay. He must either call a session of Parliament at the earliest practical moment, thereby giving the people of Canada an opportunity to pronounce at once upon his policy in the case, through their representatives; or he must promptly dissolve Parliament and give the people an opportunity to give a verdict upon it directly, at the polls. It is always unsafe to prophecy, but in view of what is already known of the temper of the people of Canada, as a whole, one could not risk much in predicting that neither the present moribund Parliament, nor any new one which might be created as the result of a general election, would venture to sanction and undertake to enforce any legislation designed to over-ride the right of Manitoba to full control of her own educational system.

Some of the British authors are using very-vigorous adjectives in regard to the Canadian Copyright Act. That the Act is a pretty strong measure cannot be denied, but the authors in question cannot be complimented on their ability to put themselves in the other man's place. They speak, for in stance, with undisguised contempt of "a few Canadian printers and publishers," in whose sole interests they conceive the Act to have been framed. They forget that "few" and "many" are relative terms and that if any weight is to be attached to the number and extent of personal interests affected, this fact must be kept in mind. The truth is, we suppose, that the "few" in this instance really covers all the publishers and printers of the Dominion. Hence, in order to get a fair conception of the magnitude of the issue by comparison, they would need to suppose a case in which the interests of all the publishers and printers of the United Kingdom were involved. We may readily admit, however, that the number of persons, whether publishers or authors, whose interests are at stake has really nothing to do with the question of right and wrong. Have the British authors and publishers ever stopped to ask themselves whether it is exactly accordant with any very high conception of right to invoke the aid of the British Government to enable them to take advantage of the accident of location to compel the readers of their books in a British colony to purchase them from a foreign people, thereby compelling their patrons and fellow-subjects to aid them in building up the industries of that people at the expense of their own? Have they ever considered how exasperating it is for them to say virtually to five millions of their fellow-countrymen, "You must purchase our books from the American publishers or you shall not be permitted to read them at all?" Have they ever shown any disposition to discuss the matter in a friendly spirit with the Canadian people or Government with a view to reaching some mutually satisfactory arrangement? We trust we should be as unwilling as our transatlantic cousins to defend any legislation or practice of doubtful morality, but it so happens that in this case the first question is that of the right of Canada to enact and control her own copyright legislation. Let this be clearly conceded and then we shall be in a position to discuss the question of the morality of this or that particular act on its merits. See Mr. Lancefield's letter, which came to hand after the foregoing was in type.

The Tramp Problem.

In a few weeks the "tramp" season will have returned. A great army of able-bodied mendicants will be leaving their winter quarters and swarming all over the land. What shall be done with them? It is high time to ask this question in downright earnest. With the horrors of the last summer still fresh in the public mind, it is surely not only most desirable but necessary to the public safety that some stringent measures be taken to abate at the same time a great nuisance and a source of great danger to life and property. In the absence of some preventive action it is highly probable that the number of wandering loafers will be largely increased the coming summer. Some one with a fondness for statistics has computed that there are no less than forty-

six thousand male tramps wandering about in different parts of the United States. On the same basis we should have nearly four thousand in Canada. If we have but a hundred, nobody can deny that that number is one hundred too many. What is to be done? Is not something more stringent than the present Vagrancy acts required? This is a question which should be carefully considered by our legislators during the current session. The writer above quoted estimates the annual cost of this body of forty-six thousand able-bodied men at between eight and ten millions of dollars. The money cost of those who are annually fed by the industrious citizens of Canada is by no means the chief consideration, but it is nevertheless an important one. The fact that every man or woman who gives money or meals or clothing to one lazy vagrant contributes by so much to demoralize not only the man himself but others who may be encouraged by his success in gaining a living without honest labour to imitate his example, is a still more important matter, because in it is involved the encouragement of vicious character, and the lowering of the average of industry, integrity and honest manliness in the nation.

Can it be
Solved?

It is not always necessary that the one who calls attention to a serious evil should be prepared to suggest a remedy. That is the business of our legislators, who, under free institutions, may be assumed to represent fairly the experience and intelligence of the country. It is theirs to do something. It is vain to reiterate that if people would refuse to give food or clothing to such beggars the nuisance would speedily disappear. For various reasons it is useless to expect this to be done. In many an isolated farm-house the defenceless women dare not refuse. Many charitably disposed persons cannot conscientiously make refusal a rule. They have no means of knowing that the case in question may not be the one exception in a hundred, and they had rather give to ninety-nine of the unworthy, than refuse food to one hungry fellow-creature suffering through no fault of his own. The onus must evidently be thrown upon the State or the corporation, rather than upon the individual. The natural remedy is undoubtedly to be found in the general principle, "If any will not work, neither let him eat." Let it be the duty of the nearest magistrate to cause the arrest of every able-bodied man found begging from door to door. Let the vagrant be required to give an account of himself, and unless such account is satisfactory let him be set at some hard work for the benefit of the community, such as mending roads, draining swamps, bridging streams, etc. Let him not be jailed, to live in idleness at the expense of the community. Let not the prevalent but supremely selfish policy of simply ordering him to "move on" be permitted. Such a system would involve trouble, organization, expense; but so does every measure necessary for the protection of the people and the reform of the criminal. If a better method can be found let it by all means be adopted. But another season should not be permitted to pass without the adoption of some vigorous, practical measure for saving defenceless women and children from the brutality of unprincipled vagabonds.

The Hendershott
Verdict.

Many others besides poets have been accustomed from time immemorial to think of the quiet rural districts as the abodes of comparative innocence and peace. Those foul, dark crimes which from time to time thrill whole communities with horror have generally been associated in thought with the dark alleys and dens of vice in great cities, rather than the quiet and seclusion of rural scenes. Recent events in Canada go to change this conception of the relative innocence of the

country life. Some of the most cold-blooded crimes which have disgraced the annals of Canada in recent years have been planned and perpetrated in rural neighbourhoods, into which we should have fondly supposed the darker passions of humanity could hardly find entrance. Of such crimes that for which the two perpetrators are to suffer the extreme penalty of the law in a few months may fittingly be regarded as the climax. The cruelty and depravity displayed in the planning and commission of the deed are well-nigh incredible. The novelist who should have described such a plot and its consummation as taking place with the occupants of a farmhouse as perpetrators and victims, would have been sneered at as an inventor of the incredible. Notwithstanding the almost irresistible strength of the chain of circumstantial evidence which was wound so patiently and relentlessly, link by link, around the culprits, many, no doubt, experienced a feeling of relief when it was known that one of the convicted men had removed all possible question as to the justice of the verdict, by confession. While we fervently hope that the terrible fate which outraged justice has decreed against the human monsters may have a powerful deterrent effect all over the land, the event, taken in connection with others of recent occurrence, opens up a wide field for the researches of the sociologist, who may seek to trace the causes and conditions which have led and are leading to such horrors in certain secluded districts of Ontario? Are those causes to be found in heredity or in environment, or simply in the "cursed greed of gold" which is, probably, the leading vice of the day.

The Departmental
Stores.

The war which has been declared against the departmental stores in Canada is being waged even more vigorously in some of the great cities of the United States. It is scarcely necessary to add that the attack is as hopeless in the one country as in the other, so far as it looks to legislative action or forcible repression of any kind for success. Nor does there seem to be much more ground for hope in the boycott which is advocated by many of the papers representing special lines of trade. In some cases the retail grocers, butchers, dealers in China and glass-ware, liquor sellers, and others interested in the lines of business which are to be more especially threatened by the movement, are ready to unite in a boycott, but unless they can carry with them the very customers who are deserting them for the departmental establishments there seems little hope from this method of attack. But while many of the papers representing certain retail interests are thus vigorous and aggressive, it is to be noted that many, probably most, of the larger and more influential exponents of public opinion, recognize in the new movement simply an evolution of the same kind as those which have caused the labour-saving machinery to supersede the old hand-labour processes, which have removed the village factories to the cities, and which lead the up-town residents to pass by the shops in their own vicinity and patronize the large downtown establishments. Nothing is more hopeless in these days than to attempt to compel purchasers to pay more for household or other goods for the sake of helping small traders, who are being undersold by the departmental or other large establishments. If the latter can devise means whereby they may be enabled to compete in qualities and prices with the invaders of their territories, they may regain their lost custom; otherwise they must, we fear, bow to the inevitable. By the way, why may not a dozen of those who find themselves being hard pressed by the departmental stores unite their own forces in a great rival establishment, thus taking for themselves all the advantages of concentration and combination?

British and
American Muni-
cipal Institutions.

Commenting on "Municipal Government in Great Britain," a book by Mr. Albert Shaw, recently published by the Century Company, N.Y., *The Outlook* makes the

following remarkable (for an American journalist) admission:—"It is impossible to read this volume without coming to some very definite and positive conclusions—such as: that Great Britain is far in advance of the United States in its municipal administration; that it is entirely practicable for a city to own and operate its own lighting and its street railways; that it is greatly for the advantage of the city to do so, if it has reached a sufficiently high standard of civilization; that our method of dealing with the sewage of a great city is criminally wasteful; that the public spirit of the cities of Great Britain, shown in the unpaid service of her best men, puts the selfish indifference of our best citizens to shame; in short, that there are many lessons to be learned by Americans from English municipalities, the first of which is humility. This monograph ought to be read and pondered by every citizen who is making any study of municipal problems, for an ounce of experience is worth a pound of theory." Candour will, we fear, compel us Canadians to make, in part at least, a similar admission of inferiority. With us, too, as with our neighbours, the chief cause of the difference will probably be found not so much in the systems as in the men chosen to administer them. The statement that it is proved to be entirely practicable for a city, "if it has reached a sufficiently high standard of civilization," to own and operate its own lighting and street railway machinery, greatly to its own advantage, may be commended especially to the attention of Toronto citizens at the present time. The question whether we have reached a sufficiently high stage of civilization to warrant us in trusting ourselves with the lighting of our own city is an eminently practical one.

The Armenian
Horror.

Shall we ever know the facts with reference to the alleged Armenian massacres? The reports which are being published from time to time by the correspondents of the *London Daily Telegraph* pile horror upon horror until the reader finds it almost impossible to credit them, through sheer inability to conceive of human beings so absolutely destitute of bowels of compassion, so utterly fiendish, as to be capable of inflicting such cruelties upon defenceless victims. Well may the Government, if it believes these reports, soon recall its Commissioners, as the *Telegraph* suggests, on the ground that the case has been overwhelmingly proved, and there is no need for further inquiry. But, on the other hand, the truth of the *Telegraph's* statements is strenuously denied and doubt is even thrown upon their genuineness, by prominent British statesmen. The latest despatch credited to the *Telegraph* affirms that the difficulties put in the way of witnesses coming to testify before the Commissioners are almost insuperable, every road being patrolled by bands of *gendarmes*, who put intending witnesses out of the way. But if this be the fact it must surely be known to the Commissioners, and would in itself furnish very convincing proof of the worst. Evidently the facts can hardly be reliably known until the report of the Commissioners is received—possibly not even then.

The Cuban
Insurrection.

It is difficult, probably impossible, to reach any reliable conclusion with reference to the state of affairs in Cuba at the present moment. While the Spanish Government affirms that the insurrection is virtually crushed, their preparations for sending reinforcements to the Island cast doubt upon the assertion. On the other hand, from American sources come

affirmations that the insurgents are still gaining ground and bid fair to be successful. Meanwhile the situation for unhappy Spain is complicated by the demand of the United States for an apology for the alleged firing upon one of her mail steamships by a Spanish gunboat. In the midst of these difficulties comes the further news that the Sagasta Ministry has been forced to resign in consequence of the action of the Minister of War in seeking to have those who are accused of having slandered the army tried by a military instead of by a civil court. There is, it is quite likely, a strong annexation statement in Cuba. To what extent such feeling may be responsible for the insurrection does not yet appear. One can hardly blame the people for seeking escape by any means from Spanish misrule. In certain American quarters it is asserted that the Antonomists, i.e., those among the people of Cuba who desire to see the Island freed from Spanish rule and made independent and self-governing, are decreasing, while these who desire annexation to the United States are increasing. Were a jingo President in the White house, instead of Mr. Cleveland, there might be serious danger of interference on behalf of the insurrectionists. There might even be some ground for suspicion in regard to the steamboat incident. But President Cleveland's record raises him above suspicion of any such intrigue, though no power of his could prevent those of his people who desire annexation from inciting and, perhaps, aiding the insurrectionary movement, for annexationist ends.

The Legitimate
Drama.

Few men living are better entitled to speak on the subject of theatres and theatrical performances than Ald. Sheppard, of this city. He has been for many years the business manager of the Grand Opera House here, and, not to speak of naturally keen observing powers and a high degree of intelligence sharpened by managerial experience, he enjoys the exceptional and important advantage of not being himself an actor. The theatrical manager who is also a theatrical artist is less likely to form a trustworthy opinion than the one who is simply a manager, and who looks at the stage from an outside point of view. Mr. Sheppard gave, in a recent public address, some reasons for believing that theatrical representations are, in themselves, quite as legitimate means of recreation as some others that are not so much denounced—musical performances, for example—and it is not easy to refute this contention. So long as Shakespeare's plays are read, studied, quoted from, and lauded by lovers of literature, is it possible consistently to denounce the attempt to use them for the purpose for which they were written? Shakespeare produced them not for the study but for the theatre, not for the recluse but for the pleasure-seeking public, and Mr. Sheppard is quite right in saying that many respectable people patronize the theatre. He was frank enough, however, to put his finger on the weakest spot in the theatrical profession—the associations that cling around it and bring it into discredit. If theatrical managers could only raise the tone of all their performances to the ordinary level of the concert tone in the matter of good taste and morality, if theatrical artists were as admittedly reputable in their ways of living as concert performers are supposed to be, and if the theatre-going public would generally frown upon objectionable plays, and patronize only those that are legitimate, the theatre would speedily be released from the social ban under which it has, not without some reason, been placed. It is gratifying to find so keen a business manager as Mr. Sheppard openly denouncing by name some more than questionable plays that have lately been produced in Toronto.

Toleration and Freedom.

IT was not greatly to the credit of the city of Toronto that in an assembly of its citizens called the other day to discuss a great moral and political question and one of national importance a large majority of those present were unwilling to hear the one representative of the unpopular view, who had the courage to stand up in defence of what he deemed the rights of the minority. This fact shows how far we are yet as a people from having mastered and made our own the first principles of civil and religious freedom. We are, in the main, proud of our city, proud of the general intelligence and breadth of mind of its citizens. The more is the pity when an incident of this kind occurs to humiliate us in our own eyes as well as in those of onlookers. The influence of a magnanimous example at the outset of what there is reason to fear may prove a long and acrimonious controversy would have been widespread and salutary. We are not about to discuss the question which gave rise to the incident on its merits. We may do that at another time. No one can suspect us of being the champion of sectarian schools, or indifferent to provincial rights. But those are other questions. We fear it requires more patience, or a profounder love of truth and justice, than has yet been attained by most of us to enable us to be perfectly fair towards an opponent who sets himself freely to controvert opinions which seem to us unassailable. Yet Protestantism, if it stands for anything, should surely stand for the utmost freedom of discussion.

Our thoughts have been directed to the question, How much is our boasted love of free speech and fair play really worth, not so much by the incidents of the Toronto meeting, to which we have rather tardily referred, as by the accounts of two somewhat similar cases which have recently been reported in American exchanges. Both occurred in the same week, though at different places. One was in New Jersey, where a misguided minister, under the provisions of some old statute, tried to stop Robert Ingersoll from delivering a lecture. "To be sure," as the writer who states the fact observes, "the lecture is full of blasphemy and ribald abuse of what Christians regard as most true and sacred." Evidently the proper thing to do under such circumstances would be for all persons who have no relish for Ingersollism to let it severely alone, leaving the lecturer to distinguish himself in the presence of those who could be found to listen to such tirades. The worst thing that could be done under the circumstances is to create sympathy for the lecturer by invoking the strong arm of the law to deprive him of his freedom of speech, and to do that in the name of the religion which has been the most potent influence in promoting liberty of speech which the world has ever seen.

The other incident referred to was of a much more serious kind. It was announced in the city of Savannah, Georgia, that an ex-priest and his wife, an ex-nun, would lecture on the Confessional and similar topics. The Mayor of the city, a Jew, was asked by a committee of Catholic citizens to forbid the lecture. Instead of complying he firmly took the ground that he had no lawful power or right to restrict freedom of speech in the city. He was warned that serious trouble would result if the delivery of the lectures should be attempted. He replied that he would use all the force at his command to protect the lecturers in their rights. For two days the city was in a state of uproar, and a thousand soldiers were required to conduct the lecturers in safety to their hotel. The lessees of the hall were frightened into cancelling their contract. The outcome was that the lovers of free speech among the citizens, women as well as men, took measures to save the good name of the city. The audience themselves undertook the protection of the

lecturers, assuring the Mayor that the troops need not be called out. Arming themselves, they presented so determined a front that the mob was effectually cowed, and the right of free speech vindicated, though vindicated, it must be admitted, in a most undesirable, though truly American fashion. Some of us will remember an event in Montreal, some years ago, in which the civic authorities took a much less courageous stand, and one that showed very different ideas on their part with regard to the sacredness of the rights of free citizenship. Perhaps a case no less in point was the course taken by our own City Council, a year or two since, in regard to certain free-thought orators who were accustomed to hold forth in Queen's Park. They do things much better, we believe, in the Mother Country, where loyalty to the principles of free speech is almost a passion.

Whatever course may be taken by the Ottawa Government touching the Manitoba difficulty—the conclusion reached has not been declared at the time of this writing—it is not improbable that sectarian and social feeling may run pretty high in Canada for some time to come. If such should unhappily be the case, a fine opportunity will be afforded for Canadians of both parties and races to give practical proof, not only of their ability to grant the largest toleration of each other's opinions, but of their genuine faith in the grand principle of freedom of speech, and their resolve to maintain it under all circumstances, and for all parties.

* * *

Pew and Pulpit in Toronto.—V.

AT ST. JAMES' CATHEDRAL.

THE general Sunday morning hum of church-going bells becomes defined as you approach St. James' Cathedral into the notes of a well-known hymn-tune, with which, at intervals during the half-hour before church time, the carillon rings out a summons to prayer. The sweet air, redolent of associations, is not only a message but a consecration. It floats out over the city pavements and business houses in the thick of which the church stands, emphasizing their quiet and deserted state. St. James' is eminently the church of the city. Its noble exterior speaks to the thousands of passers-by; its tall spire points heavenward from the very precincts of the market place. But its pleasant churchyard, a green and quiet retreat in summer, separates the church from the street, and gives opportunity for the outlines of the building to be duly noted.

There are churches so small and so destitute of the mystery of distances and shadowed recesses, that as soon as you enter their doors you have a sort of feeling that you will incommode the gentleman in the pulpit, and you look apologetically at the congregation as if perforce your entrance must cause the exit of some of them. Nothing of that sort is, however, experienced by the visitor to St. James' Cathedral. It is a church in whose large spaciousness there is something of grandeur. One can attend service there without being noticed as a new comer; one can stay away from it without being missed in an unmitigated manner. It is, perhaps, the only Anglican church in Toronto which is pervaded by what may be called the cathedral sentiment. Although its approaches are not ornate or overpowering, they have size and dignity. The roomy vestibule under the tower is large enough to be an impressive entrance, and, passing within the inner doors, it is impossible to avoid feeling that the interior has a distinct note of grandeur. The long nave with its clustered stone pillars, rising to a great height and crowned with gothic arches, and with its lofty roof of deft timberwork, beautiful in design and dark in colour, is calculated to make a deep impression on any mind that is at all susceptible to fitness of architectural design. From a seat in the middle of it there is much to be seen that a visitor may well spend some lines of description upon. Before you is the chancel, apsidal in form, which, with its noble arch, is a poem in church architecture. The stained glass in its five windows makes the light there very soft and

subdued, and is of delicate and artistic workmanship. The choir stalls and reredos—the last not an imposing one—are of oak, and in front of the chancel there is a very handsome brass eagle lectern. Substantiality, even massiveness, with a touch of age, are pervadingly observable at St. James'. But there is no touch of age on the beautiful organ fronts on either side of the chancel. The organ is of treble construction. It occupies both sides of the chancel, and part of it also is in the gallery over the south entrance, the latter operated, I believe, by electric connections. The organ fronts just mentioned, at the north ends of the east and west aisles, are of light oak and are a lovely dream of artistic carving. There, among and below the gilded pipes, you see angels with outstretched wings blowing uplifted trumpets; angels, with peaceful faces, holding inscribed ribbons; angels, in a row, standing in solemn quire. While you are gazing at them the organist has entered, and low sweet music—you scarcely can tell what part of the church it comes from—begins to wander among the arches. From where you sit you can see that the walls of the side aisles bear here and there sculptured tablets and memorial brasses, while from the chancel's gloom there gleams the white marble of a bust, and there is a second bust near the eastern pillar of the chancel arch. The font is on the eastern side of the church in a recess closed with handsome brass gates. The pews are very substantial and softly cushioned, and the wide middle aisle has been filled with subsidiary benching where the seats are presumably free, as they are all over the church at evening service. There are several very ornate memorial windows, and these and the general gray drab and neutral tints of the interior give a subdued effect which is very restful.

Sitting in the chancel there are already, perhaps a dozen women choristers, quietly attired, and too distant to be conspicuous. In fact it is a mark of St. James' Cathedral that nobody is very conspicuous, the church is too large for that. The congregation has, of course, its "leading men"—substantial, white-haired citizens, who are the acme of correct conduct and respectability, and whose names are good at the bank for untold amounts; but in the great size of the place their individuality could never be obtrusive, even if they wished it, which, of course, they don't. The congregation, which is now assembling in the pews, is of a well-mannered and good-old-family description; people who are for the most part comfortably off and well-dressed, who are sufficiently up to date without being carried about by every wind of doctrine and fashion; lovers of old things and for whom associations have a powerful charm; worshippers who tread in the steps of their fathers and mothers, who do not jump at every new-fangled notion because it is "progressive," and who do not cease to honour the Queen because they live in a democratic colony; in a word a fair representation of the best elements of Toronto society of the Anglican persuasion. The Lieutenant-Governor of the Province is there, and eminent professional and business men are there, and it is not difficult to pick out a number of very well-known faces. The congregation at St. James' is very well behaved and reverential, as might be expected from people who are of gentlemanly and gentlewomanly extraction, and therefore supposed to know the correct thing to do in all the occasions of life. That it is fashionable is a side issue; it is, in the best sense, solidly respectable.

The "Amen" of the preliminary prayer of the choristers echoes from the choir-vestry at the south end of the eastern aisle, and the long procession of white-robed choristers emerges on the stroke of eleven, and begins its march down the long aisle to the chancel. First come twenty-two boys in couples. These are followed by twenty men-singers, and two clergymen bring up the rear. Of the choristers many are well known in local musical circles, while the ample proportions and portly bearing of Mr. Schuch, the choir-master, naturally distinguish him. The two clergymen are Rev. Canon Dumoulin, the rector, who is to preach this morning, and Rev. Charles Boulden, the assistant rector. They take their places in the chancel, and after a short interval of private prayer the service begins, the prayers being read by Mr. Boulden with good voice and pleasing delivery—an excellent *via media* between the high and dry ultra-clerical and the unctuously conversational. In a word the service is performed with great dignity and propriety. Visitors who know anything about music rejoice in the crisp tunefulness of the chanting, the neatness of the recitations,

the modulations of tone and volume. As this is the time of Lent the service is not fully choral, but as St. James' is eminently a "choir and place where they sing, here followeth the anthem." The piece selected is "Judge me, O Lord," and in it the training and capacities of the singers are eminently displayed. For at St. James' there is every opportunity for a thoroughly good church service, and it is given with a completeness and beauty which do one good to hear. In this church I have again and again felt, both at morning and evening service, that here both choristers and people and ministers feel that a church is not merely a "preaching place," but one in which a service of the whole congregation may be fitly performed. The large congregations show how much this idea is appreciated and add one more evidence to the many which already indicate that as a church for the people the Church of England holds a very high and distinguished position.

Canon Dumoulin reads the Lessons at the lectern; he also, at the proper time, reads a pastoral from his Bishop, regarding the distress in Newfoundland, where it appears the clergy of the Anglican Church are in great straits. The usual morning prayer having been duly said, a hymn is sung, and while it is in progress Canon Dumoulin ascends the pulpit.

Time has somewhat bent the form of the eloquent preacher of St. James' Cathedral—he is, perhaps, the most eloquent preacher in Toronto—and has thinned, though not whitened to any extent, his hair. Contrasted with the athletic jolly-friar personality of his choirmaster, he looks, as he follows the procession of choristers, like one from whom the passing years have taken something of vigour, leaving, too, some touches of sorrow. An expression of inscrutable reserve, that might easily be taken for scorn, is upon his set and handsome features, and as you look upon his face with its strong Duke-of-Wellington nose, its humorous, delicately-chiselled, yet quite adequate chin, its firm and decided mouth, its broad capacious brow and its general look, you cannot help feeling that it is a very interesting man who is passing the end of the pew in which you are sitting. But you are scarcely prepared, if you are a stranger, for the full and sonorous voice in which he reads the lessons, nor for the commanding power of his pulpit oratory. As for the voice, Canon Dumoulin has long ago accurately gauged the requirements of the building in which his ministrations are heard, and he knows to a yard how far each tone of his will carry, and how rapidly each word may succeed its fellow. As a consequence, you hear him comfortably, notwithstanding the great size of the building, and you know that you are going to hear him as soon as he announces his text, which was, on Sunday morning, "I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest; for it is thou, Lord, only, that makest me to dwell in safety" (Ps. IV., 8). The sermons of great preachers are generally simple. It is the young preacher and the inadequate, who, as a rule, gives us the most tiresome essay by way of showing us the gigantic deeps of his thought, and the comprehensiveness of his purview. Canon Dumoulin is a great preacher. What he did on the present occasion was first of all to sketch in a few words the condition and state of mind of the well-to-do, who, having all that heart can wish, build themselves up in fancied security—those who have houses like castles, willing servants, goods laid up for many days, defences against all possible evil. Powerful corporations ministered to this feeling of security. "We have never lost a passenger," we heard them say, with as much assurance as if it was quite impossible for them *ever* to lose a passenger. Then, having drawn for us the magnate of this kind, the preacher proceeded, in passage after passage, to dismantle his castle of retreat. He took the history of the past year, and with great force and power drew from it lessons on the precariousness of human possessions and human existence. We saw the ravages of the war in the East, the commercial depression that had overspread the world, the crash of banks, the failure of employment. The preacher painted for us the steamship whelmed in deep destruction almost at the start of its voyage, the railway disaster, the ruin caused by dynamite and fire, the dangers that lay thick around us on every hand. It was, he said, from no ill-natured wish to make people nervous and fearful that he thus illustrated surrounding perils, but only that we might realize what our life actually was. But a more forcible presentment of the truth, conveyed in the words, "this is not our rest," could hardly be imagined. The preacher swayed his congregation

by his well-modulated voice, his animated gestures, his dignified utterance. Then, having knocked away, one by one, the supports of our fool's paradise, he counselled trust in God and committing ourselves day by day to the care of the Divine Protector. A few verses from Scripture, expressing calm and hopeful trust, concluded the sermon. It was entirely extempore. It was an example of the older kind of pulpit oratory. It held the attention of the congregation enchained from start to finish. There was in it a dignity and simplicity combined with direct force, that seemed to make it suitable to the surroundings amid which it was uttered. It was no mere florid flummery. Great judgment was used not only in the selection of words but in the treatment accorded to every feature of the discourse.

During the taking up of the offertory, a soprano voice sang, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," with great sweetness and feeling. One could not see the chorister very plainly. She stood in the half-light of the chancel near the organ keyboard. But her voice carried its well-known message of trust and faith to many hearts. Then in half-military fashion, the six sidesmen marched up the middle aisle, and as they presented their collected offerings the Doxology was sung with great heartiness by the upstanding congregation. A hymn, a collection and the benediction concluded the service. I counted twenty carriages at the door when I came out.

J. R. N.

* * *

Would Federal Interference

WITH THE MANITOBA SCHOOL SYSTEM BE IN THE GENERAL INTEREST?

THIS is the question of to-day in Canada. Long looked for, it has yet come upon us as unexpectedly as death, and its summons is so imperious that it has hushed for the moment the loud cries for tariff reform and for cleanness and economy of administration. I think that the Privy Council did not foresee the perils to which they were exposing us in rendering their decision, though some of their remarks show that they had a glimpse. Accustomed to the unity of British administration, and to the compromises which are continually made in connection with board schools, church schools, Wesleyan schools and Irish schools of half a dozen types, they pointed out, with apparently a light heart, that Manitoba could easily pass some supplementary legislation which, without impairing the integrity of its public school system, would remove the grievances of the minority. Manitoba could, and I think that Manitoba would, do so, had the decision been addressed to the Province, and if time were allowed the people to think the matter over. But the union of our Provinces is on federal lines, and it is complicated by acute race differences, the whole bearing of which the Privy Council could not possibly appreciate. Our own Supreme Court understood them, and therefore the majority of its members, including a French-Canadian judge who understood them best, answered in the negative the Reference which was made to them. In doing so, they acted as statesmen rather than as mere lawyers, and I am inclined to think that the Privy Council would have done likewise, had that Court included a Canadian constitutional lawyer of the first rank. However this may be, the question must now be faced. The Federal Government has been told that it has the right to interfere, and the Privy Council has added some *obiter dicta* on the grievances of the Manitoba minority and the way to remedy them, which the lay mind is apt to consider equally authoritative as the answer of the Court to the question submitted in the Reference.

At first sight the argument for interference is very strong. The Privy Council says that there is a grievance, and that the Federal Government has the right to see that it is redressed. The Government then must act, or admit that there are wrongs in Canada which it will not redress, even though it has the right and power to do so. Some newspapers have accordingly argued that it has no option in the matter, and that every day's delay is a new injury. A great majority of the French-Canadians honestly think so. As Sir John A. Macdonald used to say, a Frenchman, whether in France or in Canada, no matter what his intellectual calibre may be, finds great difficulty in really understanding our constitution, because his mind is too logical to allow him to accept the paradoxes which abound therein. "The French mind, for

instance, cannot conceive how it is that many prerogatives of the Crown exist only because they are never used." The ecclesiastical mind is of the same type. It is accustomed to deal with doctrines and it declares that these must be true or false, black or white. But statesmen have to deal with men, and men, mentally and morally, are neither black nor white. They are of various shades of grey. Constitutional statesmen, therefore, with the clearest perception of principles, and full determination not to swerve from them, must look out for compromises, if the work of governing men is to be carried on. But to a genuine ecclesiastic there is no word so hateful as compromise. He is right, and others then must be wrong. He is on God's side, and those who do not agree with him must be on the devil's side. He is amazed that his logic does not convince every one, and he is unconscious that his own convictions are prior to and deeper than his logic.

Still stronger is the argument for interference, when a man believes that Separate Schools are a good thing in themselves, or good in the meantime as a safety valve. It becomes stronger still, when it is understood that Separate Schools could be established in Manitoba with much less disturbance to the public school system than in Ontario, where the disturbance is a trifle compared to the evil of having a minority of the people in an angry and irritated condition. In Manitoba, outside of the cities of Winnipeg and Brandon, the Roman Catholics are almost entirely half-breeds who reside in the old French parishes. Separate Schools would thus, under any reasonable arrangement, be confined to a small area of the Province. Why the authors of the Manitoba Public School Act did not make some little concession within that area to those who had enjoyed rights for twenty years, and who had been acting in good faith that those rights would not be disturbed, is a mystery. Uncomplimentary reasons have been assigned for their attitude, but without listening to these, we can hardly exempt them from blame, or, at any rate, we cannot credit them with statesmanship. They had an easy problem to solve, and instead of solving it, they forced a balance sheet and declared the accounts squared. They forgot that they had not merely figures to deal with, but men. They ignored human nature, and in consequence allowed a fire to be kindled, which has injured Manitoba and which threatens to set all Canada in a blaze.

Because of the various reasons assigned, I cannot help sympathizing with those who plead for interference. Historically, French-Canadian sentiment deserves every consideration. I like to look at things from the French-Canadian point of view. Though a Protestant ecclesiastic, the Ontario Separate School system seems to me a good working arrangement, and, when the *pros* and *cons* are weighed, advantageous rather than the reverse. I believe that a modification of the Ontario system could be grafted on that of Manitoba, to its benefit rather than its detriment. Notwithstanding, interference on the part of the Federal Government would be a blunder or a crime of the first magnitude. What would the probable effects be?

In the first place, Manitoba would unite almost as one man against Federal interference. Self-respect would force them to unite. There is no strong feeling among Manitobans now, against remedial legislation, provided only that the matter be left in their own hands. There is a large British element in the Province, and with it the language of the Privy Council will have due weight. Let Manitoba alone and it will do justice to the minority, just as the Province of New Brunswick has done—and with such liberality that the majority are in many places grumbling, on the ground that the Roman Catholics are getting far more than they would under any system of Separate Schools. It is the same in Nova Scotia. In the city of Halifax there are schools which are taught by Sisters, in which religious instruction, authorized by the Archbishop, is given, and which are, to all intents and purposes, Separate for Roman Catholic children, and yet the buildings are rented, and the teachers paid, by the Public School Board. In the same way St. Mary's School in Winnipeg could be taken over as a public school and allowed to have its own religious exercises and instruction. New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island would have fought to the death against Dominion interference, but left to themselves they have behaved more generously to the Roman Catholic minorities than their friends in Parliament would have ventured to suggest. Manitoba is Western, and the West is

not supposed to be more submissive or less generous than the East. It has a perfect right to cry out, both to Ontario and Quebec, "Hands off!" If we do not heed the cry, so much the worse for all parties. Of course it may be argued, on the other side, that it is unreasonable to ask the Manitoba minority to submit, when they have gained their case, so far as the Privy Council is concerned, and, also, that there is no certainty that their fellow-countrymen, in the Province, will do them justice. I can only answer that the judgment of the Privy Council is a distinct gain to the minority, worth all that it cost, and that—human nature being what it is—the decision will have great moral weight with all fair-minded men; further, that the interest of the Province is their interest, and that it is truer patriotism to appeal to the people of the Province, if necessary, against Messrs. Greenway and Martin, than to appeal to outsiders against Manitoba. They may say that it is easy to preach patience. Well, nothing is lost in the long run by practising patience. Besides, that is the special virtue which minorities, in every Province and in every constitutionally governed country, must of necessity cultivate.

In the next place, Federal interference would bring on either a war of principles which would make the political divisions of Canada coincide with its great religious division, or would lead to a series of appeals to the courts which would keep the country in hot water for years. A proposal has been made that the Dominion divide up the land grant or vote a sum of money to establish Separate Schools. That would be the endowment of Roman Catholic schools, which would have to be under the control of the church, because the Province would not touch them and the Dominion would not dream of extemporizing for them a separate system of administration and inspection. I need hardly say that this is absolutely out of the question. Intelligent Roman Catholics are just as decided as Protestants on the point of the separation of church and state, and any Government making such a proposal would array against it the moral sense of the whole community. It might snatch a momentary victory but it would never be forgiven. If, on the other hand, it attempted remedial legislation, it would be pretty sure to pass what would be a bad law or a law that would be *ultra vires*. For, while the Privy Council has decided that Parliament has jurisdiction, should the Legislature refuse to act, it has said nothing as to the extent of the jurisdiction and as to how it should be exercised. Here is a fine field for endless appeals. The term *remedial* indicates a restoration of the state of things prior to 1890. But that state of things was intolerably bad. No one, in a Manitoba constituency, would venture to defend it. Every one, in 1890, admitted that reform was needed, and that the Province had outgrown the Act of 1870. If, then, Parliament passed legislation, the Provincial Government would resist in every way possible, and their first act—after rousing the popular heart and getting themselves firmly in the saddle—would be to test, in the courts, the validity of the Ottawa legislation. The powers are so ill-defined that the traditional coach and four could be driven through almost any legislation on the subject. And all this continuance of bitter feeling, religious rancour, political log-rolling and ecclesiastical wire-pulling, not to speak of the enormous expense, is to be for what? To settle, whether or not, the children in a few districts of Manitoba, are to be taught the catechism, in addition to or at the expense of the three Rs! Surely, the Government of Canada has more important duties on hand. Surely, by the organic law of Canada, education is a Provincial affair. Surely, there is enough common sense in the country to keep us out of such a hole.

In the third place, interference with Manitoba would be a precedent which would inevitably lead to other and more fatal inroads upon our federal constitution. Quebec, in particular, would be cutting a rod which would be applied in the worst way, in future, to her own back. Every Province would suffer, and it is hard to say which would be the first to suffer. During the discussions which have taken place in Ontario, in recent years, concerning Separate Schools, it has been generally conceded that the Legislature was competent to deal with the amendments which the Legislature itself had made to the Separate School Act. These amendments were made as reforms, with the consent of both parties, but both parties are pretty well convinced now that one or two of them, at any rate, were movements to the rear rather than to the front. But, if Ottawa interferences with

Manitoba, its interference could also be invoked against Ontario, even though both parties combined to wipe out an objectionable amendment. We would feel that such interference was intolerable. Why should not Manitoba be credited with feelings also?

Perhaps, however, all this argument is unnecessary. I may be slaying the slain. Possibly no Government and no Parliament of Canada would dream of doing more than simply to call the attention of Manitoba to the decision of the Privy Council and express the confident hope that it will hasten to remedy the grievances, under which, in the judgment of high and impartial authorities, a minority of its people are suffering. To such an appeal the mind and heart of Manitoba would surely respond. Give Manitoba time.

G. M. GRANT.

* * *

The Store Queen.

All day she stands upon the floor
Behind the counter piled with wares,
The throngs surge through the swinging door,
And up and down the creaking stairs.
The buyers quickly come and go
Lest lingering there they may be seen,
While with sweet face with smiles aglow,
Waits on their wants,—a perfect queen.

I say "a queen," for inwardly
The keenest eye can scarcely tell
What breadth of difference there can be
Between her and you reigning belle,
Who, with her jewels shining bright,
Goes glittering past her where she stands
Flashing around a dazzling light
From brilliants blazing on her hands.

A radiant smile she always wears,
Whose summer sunlight clear as noon
Dispels all gathering clouds and cares
And leaves her days like days of June;
A voice ne'er jarred with tones unkind
Rings with a music all day long
And speaks the depths of her deep mind
More strong and sweet than speech or song.

The daughter of a palace home
May glory in her wealth of lore
Of Alexandria, Athens, Rome,
And all the thoughts of days of yore;
But she, the queen, who, smiling stands
To meet the buyers' least desire,
Knows not of classic times and lands,
Whose legends poets still inspire.

Still she is dearer in my eyes
Than those who dwell in homes of state,
For deem I her than those less wise
For thinking nothing is so great
As present moments passing by,
Then rolling down Time's incline steep,
Beneath oblivion's wave to lie,
While other moments forward sweep.

True woman never can descend,
And she is true; she will arise,
And circle, soaring to the end
Beyond the palace creature's skies;
Behind the counter there she stands
Her soul communes with other souls,
While she, a queen, with willing hands,
Displays the wares which she unrolls.

And when a soul with fellow-soul
Communes; that soul soars far above
The common spiritual goal;
It reaches realms of perfect love.
It meets there with its kindred bands
Within the spirit's wide domain,
Surveys its new discovered lands,
And, throned, begins a deathless reign.

Then he who will may win the maid
That dwells within luxuriant walls,
At whose door care is never laid,
And whom no sorrow ne'er befalls,
Whose soft hands shine with wealth of pearl
As bright as monarch ever wore;
But be my love the queenly girl,
Who serves within the roaring store.

ALBERT R. J. F. HASSARD.

The Path.

See yonder path, a sinuous, mazy track,
That with its thousand folds now threads the lea,
Under the summer sky, bathed in a sea
Of golden sunlight that o'er all doth break.
Observe how, willful like, it needs forsake
Its first intent; how prone to change its course,
Quick turned aside by every glebe-born force.
See now it leaves the ope, its way to take
Within yon leafy wood whose darksome shade
Hangs like a pall,—yet even here the light
Pierces the gloom and cheers th' unnatural night.
Thus, then, through sunshine and through cloud conveyed,
And by a trend with unthought windings rife,
We reach our goal—'tis by the Path of Life.

ROBERT M. HARPER.

Translated from Heine.

LXXXIX.—HEIMHEHR.

Death is the cool and pleasant night,
Life is the sultry day
Already the darkness gathers,
I am weary of the day.

Above my head there stands a tree,
Thereon there sings a nightingale,
It sings of sweet undying love,
All in my dream it sings to me.

XXXI.—LYRICAL INTERMEZZO.

The world is fair, the sky is blue,
The flowers look up so bright and new,
And gleam so fresh in the morning dew,
The wind is blowing sweet and clear;
And men rejoice I see and hear,
And in the grave I fain would rest
With my dead love upon my breast.

EMMA C. READ.

The Family Joke-Book.

EVERY family should keep a joke-book. Here are some extracts from one:

Mother told Alice (three years old) one morning to bring her a tack. "Is it a bilious attack?" asked Alice. Baby (two years old) said nothing. The same evening, at dinner at Grandpa's, Baby was merry. The maid brought her a dish of preserves. "Here comes a bilious attack!" she shouted. The rest nearly had one.

"Alice, dear, what did you see at church?" "O, Mammy, I saw Mr. — (the minister) standing up in *his dear little wooden bath*."

"I'm coming up a few minutes little while ago."—Baby.

"Mammy, why did God make you? Was it because He knew you were the kind of mammy I wanted for *my mammy*?"—Alice.

Mammy explained to Alice about her spirit. A few days later she came running up and said: "Mammy, I knocked the spirit in my elbow!"

A new house for the family was going up. "Nurse," said Alice, "where were you when *your* new house was being built?" "I was not born then, Alice." "Were you up in heaven waiting for it to be built?"

When Daddy was a little boy his mother used to cut his hair, sitting in her chair while he stood up. At about the age of seven, he was taken to a barber's where it was cut professionally. He went home nursing a towering rage. On arriving he stumped into the presence of his parent and poured forth the wrath within him. "You did it all wrong," he screamed. "You always made me stand up. The barber stands up and I sit down."

Daddy was descending the Long Sault rapid of the St. Lawrence on one of the steamboats. Among the crowd on deck a woman attracted his attention by her lectures to her little boy, meant for the ears of her neighbors. For example: "Johnny, say 'them things,' don't say 'those things'—*Canadians* say that." At length the boat came to the foot of the rapid, where the water wells up from the depths below in dark mysterious masses. "Johnny," said she looking over the side impressively, "This reminds me of *one of Dante's infernal passages*."

ALCHEMIST.

Whence Came Our Indians?

MR. FRANK G. CARPENTER, a recent traveller in Corea, adds his testimony to that of many observers, who have noted the resemblance of the American Indian to the tribes of north-eastern Asia. He says:—"I saw many evidences in my tour through Corea of a relationship which seems to exist between our American Indians and the Coreans. The probability is that some of these people made their way to the north, and crossed the Behring Strait into Alaska. The cheekbones of the Coreans are high, and I saw many faces which made me think of our Indians. They are, of course, far more civilized and better educated, and they are a higher type than the savages of the west. Outside of each town I found rows of wooden posts which General Pak told me were generals stationed there to keep out the spirits. These posts had hideously carved heads upon them, made in fantastic representation of the human face. They looked very much like the totem sticks which you find in front of every Alaskan house, and I found other similarities here and there. In my tours through interior China I saw many Indian faces, and I met Tartars who looked very much like the noblest of our Indian chiefs. It is a curious thing, by the way, that the Japanese look much like the Mexican Indians, and the ethnologists may find a very interesting study in tracing out the connection and the origin of these races."

Mr. Kennan, in his "Tent Life in Siberia," compares the Indian with the Tehukthichis and Koriaks of that region. Half a century ago Mr. J. Mackintosh, of Toronto, published a book on "The Origin of the North American Indians," in which, by various authorities, he sought to prove their derivation from the stock to which the Tehukthichis, Koriaks, Kamtschadales and Tungus belong. He certainly succeeded in exhibiting many remarkable points of resemblance between them.

Omitting the Tungusic sub-family, to which the Mantchus belong, the others, Koriaks and Tchukthichis, Kamtschadales and Coreans, pertain to the Japanese family, so far as their languages are concerned, both in the matter of grammar and of vocabulary; and, from literary remains, in the shape of written inscriptions, found here and there throughout their area, it is proved that their sacred or classical tongue was the Japanese. The few literary relics of our North American Indians, that have been found on rocks or upon small stones from mounds, all the way from Nova Scotia to Virginia, are in the same character as those of Siberia, Corea and Japan, and, on transliteration, yield the same classical Japanese idiom.

It is a great mistake, however, to speak of our Indians *en masse*, as if they all had a common origin. Our numerous Algonquins (Ojibbeways, Crees, Montagnais, Abenakis, Micmacs, Ottawas, Mississagas, Blackfeet) have no philological connection with northern Asia. All their affinities are with the Malay-Polynesian family. The same is true of many of the tribes of British Columbia. But the Aleutian Islanders are a link between the Iroquois and the Koriaks of Siberia, whose war god Arioski is the same as the Huron-Iroquois Areskoui. The name Aleut is, by a change of liquids common in these languages, the same word as Onniyout or Oneida. The remnant of the Yeniseians, akin to the Koriaks or Asiatic Cherokees, call themselves Kenniyeng, which is the real name of the Mohawks or Kanienke. The Siouan or Dakotan dialects most closely resemble those of the Ainos of Yesso and the Kurile Islands. As for the Maskoki-Choctaw tribes their tongues are much more closely related to classical Japanese than are the Romance languages to the original Latin.

The polysynthesis of certain American and Siberian forms of speech is an accident to which unliterary languages are liable. Japanese and Corean are not polysynthetic, yet their roots, grammatical construction and particles are those of the Sibero-Japanese-American tongues, which, on this continent, besides the families already mentioned, embrace the Shoshonese, Aztec Sonora and Peruvian-Chileno branches, with many minor offshoots. As early perhaps as the seventh century, certainly in the eighth, from the Japanese Islands and Kamtschatka, the Sibero-Japanese tribes, expelled by stronger antagonists, came, either in large junks or by way of the Aleutian Islands, to our western coasts, and adapted themselves to the peculiar conditions of their new home. Yet they brought with them the lacrosse raquet and the snow-

shoe, the use of birch-bark, wampum, bead and quill work, mound building and pottery making, and their special build of canoe and lodge. They also carried with them from Corea and Japan the civilization that marked Peru, New Granada and Mexico, and the more northern Mound-Builder area.

Now that the Huastec-Maya-Quiche family of Central America has been established as of Malay-Polynesian origin, as well as the northern Algonquin family, and the Mbayaya-Abipones of the Gran Chaco, it will be possible to determine the relative ages of the continental and insular immigrants on American ground, through the displacement of the latter by the former and their expulsion to eastern seats. The Pacific coast tribes of South Sea origin must be comparatively late arrivals, whose advent was subsequent to the great movements of the continentals from north to south, and towards the centre of the two continents of North and South America. Undoubtedly, the continental stock that first settled on this side the Pacific is the Peruvian-Chileno and their first landing place was somewhere on the Mexican coast. Their Japanese origin is undoubted.

* * * Restricting the Sale of Intoxicants.

MORE decisions have been given respecting the constitutional validity of laws affecting the sale of intoxicants than on any other subject, and with less satisfactory results. The simple question, which Legislature has the right to prohibit their sale, is yet unanswered; for, pending the appeal to the the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, we cannot regard the late decision of our Supreme Court, denying the right to the Provincial Legislatures, as final. Three cases of the vexed question of control have gone to the Privy Council, and, if the decisions are not entirely inconsistent, they are so difficult to reconcile that no one has yet satisfactorily explained them, or harmonized the principles supposed to underlie them.

The Canada Temperance Act was first challenged. It was passed by the Parliament of Canada, and it is based entirely upon a qualified principle of local option, *i.e.*, the particular locality may or may not adopt it. Its validity was challenged on the ground that the Provinces had the right to make laws respecting shop, saloon, tavern, and other licenses; and though raising a revenue for municipal or provincial purposes was the object of assigning this subject to the Provincial jurisdiction, it was contended that the power to regulate by license included the power to deal comprehensively with the whole subject. Another ground was that, inasmuch as the Act was to be brought into force in such counties and cities only as should adopt it by vote, it dealt with a matter of a purely local or private nature and therefore fell within Provincial jurisdiction. There were other arguments not necessary to be mentioned here. Both grounds were denied—the latter, because a subject of Dominion jurisdiction may of necessity be a local one. Thus, laws respecting navigation and shipping (subjects of Dominion jurisdiction) can be applicable only in certain localities and Provinces; and that would not oust the jurisdiction. Again, a particular district may be the seat of a peculiar crime or disorder, and a special law may be passed for the locality by the Dominion Parliament. On the other grounds, their Lordships of the Privy Council held that the Dominion Parliament, having the right to make laws for the peace, order, and good government of Canada, might restrict or regulate the sale of poisons and all hurtful and dangerous commodities, and had the inherent right to protect the subjects of Her Majesty throughout all Canada. Therefore the Act was valid on that ground.

In order to appreciate the coming difficulty it is necessary to point out the main principle of that Act. It permitted the sale of intoxicants in certain quantities only, and for certain specific purposes only. The purposes are limited to sacramental and medicinal purposes and use in arts and manufactures. Having the right to restrain for certain purposes and to limit the sale to certain quantities, it was thought that the Parliament of Canada might extend its regulative powers, as the specific purposes and quantities did not themselves account for the validity of the Act. Accordingly an Act was passed which was called the McCarthy Act, from its distinguished author, providing for the regulation of the whole traffic throughout Canada by means of what may be denominated a license law. To the surprise of every one this Act was held to be invalid.

Several years ago I discussed in THE WEEK what I

thought, and still think, was the illogical position attained by these decisions, elaborating to some extent this proposition:—once accord the right to prohibit, and there necessarily is involved in it the right to remove the prohibition in whole or in part, that is, to permit or license; or, *e converso*, once accord the right to license or permit, and there is involved in it the right to withhold the license or withdraw the permission, that is, to prohibit. They are the logical correlatives of each other. If we regard the Canada Temperance Act as a prohibitory act, the same body which imposed the prohibition ought to be able to remove it wholly or partially. Again, regarding the act as merely a highly restrictive act—a high license act—why should the Parliament not have been able to reduce the quantities in which, and to extend the purposes for which, intoxicants might be sold? However, these decisions stand awaiting explanation, for some subtle reason which I, for one, cannot ascertain.

The matter was further complicated by a subsequent decision that the provincial law respecting licenses was valid. Applying again the above mode of reasoning, which I think cannot be found fault with on logical grounds at any rate: if the Provinces can license the sale in small quantities, why can they not increase them? If they can authorize the issue of licenses to an indefinite number of persons, why not reduce the number, or finally withhold licenses altogether from any particular locality, or even the whole Province? The Supreme Court, however, has decided that the Provinces cannot withhold licenses, or, in other words, prohibit. Again the Judicial Committee is to be asked its opinion, and we shall probably have the explanation of the curious and artificial division of jurisdiction which has so far resulted.

From the present confused condition of the law, there seems to be one outlet. It has already been determined, as I have shown, that the Canada Temperance Act is valid. It is no objection to that Act that it may be brought into force in a particular locality, consisting of a single municipality. It is no objection to it that it is brought into force by the vote of the people of the particular locality. The law itself is complete, but inoperative or ineffective until such event happens as is named in the Act for its coming into force. The nature of the event is of no consequence. It might be enacted that upon the convictions for drunkenness reaching a certain proportion of the population of a city or county the Act should be proclaimed as in force; it might be made operative upon the proclamation of the Act in a district advised by the Ministers of the Crown. The Act itself is valid, and the Parliament which enacted it has the right to say that from a particular day, or upon a particular event happening—not necessarily the vote of a municipality—the Act should become operative either in the whole of Canada, or in one or more Provinces, or in one or more municipalities. Assuming, then, that the Parliament of Canada adheres to the principle of local option—deeming it for the best interests of the community that particular localities shall still have the option of determining for themselves whether they shall enforce prohibition through the Act, but assuming further that the Parliament extends the facilities for prohibition by extending the area over which the Act shall be effective when once brought into play—it is quite possible to do this.

If we regard the recent vote on the question of prohibition to be a decisive expression of opinion as far as Ontario is concerned, and if we regard the anxiety of the Provincial Legislature to grasp the power of prohibiting as a genuine expression of opinion, nothing is easier than to amend the Canada Temperance Act in the following manner: instead of confining its beneficent provisions to minor localities, declare that whenever the Legislature of any Province, by resolution, declares that the Act should be brought into force in the whole, or any part or parts, of such Province, and such resolution is transmitted to the Governor-General in Council, His Excellency shall issue his proclamation declaring the Act to be in force in such Province or part or parts thereof, as the Legislature by its resolution shall have indicated. As far as I can see there would be no constitutional objection to such an enactment. The law would still be a complete law of the Dominion, applicable, however, only to such portions of the country as the wisdom of the members of a Provincial Legislature, which is superior to that of the voters of a municipality, should indicate. His Excellency, instead of, as at present, proclaiming the Act in a county or city, would respond to the cry of the whole Province as expressed by the members of its Legislature, and proclaim

the Act for the whole Province. Thus the valid law, which has already received the approval of the highest colonial court, could by a simple process be applied at the will of any suffering Provincial legislature which is thirsting for power to destroy the traffic in intoxicants within its limits.

This is all on the assumption that prohibition of the sale of intoxicants is a desirable object. I confess, in common with those who can still distinguish between the use and abuse of a dangerous commodity, that complete prohibition is not desirable because it is impossible. Under the Gothenburg system, the police are required to ascertain the source from which the intoxicant was procured in all cases of drunkenness, and in not more than fifty per cent. of the cases can that be ascertained. The Gothenburg system is the most expansive local option system known. It permits the option of complete prohibition or regulation in several ways. Some localities adopt complete prohibition; others regulate the sale of spirits. It is in these latter districts that the proportion just referred to exists; for, of course, in the arid zones drunkenness is not an hypothesis.

Complete prohibition in all Canada would result in heartless failure. Experience in municipalities has shown conclusively that the law-breakers in the end outwit the law-makers, and public disgust vents itself in removing the theoretical prohibition and restoring a decent control of the trade. Complete prohibition in small localities also brings into existence a fringe of licensed houses around the borders of the thirsty districts. The best trade is driven immediately across the line separating the restricted municipality from the licensed one. In the United States, or some of them at least, the inhabitants of the "dry" towns make large and frequent excursions to the "wet" towns; and after a joyful day always take home with them liquid souvenirs of their visit. Where the Gothenburg system is in force the inhabitants of a prohibited district get drunk in the adjoining one, where the sale of spirits is licensed, and thus a well ordered locality bids fair to lose its character from the visits of those who are too virtuous to allow the sale of spirits about their own homes.

What may be said of the whole Dominion may be said of a whole Province. Enforced prohibition would be impossible. A prohibitory law not enforced would mean free trade in intoxicants and unbounded license in the use of them. But if the present law is unsatisfactory, if the localities in which the Canada Temperance Act may be brought into force are too small, enlarge the scope of the Act; give each Province the privilege of calling for the enforcement of the Act within its whole length and breadth; and compel the observance of the Act, when once adopted, for a whole term of the Legislature; and I think I might venture to say that at the next election for the Legislature a licensing Parliament would be returned, and that no more public funds would be spent upon seeking out where the power to prohibit lies.

EDWARD DOUGLAS ARMOUR.

* * *
A Winter Night.

WITHOUT.

Without, loud roars the wintry wind,
With violence it rages;
Fiercely, in all its fury blind,
Relentless war it wages.
It whirls
And swirls,
In drifts, the falling snow.
It hurls,
As though to cut him to the heart,
In savage glee, its icy dart
At each imagined foe.

WITHIN.

Within untroubled by the storm,
Beside a glowing fire,
Here, dreaming, sit I snug and warm,—
For company, my "brier."
Who cares
Or fears
If Boreas rage and roar,—
He dares
Not enter here.—I'll smoke and sit
And laugh at him, till he sees fit
To quiet down once more.

R. M. H.

Walter Pater's "Greek Studies."

THE mere mention of posthumous publications in these days sends through us a shudder of apprehension. By the indiscretion of biographers and the fond unwisdom of literary executors, so many reputations have been tarnished, that we have only too sufficient justification for our fears; and when an author's peculiar excellence lies in a certain flawlessness and a perfectly sustained level of style the anxiety of the disciple is naturally keen, lest by the injudicious publication of what has not received the master's final revision, this flawlessness be impaired or the level lowered. It will, therefore, be a relief to admirers of Mr. Pater to know that the loyalty and judgment of the editor of this new volume, Mr. C. L. Shadwell of Oriel College, have stood the test, and that in the "Greek Studies" there is nothing either in form or matter unworthy of the author of "Marius" and "Imaginary Portraits."

"Greek Studies," which is properly sub-titled a series and not merely a collection of essays, falls into two parts, the first group of papers dealing with Greek literature and mythology, and containing "A Study of Dionysus," "The Bacchanals of Euripides," "The Myth of Demeter and Persephone," and "Hyppolytus Veiled"; while the second group is concerned with sculpture, and includes two lectures on "The Beginnings of Greek Sculpture," one on "The Marbles of Ægina," and one on "The Age of Athletic Prizemen." The general reader may feel inclined to shrug his shoulders at the list, and to leave the essays to the classical scholar and the antiquary. This, however, would be to ignore the unique position held by the author among his fellow dons at Oxford. For it was Walter Pater's peculiar distinction to be a thorough classic, and yet a student of literature and art rather than of grammar and archaeology; and throughout this volume it is the poetry of Greek myth and drama and marble that we revel in, and not the dismal theories of the comparative mythologist or the desolate catalogues of the gentlemen who has excavated in the East.

The student of Mr. Pater's former books will find in the present volume, in addition to those characteristics which he has come to expect in his work, qualities which have been called forth for the first time or with greater prominence by the particular subject matter of these studies. Perhaps in no previous volume have we so clearly seen Mr. Pater as the artist in scientific demonstration. Instead of burdening our minds, in the bald orthodox fashion, with a wearisome load of facts from which to generalize, and breaking off from time to time in acrid controversy, he seems to be telling us a story, to be creating an atmosphere, when suddenly we find the conclusion staring us in the face; a conclusion so vividly realized that we hardly need to fall back for assurance on the mass of facts on which, by a sort of unconscious cumulative process, he has, as it were, secretly built his argument. One hardly knows which to admire the more, the lucid certainty of the reasoning, or the art with which the inductive skeleton is hidden. For about the success of his exposition there is no doubt. It is one of the supreme tests of great teaching or preaching that it makes the hearer long to go straightway and teach and preach even such things, and this result is distinctly achieved in these studies.

In reading interpretations, whether of conscious art or allegory, or of myth, which is the unconscious expression of a people's sense of the spiritual in nature, everyone, I imagine, is tempted at times to suspect his guide of occasional overstraining. Thus, when one hears Demeter's blue robe explained as "the blue robe of the earth in shadow, as we see it in Titian's landscapes," one is led to wonder whether the sense of colour was so highly developed in the ancient Greeks as to warrant the supposition that they observed the blue of shadows, when in our day a plain man, who has given no special heed to the subject, would be surprised to be told that all shadows are not grey. Again, when we read of the Greek sculptor, who, having "failed in his portraiture of Zeus, because it had too little hilarity, too little, in the eyes and brow, of the open and cheerful sky, only changed its title, and the thing passed excellently, with its heavy locks and shadowy eyebrows, for the god of the dead," we are apt to feel somewhat confirmed in our scepticism as to the validity of some of the more extreme refinements of appreciation. Yet this tendency assails one only very rarely in these essays, and we are struck with the uncommon sanity which pervades the treatment of a subject which, more than almost

any other, tends to call forth the scorn of the Philistine. In a passage in the "Demeter" essay, Mr. Pater himself expresses and mildly rebukes this attitude :

"The student of *origins*, as French critics say, of the earliest stages of art and poetry, must be content to follow faint traces; and in what has been here said, much may seem to have been made of little, with too much completion, by a general framework or setting, of what, after all, are but doubtful and fragmentary indications. Yet there is a certain cynicism, too, in that over-positive temper, which is so jealous of our catching any resemblance in the earlier world to the thoughts that really occupy our own mind, and which, in its estimate of the actual fragments of antiquity, is content to find no seal of human intelligence upon them."

On first reading Walter Pater's works one is frequently struck with what seems to be a remarkable felicity in finding subjects with which he was by temperament and cast of mind especially fitted to deal. Character studies with elaborate play of motive and impulse, periods of history with intricate blending and opposing of streams of tendency, phases of art of profound suggestiveness—how was it that he was always so fortunate in hitting upon themes like these which gave such scope for the peculiarly subtle quality of his intellect? Now, when we find him in fresh fields, delighting us with the same delicate yet clear exposition of complex emotion and gradual development, we begin to suspect that there is no happy chance in it at all, but that all life and nature is full of such charming subtleties for him that hath eyes to see; and that it was Walter Pater's intense sympathy and "infinite capacity for taking pains" that rendered him capable of *making his own*, in a very real sense, everything about which he wrote.

Since Mr. Pater's death, much has been written about his mode of life and methods of work. Mr. Edmund Gosse, in speaking of his laborious method of composition, has described how he wrote on every alternate line of ruled paper, going back to add a qualifying phrase or substitute a more appropriate epithet, rewriting, again on alternate lines, and again revising, until each sentence said what he wished and again expressing with that delicate exactness which is the chief glory of his prose. Doubtless, we have here the explanation of how he gained some of his most excellent qualities, as we have also the key to his characteristic faults. For, of course, Walter Pater had "the defects of his qualities," and in "Greek Studies," too, there are not wanting instances of sentences overloaded with material, and of clauses which, if grammatically correct, are yet too far from obvious in their relations. But it must not be imagined that a style like his can be produced by the use of any mechanical device. The quality of such a sentence as that below, with its tender caressing note conveying a sentiment which can be traced to no single word or phrase, is not to be achieved by prescription. He is describing the gradual refinement of the conception of Pan, until it culminates in the design of an Italian engraver of the fifteenth century :

"The puck-noses have grown delicate, so that, with Plato's infatuated lover, you may call them winsome, if you please; and no one would wish those hairy little shanks away, with which one of the small Pans walks at her side, grasping her skirt stoutly; while the other, the sick or weary one, rides in the arms of Ceres herself, who, in graceful Italian dress, and decked airily with fruit and corn, steps across a country of cut sheaves, pressing it closely to her, with a child's peevish trouble in its face, and its small goat-legs and tiny hoofs folded over together, precisely after the manner of a little child."

Such beautiful bits of detail occur very frequently throughout this volume. Every admirer will recognize the true Pater in his account of that subdued mood of old age, "a mood not necessarily sordid, in which (the shudder at the nearer approach of the unknown world coming over him more frequently than of old) accustomed ideas, conformable to a sort of common sense regarding the unseen, oftentimes regain what they may have lost, in a man's allegiance." Again, on an old coin he finds "the thought of Demeter impressed here, with all the purity and proportion, the purged and dainty intelligence of the human countenance." He gives, too, an exquisite translation of the Homeric Hymn to Demeter, which deserves to rank with the famous transcript from Apuleius in "Marius, the Epicurean."

We have made no attempt to give a summary of the substance of all or any of the "Greek Studies." Lovers of Pater will

know why, and be grateful. We do not envy the task or the taste of the man who would condense the writings of him who never used a word in vain. We have merely to recall to those to whom Pater's death was not the least of the great losses of last year enough of his charm to entice them, if, indeed, any enticement were needed, to read this latest also. "To the refined intelligence," he himself says, "it would seem there is something attractive in complex expression as such," and we feel that this is really proved by the delight we take in reading what he has to say on any matter whatever. We know that it will be fine, clear, fresh, and that the study of it will brace and stimulate. But to those who have been insensible to his charm heretofore, "Greek Studies" will offer little attraction; for it is, as he says of the reliefs round the shrine of Artemis among the Attic hills, "a book for the delighted reading of a scholar, willing to ponder at leisure, to make his way surely and understand."

Upper Canada College.

W. ALLAN NEILSON.

* * *

The Reviewer.

"Irresponsible, indolent"—TENNYSON.

FOR the ordinary Canadian the sunbonnet, popularly termed "sun-bunnet" has no romantic associations. On the head of the slatternly farmer's wife, as she rushes about her out-door chores, it is anything but a thing of beauty. Millais, to be sure, has shown us its possibilities in his picture of the village girl with the letter "for the squire." Even there, the

"— countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet,"

so fresh, so pure, the steady eyes, the crisp tendrils of Saxon hair make you forget the mere accessories. It has been reserved for Mr. Crockett to give this most humble head-dress a place in the armory of Venus along with Julia's shoe-string and Sacharissa's girdle. His love-story, "The Lilac Sunbonnet," celebrates this piece of female furniture in a way which beguiles even the critic from the memory of his task.

All the stories are told, of course; and all novels ought to be sermons on immorality. We all accept these articles of faith. But still when we run across a tale which is old-fashioned enough to adhere to the effete "decency principle" and merely recounts the mysterious drawing of

"The heart of a man to the heart of a maid,
As it was in the days of old,"

we are guilty of complete and sudden lapses. We begin to read this insidious book, and we cannot lay it down. We waver in our faith, we have serious misgivings regarding the creed of the Realists and Decadents. "The Lilac Sunbonnet" tells of the summer courtship of Ralph Peden, student of divinity, and Winifred, otherwise "Winsome" Charteris. It is frankly a love-story and nothing more, neglecting all modern methods of catching the popular ear—by screams, which is perhaps the reason everyone is reading it. Whoever is lucky enough to have a "Winsome" of his own, or hopes to have, or deserves to have, will find the book full of the secrets of his own heart.

I cannot understand how the *Dial* critic managed so thoroughly to put the cart before the horse. The first place is not given by the author to the dissensions of the Marrow Kirk, but to the pair of lovers. The peculiarities of the afflicted remnant form merely the enveloping action. In the States, Scotland seems far away; in Canada, her people and her church are one of the chief factors in the nation. Free and Old Kirk, Burgher and Anti-Burgher are no unfamiliar terms to us. To the Canadian ear, the homely Doric speech is by no means unfriendly. To most of us the kindest, truest words we ever heard have come from the lips of leal-hearted Scots. The peculiarities of the "Kirk of the Marrow" are touched with a loving hand. There is no malice in the laughter. Mr. Crockett's satire is like Melissa's, akin to charity. Its arrows glance but hurt not.

Many love-stories are either nauseous, or embarrassing. You feel either disgusted or as if you had intruded in a most ungentlemanly way where two were company and three none. But we assist at Ralph's wooing, as if we were Ralph or Winsome or both together. Mr. Crockett's secret is quiet

humour, the antiseptic of sentimentality. It is all-pervasive, tender, and springs from complete sympathy with his characters. Besides, full as she is of life and spirits and good looks, Miss "Winsome" is a wise young woman and keeps her lover well in hand. In such scenes as the flirtations of milking time, or the diversions of Andra Kissock, or the pranks of Jock Gordon the "innocent," the fun broadens into hearty farce.

The season, as every courting season should be, is all summer. The scene is Galloway, the country of wonderful colour, which Carlyle loved so well. It is noticeable that nearly every scene is in the open air in plain sunlight under the free sky. The scenes within doors are few, short and painful. The lovers' meetings from the very first are on the hill, in the wood or by the burn-side. The one exception is the delightful farm-house of Skirving, but even here the doors and windows stand open, and the breeze brings in

"The wafts o' heather honey and the music o' the brae."

One episode alone makes the breath come quick, where Winsome is alone in the hands of her insulter. Punishment is swift and fitting. The reader wishes he was there to help. Apart from this and the young man's expulsion from the Kirk, the tone is uniformly happy. The two incidents are simply the necessary obstacles in the course of true love. If it ran smooth, the test of its truth would be lacking.

The style is distinctly Scotch; crisp, coloured, reticent. It is the style of Stevenson, Lang, Barrie and "Ian Maclaren." The sentence and the paragraph are both short and lend themselves readily to epigram. Not a word is thrown away. If the meaning is not clear at the first glance wait a moment, and the reason for the pause will be plain. These authors do not undertake to spell their meaning out, and hence they give you the pleasure of working with them. They bring you so far and you make the necessary inference yourself. Many single sayings in "The Lilac Sunbonnet" stick fast in the memory. Such are the remarks about the delusion of girls fancying young men desire them as sisters, and that since the French fancy *l'amour* means love they will never know anything.

This is the first of Mr. Crockett's works that I have read, and, judging from it alone, I should say he shows more promise than either Barrie, or "Ian Maclaren." As a story, it is better made than "The Little Minister," and though it does not compete with the pathetic short tales of "The Bonnie Brier Bush," the humour of it is as good. The characters are well defined. The grave-digger, Mowdiewort, with his tender recollections of the matrimonial besom; loyal Meg Kissock; her brother Andra, the schoolboy; Mr. Welsh with his cliff-like brow and ascetic face; the lively grandmother, proud of her good blood and good looks, are all distinct portraits. Even the incidental cousins Kezia, the *connoisseuse* in kisses, and little Kerenhappuch Threipneuk, who used to sit with her cheek against her father's hand as he smoked, are not shadows. And "Winsome" herself, with her bright hair, her curled lashes, her clear eyes, her bright ways and words, remains impressed on the inward eye an image of pure, bright colour that will not fade away.

* * *

Glimpses at Things.

UNFORTUNATELY there are few newspapers nowadays that scruple to copy poems, stories or jokes without crediting either their authors or the periodicals to which they were originally contributed. The cullings made by a newspaper from the whole field of current literature, being generally superior in interest to its average contents, a frank admission that they were cullings, it seems to me, would rather invite people to read them, and to read them in an appreciative mood. But whether this appropriating of other people's ideas be good business or bad business, it is clear that the general acquiescence in minor journalistic dishonesties, like the general acquiescence in minor political dishonesties, must tend to numb the conscience of the public. It is a sad fact that, with few exceptions, religious journals are as open as secular journals to the charge of neglecting to ac-

knowledge the source of their selections. And many compilers of hymns are still worse offenders, for, not content with omitting all the authors' names, they freely mutilate and garble even the most beautiful hymns to suit their sectarian dogmas. These men act on a principle which they loudly disown, that the end justifies the means. I wonder whether any garbling moralist will ever bring out an expurgated edition of the Bible, to hide the occasional spitefulness of David, or to soothe those self-opinionated persons who doubt the morality of turning water into wine or of drinking the converted liquid.

One happy result of the fame of "Beautiful Joe" is the recent republication of Miss Marshall Saunders' booklet "Daisy" (Banes, Philadelphia). This is a charming tale, most gracefully told, of a little girl's simple faith and frank affection, and their redeeming effect upon an estimable but weak young man. Its tone reminds one of "Editha's Burglar," by Frances Hodgson Burnett. Though it is little over a year since "Beautiful Joe" made its first appearance, yet more than 42,000 copies have already been sold in English-speaking countries. Last autumn it was translated into Swedish, and the Countess Ida Wedel-Jarlsberg, some time ago, asked and obtained leave to render it into Norse also. A United States missionary is now translating it into Japanese, and other translations are pretty sure to follow. Miss Saunders is a Haligonian young lady, and her next work, now almost completed, will be a story of modern Halifax. I am not aware that any other book, by a Canadian authoress, has exceeded the circulation of "Beautiful Joe," and Miss Saunders is to be congratulated upon reaching high-water mark with a story inspired by a high and humane purpose.

F. BLAKE CROFTON.

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Letters to the Editor.

CANADIAN COPYRIGHT.

To the Editor of The Week:—

SIR,—We need hardly be surprised if our friends in England when writing on the question of Canadian Copyright misrepresent the case of Canada. But people in Canada have every opportunity, and should be able to inform themselves of the true facts of the case before writing thereon. "Fairplay Radical," in his letter in your issue of the 8th inst., is so absurdly astray in his statements that I cannot refrain from calling attention to his mis-statement of facts, so that your readers may not be led to wrong conclusions in the matter.

He repeats the old and worn-out assertion that the Canadian printer wants to obtain upon his own terms the property of British authors. Nothing can be further from the fact. On the contrary, the Act of 1889 distinctly gives the author entire control of his work. Again, the sneering reference to the royalty question would surely not have been made had the fact been remembered that the Act grants copyright altogether independent of royalty, so that the author may reap the full benefit; and that the royalty clause was inserted only as a protection to the author in case he neglected or refused to secure copyright. Again, the royalty clause is deliberately misrepresented. That clause distinctly states that a royalty of ten per centum must be paid upon each copy of the work issued. Yet "Fairplay Radical" has the temerity to mislead your readers into believing that the royalty is to be paid upon those sold and paid for! It is no wonder that he is more muddled over the royalty question the further he goes into it, when he is thus muddled at the very fountain head.

Reference is also very conveniently omitted to the very important fact that the Canadian Act is much fairer to the author than either the British or United States acts. Thus, if the author neglects to secure copyright in England or the United States, he loses his rights in both countries, and any publisher may reprint his work without payment. But should he refuse to secure copyright in Canada, no publisher here could reprint the work without first paying a royalty of ten per cent. for the author. It is thus seen that while the British and United States acts permit "piracy" (as our British friends are fond of calling it), the Canadian act does not.

As to the reference to Mr. J. D. Edgar, M.P., I fancy

that gentleman is quite competent to defend himself, although he rightly refuses to notice the attacks of one who, concealing his identity under the *nom-de-plume* of "Fairplay Radical," is most unfair in his references. Those who know of Mr. Edgar's efforts for a series of years in the House of Commons to secure a change for the better in our copyright law—how he brought the question up year after year, how he presented petitions from the Toronto Board of Trade, how he seconded the efforts of the Copyright Association in their efforts to secure the passage of the Act of 1889; those who remember the masterly manner in which the late Sir John Thompson presented the case of Canada to the Colonial Office on this question—those who know all this, and know further that the question was ever kept free from party politics, can afford to smile at the assertion that this is "the cheapest vote-getting cry of our time." Yet I for one think that "Fairplay Radical" should have hesitated to make such an assertion under the cover of a *nom-de-plume*.

It may suit "Fairplay Radical" to quote with apparent approval the opinion of a United States' citizen, transmitted by the round-about-way of London, that he was rather surprised to find the agitation confined to a very small section of the people of Canada. Since writing that he must have been much more surprised to find that the very few people have developed into a very large number. "Fairplay Radical" well knows that the leading papers of the Dominion have editorially endorsed the opinion that Canada must have the right to pass and enact her own copyright law. The editors of the Toronto *Globe*, *Mail-Empire*, *World*, *Telegram*, *News*, *Star*, *THE WEEK*, *Monetary Times*, the Hamilton *Spectator*, *Times*, *Herald*, the Montreal *Gazette*, not to mention others; these gentlemen may be only a few Canadians, yet they certainly voice the sentiments of such representative bodies as the Toronto Board of Trade, the Toronto Trades and Labour Council, the Canadian Press Association, the Canadian Club of Hamilton, and of tens of thousands of Canadians from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This may be a technical question, of special interest, perhaps, to the few, yet it may fairly be claimed that the mass of the people readily understand that the British Government are endeavouring to restrict our just rights in this matter, and that the sale of the Canadian market to the United States publishers is wrong, utterly indefensible, and must be stopped. They can understand also the humiliating position in which Canadians are placed by the action of the British publishers with regard, for instance, to Trilby. The copyright for that book was sold to Harper & Brothers for America. The British publishers have refused to print an edition in England for the Canadian market, or to allow a Canadian publisher to print an edition for the Canadian market. Canadians are thus forced to buy the New York edition, as the price of the regular English edition is \$8, (31s. 6d.) But in addition to this, the British publisher has instructed the British Government (who have transmitted the order to the Canadian Government) to collect 12½ per cent. royalty duty on every copy of Trilby imported from the United States. Nice treatment that, for one British subject to mete out to another British subject! Is it any wonder that the Copyright Association is meeting with encouragement from every side in its determination to press for the enforcement of a law that shall put an end to such a scandalous state of affairs?

RICHARD T. LANCEFIELD.

Public Library, Hamilton, March 16th, 1895.

POLITICS AND BUSINESS PRINCIPLES.—II

To the Editor of The Week:

Sir,—The economic condition is always determined by the Banking Act of the country. The lowest rate of interest obtaining, in whatever country, indicates the most favourable economic condition. If the economic condition should be adverse to the prosperity of the country, such condition would be indicated by an abnormal rate of interest; interest would be higher than it should be, which would signify that the capital of the country was overstrained. Under such a state of affairs it would be of very little consequence what tariff legislation was inaugurated, as any tariff, be it ever so low, is a tax upon the industries, and must eventually be paid by the productive industries of the country, the economic condition, therefore, is not in any way aided thereby. An adverse economic condition *cannot* be improved by tariff legislation. A high tariff in a new country of vest undeveloped natural

resources, if it were possible to keep up a large and steadily increasing immigration, would, to some extent, prevent the efflux of the country's money, and therefore, the general trade would not suffer to the degree that it would under a low tariff. Because, under a low tariff, the domestic market would be invaded to a greater extent by foreign goods, consequently there would be a still greater drain on the money. It is this draining off of the money, and securities that deranges the economic condition. An influx of money would not ensue under either tariff or any tariff, if the economic condition was unfavourable; therefore, the rate of interest could only fall in sympathy with a reduction of the rate in the largest creditor country, which is always the dominating power. The country has not, therefore, improved its economic condition any, as the largest creditor country is still as far in advance of the high interest country as ever. The following is a well-recognized axiom: Gold and real property securities always flow from high interest countries to the country in which the rate of interest is lowest, which means that the products of the lowest interest country have the largest sale in the world's markets, and, as well, that the lowest interest country becomes the money lender to the high interest countries. CRITIC.

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Bryce's American Commonwealth.*

THE place of this great work is so well established that we need only say, in regard to the contents in general, that neither in England nor in the United States has any book appeared containing the same fullness and exactness of information respecting all that concerns the great Republic. Every kind of information regarding the government of the country at large and of the particular States may be found in the first volume, whilst the second deals with subjects of no less, if of more painful interest, the party system, public opinion, eccentricities and social institutions. The whole book has been carefully revised, some slight corrections introduced, here and there a slight compression effected, and in other places an enlargement. Dr. Bryce has evidently spared no pains in the endeavour to bring his book as near as possible to perfection.

With these general remarks we shall confine our attention specially to those parts of the new edition which are here published for the first time. They are all found in the second volume under the head of "Illustrations and Reflections"; and are on the following subjects: The Tammany Ring in New York City, the Home of the Nation, the South since the War, Present and Future of the Negro. There are some additions and subtractions in the Notes; but they are comparatively unimportant.

A portion, at least, of the article on Tammany appeared in the first edition; but was withdrawn from the second, as the matter was at the time of its publication before the courts of law. With great propriety it is restored to the present edition, and a very ghastly story it tells, and one of a character very disillusionising to those who expect democracies to bring in purity of government and probity of administration. As regards the facts alleged there is no manner of doubt. Some of them have been proved in open court, some in other ways equally trustworthy; and their meaning and lessons are plain.

They tell us of an organized conspiracy to put a gang of unprincipled men in possession of the government of New York, not for the sake of securing the triumph of certain principles and opinions—or this only with an ulterior object—but simply with the intention of robbing the city, an intention which was fully carried into effect. The history of the Tammany Ring is given from its first innocent beginning in 1789 to its triumphant development in knavery under William Marcy Tweed. It is a horrid, vulgar history, and it makes one despondent as to the result of popular government, for this simple reason, that it shows how men of standing, wealth and character are outnumbered by the "masses" to such an extent that they get sick of the contest, get out of it, and let things go their own way.

We have no heart to recapitulate even the outlines of this story; but one example may be given of the doings of

* "The American Commonwealth." By James Bryce, D.C.L. Third edition. Price, \$4.00. New York: Macmillan; Toronto Copp, Clark Co. 1895.

the crew, for instruction and warning. We refer to the case of the New York County Court House. This case is, of course, notorious. The story is told in Appleton's Guide to the United States, published about ten years ago. It is briefly this, that the New York aldermen induced (it is said with difficulty) the contractors "to add large sums to their bills, sums which were then appropriated by Tweed, Connolly and their minions or accomplices." Doubtless the contractors had some consideration for their trouble. As a result, the Court House cost the County ten million dollars instead of five millions, the other five going into the pockets of Tweed & Co.

The whole story of this and other similar robberies can hardly be said to be encouraging. Most of the conspirators came to a bad end. But unfortunately this seldom prevents other criminals from playing the same game, since there is always a chance of escaping; and Dr. Bryce, when telling how a wave of indignation arose in New York and for a time swept the Augean stable, yet seems by no means certain that repetitions of the same kind of thing may not be expected. This book was published before the recent routing of Tammany by Dr. Parkhurst and his army; but even this would hardly have restored confidence to the writer. The effervescence subsides, people have other things to do, their own business to attend to, and then the professional wirepuller gets to work again.

The other three papers are of a much more optimistic character. The Home of the Nation is a great theme. It has "unequalled advantages. They contain the elements of immense defensive strength, of immense material prosperity. They disclose an unrivalled field for the development of an industrial civilization." Yet there are difficulties, which, however, may be surmounted. In the chapter on the South Since the War, the writer says that the Southerners are forgetting their grievances, and becoming cordial towards the Union. In that on the Present and Future of the Negro, he is more hopeful than most Americans, and we hope he is right. This book is indispensable to all who would thoroughly understand the American Commonwealth.

* * *

A Creedless Gospel and the Gospel Creed.

DR. SATTERLEE was stirred to the writing of this important work by the holding of the "World's First Parliament of Religions at Chicago." He was rather surprised at the "enthusiastic testimonials from statesmen and historians, poets and essayists, ecclesiastics and foreign missions, college presidents and prominent men in every walk of life." Hardly any one seemed to question the expediency of such a council, and few seemed to see that "there was a distinct question of principle involved, as to whether a Christian who believes that the religion of Christ is a revelation from God, and that other religions are not in any such real sense divine revelations, could consistently take part in its proceedings without disloyalty to Christ."

This is a subject which may very well be discussed, but upon which we cannot enter. As literary journalists, our business is more with the general characteristics of the book than with its theological conclusions. We have seldom read a religious book with more unmingled satisfaction. Whether we consider its admirable tone of genuine toleration and Christian charity, or the admirable purity and lucidity of the language in which it is composed, or the wide and varied learning which its pages display, or the real strength and vigour of thought exhibited in dealing with different phases of truth and error, we have hardly anything left to desire.

The first part is on "A Creedless Gospel—man seeking God." The second on "The Gospel Creed—God seeking man;" and the third on "Witnesses for Christ in Nineteenth Century Times." The first part deals with the service rendered to Christianity by other agencies, and the danger attending that service. As Dr. Satterlee remarks, "To state the case in still plainer terms; the more convincingly it is proved that Christianity does not conflict with the facts of nature, as revealed in science; with the facts of reason, as revealed in philosophy; and with the facts of social life, as revealed in civilization, the greater will be the number of those who will deliberately substitute the facts of science, of

philosophy, and of civilization for the facts of Christianity itself." It is to this danger that the first part of the book is addressed, the author fully recognizing the place and function of these spheres of life and thought, but equally insisting upon their limitations.

The chapter on the ethical basis of Christianity is, for various reasons, one of the most important. Here the author does battle with the Ritschlian School, and maintains that, however important the office of conscience may be, and the practical and experimental aspect of the gospel, we have no right to abandon or to treat as non-essential those distinct theoretic statements of truth which are contained in the Bible, which have been developed by the church, and which have been stamped with the mark of her authority. Such a surrender, he maintains, would not only involve an abandonment of the Scriptures but a serious injury to Christian life. The author, with great modesty, makes frequent references to the criticism of other contemporaneous writers; but he shews that he has himself a firm grasp of the subject; and indeed we do not know of any dealing with Ritschlianism of a popular nature which is so thoroughly satisfactory.

In the second part the supernatural character of the Christian Revelation is set forth. It is not against reason, the author declares, but above and beyond reason. It is not quite easy to give a summary of the whole of this part, nor yet to make selections of the principal arguments. The author deals thoroughly and earnestly with the Incarnation, the Crucifixion, the Resurrection, the Holy Ghost, and the Church in relation to Society.

The practical portion of the volume, contained in the third part, is the work of a man with whom the Gospel of Christ in more than a theory—is an experience and a power. We ought not to close our notice without drawing attention to one peculiarity in what we may call the tone of the work. Dr. Satterlee, without being a pessimist, certainly enters a protest against the prevailing optimism of a large portion of the religious press. Everything is not going perfectly well, he says, and we ought not to expect it. The standard of the Gospel is unearthly, supernatural, and modern society is largely earthly. If it thinks it loves the Gospel, it is partly because it does not understand it. Yet this partial despondency of tone leads to no paralysis of action; and the concluding chapters of the book set forth suggestions and methods for improved Christian life and work. We shall be greatly surprised if this book does not leave its mark and its influence for many a day to come.

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Recent Fiction.*

"MAJESTY," by the Dutch novelist, Louis Cooperus, is a striking book. We hear a good deal about "the fierce light which beats about the throne," and yet, as a matter of fact, it is almost impossible for the mass of mankind really to understand the inner life and thoughts of those who are called to rule. Especially is this the case in countries which have what we are sometimes inclined to consider the privilege of being governed, instead of trying to govern themselves. In this book the author tries to make his reader enter into the real life and feelings of some of these exalted personages. No one who reads the book will doubt that for the courts of Liparia and Gothland, those of Russia have been taken as models. At the same time it is just as certain that there has been no attempt to introduce the members of the Royal families of these countries into the story. The characters are meant to be typical and not to be identified with people who are living.

The central figure in the story is the Crown Prince of Liparia, Othomar, Duke of Xara. He is a young man, full of love for the people of the Empire, yet overburdened by the weight of his position, and sometimes inclined to ques-

* "Majesty." By Louis Cooperus. Translated by A. Tuxara de Mattos and Ernest Dowson. Unwin's Colonial Library. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

"The Ralstons." By F. Marion Crawford. Two volumes. New York and London: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

"The Play-Actress." By S. R. Crockett. The Autonym Library. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

"The Story of Sonny Sahib." By Sara Jeannette Duncan. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.

* "A Creedless Gospel and the Gospel Creed." By H. Y. Satterlee, D.D. New York: Scribner. 1895.

tion his right to it. In striking contrast to him is his father, the Emperor, troubled with no doubt, going forward boldly and unhesitatingly in the duties and position he has inherited, and with a contempt, hardly concealed, for what he considers the culpable weakness of his heir. Of his weakness Othomar is fully conscious, and of the difference between himself and his father. His questionings, his shrinking from his unsought responsibilities are clearly described :

"His father's image came before his mind, high, certain, conscious of himself, without hesitation, always knowing what to do, confident that majesty was infallible, writing signatures with big firm letters, curtly: 'Oscar' . . . Everything that was signed like that: 'Oscar,' was immaculate in its righteousness as fate itself. How different was he, the son; and did then the old race of might and authority begin to pine with him, as with a sudden crack of the spine, an exhaustion of marrow?

"Then he saw his mother, a Roumanian Princess, loving her near ones so dearly; womanliness, motherliness, personified in their small circle; to the people, haughty, inaccessible, tactless as he was, unpopular as he was also, at least in Liparia and the southern portion of the empire. He knew it; beneath that rigid inaccessibility she concealed her terror—terror when sitting in an open carriage, at the theatre, at ceremonial functions, and in church, even at visits to charitable institutions; that terror had killed in her her great love for humanity, and had morbidly concentrated her soul, which naturally looked wide about her, upon love for that small circle. And beneath this terror hid her acquiescence, her expectation of the catastrophe, the outburst in which she, with her's, was to perish . . . !

"He was their son, the heir to their throne; whence did he derive his impotent hesitation, which his father did not possess, and his love for their people, which his mother no longer possessed? . . . To him came this inheritance of greatness and fame; how would he meet it, how should he, in his turn, hand it down to his son?

"Then he felt himself so small, so timid, that he could have run away somewhere, away from the gaping eyes of his future obligations. . . ."

We are not going to tell the plot. The crisis of the book comes towards the close when Othomar declares to his father his desire to abdicate his right to the succession in favour of his little brother Berengar. His father turns on him with rage and contempt. In despair the Prince attempts his life, and just at that moment an aide-de-camp bursts into the room to announce that Berengar, who has been unwell, is dying. There can be no further thought of abdication. The book closes with the assassination of the Emperor Oscar, and Othomar bravely takes up the burden of authority from which he had tried to escape. The story also depicts very plainly the special moral temptations to which a prince is exposed and to which Othomar for a time succumbs. Feminine readers will probably be interested in the description of the steps which lead up to a royal marriage, and of various court ceremonials. The description of the holiday life at Altseeborg, where, for a time, these august personages were in the habit of living like ordinary human beings, we found most interesting. Altogether the book is one which will leave a profound impression on thoughtful readers, to whom we strongly recommend it. We must add a word of praise for the translators. Their work is so well done that we continually forgot that we were reading a translation.

Mr. Marion Crawford has soon followed up "Katherine Lauderdale" with its sequel "The Ralstons." In two handsome volumes the further fortunes of the Lauderdale family are described. We shall soon know that family, with its connections almost better than we know our own, for we fancy that Mr. Crawford having once taken them up will not lightly drop them. Truth to say they are not wildly interesting; in fact, in the hands of anybody else, but the skilled ones of Mr. Crawford, they would, we think, be dull. He, however, has the faculty of giving an interest of his own to the characters he creates.

In this instalment of the family history we are introduced to the complications which ensue on Katherine's secret marriage to John Rolston, and the struggle for the wealth which Robert Lauderdale leaves behind him. To our mind the best drawn character, and at the same time the most hateful, is that of Alexander Lauderdale, junior. We could not help feeling a little regret that the progress of the move-

ment for the emancipation of women, rendered it so easy for his daughter to frustrate his attempts to act the part of a hard-hearted parent of the last century but one. The episode of the death of Walter Crowdie seemed to us unnecessary and repulsive. Still we are glad he is dead. Paul Briggs we shall doubtless hear of again. Mr. Crawford has established such a hold on his readers that we are sure that if at half yearly intervals he publishes two volume instalments of his chronicles of the Lauderdale family they will continue to be in demand.

"The Play Actress," by S. R. Crockett, is a pretty enough little story, but hardly worthy of the author of "The Raiders." It tells of the way in which an old Scotch Minister, a fine character, but full of the prejudices of his kind, is gradually, though reluctantly, taught that on the stage may be found people living as complete and noble a religious life as anywhere else.

"The Story of Sonny Sahib" by Sara Jeannette Duncan (it will be a long time before we learn to know the author by her new name, Mrs. Everard Cotes), is, as its name shows, a story connected with India. We do not know whether it was written for children or grown up people, but we can answer for it that one grown up person enjoyed it thoroughly. It is a delightful little book. It tells of the early years of a little English lad, taken away for safety by his Indian nurse during the Mutiny, and after a few years in her charge, brought up at the court of an Indian Maharajah. How he is eventually restored to his father and his own people, is, of course, the chief interest of the story, which it would not be fair to tell. We were glad to make Sonny Sahib's acquaintance. He is a fine little fellow.

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BRIEFER NOTICES.

History of the Councils of the Church. By Bishop C. J. Hefele. A.D. 451 to 680. Price 12s. (Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark. Toronto: Revell Co. 1895).—In these days when theology is studied in the historical method, the history of the Councils of the Church becomes of the highest importance; because these are the battle grounds on which the representatives of conflicting opinions met face to face, and on which it was determined which was the fittest to survive. Hefele's is the standard history of the Councils—in some sense, the only history. The author is full of learning and uses his learning with great impartiality. We differ from him now and then; but we never complain of his lack of candour. The present volume cannot claim the intensity of interest belonging to its predecessor, which contained an account of the great councils of Ephesus and Chalcedon; but it is, nevertheless, full of interest to all who care to trace the development of religious life in the church or the world. The controversy of the three chapters which was the occasion of the fifth œcumenical council is very instructive in many ways. We have compared the translation with the original German in many places, and have found it accurate and idiomatic. A fifth volume would bring the history down to the seventh (the last œcumenical) council; and the publishers promise to give us this, if there is sufficient demand for the present volume.

Ethical Addresses: First Series. (Philadelphia: S. B. Weston. 1895).—Some of the contents of this volume have already been noticed in THE WEEK. They are the product of some modern American societies for ethical culture, and they show evidence of a good deal of careful thought and intellectual discipline. We do not for a moment deny that Ethics, as a science, has a position independent of Theology. But we are quite sure that morality has no meaning except as the character of a spiritual being, and that the spirituality of mankind is dependent upon the existence of God. Moreover, religion has always been found the surest support of morality. When we are told that we can be religious without believing in God we can only say that the arguments used fail to convince us.

Periodicals.

The *Magazine of Poetry*, for March, opens with a striking portrait of Sir Edwin Arnold, and his spirited lyric poem on the return of the Swallows. Among the other portraits of poets are one of Swinburne and one of Dobson. The collection of pieces in the Magazine is one of "notable single poems," and it has been on the whole well made.

Poet-Lore, for March, has a very suggestive, though brief article on "Tennyson's Songs." The manner in which the subject is treated indicates that the late Poet Lauriate is likely to reach, before long, his true position among lyric poets in the English tongue, somewhere near the head of the list. The article is by L. J. Block. Ruskin's letters to Chesman, recently published for the first time, come in for the first of a series of notices by W. G. Kingsland. Ella Adams Moore writes on "Moral Proportion and Fatalism in Macbeth," her article being the Barnes Shakespeare Prize Essay. Helen Abbott Michael contributes a suggestive article on "The Drama in Relation to Truth," in which prominence is given to the dramatic ideals of Browning and Ibsen.

In the *Expository Times* (March) Mr. T. W. Davies continues his memoirs of Dr. A. Dillman, which promises to be a very complete account of that eminent commentator. We are glad to think that we may look for an English translation of his great commentary on Genesis. Dr. Orr having, in a former number of this magazine, given an account of Ritschl and his theology, now gives his judgment of the School of Ritschl, especially Kaftan. This paper is one of no small importance. Ritschlianism is a present danger to theology and the Church; and there are few men so thoroughly competent to deal with it as Dr. Orr. Mr. Headlaw continues his *Theology of the Epistle to the Romans*, and Dr. David Brown writes on the "Synoptic Problem," pointing out the unsatisfactory state of the question. The shorter articles are good.

The March *Temple Bar* presents an attractive list of contents. The most striking paper is "Some Recollections of Robert Louis Stevenson," by Mr. Belyse Baildon, who knew Stevenson thirty years ago as a fellow-pupil at a private school in Edinburgh. The picture drawn is a most winning one. Some of the "Letters of Edward Fitzgerald to Fanny Kemble (1871-83)," which are given in this number, will attract considerable attention. Here is an off-hand bit of literary criticism: "Is Carlyle himself—with all his genius—to subside into the level? Dickens with all his genius, but whose men and women act and talk already after a more obsolete fashion than Shakespeare's? I think some of Tennyson will survive, and drag the deader part along with it, I suppose." Among other excellent contributions we may mention "Ephesus and the Temple of Diana," and "An English Girl in India One Hundred Years Ago." "A Doubter's Diary" and "Honnie" are capital short stories.

Blackwood's Magazine for March has several notable articles. Mr. Lang's "Did Junius Commit Suicide?" will find many readers. Mr. Lang says it is plain that if Lord Lyttelton was Junius, Mr. Croker had no right to allege that Junius went and hanged himself, or in any other way was guilty of self-murder. The leading article of the number is on the "Scottish School of Painting." Of late years the most vital art movement in Scotland has been in the West. To the Glasgow contingent much of the credit for the present quickening in German art is due. Painting in Scotland was never in so good and hopeful a state as it is to-day. "Arab Men and Arab Horses," is an article that will specially interest those who know something about the noblest of animals. We cannot enumerate all the good things in this fine number, but we must stop to mention the short story by Mr. Meldrum called "The Touch of Spring." There is in it the note of distinction. The characters are sketched with a masterly hand.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for March, Mr. W. Laird Clowes (Nauticus) writes a suggestive paper, "The Millstone Round the Neck of England." The millstone is the policy of

trying to hold the Mediterranean and the strong place of Malta and the weak places of Cyprus and Egypt. Mr. Schooling contributes an interesting article on "Written Gestures," but he makes many assertions that few will think free from extravagance. He does not seem to have studied with sufficient care the subject of the great variety of motives and influences under which small habits are formed. Mr. Huxley vs. Mr. Balfour affords some excellent reading. But of this more anon. The Duke of Devonshire contributes a prefatory note to Mr. Bernard Holland's article on "Some Legal Disabilities of Trade Unions." The Duke holds that Trade-Unionists should be given the power to make themselves "Corporations," and so be able to make contracts on which they could sue and be sued. Mr. Holland states that the Colonies are already carrying out this idea, and he gives a sketch of a Bill which recently passed the South Australian Legislature. The subject is worth careful discussion.

* * *
Literary Notes.

Paul Bourget's "Outre Mer" is now almost ready for publication in book form, and will be issued at an early date by the Scribners.

A cheap edition for Canada only of the popular stories of Mrs. Warboise is announced for early issue by William Briggs in uniform binding. In this field of literature it is doubtful if Mrs. Warboise has a superior. The high prices of the English editions have tended hitherto to restrict their circulation in Canada.

The volume of "Transactions" of the Astronomical and Physical Society of Toronto for 1894, contains the full text of the several papers read during the past year by members of the Society, Canadian and foreign. An excellent likeness of the late President, Mr. Chas. Carpmail faces the title page; a short sketch of his life is also appended.

A new edition of the most popular of Rudyard Kipling's Indian tales will be published in connection with some new stories he has just completed. The first volume will consist of "Soldier's Three," the "Story of the Gadsbys," and "Black and White," together with additional matter; the second of "Under the Deodars" and "The Phantom Rickshaw," also with additional matter now published for the first time.

William Briggs announces the early issue of a new book by that active writer of girls' books, Mrs. Alden (Pansy) entitled "Only Ten Cents," and another story also from the favorite Scottish authoress, Mrs. Burnett-Smith (Annie S. Swan) under the title of "Elizabeth Glen, M.B.: the Story of a Lady Physician." Both of these writers have a large constituency of admirers. Mrs. Burnett-Smith's stories are very popular in the public libraries.

Macmillan & Co. have in press a volume of "Studies in Social Life and Theory," by various writers. The work is edited by Mr. B. Bosanquet, who contributes to it papers on duties of citizenship, on character in its bearing on social causation, on Socialism and natural selection, on the principle of private property, and on the reality of the general will. Mr. C. S. Loch, Secretary to the Charity Organization Society, writes on pauperism and old-age pensions, on some controverted points in Poor Law administration, and on returns as an instrument in social science.

* * *
Music.

On Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., Mr. Dinelli gave a Violin Recital assisted by Mrs. d'Auria, soprano, and Sig. Baldanza, a tenor of continental reputation. It is a well-known fact, in Toronto at least, that in Mr. Dinelli we possess a musician of versatile gifts, a man who is an excellent cellist, a fine accompanist and organist, and also a good, conscientious teacher. It is rare to find such a combination of clever attainments in one person, and the splendid cello playing of Mr. Dinelli the other evening naturally increased the admiration we all have for him. The programme opened with a sonata for cello and piano by Mendelssohn, the piano being played

by Miss Maud Gordon. This excellent composition so rich in melody and thematic development received a very good performance, although a few more rehearsals together would not have been amiss. Mrs. d'Auria followed by singing, in her usual happy and brilliant style, Verdi's Aria from *Traviata*, "Ah forse lui," to which an encore was demanded and graciously given. Mr. Dinelli again appeared in three compositions of his own, Romance, Cosetta and Humoreske, which he delivered with fine expression and tone. The compositions themselves are graceful, very musical and clever, the Romance particularly being distinguished for its refined sentiment. Sig. Baldanza sang an Aria—at the present moment I have forgotten its name,—with such fervour and effect that an immediate recall was the outcome, and an encore number was the result. His voice is a pure tenor of superior quality and richness, and the artistic way he uses it, shows a remarkably fine method. The purity of his tone, the effectiveness of his crescendos and his beautiful phrasing indicates this. He was to sing later on in a duet with Mrs. d'Auria, but as I wished to hear a part of the violin recital of Miss Lina D. Adamson which was on the same evening I did not stay longer. It was now about 9.30, so at this juncture I accordingly wended my way along Gould street to the pretty theatre of the Normal School, and arrived in time to hear Miss Adamson play Wieniawski's *Capriccio Valse*, and a movement from Grieg's beautiful Sonata for piano and violin in F; Mrs. Fred Lee playing the piano. This latter number was charmingly played and received well merited applause. Miss Adamson is one of our most talented young ladies, and for the violin has splendid gifts. Her bowing is graceful, her tone and intonation excellent, and she plays with such enthusiasm and good style generally, that it is safe to predict for her, if she has the chance, a brilliant future. She was enthusiastically applauded after her solo number mentioned above and she deserved it. Mr. Walter H. Robinson, the excellent tenor, I only heard sing an encore number, "Thou art the Rest," by Schubert, to the same composer's song "Where is Sylvia." This he sang with much feeling and sentiment. Every time I hear this young and talented artist, I like him better. He is so earnest and sincere, yet withal so modest, that it is as refreshing as it is artistic. He deserves credit, too, for giving the public an opportunity of hearing a song or two of Schubert's, they are so thrillingly beautiful, and still so seldom sung. What is the reason of this? There are several hundred of Schubert's songs published, every one of them a perfect model of beauty, with melodies so entrancing, tender and lofty in descriptive sentiment as to appeal to every one, and still, as I have already remarked, it is only occasionally one has the privilege of hearing any of them. Pyrotechnic Arias are all right in their place, but they do not convey one half as much musically refined cultivation on the part of the singer or genuine pleasure to the hearer as one of the lyric gems of Schubert, Robert Franz, Schumann, Rubinstein, Greig or Liszt. The other ladies taking part were Miss Grassick, Mrs. Adamson, Miss Archer, and Miss Massey, but I was too late to hear any of their work. Mrs. Lee played the accompaniments with painstaking care, and also played as solo Liszt's 12th Rhapsody, and the same composer's arrangement of Mendelssohn's "On Wings of Song" as an encore. A large audience was present which contributed a silver offering to the Victoria Hospital for Sick Children.

In looking through a folio of music at Nordheimer's the other day, I found a very beautiful song "The Land of the Lullaby," by J. Lewis Browne. I can recommend this delicately conceived little ballad to any of our local singers as being particularly effective.

W. O. FORSYTH.

We were at fault in saying that the Klingensfeld Orchestra would give their concert on April 2, in Association Hall. We should have said the Pavilion. Miss Marshall, pianiste, Mr. Paul Hahn, cellist, Mrs. Klingensfeld, soprano, and Signor Fabiani, harpist, will assist.

The pupils of Mr. H. W. Webster, the well-known and successful voice specialist, gave a concert in St. George's Hall last Monday evening, the 18th inst., to a very large

audience. A very fine programme was presented in a manner which gave much pleasure to those present, and recalls were numerous.

The Sousa Band, under the direction of the talented leader, John Phillip Sousa, will give two concerts in the Massey Hall on the evenings of the 25th and 26th of March. This band is a magnificent organization, and, being very popular in Toronto, will doubtless draw large audiences. It is under the engagement of Mr. I. E. Suckling, the well known and popular impresario and manager who has in the past supplied Toronto with so many first class concerts.

The seventh of the special series of piano recitals by pupils of Mr. Edward Fisher, was given on Thursday evening of last week, before a large audience in the Conservatory Music Hall, by Mr. Donald Herald, A.T.C.M. The programme was well selected, comprehensive and exacting; in its rendering Mr. Herald displayed a well-developed technique, intelligence of phrasing, and a refined treatment. He played, 1, Grieg's Sonata, op. 7; 2, Chopin's Concerto, F minor (first movement); 3 (a) Mason's Au Matin, (b) Liszt's Soneto de Petrarca, (c) Weber's Momento Capriccioso; and Liszt's Tarantelle. The orchestral accompaniment to the Chopin Concerto was effectively played on the second piano by Miss Maud Gordon, A.T.C.M. Further interest was given the programme by the assistance of Miss Bessie Findlay, Miss Tena G. Gunn and Miss Ella Patterson, who sang respectively Weber's "Softly Sighs," from Der Freyschutz; "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice," from Saint-Saen's Samson and Delilah; and "A Russian Song," by Von Stutzman, showing voices of good quality. An excellent rendering of "The Blind Girl of Castel-Cerille," by Longfellow, was given by Miss Annie Hart, a very talented pupil of the Elocution School. As usual the hall could not contain the musically representative audience present, many standing in the adjoining corridors.

Miss Louie Reeve, A.T.C.M., (daughter of the late W. A. Reeve, Q.C., who was Principal of the Law School at Osgoode Hall), who was the next day leaving Toronto to take up her residence in Florida, gave a very attractive piano recital in the Conservatory Music Hall, on Thursday evening of last week, before an audience which crowded the hall beyond the doors. Miss Reeve was with the Conservatory several years, a graduate and post-graduate pupil of Mr. Fisher, and in recent years a very successful teacher in the piano department. The programme performed fully displayed her talent, splendid technique and intelligent interpretation, and embraced several standard compositions by modern composers. Able assistance was rendered Miss Reeve by Mr. D. F. Maguire, Miss Jessie F. Caswell and Miss Marie Wheeler, who sang very effectively; also by Master Willie Anderson, who played a violin selection with admirable skill and taste. It being known that Miss Reeve was on the eve of her departure from Toronto, the members of the Conservatory faculty, desirous of indicating their good will and regard for her, procured a copy of "Famous Composers and Their Works," beautifully bound in four volumes. At the close of the programme these were presented to Miss Reeve by Mr. Edward Fisher, on behalf of the faculty. In making the presentation reference was made to the long connection of this young lady with the Conservatory and the high esteem in which she was held. On behalf of his sister Mr. Reeve gracefully acknowledged the compliment paid and kindly feelings expressed.

Art Notes.

One of the most interesting of Strang's erst while school fellows at the Slade is H. S. Tuke. This is the name signed at the corner of one of the best drawings on the wall of the sepulchral "life" room of the school. It has, for neighbors, some good drawings by Strang and Clarke (afterwards a master at the school), and an admirable copy of Velasquez's "Idiot," done by Jacob Hood when studying in Madrid, after obtaining the Slade scholarship. But the influence of the teachings of Legros is not very perceptible in the work of Tuke, though it is easy to see that at one time he learned to draw.

A few years ago one of the most prominent pictures in the Academy was Tuke's "All Hands to the Pumps." It represented the deck of a much battered barque, with a foreground of haggard men working with frenzied energy at the pumps. The driving "scud" obscured the sky, the deck was a heaving water-way, and a jumble of swinging ropes, blocks and spars completed this drama of the seas. No casual stroller through the galleries failed to note this forcible canvas; and the Royal Academy, under the terms of the Chantry Bequest Fund, bought it for the nation. This Chantry Fund has acquired some good things—Colin Hunter's "Their Only Harvest," Swan's "Prodigal Son," Lucas' "Searching for Rebels," Bramley's "Hopeless Dawn," and Adrian Stokes' "Upland and Sky." The purchase of Watts' "Psyche" does not seem to me to indicate that they always know Watts'—I mean, what's what; but Poynter's "Visit to Aesculapius" is one of the few good things that that learnedly dull painter has done.

Tuke, like Brangwyn, is at home on the sea; he knows all about it. He may be depended upon for accuracy in matters nautical; and, what is more important, he feels the spirit of the ocean. He lives on its bosom. He is captain, crew and cook of a dismantled brig at the mouth of the Fal. On this old craft he paints his realistic pictures of storm and calm; his nude boys disporting themselves in the sunny waves, and his cabin scenes where the malcontents hatch their schemes of mutiny. The painter pays his annual visit to London in the spring, when all the world is sending its pictures to the Academy, and amongst the pale and weary faces of the Londoners who have been struggling for months to get their work done against the heavy odds of five foggy days a week, Tuke's bronzed countenance appears like the incarnation of confidence and health. The taste for classic things—fostered at the Slade—still clings to him; his "Persues and Andromeda" indicates this; and his graceful pictures of boys swimming. He is a delicate and subtle, rather than a powerful, colourist; he has fertility of invention; he can draw; he can paint; and one looks confidently forward to the day when this somewhat conventionally trained man shall earn the Academic laurels for the admirable pictures which he is painting in fields which are largely his own discovering. The public will approve of the bestowal of honours upon a painter who has for years painted pictures of distinctly popular interest, and his friends will still more warmly approve, for he is *bon camarade*.

E. WYLY GRIER.

Mr. Albert Lynch divides the interest of the reader with Mr. R. M. Shurtleff in the March number of the *Art Amateur*, and the contrast between the Englishman (who is really South American by birth), who is known as well by his illustrations as his paintings, and the American landscapist is very marked. Many illustrations of Lynch's work are given. Miss Sutherland concludes her interesting papers on "An Art Student's Year in Paris," and makes a strong plea for, or perhaps explanation of, women working in the men's studios, because "by paying him (Julian) twice as much money as do the men students, they are allowed to stumble on with half of the instruction that men receive, and never a criticism of the figure!" Criticisms of the various exhibitions now on in New York, advice on pen and ink work and China painting are given as usual, and among other illustrations in "The House" are sketches from Sir Walter Scott's library and furniture. The coloured plates are not as successful as we have seen but the other supplement designs are excellent.

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Personal.

Mr. T. Arnold Haultain will contribute to an early number of *Blackwood* an interesting article on "Books and Reading."

Rev. D. J. Macdonell will sail for Edinburgh in a few days to represent the Canadian Presbyterian Church at the revision of the hymnal.

Mr. Hewitt Bostock, editor of *The Province*, Victoria, has decided to contest the Yale-Cariboo district in British Columbia in the Liberal interest.

Mr. David Millar, the retiring chairman, entertained the members of the Bankers' Section of the Toronto Board of Trade at dinner at the National Club last Monday evening.

At the meeting of the Astronomical Society held on Tuesday evening, reports of observations of the recent eclipse were received. A paper by Mr. A. Elvins on earthquake phenomena was read.

The Right Reverend Dr. Newnham, Lord Bishop of Moosonee, has been in town this week. On Monday evening he addressed an immense audience at Trinity University on the missionary work of his diocese.

The plan for Rev. Robt. McIntyre's lecture on Saturday evening in the Massey Hall opened on Wednesday. The applications already made for seats bespeak a large audience. His subject has been changed to "Buttoned-Up People."

Mr. Frank Yeigh's lecture on "Canada Pictorially and Historically," at the Normal School Theatre last Monday evening proved as was expected a most interesting and instructive event. Over a hundred excellent stereopticon view swere provided, illustrating chiefly certain famous historical places in the Dominion.

Professor Clark, of Trinity University, lectured last Monday night at St. Stephen's Hall on Gustavus Adolphus. The lecturer dealt with the campaigns of the "Lion of the North" during the Thirty Years' War, and the influence of his Victories upon the Reformation in Germany. The large audience was delighted with the lecture.

The Rev. H. W. Davies, D.D., died on Tuesday last at the age of sixty-one years. He was a graduate of Trinity University and at the time of his death held the office of Bursar and Secretary of that institution. For fifteen years he was Principal of the Normal School of Toronto. He was the author of several school text books.

We direct attention to the case of Mr. J. Trew Gray, which appears in an earlier column. Mr. Gray is just beginning his second year in Toronto, and is already firmly established as a specialist of the Lampati School of Singing and Voice Production. The past year has been a very successful one for Mr. Gray.

The third annual banquet of the Canadian Club of Hamilton was held Tuesday evening in the Royal hotel. The occasion was an eventful one in the history of the Canadian Club movement. The number at the banquet exceeded two hundred. At the head table, with President McCullough, places had been set for Mr. Geo. W. Ross, Minister of Education; Mr. B. E. Walker, general manager of the Bank of Commerce; Messrs. John Crerar, Q.C., A. T. Wood, Lieut.-Col. Moore, Frank Arnoldi, H. Spencer Howell, of Galt, and E. E. Sheppard. Admirable speeches were made by the President and by Mr. Ross and Mr. Walker.

The commission to investigate the complaints made as to the efficiency of the staff of Toronto University, to enquire into the grievances of the students as to the administration of the University, and any other matters affecting the administration, was appointed on Monday last by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council. It is composed of T. W. Taylor, Chief Justice of Manitoba, Chairman; J. J. Kingsmill, formerly Judge of the County of Bruce; J. E. Senkler, St. Catharines, County Judge of Lincoln; B. M. Britton, B.A., Q.C., Kingston; Prof. John Campbell, M.A., LL.D., Presbyterian College, Montreal. The commission has been called to meet in Toronto on the 8th of April.

Publications Received.

- J. A. Froude: Short Studies on Great Subjects. (New edition. Vol. IV.) London: Longmans, Green & Co.
- Walter Besant: Beyond the Dreams of Avarice. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co., Limited.
- John Smith: Old Brown's Cottages. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- J. B. Larned: History for Ready Reference. (Vol. IV. Nicea to Tunis). Springfield, Mass.: C. A. Nichols Co.
- Anthony Hope: A Man of Mark. New York: Henry Holt & Co.
- Dean Swift: Gulliver's Travels. (Illustrated by Chas. E. Brock. New edition.) New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Hiram Corson, LL.D.: Aims of Literary Study. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Samuel Pepys: Diary, Vol. V. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Arthur I. Fonda: Honest Money. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Robt Bolderwood: The Sphinx of Eaglehawk. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Charlotte M. Yonge: The Rubies of St. Lo. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- F. Marion Crawford: The Ralstons. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Thos. Hardy: Far From the Madding Crowd. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Caroline C. Holyrood: Seething Days. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Aunt Thackeray Ritchie: Chapters from Some Memoirs. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- John Henderson, M.A., and E. W. Hagarty, B.A.: Vergil's Æneid: Book III. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
- Geo. John Romanes, LL.D.: Thoughts on Religion. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.
- Stanford Eveleth: Miss Dixie: A Romance of the Provinces. Toronto: Wm. Briggs.
- M. M. Trumbull: Free Trade Struggle in England. Chicago: Open Court Pub. Co.

* * *

The Japanese speak backward, write backward, read backward and even think backward, according to European notions. They wear white for mourning. The post of honour is at the left, not the right, of the host. The best room is in the rear of the house, not the front. They prepare to enter a house by removing the shoes, not the hat. They tie their horses' heads to the back end of the stall and laugh at funerals.

A treaty of commerce has recently been completed between Portugal and Netherlands containing a clause which is a novel advancement upon such commercial compacts. The clause in question provides that any differences of opinion which may arise in connection with the interpretation of the treaty, or, indeed, any other dispute, shall be settled by international arbitration.

Rocking chairs of the styles prevailing nowadays are believed to have been invented in the present century. They are mentioned by Venerable Bede. "The women now are so luxurious that they do have chairs with wooden circles on the legs and which sway back and forth in such sort that it maketh one sick to behold them."

Public Opinion.

Hamilton Spectator: It is a fact that a great many Grits continue to follow Laurier because they do not believe he means what he says.

Catholic Record: The Civil Service of Canada is the great cemetery for our young men. Interments take place at all hours. Pity it is that youth does not have a higher aim.

Montreal Gazette: It is in this spirit of hopefulness and sympathy that the Newfoundland delegates should be received, and we believe such a policy will command the approval of the vast majority of the people of Canada.

London Advertiser: A man of ability finds or takes his opportunity in minor functions as on greater occasions, and no one can say that Sir Mackenzie Bowell has appeared to advantage as an enunciator of ideas or as a leader of men.

Hamilton Herald: Granting that Newfoundland is worth the hand-ome terms she asks, is not the international squabble in which she is seemingly hopelessly tangled a burden of such magnitude as to make it inadvisable for us to assume it?

Ottawa Citizen: The *Canada Farmer's Sun* is now nothing more than a bold, unblushing Grit campaign sheet. Mallory is an old-timer on that side, and so is Wrigley, the editor. It would be interesting to know what the financial relations between it and Farmer Mulock are.

Ottawa Journal: The people of Newfoundland are our kinsfolk and our natural allies. The island is not merely desirable, but is essential to our national safety. The delegates ought to be received with a heartiness of welcome which will convince them that Canadians look upon them as brothers.

Montreal Star: A judge is so pre-eminently an official to be chosen with great care and then to be raised above the reach of private spite or personal apprehension of any kind, that it seems a part of the established and natural order of things that he should be selected by a Government responsible to the whole nation, and then guaranteed in his position for life or good behaviour.

Hamilton Spectator: It was recently proclaimed in joyful chorus by Grit journals that Sir Donald A. Smith disapproved of the Conservative policy and would not support another Conservative Government; but the answer came promptly and decisively from Sir Donald himself, who declared himself emphatically against any attempt to interfere with the present trade policy and agreed to run as a Conservative candidate in Montreal. In the political firmament there appears to be no star of hope for the Grits.

Hamilton Spectator: It is to be hoped that the federal and provincial governments will strongly oppose Booth's plan. It is to be hoped that no public land or public money will be given to relieve England of her "darkness" by dumping her criminals and paupers by the 10,000, upon Canadian soil. Let wealthy England look out for her own paupers and criminals. She has plenty of unoccupied territory in Africa. And if Canada has any money to spare in putting poor people "upon the land," let her spend it upon her own poor people. Charity begins at home.

Montreal Gazette: Opposition papers are much given to comparing Sir Mackenzie Bowell with his predecessors in the premiership, of course to his disadvantage. Sir Mackenzie would probably be the last to set himself in comparison with Sir John Thompson or Sir John Abbott as a lawyer, or Sir John Macdonald as a manager. But he has his own qualities that make him a good leader. Does anyone remember an incident in his political career that can be pointed to as a cause of injury to himself or his party? Sir Mackenzie Bowell belongs to the class of public men who make no mistakes and who never go backward.

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By a recent order of the Russian Admir-
 alty petroleum will be tried as a fuel under
 the boilers of the two new armoured cruisers,
Rostislaf and *Rossia*, now being built for the
 Russian navy. These war vessels will be the
 first to be supplied with petroleum furnaces,
 and a thorough test will be made of the value
 of this fuel before other vessels are fitted for
 its use.

A recent military enactment in England
 declares that no man under five foot four
 inches in height shall be admitted into the
 British infantry. The minimum chest mea-
 sure will be 32½ inches.

Scientific and Sanitary.

Mars is ordinarily 141,000,000 miles away
 from the earth, but every fifteen years it ap-
 proaches to within 35,000,000 miles.

Platinum has been drawn into smooth wire
 so fine that it could not be distinguished by
 the naked eye, even when stretched across a
 piece of white card board.

Paper straws for drinking iced beverages
 which are superior to the natural straws, are
 being placed on the market, and so is a pecu-
 liar paper for printing bank notes on.

The French industry of icing milk is an
 original departure in tinned commodities.
 The milk is frozen and placed in block form
 into tins, and requires to be melted previous
 to use.

In the northern hemisphere all storms re-
 volve from right to left. In the southern
 hemisphere they revolve from left to right.
 Cyclonic storms never form nearer the equator
 than the third parallel of latitude.

The strongest timber known is the
 "Bilian" or Borneo ironwood, whose break-
 ing strain is 1.52 times greater than that of
 English oak. By long exposure it becomes
 of ebony blackness and immensely hard.

The Egyptian Government has just granted
 a concession for an electric road in Cairo. It
 is suggested that as the Pyramids are but
 eight miles distant, those famous monuments
 of antiquity may yet serve as the terminus of
 a trolley road.

Sterilized and aerated articles of food have
 grown so common that they cause no comment.
 The tendency toward defense against disease,
 however, has reached a climax in the offer by
 a foreign dealer of "aerated pillows for com-
 fortable and healthful sleeping."

Meteorologists say that the heat of the air
 is due to six sources: (1) That from the inter-
 ior of the earth; (2) that from the stars; (3)
 that from the moon; (4) that from the fric-
 tion of the winds and tides; (5) that from
 the meteors; (6) that from the sun.

Instead of employing oil to calm troubled
 waters, an Italian ship owner suggests the
 use of common fishing nets. The nets are
 made of stout twine, and their weight is
 about three ounces to the square yard. They
 are placed in barrels on board ship, and kept
 for use in a storm. When the vessel is scud-
 ding before the wind the net is dragged at
 the bow and the waves are still. When an-
 chored in a heavy sea the net is placed to
 windward with the same result.

The influence of diet on the growth of
 hair has often been discussed. It has been
 shown that starchy mixtures, milk and many
 other foods recognized as being highly nutri-
 tious, are, in fact, sure death to hair growth.
 Chemical analysis proves that the hair is com-
 posed of 5 per cent. of sulphur and its ash, of
 20 per cent. of silicon and 10 per cent. of iron
 and manganese. The foods which contain the
 larger per cent. of the above named elements
 are meat, oatmeal and graham. Henry point-
 edly says: "Nations which eat the most meat
 have the most hair."

Charcoal is one of the most remarkable ar-
 ticles in common use, and possesses many qual-
 ities not generally understood by the laity. As
 an absorbent of bad odors it has no equal.
 Placed around articles of food it prevents de-
 cay and preserves them for time in all
 their freshness. In fine powder it is one of
 the most perfect dressings for malignant wounds
 and those where proud flesh is present. As a
 cure for headache it is invaluable, a tea-
 spoonful in half a glass of water often afford-
 ing immediate relief. The power of charcoal
 to absorb gases is not generally appreciated.
 It will take up and hold 30 volumes of am-
 monia, 40 of nitrous oxide, 65 of sulphurous
 acid and 85 of hydrochloric. Some of these
 gases may be withdrawn and used at will.
 The storage value of charcoal, while it is just
 becoming known to practical workers, has
 already opened many avenues of future use-
 fulness.

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Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Miscellaneous.

The electric railway, under contract by the Egyptian Government has been completed as far as Cairo. Only eight miles now remain to be built, when the trolley and the Pyramids will join forces.

The title of doctor was invented for the especial benefit of the learned Inernius, of the twelfth century. The title was conferred by the University of Bologna. The first doctor of medicine was William Gordenio, who received the title from the college at Asti in 1329.

January and March, 1866, had each two full moons, but February of that year was made memorable by having not one. "Do you realize," asks an astronomical writer concerning the latter fact, "what a rare thing in nature it was? It has not happened before since the beginning of the Christian era, or probably since the creation of the world! It will not occur again, according to our Astronomer Royal, for 2,500,000 years from 1866."

A Twenty Years' Siege.

THE STORY OF A WELL-KNOWN GRENVILLE COUNTY MAN.

Rheumatism Held the Fort for Twenty Years, Resisting all Treatment and Efforts to Dislodge it—The Patient Thoroughly Discouraged, but Acting on the Advice of Friends, Made One More Effort Which Was Crowned With Success.

From the Brockville Times.

There are very few of the older residents of this section to whom the name of Whitmarsh is not familiar. E. H. Whitmarsh, of Merrickville, was for thirty years a member of the council of the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville, and on four occasions filled the office of warden of the counties. His son, Mr. George H. Whitmarsh, to whom this article refers, is also well-known throughout the counties, and is the Merrickville correspondent of the Times. It is well-known to Mr. Whitmarsh's friends that he has been a sufferer for many years from rheumatism, from the thralldom of which he has now fortunately been released. Mr. Whitmarsh tells how this was brought about as follows: "For over twenty years previous to the winter of 1894 I was almost a continual sufferer from muscular rheumatism, sometimes wholly incapacitated from doing any kind of work. After trying remedies of all kinds and descriptions without any benefit, I at last came to the conclusion that a cure was impossible. In the fall of 1893 I was suffering untold pain and misery and could not rest day or night. Several of my friends strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and, reluctantly, I confess, for I had lost faith in all medicine, I began to do so. To my surprise and great satisfaction, I soon began to experience relief, and this feeling grew to one of positive assurance that the malady that has made life miserable for so many years was leaving me as I continued the treatment. By the time I had used nine boxes of Pink Pills not a twinge of the rheumatism remained, but to make assurance doubly sure I continued the treatment until I had used twelve boxes of the pills. This was in January, 1894, since when I have not had the slightest trace of any rheumatic pain. I am satisfied beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I can confidently recommend them to all rheumatic sufferers.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending upon humours in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

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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.

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The *St. James' Gazette*, of London, thus explains how Rudyard Kipling got his first name: "Rudyard Lake, which has beaten the record this winter of all English waters by covering itself with two feet of solid ice, had previously been immortalized in a very different fashion. It would be irreverent, and, to some extent, incorrect, to say that this mere is Rudyard Kipling's godfather, but to it he certainly owes his name. Nearly thirty years ago John Lockwood Kipling was strolling along the picturesque shore in the charming companionship of Miss Alice Macdonald, when he plucked up courage to make there and then an offer of his hand and heart. To commemorate that happy summer evening's walk the son of their subsequent marriage was named Rudyard, and he certainly has given the *genus loci* no cause for shame."

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"I see you have a glass eye, Pat." "Yes, yer 'anner; but it's a swindle, sir. I can't see nothin' out of it."

At the Ball.—He: Won't your *fiancé* be jealous at this interview? She: Not when he sees whom I'm with.

Wife (tearfully): You have broken your promise! Husband (kissing her): Never mind my dear—don't cry; I'll make you another.

Boarder: Madame, I found a penny in my Irish stew. Mrs. Mealer: Oh, that's all right. I put it there. I thought I'd give you a little change in your diet."

"Do you find any trouble in getting good milk now that you are housekeeping?" "We don't buy milk. Our bric-a-brac is only large enough to hold cream."

Jagway: I heard a lecture on bacteria last night. Castleton: Did you learn any thing? Jagway: I should say. It taught me the evil effects of drinking water.

Compensation.—He: That's Mrs. Grimshaw, who lectures on bimetallism. I've heard her. How exasperatingly clever she seems to be! Yes—but how consolingly ugly!

"Mrs. Pugg is the most foolishly fond mother I ever saw." "Treats her baby as if there were only one in the world, eh?" "Yes; as if he were a Skye terrier or a poodle dog."

It is astonishing how much scorn, indignation, and contempt a woman can put into two words. If you do not believe it, just listen while she speaks of someone she dislikes as "that man."

The Hon. Fred: So they tell me, Lady Mab, you are going to marry young Marton, in the hope of reforming him. Is he worth reforming? Lady Mab: Well, he is worth a quarter of a million!

"So you're up for hog stealing again," said the justice. "Yes, sub, de same thing. Some er my people want me ter go in de cattle business, but I always stick ter it that a man is better off follerin' what he knows!"

Lady of the House: How is it, Mary, that one never hears a sound in the kitchen when your sweetheart is with you of an evening? Maid: Please, ma'am, the poor fellow is so bashful yet; for the present he does nothing but eat."

Husband: Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face? Wife: No, I did not; but if it is so, I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband the woman has.

Shopkeeper: What can I do for you, sir? Beggar: Excuse me, I am a poor traveller. Shopkeeper: Get out at once. I shall not give you anything. Beggar: Well, then, why do you put in your window "A travellers' necessaries supplied?"

"How do you like the young woman from Girtton?" asked a young man's sister. "Oh very well. Only she uses such big words. I gave her a flower, and she wouldn't call it anything but its scientific name." "But you always like botany." "It wasn't her botany I objected to. It was her haughty culture."

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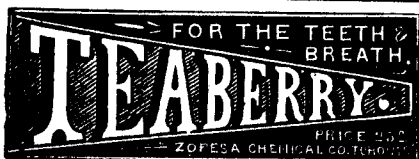
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THE ENVIRONMENT OF LITERATURE IN ANCIENT
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