

This Number Contains: "A Glimpse at Bible-Loving Wales," by A. Melbourne Thompson; "The Chinese a Ground Race;" Pew and Pulpit in Toronto," XII. St. Peter's Church.

VOL. XII. No. 24.

\$3 Per Annum.

MAY 10th, 1895.

Price 10 Cents.

# THE WEEK

A JOURNAL FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

## FOREST, LAKE, AND PRAIRIE

Twenty Years of  
Frontier Life in Western  
Canada--1842-62

BY  
John  
McDougall.

With  
Twenty-seven  
Original  
Full-page  
Illustrations

BY  
J. E. LAUGHLIN.



Reduced Fac-simile of Engraving.

**A BOOK OF THRILLING INTEREST FOR EVERY CANADIAN READER.**

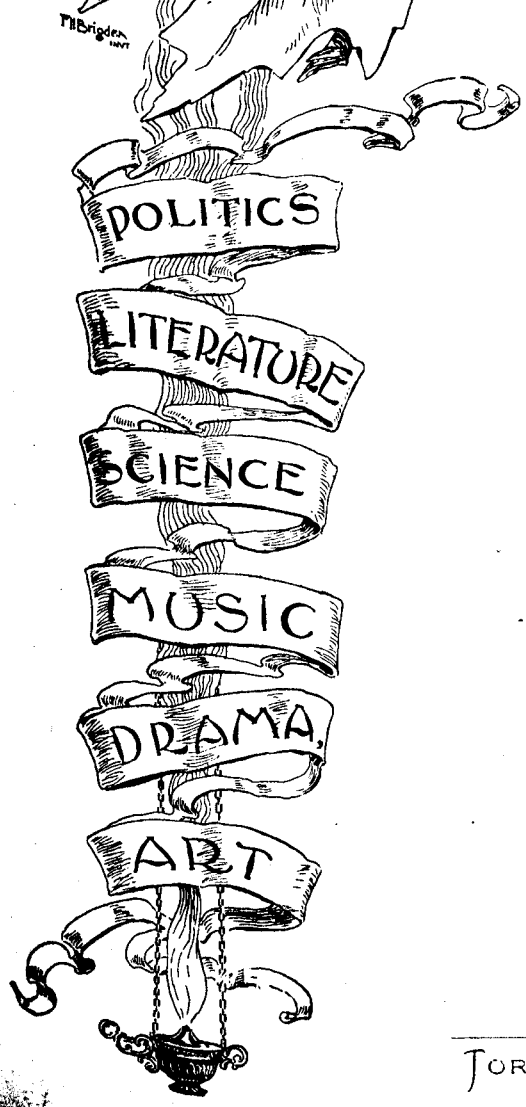
We have just issued from our presses this stirring volume, in which the intrepid missionary, widely known for his work among the North-west Indians and the efficient aid rendered the Government in the disquieting times of the uprising of 1855, tells the many exciting incidents crowded into his early life in the Canadian North-west. His chapters present a vivid and faithful portraiture of a condition of things now passed away.

**FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.**

**WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher,**  
29-33 Richmond Street West, TORONTO.

CLOTH,  
267 PAGES,  
with  
Handsome  
Original  
Designs in  
Ink and Gold  
On Cover.  
Price, \$1.00.

TORONTO: THE WEEK PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.



## THE CANADIAN Bank of Commerce.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.

PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$6,000,000  
REST.....1,200,000

Directors.

GEO. A. COX, Esq., President.  
JOHN I. DAVIDSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
W. B. Hamilton Esq., Robert Kilgour, Esq.  
Jas. Craithern, Esq., M. Leggat, Esq.,  
John Hoskin, Esq., Q.C., LL.D.,  
B. E. WALKER, General Manager.  
T. H. PLUMMER, Assistant General Mgr.  
ALEX. H. IRELAND, Inspector.  
G. de C. O'GRADY, Assistant Inspector.  
New York.—Alex. Laird and Wm. Gray, Agents.

Branches.

Ailsa Craig, Ayr, Barrie, Belleville, Berlin, Blenheim, Brautford, Cayuga, Chatham, Collingwood, Dundas, Dunville, Galt, Goderich, Guelph, Hamilton, Jarvis, London,	MONTREAL Main Office, 157 St. James St. City Branches, 19 Chaboulez Sq. 176 St. Lawrence Street, Orangeville, Ottawa, Paris, Parkhill, Peterboro' St. Catharines, Sarnia, Sault Ste. Marie Seaforth, Simcoe, Stratford, Strathroy,	Thorold, Toronto Junction, Walkerton, Walkerville, Waterford, Waterloo, Windsor, Winnipeg, Woodstock, TORONTO: Head Office, 19-25 King W. City Branches, 712 Queen E., 450 Yonge St., 791 Yonge St., 268 College St 544 Queen W., 399 Parliament, 163 King St. E.
---	--	--

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

BANKERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

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

## Imperial Bank OF CANADA.

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

DIRECTORS.

H. S. HOWLAND, President.  
T. R. MERRITT, Vice-President, St. Catharines.  
William Ramsay, Robert Jaffray, Hugh  
Ryan, T. Sutherland Stayner,  
Hon. John Ferguson.

HEAD OFFICE, - TORONTO.

D. R. WILKIE, Cashier.  
E. HAY, Inspector.  
B. JENNINGS, Assistant Cashier.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO.

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

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

BRANCHES IN NORTH-WEST.

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

## Bank of British Columbia.

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER, 1862.

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

Branches:

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

Agents and Correspondents:

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

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

Gold dust purchased and every description of Banking business transacted.

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

GEO. GILLESPIE, Manager.

## Merchants' Bank OF CANADA.

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

BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

ANDREW ALLAN, Esq., President.  
ROBT. ANDERSON, Esq., Vice-President.  
H. MacKenzie, Esq., Sir Joseph Hickson, Jonathan Hodgson, Esq., H. Mont Allan, Esq., John Cassils, Esq., J. P. Dawes, Esq., T. H. Dunn, Esq.

GEORGE HAGUE, General Manager.  
JOHN GAULT, Assistant General Manager.

BRANCHES IN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

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

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

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

TORONTO BRANCH, 13 WELLINGTON ST., WEST.

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

## A NEW DEVELOPMENT

## FAMILY RATES —ON— ECONOMICAL LINES.

LIVERPOOL - LONDON - THE CONTINENT.

## BARLOW CUMBERLAND

General Steamship and Tourist Agency,

72 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

## THE WEEK

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

Published every Friday Morning.

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

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

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

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:—Approved advertisements will be taken at \$3.00 per line per annum; \$1.75 per line for six months; \$1.00 per line for three months; 15 cents per line per insertion for a shorter period. No Advertisement charged less than five lines.

Address all Communications to

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

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

## Toronto General Trusts Co.

AND

## Safe Deposit Vaults.

Corner Yonge and Colborne Streets  
Toronto.

Capital, \$1,000,000  
Guarantee and Reserve Funds, 240,

Hon. Ed. Blake, Q.C., M.P., President.  
E. A. Meredith, LL.D., Vice-President.  
John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D.,

Chartered to act as Executor, Administrator, Trustee, Guardian, Assignee, Committee, Receiver, Agent, etc., and for the faithful performance of all such duties its capital and surplus are liable.

All securities and Trust Investments are inscribed in the Company's books in the names of the estates or trusts to which they belong, and apart from the assets of the Company.

The protection of the Company's vaults for preservation of Wills offered gratuitously.

Safes in their burglar proof vaults for rent.

The services of Solicitors who bring estates or business to the Company are retained. All business entrusted to the Company will be economically and promptly attended to.

J. W. LANGMUIR,  
Managing Director.

## Quebec Bank,

ESTABLISHED 1818.

HEAD OFFICE, QUEBEC.

REST, \$550,000.

Board of Directors.

R. H. SMITH, Esq., President.  
WM. WITBALL, Esq., Vice-President.

G. Lettoine Esq., J. R. Young, Esq., Geo. R. Renfrew Esq., Samuel J. Shaw, Esq., J. T. Ross, Esq.

Head Office, Quebec.

THOS. McDOUGALL, General Manager.  
WM. R. DEAN, Inspector.

Branches.

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

THOS. McDOUGALL,  
General Manager.

## Toronto Savings & Loan Co.

10 King St. West, Toronto.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,000,000  
Paid-up Capital.....600,000.00  
Reserve Fund.....105,000.00

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

J. R. DUNDAS, Esq., President.  
A. E. AMES, Esq., Vice-President.  
Rev. John Potts, D.D.; Geo. A. Cox, Esq.; Robert Jaffray, Esq.; J. J. Kenny, Esq.; E. W. Cox, Esq.

FOUR PER CENT. interest allowed upon deposits from day of deposit to day of withdrawal and compounded half-yearly. Currency debentures issued bearing four and one quarter per cent.

Money to lend on improved properties in amounts of \$1,000 to \$5,000. Applications for loans on central city property will be dealt with promptly and on liberal terms.

F. W. SCOTT, Secretary.  
A. E. AMES, Manager.

# THE WEEK.

Vol. XII.

Toronto, Friday, May 10th, 1895.

No. 24.

## Contents.

	PAGE.
CURRENT TOPICS.....	553
LEADERS—	
The Case of Clara Ford.....	557
Parliament and the Railways.....	558
CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES—	
Pew and Pulpit in Toronto.—XII.....	J. R. N. 559
The Chinese a Ground Race.....	A. M. Bourne Thompson 560
A Glimpse at Bible-Loving Wales.....	Ernest Heaton, M.A. 561
Government Colonies.....	562
Convocation at Queen's.....	563
MISCELLANEOUS—	
At Street Corners.....	Diogenes 564
The Latest News From Paris.....	Z. 564
POETRY—	
On Visiting Tennyson's Grave, in Westminster Abbey.....	H. Heboise Dupuis 560
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—	
Our Song-Birds.....	J. E. Wetherell 565
BOOKS—	
Mental Development.....	Rev. John Burton, B.D. 566
Recent Fiction.....	567
Briefer Notices.....	568

## Current Topics.

Dr. Bourinot's Letter

Yesterday's papers announced the fact that Mr. D'Alton McCarthy would, at the afternoon sitting, ask the House "to consider the propriety of the conduct" of Lieutenant-Governor Schultz and the Clerk of the House of Commons, Dr. Bourinot, respecting the letter which the latter wrote to the former on the Manitoba School Question, and which Dr. Schultz appears to have had published in some of the Western papers. Dr. Schultz sets a high value on the opinion of Dr. Bourinot, knowing him to be strictly impartial. An opinion on this perplexing question, from one so eminently qualified to give it as is Dr. Bourinot and whose impartiality can be questioned by no one, is to be welcomed by the country at large, and any fuss about the matter is both uncalled for and ill-advised.

The Grand Trunk Board.

The reorganization of the Grand Trunk Board is now complete. It is tolerably radical, a large portion of the members being new. To say that the new Board is doubtless a very strong one, is not to imply that the old one was weak. Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, the new President, has a high reputation, as is evident from the long list of very important and responsible positions he has held, in connection with great financial concerns, though he has never before had charge of a great railway system. It is confidently believed that his efforts at reorganization and retrenchment will be very ably seconded by other members of the Board. The first step, and no doubt the most difficult and delicate one, will be the reconstruction of the Canadian service. Whether this will involve many changes is not yet known. Mr. Girdlestone, who has been the leading spirit in bringing about the changes, did well to caution the shareholders not to expect a sudden improvement in the finances of the road. The difficulties are, no doubt, due mainly to the business depression, and Sir Henry Tyler has been, like many another, in a larger measure, the victim of circumstances which no President could have controlled. Yet few, probably, of those who are in the best positions to judge will doubt that there is room for economy as well as increased efficiency on some parts of the line and its branches. Whether the changes will take the direction of having the management transferred in a larger degree to Canada cannot yet be known. Probably a vigorous and ever watchful Canadian management, with a greater flexibility and readiness to adapt its methods to Canadian and American ideas and tastes, may prove helpful, but large patience will still be needed.

Newfoundland and the Confederation

Discussing the probable entrance of Newfoundland into the Confederation, a week or two since, we mentioned, as one of the conditions which we thought all would agree should be insisted on, that her entrance must be by the free action of the majority of her own people. With the history of Nova Scotia in view, we cannot conceive how any true Canadian could consent ever to receive another province against the will of the majority, or even that of a very strong minority. This seemed to us so nearly axiomatic that we did not suppose that its soundness would be even challenged. We were, therefore, the more surprised to see evidences of reluctance on the part of the Government to pledge themselves that no negotiations for union shall be completed or ratified until such approval of the majority shall have been unmistakably expressed. The position, which has been at least hinted at, that that is a question between the Newfoundland Government and Legislature and their constituents, with which we have no right to interfere, cannot be maintained for a moment. We as Canadians are at least as deeply interested in the contentment and loyalty of a new province or prospective province, as the people of that province can possibly be. The argument of a Newfoundland correspondent of one of the papers, to the effect that the rank and file of the Newfoundlanders are not sufficiently intelligent and well-informed to be capable of pronouncing wisely on the question, cannot settle the question. On that same principle it might be argued that the people of Canada are not wise enough to determine for themselves whether they will accept some given scheme of Imperial Federation which may some time be proposed. If the people of the Island are not intelligent enough to appreciate the benefits of union, we do not see what can be done but wait until its advocates among them shall have had time to educate them up to that point.

The French Shore Difficulty.

The *Christian World* of the 25th ult. gives currency to a news item which we do not remember to have seen elsewhere, touching an alleged proposal for removing the French Shore Difficulty out of the way of Newfoundland's entrance, into the Confederation. It is to the effect that legislation is pending in the Island Legislature, the object of which is to offer to surrender to the French Government absolute ownership or control over forty miles of the west coast of the Island, on condition of the abandonment of her claim over the rest of the west shore. This proposal is said to be under consideration, if not actually agreed on, between Great Britain and the Newfoundland Government, as a means of settling the whole difficulty. Whether there is anything in the rumor, or any good reason for believing that France would consider such a proposition, and whether the high-strung Newfoundlander would consent to it—are all points upon which no information is given. It is evident, however, that it would be vastly better for Newfoundland to know definitely her own territorial rights and limits, and to have full control within those limits, even at the loss of a small section of her coast line, than to continue in a state of perpetual friction and irritation with danger of embroiling two great nations in war, in consequence of uncertain and conflicting claims. Certainly such a solution of the difficulty, if possible, would have much more to recommend it to Canada than any attempted revival of the French bounty system.

The Nicaraguan  
Incident.

The difficulty with Nicaragua is practically at an end. The British Government not only withdrew its ships the moment its demands were acceded to and payment of the indemnity required for insult and injury to its consul and other citizens guaranteed, but it withdrew them in a magnanimous fashion, sparing the little but obstinate republic all unnecessary humiliation. The thing which elevated an otherwise trivial international affair into temporary importance was, of course, its relation to the somewhat nebulous Munroe doctrine of the United States. The history of the affair is well adapted to impress once more the lesson that the Washington Government, at least under the present administration, can be relied on to pursue a dignified and reasonable course, and that the better class of people and papers in the United States are also capable of taking a moderate and sensible view of such an incident. When once we have learned, as the English seem to have done, to rate the ravings of the popularity-hunting politicians and newspapers at their true value, by treating them as wholly unworthy of notice, there is really little to complain of in the course of the great Republic. It must be, however, not a little humiliating to the better classes of citizens in both countries to observe that, while most of the really influential secular newspapers, and a goodly proportion of those which are religious or semi-religious, took an attitude and tone which were unobjectionable, there were too many of the latter class which showed, and are always ready, in such cases, to show, a spirit utterly at variance with the principles of the Kingdom of Peace, in the service of which they profess to be enlisted. Whether through ignorance or fanaticism, some of these have not in this case hesitated to do all in their power to arouse suspicion, distrust, and national enmity towards the British on every occasion. What a pity it is that we have so often to blush for things said and done in the name of religion.

The Tasso  
Centenary.

The enthusiasm with which the three hundredth anniversary of the death of Tasso has been celebrated in Italy would seem strongly to indicate the realization of that wish for literary immortality expressed in his youth when he said: "I hope by labour and study joined with the strong propensity of nature to leave something to after times so written that they should not willingly let it die." The works of Tasso, says Cecchi, "are found alike in shepherd's hut and rich man's palace, and his passionate and pathetic song consoles the poor mariner who rows smitten by the hot sun and the countryman who plies his flail amid the chills of winter." The influence of this Italian poet on English literature can be very distinctly traced in the works of Spencer and Milton, particularly the former, who is as much indebted to Tasso for his inspiration as was Tasso himself to Virgil, Homer, and Aristo. Indeed a comparison of the works of the poet of Ferrara, with those of the writers we have mentioned, will show that originality was not his most conspicuous quality. In this respect he is, of course, decidedly inferior to Dante, who surpasses him likewise in tragic intensity of expression and in imaginative power. To the literary student of to-day there is something almost painfully repugnant in the fulsome adulation which Tasso rendered to the unscrupulous princes and corrupt courts of his day, and in his blind allegiance to those orthodox institutions against which the intellect of Europe, under the influence of the Renaissance, was uttering its most great and memorable protest. The sufferings of Tasso, which have earned him the sympathy of several generations, were not the sufferings of the hero or martyr who sacrificed his interests to his convictions, but merely the

troubles of the poet whose prince had been unkind. Nevertheless when we consider the almost complete dependence of the literary classes of that time upon the bounty of princes, we may perhaps condone his intellectual subservience ascribing it to the compulsion of the same unkind necessity which led the unwilling feet of Dr. Johnson to the anti-chamber of Lord Chesterfield. And there are in the works of Tasso, particularly "Jerusalem Delivered" and the "Aminta," passages of exceeding beauty, redolent of all the grace and witchery of Italian skies and stars, and reflecting in their subtle imagery the myriad hopes and aspirations of a mind well dowered with nature's richest gifts. And there are sonnets for a summer's day which seem to hold within their rhythmic depths the ancient tints and colours of the tender Tuscan skies,—poetic blossoms that seem to blush and thrill touched by the splendid passion of the poet's inspiration. Inferior to Virgil and Dante in originality and creative power, he is undoubtedly their equal in the nobility of his thought and grace and sweetness of expression, surpassing, also, in these particulars, both Aristo and Petrarch.

A Discovery in  
Egypt.

In a recent lecture before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Professor Flinders Petrie told of a remarkable find which he had made in the course of his excavations in Egypt. His story in brief is this. In their excavations in a limestone plateau, in a region about twenty miles north of Thebes, he and his fellow-explorers came upon a town and temple of great antiquity, while the whole plateau around about is full of the remains of paleolithic man. Within a quarter of a mile of this distinctly Egyptian town they came upon the remains of another town which, to the great surprise of the explorers, showed no trace of anything Egyptian. In the series of cemeteries connected with it, they excavated nearly two thousand graves, in which, "not a single Egyptian object was found, not one scarab or cartouche, not one hieroglyph, not one piece of usual funeral furniture, not a head-rest, or a kohl-pot, not one Egyptian bead, not one god, not one amulet, not a single piece of Egyptian pottery, such as were found in the neighbouring Egyptian town." The conclusion reached by Mr. Petrie, as the result of his investigations, was that the race which inhabited this strange town belonged to the period between the 7th and 8th dynasties, i.e., about 3,000 B.C. They were, he believes, invaders, of the Libyan-Amorite type, who, coming from the West, had swept away the inhabitants and lived in entire separation from the Egyptians. The remains were those of a people with well developed heads, and with fine and powerful physiognomy, the stature of many being over six feet. They were in some respects well advanced in art and civilization, in others singularly backward. Copper chisels and needles were found. Other metals were well known. Some of their pottery was exquisitely coloured and superior to any Egyptian ware, though it was all made by hand, the use of the wheel being evidently unknown. Other particulars of great interest are given, and the discovery cannot fail to prove very valuable to the paleontologist.

A Bold  
Experiment.

The experiment of the Progressive Council of London (the great) in discarding the contract system, establishing workshops and procuring plant of its own on an enormous scale, and doing its own repairing, sewerage work, bridging, and building, within the metropolitan area, without intermediary contractors between it and its employees, was a very courageous one. It is gratifying to learn that the results so far have fully justified the system. It is now stated that on transactions involving the expenditure of nearly one million dollars

the total excess of actual cost over estimates is not more than about \$10,000. This is a truly remarkable showing. As contracts generally go, if the experience in England corresponds at all closely to that in Canada, the contractor's extras on this enormous expenditure would have cost a good many times that sum. Then the danger of scamped workmanship would have been far greater under the contract system, because under that system there is always a chance of dishonest gain from cheapening processes, material, and workmanship, while under the direct employment system there is no inducement to any such dishonesty. On the other hand, the popular belief that contractors can afford to do such work much more cheaply than it can be done under direct management of the Council, must rest upon the assumed ability of the former to procure workmen at lower rates of wages, and to keep them more steadily employed. The first condition will hardly constitute a recommendation in the eyes of thoughtful and philanthropic citizens. The second has been found a real difficulty so far as skilled labour is concerned, though it is not easy to see why it should be so, seeing that, as a rule, the contractor no less than the Council has to rely upon skilled foremen to superintend the work, and there is no sufficient reason why the one should be less able to procure the services of reliable men than the other. That there should be a distinct saving by the direct-employment method is clear from the fact that no contractor would think of attempting the work unless with the expectation of making gain for himself over and above the actual cost of the work, an expectation which can, as we have said, be realized only by means of inferior material and workmanship, or smaller wages.

The Future of  
the Trolley.

Those of us whose inclinations or occupations keep them prisoners for the most part within the City limits are, now and then, when occasion may chance to require a trip to some suburban village, very agreeably surprised to find that what would have been, a few years ago, a trip involving considerable time, inconvenience and expense, has now become a matter of but an hour or two, in a comfortable electric car, at the cost of one or two five cent tickets. Returning, it may be, on occasion from such a trip, with the mind full of speculation as to the limit, or rather absence of limit, to be set by the imagination to the development of this new mode of locomotion, which is being extended so quietly and so rapidly in every direction from the city centres, far into the rural district, we take up the *Popular Science Monthly*, prepared to read with not a little receptivity such an article as that in which Mr. Appleton Morgan predicts the supersession of the steam railways "loaded down with their vast burden of fixed charges and costly maintenance, crippled by all sorts of parasites, legal, illegal and mixed," by "the buzzing little trolley, humming along its inexpensive wires every five minutes." Well may he picture the poor handicapped railways as praying for time to turn around before the transcontinental trolley is upon them.

The Trolley Not a  
Finality.

It is pleasant to dream of all the wonderful transformations which may be wrought in a very few years through the agency of the trolley, and yet realize that the dream can hardly go beyond the limits of sober probability. It is by no means a wild fancy which sets vividly before us the startling changes which the trolley may easily be conceived of as effecting. Why may we not recognize in it the beneficent agency which is going to check and counteract the tendency to centralization of the labouring classes in the great cities? It may do

this either by making it easy for the city artisan to live with his family far from the madding crowd and the stifling heat, in the open country, or—who knows?—to bring about the return of the great factories to the cheapness and roominess of the country, by furnishing so cheap and easy a connection with the railway centres and lake or ocean seaports as to do away with the difficulties which have led to the abandonment of the country and the congestion of the cities. And then what benefit may it not be destined to bring to the dwellers in the rural districts themselves, in the way of cheap and rapid locomotion and transportation. Why may it not bring the solution of the hard problems of large farms, and long distances, and dreary isolations, and unschooled children, for the settlers of the great prairies? Just at this point, however, we may as well give the pegasus of the not unscientific imagination a little more rein. The trolley is, after all, a clumsy affair, with its cumbersome poles, expensive rails, and unsightly wires. It is doing injustice to the muse of scientific invention to suppose that these impedimenta are going to continue long to hamper the locomotive energies of the twentieth century. Even if we shrink timidly from the anticipation of aerial travel, may we not predict with some confidence, that the new century shall not be out of its teens before, whether through the successful storage of electricity, or some simpler means of engendering and applying it, the necessity for rails and wires shall have been obviated, and every man be placed in a position to purchase or generate, at a cheap cost, his own motive power, attaching it directly to his own conveyance. It costs no more to revel in the larger than in the smaller anticipation, and its realization would be only a shade more wonderful.

\* \* \*  
The Case of Clara Ford.

THE conclusion of this very remarkable and peculiar case undoubtedly brings to the general public mind a distinct sense of relief. Probably nine out of ten persons, hearing all the evidence, would coincide in the verdict actually given by the jury; and as probably a considerable proportion of these persons would be partially dissatisfied with their verdict.

When the trial began most people were of opinion that Clara Ford had committed the crime with which she was charged; but they were waiting to obtain further satisfaction on certain points. Ordinary human beings do not commit murder without some reason or motive; and Clara Ford did not seem to differ so widely from other people as to be thought capable of committing such a crime without any motive at all. Of course it was represented that there was a reason. The poor boy, so it was said, had some time ago taken liberties with the young woman—a young woman, who, apparently, could have doubled him up and reduced him to mince-meat without any trouble. Certainly the public could hardly be blamed if they looked for some further elucidation of this mystery. We can hardly be wrong in saying that there was a wide-spread feeling of expectation on this point.

It is now well known that nothing more could be ascertained, or at least was brought out in evidence. Where is the motive? What was the reason for the crime?—was the question perpetually asked, and no answer came to that question.

But perhaps there might be corroboration. It is seldom, indeed, that some facts cannot be got at which will support a well-grounded accusation. But here again we are at fault. There is no confirmation whatever. It would be absurd to attach the least importance to the evidence of the woman Black. Certainly her testimony could have no weight against the prisoner, although it might create prejudice in her favour. And there is hardly anything else except the suspicion arising from the contradictory stories told by the prisoner herself.



Still there is nothing to connect her with the victim. Even if we disbelieve the statement of Clara Ford that she did not know Frank Westwood, there is, at least, no proof that she did. Some one had seen her speak to him, which does not prove that she knew him or had acquaintance with him; and it is extremely difficult to believe that an acquaintance should have existed between such an apparently ill-assorted couple without some one knowing of it. Even if, moreover, we attach little importance to the testimony of a woman who declared that Clara had not men's clothing under her feminine attire, or to that of the kindly and communicative Mrs. Dorsay, still there is nothing on the other side.

But there is her confession. On this point it is difficult to speak. It is not easy to believe the evidence given in the witness box by the accused on her own behalf; neither is it easy to believe that the detectives behaved so badly as she said they did. Evidently, however, the jury were not satisfied with the conduct of the detectives, not as well satisfied as the judge seems to have been. And we cannot profess to be sorry that they took this view of the subject.

We fear there is some tendency among ourselves to abandon the old English method of regarding every one as innocent until he is proved guilty. The accused are tried by newspapers before they appear in court to be tried by the judge and jury—a shameless procedure and an outrageous contempt of court. Then detectives, in their zeal and desire for distinction, go beyond legitimate bounds. In old times a prisoner, when arrested, was asked if he had anything to say, and at the same time warned that his words might be used against him. This was required by law. Hardly ever was more attempted. There was no badgering of the person arrested, no pressing for compromising statements. We find it extremely difficult to believe that, in the case of Clara Ford, the detectives did not go beyond this; and it is much to be hoped that a stop may be put to such methods of procedure.

\* \* \*

### Parliament and the Railways.

THE debate in the Commons the other day on Mr. Mulock's Bill to prevent the acceptance of free railway passes by members while drawing their mileage allowance for travelling expenses was a singular one. The brief reports of it which appeared in the dailies afford an interesting study of the way in which the logical faculty of a good many members of Parliament works under certain conditions. It is encouraging, and marks, we believe, a distinct advance in Parliamentary sentiment, that no member was found willing to deny that the use of passes by members who have received and accepted from the public funds a liberal allowance for the express purpose of paying the fares from which the passes exempt them, is beneath the dignity of the honourable members, among whom the custom is, nevertheless, almost universal. The *Globe* reporter affirms that no member "had a word to say in defence of the practice of members accepting mileage allowance while travelling on passes," but, in apparent contradiction to this affirmation, tells us in another part of the same report that "Mr. Cockburn made no pretence of favouring the principle or any other part of the bill."

It may be admitted, at the outset, that the Bill appears to have been poorly adopted to accomplish the seemingly simple purpose in view. But, seeing that it was quite within the power of the honourable members to amend and perfect it in any direction they pleased, in Committee, that fact does nothing to remove the glaring inconsistency of those who, while professing to approve both its principle and its purpose, showed themselves ready and anxious to cast it uncer-

moniously out of the House. That this was the mental attitude of the great majority scarcely admits of doubt.

It may be worth while to glance at the various arguments which were made to do duty against the second reading of the bill of whose object almost every speaker intimated his approval. Mr. Casey, seconded by Mr. Foster, objected to a provision in the Bill which, in the opinion of both, would have the effect of prohibiting a member from travelling on a pass, even though he did not draw his sessional indemnity. It is by no means clear that the accident of drawing or not drawing the indemnity really affects the most important principle at stake. The Minister of Finance very properly objected that the House ought not to pass legislation prescribing how a member should travel and how he should not travel. But, so far as appears neither of these gentlemen even attempted to aid in mending this or other defects in order that the essential principles of the measure might be enacted. Mr. Fraser pointed out that this principle should be made applicable to any other mode of travelling as well as to railway travelling, but without attempting to save the principle by having the bill amended in the desired direction.

Mr. McLean strongly supported the central aim of the bill, but based his advocacy on very singular grounds. It is often open to question whether the advocate who supports a good cause by a bad argument does not really do it more injury than the opponent who combats it with a bad argument. Mr. McLean took the very untenable position, unless the report does him serious injustice, that the House intended the \$33,000 voted for mileage allowances to reach certain railways, and that the object of the House was defeated when this money failed to reach those railways. We venture to say that most persons in Parliament and out have hitherto been simple enough to suppose that the real intention of Parliament in voting the allowances was the ostensible one of saving the members from the necessity of paying their own travelling expenses while engaged in the public service, and that the thought of helping the railways never occurred to them. Col. Denison approved of Mr. McLean's thought and suggested that the mileage allowance should be capitalized and divided among the railways. Yet, Mr. McLean's straightforward appeal to his fellow-members to preserve Parliament in the respect of the people, and to remove the stigma from the House, was worthy of more attention than it seems to have received.

And so in turn each speaker, up to the number of twenty-eight, we think, with the exception of a few who, like Dr. Christie, Mr. Lister, and Sir Richard Cartwright, unhesitatingly accepted the principle of the bill, vied with the others in their ingenuity in conjuring up difficulties and objections. Perhaps the strangest position of all was that of several members, including Hon. Mr. Ouimet, Dr. Cameron, Dr. Weldon, and others, who contended that all railways which have received Government aid should be compelled to carry members free. On what premise such a proposal could be justified, save that of regarding the money thus given as the gift of government or Parliament, instead of an appropriation from the funds of the people, it would be hard to discover. We have always held that Parliament should assert, on behalf of the people, authority to control freight and passenger rates and otherwise guard the people's interests, in view of the public gifts and franchise conferred, but to claim for Parliament the right to compel them to carry free certain individuals whom it might see fit to designate would be to carry its authority to an extent which seems very nearly equivalent to denying the railway companies any real right of property in the roads supposed to be theirs. Mr. Laurier moved the adjournment of the debate, seemingly

because he needed more time in which to make up his mind in regard to the matter. If we might venture to do so, we should like to suggest that he ponder the three following statements which seem to us to be so many reasons why members of Parliament should discontinue the acceptance of free passes:—(1) It lowers the dignity and should wound the self-respect of honourable members to pocket the people's money for mileage allowance, while travelling on free passes—an act which in ordinary mortals would resemble the acceptance of money under false pretences. (2) That the acceptance of passes lays the members under a compliment to a body whose claim upon Parliament he may at any time be required to pronounce upon. (3) That the acceptance of passes tends to perpetuate a practice of discrimination in favour of individuals and classes which is essentially unjust and should not be permitted on the part of railway corporations which have been aided from the public funds.

\* \* \*

### Pew and Pulpit in Toronto.—XII.\*

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, CARLETON ST.

WHEN you see Archdeacon Boddy either walking along the street, in the reading-desk or in the pulpit, it will not be surprising if Shakespeare's words spring to your mind:

O good old man! How well in thee appears  
The constant service of the antique world,

for there is that about his personality that makes you think of the past. It is not his clerical garb as a dignitary of his church entirely; there are men who might wear the Archdeaconly gaiters all their lives and never remind you of the antique world at all. Every man seems to me to express something by his gait, by his outline, by his looks; and when I see Mr. Boddy I seem to observe in him a strong determination to cling to his view of the faith once delivered to the saints. He does not look like one who has ever been swayed by every wind of doctrine; neither is there that sugar-candy sweetness about his aspect that is sometimes assigned to the clergyman in a chromo-lithograph representing a wedding, where the officiating priest has pink cheeks and an emaculated expression. There is manly sense and judgment about Mr. Boddy's face, a firmness and decision about his mouth and chin and a keenness about his eye that betoken something of the judicial. If he went in the black gown and bands, in which he preaches, and sat on the bench, only an expert could tell him from a judge. Add to this look of solid, unassuming capacity and natural dignity, the impress of a kindly and conscientious nature, with a severe idea not only of the proprieties, but of the highest issues, and you have some idea of Archdeacon Boddy who is the pastor and rector of St. Peter's Church. I should opine that he has a great fund of common sense, and that in controversy he would take a decided and clear-cut position. I should fancy, too, that he has prejudices; limited and controlled though they may be by conscience. A man with prejudices is always so much more charming than a neutral and flabby one. And it is so interesting to see in some men how the best that is in them is ever and anon coming to the top and subjugating prejudice and keeping it in order, so that their little likes and dislikes only appear as little human traits that endear them to us. I must ask to be excused for writing thus of a gentleman and a parson with whom I have never exchanged a word.

St. Peter's Church, Carleton St., at the corner of Elecker St., is a pleasant and unassuming example of church architecture, with low walls, a high-pitched roof and a bell

turret where swings an industrious bell. Its wall material is red brick, but not too red. Its high roof is of slate. It is not a grand building, but it is tasteful and like a church. It stands in the midst of an area of well-kept turf, and there is a space of grassy green east of it and a hedge that looks like a bit of the Old Country. Its doorways are low and broad. Taken as a whole its exterior is comfortable and inviting, and you judge that it is tolerably roomy, although it is not nearly so imposing as the Methodist Church opposite. But then the Methodist Church has not the grass-plots and the flower-beds which St. Peter's has. North of the church there are commodious school rooms. As a whole I should take this group of buildings to be as well adapted for their purpose as any set of Anglican edifices I know. While they are well built, there is no note of extravagant expensiveness. They are, compared with the pomp of some church buildings you know, what the country house of the squire is to the palatial mansion of the lord of the manor.

In the interior you find that comfortable frugality that you have been led to expect from the outside, though it is, perhaps, more spacious and open than you anticipated. The church consists of nave, chancel, and north and south transepts. As there are no side aisles pillars are not required, and when you enter you seem to see all over the church at once. It is fitted with pews of stained and varnished pine, having doors to them that can be secured with a turn-button, so that you can shut yourself in and be safe from interruption. The pew door is a survival of the days when every considerable house had its pew in the parish church; when if there was a death in the family the pew was draped in black and its door locked, for it was not considered good form to appear at church until after the funeral. There are traces of this proprietary spirit at St. Peter's. The whole area of the church seems to be allotted to pew holders. There are polite sidesmen to show you to a seat, but it is impossible not to feel either that you have your seat by favour of its proprietor or because of his accidental absence. You would no more think of going into one of these reserve boxes than you would of entering, unasked, a private box in the theatre.

The congregation is composed of highly respectable persons, and an air of easy circumstances breathes around. By tacit convention every one is well dressed, and the service partakes somewhat of a social function. The church is not large enough for a democratic assembly, nor is it built on a suitable plan for that use. It seems mainly a snug and comfortable fold for the well-to-do. It reminds one of an English parish church with the free seats and the poor subtracted. Perhaps these are provided for in mission rooms and the like. Without saying that Roman Catholic Churches are the only ones in Toronto in which the rich and poor meet together in crowds for worship, on a common level, I think it may be affirmed that the average of wealth and costliness of apparel is higher in the Protestant than in the Catholic churches, for the reason that while a multitude of poor Catholics go to church, Protestants, as a rule, stay away unless they are able to dress well, and are in tolerably good circumstances.

Pretty and comfortable are, I think, the truthful adjectives to apply to the general look of the interior of St. Peter's. The walls are of white brick with bands of red, and there are pretty and uneclesiastical stained glass windows in which there are tints of purple, red and green. The organ, which is built into the north side of the chancel, has gaily decorated pipes, which match the bonnets of the young ladies who fill the front benches of the choir stalls. There is an oak communion table of good design, and above it is a small three gabled reredos of an unpretending character. The font stands where the lectern is usually placed, at the front of the chancel. There are many scriptural inscriptions on the walls. The pulpit and reading desk are of dark stained pine, upholstered in crimson in an inexpensive and moderate way. Crimson carpets of an ordinary pattern cover the floors of the aisles, and crimson cushions add to the comfort of the seats in the pews.

Archdeacon Boddy reads the service with great dignity, and considerable impressiveness, but you cannot help thinking what a forcible man he must have been twenty or thirty years ago. His reading of the scriptures is sympathetic: his tone that of conviction and veneration for the holy oracles. They do not chant the Psalms for the day at St.

\* The articles which have already appeared in this series are:— I. Sherbourne Street Methodist Church, Feb 22nd. II. The Jews' Synagogue, March 1st. III. A proposed visit that was stopped by fire, March 8th. IV. The Roman Catholic Cathedral, March 15th. V. St. James's Cathedral, March 22nd. VI. The Bond Street Congregational Church, March 29th. VII. Jarvis Street Baptist Church, April 5th. VIII. St. James's Square Presbyterian Church, April 12th. IX. At the Church of S. Simon the Apostle, April 19th. X. Rev. W. F. Wilson at Trinity Methodist Church, April 26th. XI. Rev. Wm. Patterson at Cooke's Church, May 3rd.

Peter's, but say them in voices of many notes, though the choir appear to aim moderately at a quiet monotone. In like manner, the responses in the liturgy, which are given with great heartiness, are pronounced by most of the people in a somewhat elocutionary manner. When the curate reads the Litany it is with every variety of inflection of voice, as though he would escape the conventional monotone at all hazards. He emphasizes here, dies off to a pianissimo there, and endeavours to give effect to the words by a proper modulation and expression. The women of the congregation, many of them, seem to emulate this expressiveness, but the effect, as a whole, is rather mixed. It is as if everyone of them was conducting a service herself, and doing it with conviction, while if you are in the neighbourhood of one or two of the solid evangelicals of the audience you might imagine yourself in an assembly of parsons. The singing of the hymns and chants is good; the anthems are somewhat ambitious. During the offertory on Sunday the choir sang a Sanctus from a Mass by Gounod.

Archdeacon Boddy does not scamp his sermons at all. They are models of clearness, moderation, good English, and faithfulness. He has no elocutionary tricks; he reads his sermon easily and effectively. It has the merit of simplicity and directness, and it embodies the vital earnestness of the preacher's soul. It has emotion in it, but it does not lapse into gush. In a word, it is a good example of the older Church of England preaching of the best sort. The speaker has evidently much knowledge of human nature and great experience. You listen to him with natural respect for his age and evident sincerity. But you are glad to find that the sermon has that in it which makes you listen apart from these reasons. Moreover, it is up to date. I have listened to old men preaching, who ceased to live, apparently, twenty years before, and now went on automatically. Mr. Boddy gives you the thoughts that have been brewing in his mind during the present week. His discourse on Sunday morning was based on the words: "Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine, . . . but thou hast kept the good wine until now," and its subject was the unsatisfactoriness and vanishing character of worldly pleasures as compared with heavenly. The preacher said that he was not afraid that his hearers would commit flagrant sin. But he did fear that they would succumb to worldliness. There was a great tendency in these days to make the good things of this world the end of life, and to give up one's soul to matters that were only intended for the most moderate use. Social pleasures, literature, amusements—these were good things in their way, but there was a danger in them to the spiritual life. Pursued for themselves alone, it was the tendency of these things to cloy and to cease to give pleasure. As an instance, we had the pitiful wail of Madame de Pompadour, that although she had every wish gratified, enjoyment eluded her. Then, as a contrast to this, the preacher portrayed the life of the Christian, growing brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. At first the religious life was distasteful to human nature. It involved the bearing of the cross, the disfavour of the world, sometimes ill repute. Bible reading, prayer, religious duties were irksome. But it was the grand characteristic of this life that it grew better as it went on, and the best wine was saved to the end of the feast. In the words of Dr. Watts:

Just such is the Christian! his course he begins,  
Like the sun in a mist as he mourns for his sins,  
Then he breaks out and shines,  
And travels his heavenly way,  
And as he goes on he grows richer in grace  
And gives a sure hope at the end of his days  
(Of rising in brighter array!)

As the venerable preacher concluded his discourse with this quotation he took at least one of his audience back to the days of his childhood, when Watts' "Divine and Moral Songs" were the pabulum of the carefully nurtured young on Sunday afternoons. It seemed like a voice from the past and made the preacher seem, even more than he had before, a link with the bygone years.

There is always a good congregation at St. Peter's and it is commonly reported to be one of the wealthiest in Toronto. In the evening I heard the curate preach, who I feel sure is a well intentioned young man, and who delivered his discourse with much emphasis and earnestness. J. R. N.

## On Visiting Tennyson's Grave in Westminster Abbey.

And here thou sleepest—in this quiet, cool recess  
Surrounded by thy peers, those singers sweet,  
Who sang when song was young, and those whose feet  
Did tread earth's ways with thine, till Death his impress  
On them laid, and from our midst as fell that soft caress  
They turned and passed beyond our sight and ken, 'twas meet  
That when thy voice was stilled and dumb, thy song complete,  
Thou shouldst among these noble dead find resting-place.  
Here on thy left the father\* of our English song  
Doth sleep, and here in niche on pedestal close by  
His followers have honoured place, and midst this throng  
Thy kin, beside thy brother† poet thou dost lie.  
Their bones are dust, their names to every clime belong,  
As e'en shall thine, and time but magnify thy song.

H. HELOISE DUPUIS.

\* Chaucer. † Browning.

\* \* \*

## The Chinese a Ground Race.

IT is not given to every race of mankind to produce kings of men. In spite of the identifications of Josephus, the ethnologist searches in vain for the descendants of the many world ancestors given in the Toldoth Beni Noah. Elam, Asshur and Lud, Gomer, Magog and Tubal, Mizraim, Cush and Phut, had posterity, no doubt, in Western Asia, in Africa and in Europe, but there is no history of any of them. They soon became the subjects and slaves of historical peoples. No name of a Mizraite Pharaoh survives, if ever such there was. Royalty began with the Auritæ or Hor-Shesu, the Horites of Bible story, a Phœnician stock; and was taken from them by the Shepherd Kings, a Hittite people. In Elam or Susiana, in Assyria, and in Aram or Mesopotamia and Syria, the native Elamites, Asshurites and Aramaeans contributed nothing to the governing class. They were unhistorical hewers of wood and drawers of water to their foreign masters who had a name, in other words they were Ground Races.

The historical race has mythology and legendary history; it is rich in genealogies and in great family names. The Ground Race has none of these. When there emerges from its some family of Smith, Brown, Jones, or Robinson, distinguished above the nameless and fameless by genius, industry, valour or other special merit, it is King James who marks the exception, "All the sons are Charles' sons, but Struan Robertson is a gentleman's son." Where are the gentleman's sons of Mizraim, Lud and Phut? we ask; and echo answers "Where?" Greece and Rome, all independent of royalty, had great historical families, whose ancestry was carried back to mythic days. The same is true of the more modern states of France and Germany, England, Scotland and Ireland. According to the Abbé Cuoq, Attila and Radagast are illustrious names among living Iroquois; and the Huron Ahatsistari of Lorette is a lineal descendant of the semi-mythical Hasisadra of Chaldean tradition. There is no ground race about these men, humble though their present position. Talbot and Stanley, Hamilton and Douglas, Rohan and Condé are not more historical than are these Indian names. They are names of men whose race has had a history.

The history of China is one of dynasties, all of them foreign. They were Hun and Khitan, Tartar, Mongol and Mantchu, none of them native Chinese. Chinese mythology is metaphysical not genealogical. The ancestors the Chinaman worships are plebeian like himself; and what of fame was theirs they gained at a civil service examination. The Japanese have their dynasties also, but often greater than their emperors were their Warwicks or King-makers, such illustrious families as the Fushiwaras, the Masakados, the Tokifiras, whose record runs far back into the misty past. As the historical Iroquois was to the nameless Algonquin whom his superior prowess overcame, such is the Japanese officer, with his storied pedigree, to the examination-passing mandarin of China, who knows more of ancient classics than of the art of war, and is a stranger to the idea of any other kind of nobility.

Doubtless the great bulk of mankind in all countries of the earth pertains to the Ground Race. One could indicate, were it not for the danger of hitting one's grandfather or the



nearer relation of somebody else, the names of occupation, physical peculiarity, residence and nationality by which its members are distinguished. Many of these have risen through the past ages into positions among the titled of the earth. Self-made men have founded great houses all the world over since the days of William the Conqueror and before them. Such there may be in China, but the names of great feudal lords, the origin of which is lost in hoar antiquity, are no part of Chinese nationality.

The man of the Ground Race will fight, and that as well as any other man. Leaving out purely Celtic regiments, every man in which believes himself to be in some sort a gentleman, the rank and file of all armies are ancestorless like the Chinese. But such is not the case with their leaders. Blood will out, often among mere non-commissioned officers; and, although money and military school merit are struggling against its once universal sway in the higher ranks, blood still tells in them, from that of subaltern to the grade of field marshal. This may be very unphilosophical, and inconsistent with modern democratic institutions, and in some sense opposed to general utility, but it is a stubborn fact.

Japan has profited by experience of European institutions, armaments, and discipline, and by wise counsels has perfected the organization and movements of her fleets and armies, on the model of Germany's action in the Franco-Prussian war. But, back of all of this is the patriotism of a united historical people, and in action, whether on sea or land, her rank and file are led by men born to command, and ready to sacrifice their lives when the college bred Chinese mandarin would be taxing his brains for devices to escape. Whatever view may be entertained regarding wars and fighting, there can be no disputing the judgment that, if fighting has to be done, it ought to be done well. Tommy Atkins, of the Ground Race, will do the rifle and bayonet part of it as well as any man; but the said Tommy lifted to the command of a company will not, in nine cases out of ten, risk his hard won rank and precious life as will the subaltern heir to a peerage. Chinese Gordon made brave fighters of the Celestials, because the Chinese Tommy Atkins is good stuff, because he was Gordon, and because he had good subordinates. At present there is no Gordon, the good stuff is undrilled, and its Ground Race officers, lacking courage and military science, are objects of contempt to the very men they command, as well as to the civilian at large. China should advertise for a number of historical families to occupy positions of command and danger.

### A Glimpse at Bible-Loving Wales.

IT is now many years since I made my first visit to the Principality. It had been a long talked of walking tour through the northern countries, and the valley of the Dee.

We had made the journey to Stratford-on-Avon, like true pilgrims, on foot. We had exhausted all matters of classic interest, and took train for Chirk, a small village not far from Shrewsbury. We proceeded along the top of the Berwyn Heights, and passed many a score of peaks, rivers, and waterfalls with unpronounceable names attached, and skirted the far-famed vale of Llangollen. The scenery in north Wales is superb, mountainous, rugged, wild. Walking is certainly the best mode of progression, if time be available. Every step reveals a new beauty of nature, now a miniature cataract, now a sketch of vivid, green pasture, deep below your feet, now a bit of forest, now a bleak mountain top, now a piece of sandy beach, now a rocky shore, now a view of a lake, and again a mountain gorge. We had infinite variety of scenery and amusement, and we were all enchanted with our journey, and vowed we would return again. My companions are scattered over the plains of Manitoba, and I, after an absence of eight or nine years, am a resident in the centre of the great Welsh coalfield, and, I believe, the only one who fulfilled his determination to come again.

As this article is to be devoted to a study of the social and moral aspect of the Welsh people, I may as well state at once that it is altogether a different thing to travel through Wales for pleasure, and live in Wales through necessity. In visiting Wales for a holiday, so long as the purse is full, and the strings thereof easily loosed, you are sure of un hospitable welcome, but for all that there is deep-rooted hatred in the soul of every Welshman for the English.

Any predisposition which my first visit to Wales left me in favour of the Welsh people has long since been vanished by a daily intercourse with all classes of Welsh men and women. From what I have seen and heard around me, I can but conclude that the ancient song about "Taffy" is as true to-day as it ever was, and without hesitation I can add that his word is absolutely unreliable. This is generally acknowledged among themselves notwithstanding a Nonconformist minister, who appeared as a witness before the Welsh Land Commission, found it necessary to say in giving his evidence that it was *not his opinion* that the Welsh were a nation of liars. The County Court judges have complained, too, of the prevalency of perjury.

No one away from this great coalfield can imagine the gross immorality in the midst of us. Statistics only partially reveal the awful social and moral condition in which the mining population live. We can read and judge partially by the figures supplied by the Registrar General, but these figures are no criterion of the amount of immorality practised in the Principality, where it is an exception for a woman to go to her bridal bed with her virtue intact, and where generally her appearance more often emphatically declares the urgent expediency of the ceremony. In judging by figures many points are lost sight of, and one in Wales might altogether be overlooked. I allude to the lodger. He is a power among the poorer classes. He is the ruler of the Welsh artisan's home; he has the choicest morsels from the table, and exercises the same domination over Welsh womanhood, even to beating and kicking, as the husband, and has equal privileges with the husband in other respects, frequently the wife and lodger combining and turning the husband out into the street.

The houses of the artisan class are built without any convenience and are overcrowded. The conditions under which Welsh womanhood lives, and in which they have been brought up, no doubt, has a very unhealthy effect on their moral development. A father, several grown up sons, and lodgers will come home from working in the mines. There is no bath-room, and nowhere to wash except in the room where the rest of the family are living. They will divest themselves of every particle of clothing, and proceed with their toilet before the mother, wife, and grown-up daughters of the household in the garb of Adam before the fall.

This absence of decency goes farther than this at times. Evidence in the police court sometimes divulges a curious state of family life. Very frequently the father, mother, and grown-up daughter will sleep together in the same bed, and sometimes, when they have visitors, another generation will perhaps be included. Welsh ambition at the best never soars very high. The summit in the North is to be a policeman or a Nonconformist minister, while the zenith of all earthly good is attained in the Southern Counties, when they become the proprietor of a tavern, or a lawyer. In no part of the world is the retailer of alcohol such a power in the land as in Glamorganshire. So keen is the competition that a publican has to spend a lot of money to reach his ambition's limit, for a business is not purchased for much under \$20,000.

The artisan classes are in a state of woful ignorance, and I should imagine the Welsh members of Parliament are not likely to improve their position for some time to come. Out of every ten who sign the Register of Births, I don't suppose there are three who can write their names legibly, and at least sixty per cent. sign their names with a cross. There is certainly an awakening in educational matters, but it is almost a retrograde movement. The Welsh members have had inserted in the code the compulsory teaching of Welsh. If this had been done fifty years ago, it might have had some effect; as it is, the children are spending useful time in learning a language which will be of absolutely no use to them.

The Welsh cling with all the desperation of despair to their slowly-dying language, and but very few people can speak and write the grammatical Welsh tongue. Fifty years ago, when it would have been useful for a child to learn Welsh, it was forced to learn English, and now the English language has gone into Wales more completely than ever before. Welsh is to become a plant of forced growth, needing hothouse cultivation to keep it alive on its native soil.

They have a rather beautiful custom in Glamorganshire. On Palm Sunday the people decorate the graves of their dead with flowers and evergreens and mosses. The custom

unlike most old customs, has by no means fallen into disuse, but it has certainly got into a fair way of falling into disrepute. The function has now become an unhealthy competition, more for the self-aggrandisement and exaltation of the living than through motives of love or respect for the dead. The cemeteries on this day are completely given over to the mob, and what was originally a quaint and harmless custom has become nothing more than an excuse for a drunken orgie. In crowded localities on the day the cemetery presents the appearance of a fair, and the presence of the police by no means acts as a deterrent to many a boisterous and shameless exhibition of drunkenness. Many are the complaints that are recorded of persons accusing their "neighbours in grief" of stealing their flowers to decorate their own graves.

On the whole, I do not think we can have a better judge of the Welsh than themselves. In ordinary life, fiction is nearer to them than truth, yet we have no record of their having produced a novel of any merit. The reason doubtless is that the Welsh fancy cannot take so distant a flight as to imagine conjointly a noble specimen of mankind, and a virtuous woman.

A. MELBOURNE THOMPSON.

\* \* \*

### Government Colonies.

NO one who has studied the subject can fail to be impressed with one noticeable difference between the first attempts at colonization from Great Britain and the system or lack of system in vogue at the present day. In the early history of the settlement of America, emigration was, from several causes, of necessity, directed to individual colonies. At the present day, the altered conditions of the country, the increased facilities for travel and communication and the immunity from hostile marauders, has, to a large extent, overcome the necessity of simultaneous, or rapid colonization, in large numbers to any one given locality, and has tended towards individual or haphazard settlement. The stream of emigration, instead of flowing in one or two channels, has been diverted into many, or, rather, to be more accurate, has been spread, like a flood—a thin one, it may be—without aim or direction all over the country. A flourishing settlement, which has already acquired a certain degree of civilization, may be said to be able to take care of itself, with the aid of general emigration literature and the personal efforts of the settlers among their friends, provided that the locality is wisely chosen, and the community has the foundations of permanent success. But cheap lands are not always obtainable in the vicinity of the older settlements, and, consequently, many of the immigrants who come to our shores must of necessity turn their attention to uninhabited districts.

The man who, with full knowledge of what he is doing, meditates emigrating under these circumstances, must be of a very brave and sanguine disposition. Canada may seem small from a distance, but upon arriving in the country, if he has not thought of it before, he finds that he has no objective point, and, if he has not the time and money to look about him, he must choose his location as a matter of chance. He is subjected to isolation, a hardship felt most by the women; he is deprived of the element of civilization, churches and schools; he lives in hopes that it is a mere question of time, and all this must eventually come to him, but of this he has not even a reasonable certainty; he is conscious, or perhaps he isn't, that he is ignorant of the ways of farming suitable to this country. In any event he needs assistance and advice.

The same lack of system is not without its injurious effect upon the country. We have seen it to be the universal experience of new countries that the retention of settlers is more difficult than the work of attraction, and, if we doubt the necessity of guidance and direction from a national point of view, we have only to compare the possible home products of our Territories and Western Provinces with the list of imports into these Provinces, a comparison which has been carefully drawn up in the report of the Agricultural Department of the Province of British Columbia.

The only remedy for this condition of things is the formation of the nucleus of colonies by the Government and the attraction of settlers, not by compulsion, but through motives of self-interest, by wide advertisement and the organization of settlers' excursions to the colonies formed. This will entail

the erection of buildings at the start to be used for schools and public worship, the building of an hotel or boarding house for the reception of settlers, the prevention of speculative holdings, the appointment of a resident agent, and the appointment of a committee of experienced settlers to assist the newly arrived colonists by lectures and personal discussion and to help in the formation of co-operative associations, which now form so noticeable a feature in well-conducted agricultural communities.

The appreciation of the benefits of this method of settlement has resulted in the formation of Colonies by philanthropists and benevolent associations, in most cases practically amateurs, and the total or partial failure of nearly all these experiments in Canada will in all probability be urged as an argument against the Government assuming the risk of damaging its prestige by failure; but we have found that it is the opinion of experienced men that there is no necessity for failure, if the same study and careful attention were given to all the details of management as men give to their ordinary business affairs, which is indeed confirmed by the success of the Colony System of Immigration in California.

Hamlet, or village settlement, the great panacea for isolation in the fruit growing districts of the Western States, is thought by some to be impossible in our North-West on account of the large size of the farms; but that this difficulty is not insuperable is shown by the success which has attended the attempts at village settlement by the Icelanders and Mennonites. We learn from Mr. Schantz, a prominent leader of the Mennonites in Berlin, Ontario, that these settlements are formed, like the original French-Canadian settlements in Quebec, in long parallel farms, two hundred feet wide by about forty rods in depth. It has been found that those living in these villages make greater progress at first than the settlers in isolated farms, but the distance from the house to the farthest fields is an undoubted drawback, and involves a great expenditure of time to the farmer going to and fro. Consequently, after a certain lapse of time, when the country has become more thickly settled and the settlers feel more firmly established and are not so much in need of mutual assistance, they find it more advantageous to move back upon the farm.

It is not unlikely that irrigation may work wonders in the cause of closer settlement, for, by the increased fertility of the soil and the certainty of a crop induced thereby, the land becomes many times more productive, and, consequently, the farmer finds a smaller holding with intensive farming to be more profitable. Moreover, it is possible that irrigation may prove a remedy for the early frosts, which at present render the cultivation of small fruits too risky an undertaking in our North-West; just as in California the orange growers protect their fruit trees from frost by irrigation, the assumption being that the latent heat escaping from the cooling water warms the surrounding atmosphere. In Canada irrigation is at present in its infancy, but in the British colonies, outside of Canada, there is no subject relating to agriculture, which is receiving so much attention at the present time.

An interesting and instructive lesson in the formation of settlements upon irrigated land is afforded by the Mormon settlement in Utah, the most striking examples of successful colonization on this continent.

We are indebted for much valuable information concerning these people to the courtesy of President Woodruff, of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints, and Mr. Winder, president of the Deseret Agricultural and Manufacturing Society. The success of the early settlers in Utah, isolated one thousand miles from civilization, with freight 30 cents per pound, all of which had to be hauled by teams making one trip a year, afford an instructive object lesson of the value of tariff protection, of the necessity of wise direction, and the wisdom of the maxims of their able leader, Brigham Young, "Produce what you consume" and "Avoid Speculation." The following extract from a letter from Mr. Winder to the writer may, in this connection, be of interest to our readers:—

"Hamlet settlement, small holdings, mixed farming, and more intense cultivation, all of these features are worthy of careful consideration by colonists.

"In regard to your first question, what is the most profitable sized farm for a man with a family, say of five persons, to cultivate on irrigated land? This will depend largely up-

on the quality and location of the land. If the man is dependant entirely on the farm for subsistence, and is so located that he has no public range for his milch cows, or other live stock, in that case he would have to devote a portion of his land to hay and pasturage. In Utah, under the conditions named, an industrious man can obtain a good living off twenty acres with water to irrigate same, divided as follows: Three acres of lucerne or alfafa; three acres of wheat; three acres of oats or barley; two acres of potatoes; two acres of corn; one acre of root or squash; one acre to orchard; one acre to vegetable garden and small fruits; and one acre for buildings, yards and corralls. Rotation of crops should be strictly observed. Out of the above he will have something to sell or exchange for things needed for his family, and, in addition, he will have the product of his cows, chickens, pigs, etc.

"If the farmer has a good team he will be able to earn something with it some part of they ear by exchanging labour with the blacksmith, the shoemaker, the merchant, the builder and others, all of which can be done in establishing new homes in a new country. In reply to your query as to what industries the 'Mormons' engaged in on the first settlement of the country, some of them are as follows: Blacksmiths, waggonmakers, tanners, shoemakers, harnessmakers, saddlers, carpenters, builders, machinists, small iron founders, nails (hand made), carding-machines for working up the wool and the hand loom for weaving. Later we built small woollen factories. It is questionable if conditions exist on this continent that characterized Mormon emigration and settlement. Of necessity all of the first settlements in Utah were located on the streams of water flowing down from the mountains. At later periods a town would be laid out and platted off into one acre lots, with wide streets. Public squares were set apart for public uses and about the first building erected would be a school house which also answered for the purpose of religious meetings. These, in brief, were some of the conditions attending the settlement of Utah by the Latter Day Saints. While enduring many privations and hardships, they were moral, industrious, patient and persevering. They had wise and useful leaders, in whom they had the most implicit confidence."

In the formation of model colonies and the guidance of settlers we can learn useful lessons from Mr. Winder's letter. We must, of course, make allowances for the different conditions of soil and climate in Utah and in Canada. How far the principles suggested are practicable, we must leave to those who have local, practical experience to explain. It is hardly likely that our government will see their way to inculcate morality by the means adopted by the Latter Day Saints. And we must remember that the average independent-minded settler is not imbued with implicit confidence in any one except himself. Two objections may be raised to the formation of colonies by the Government; local jealousies and expense. The first should certainly not be allowed to stand in the way of a matter of national importance, and in view of the universal experience of new countries in the costliness of haphazard settlement, the expenditure of a few thousand dollars on public buildings and salaries would be a mere flea bite as compared with the gain to the country at large should the first experiment prove a success and it might be well to consider the advisability of economizing in other directions to carry this out.

There can be no doubt that the successful formation of government colonies would give a healthy impetus to the work of colonization. Intending settlers will have before them, not only an objective point, which they have not now, but, through the periodical reports of the colonies founded, an object lesson in the rapid growth of civilization under a well-directed system. They will have the satisfaction of knowing that isolation has no longer any terrors for them, and that upon arrival at their destination, their interests, both immediate and future, will be attended to with professional care, while the land they purchase, by the concentration of wide-spread interest on the colony and the consequent rapid advance of civilization around them, must necessarily increase in value.

The general principles of business are applicable to colonization. The demand for cheap land upon this continent has been brought vividly before us by the rush of settlers from the Eastern States to Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip. Our land is admitted to be equally productive, indeed, more so, than the land of the adjoining States of the Union. Our form of government and our institutions are undoubtedly superior. The present condition of the United

States and Australia is our opportunity, although it is true that in Europe both the United States and Canada are commonly known under the name of "America," and it is not improbable that through this fact Canada may suffer by the shadows of her neighbours misfortunes. It only remains for us to establish the reputation that by the wise expenditure of money and the application of forethought and method we offer better prospects for the settler than he can find elsewhere upon the continent. This once accomplished, we may expect that a large portion of the flow of immigrants, which in the last few years have passed through Canada, will remain with us, and that the full tide of emigration will turn to our shores. ERNEST HEATON.

\* \* \*

### Convocation at Queen's.

(Special Correspondence of THE WEEK.)

THE presence and cordial speeches of His Excellency, the Governor-General, and the greetings of the Bench of Bishops were features of the Convocation at Queen's, which was held in Kingston last week. But a still more notable feature was the bestowal of the Honourary Degree of LL.D. on representative men from Australia and South Africa. It is another indication that the great self-governing Colonies of the Empire are coming to realize that they are sharers in a common inheritance, and are seeking to bring themselves into vital touch with each other, that they may accomplish a common destiny. The two men selected for the honour were His Excellency S. J. Way, Lieutenant-Governor and Chief Justice of South Australia, and George McCall Theal, the Historiographer of Cape Colony. Every one who has visited Australia has heard of Dr. Way, and almost every one who has visited Adelaide has enjoyed his hospitality. By the voice of the people or the voice of his sovereign he has been called to fill the positions of greatest trust in the Colony, and all Australians honour him for his ability, learning, and public spirit. He is foremost in every movement which promises to quicken intellectual and religious life, and his aims and sympathies include the whole Empire, as he believes with Lord Rosebery that the British Empire is the greatest earthly force for the promotion of the highest type of civilization throughout the world.

Dr. Theal, again, is a student rather than a statesman, though his studies have obliged him to look at questions of practical politics and to consider the best ways of solving them. Principal Grant, in presenting his name to the Chancellor, called attention to the fact that he is a Canadian, a New Brunswicker by birth, and that probably on this account he judged of South African disputed points from a wiser point of view than that usually taken either by Downing Street or Exeter Hall. The greatest troubles of the Cape owe their origin to the attempts to force upon the old Colonists notions as to the equality of the coloured and white races, which were the result of the anti-slavery agitation in England, and for which the Boers were not prepared. Cecil Rhodes had the sagacity to see this as well as the statesmanship to form an alliance with G. H. Hofmyr, who represented the best Afrikander element; but long before he appeared on the scene, Dr. Theal pointed out in his works the importance of the Boer element in the gigantic task of civilizing South Africa, and always did full justice to the robust virtues, the Puritan-like faith, and the administrative abilities of those quiet but indomitable farmers who laid the foundations of the Cape Colony, and thereafter of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal. His "South Africa," in "The Story of the Nations" series, has made us all acquainted with the stirring history, and the social and political problems of that important section of the Empire.

As neither of the gentlemen, whom the Senate of Queen's so appropriately honoured, could be present at Convocation, His Excellency, Lord Aberdeen, responded for them, especially for Chief Justice Way, with whom he is personally acquainted; and when the Convocation was over, the Chancellor planted maples in their name and on their behalf, in the campus, beside the trees planted by the Princess Louise and the Right Honourable Sir John A. Macdonald. It was a pretty ceremony, quite as significant as the old custom of presenting the freedom of the city in a gold box to distinguished strangers, and it has made S. G. Way, and George M. Theal, graduates of Queen's and possessors of its franchise.

## At Street Corners.

THE prizes offered by the Canadian Association of Bankers for the best essays, written by bank-clerks, on the recent decline in commercial values, is, I understand, exciting considerable interest among those to whom the competition is open. The fact that several of the banks have offered to add to any prizes that may be won by a member of their staffs has no doubt added to the keenness of the contest. Where there were twenty competitors last year, I understand there are now a hundred. The essays are to be in by the 15th inst., and as they will be sent in under a pen-name with a sealed envelope containing the real patronymic of the writer, the judgment on them may be supposed to be impartial.

The sublime appearance of the interior of the Imperial Bank, corner of Wellington St. and Leader Lane, is the talk of more than one street corner. I regret that the immaculate, artistic, and costly-looking brass-work that now encloses the clerks of that establishment was not made in Canada, but it is splendidly put out of hand, and does credit to the Chicago craftsmen who turned it out. As for the cashier and manager, they are within a perfect *sanctum sanctorum*. Much divinity doth usually hedge these dignitaries, but, at the Imperial, you are now conscious of an added grandeur.

As an example of prohibition on a small scale, the Toronto Island has been neither more nor less of a failure than places under the Scott Act or the Maine Liquor Law. One result has been that very bad whiskey has been surreptitiously sold there. But of course the police supervision of the Island have always been exceedingly defective.

One of our best municipal representatives is Mr. Alderman Scott. He is well-informed and intelligent, and he possesses the advantages of a good bearing and the determination to adhere to any point he takes up. As he is a man of judgment and capacity, and possesses a good deal of business experience, it is within his power to do much good for Toronto if he will stick to the aldermanic work to which he has put his hand. Alderman O. B. Sheppard, the manager of the Grand Opera House, is another of our city rulers who is achieving an improved grip and manner. The Mayor has plenty of manner but lacks grip.

I hear that the partiality of nationalism was shown by the comments that were made on the Durward Lely concert the other night. The Scotch people who attended were delighted; those of other nationalities were just a little bored. This is only what I hear—I was not there myself.

Talking of Scotch people, I hear that Mr. Alexander Fraser, M.A., of the *Mail and Empire* has just put through the press a history of his clan which is said to be a *chef-d'œuvre* of clannishness, and a very creditable piece of work. Rumour has it that the wet towel he wore round his head while writing it was kept damp by water from the Fraser river, with which also all the babies of the clan are christened.

I saw a notice in the newspapers the other day of the marriage of Mrs. Annie Rothwell, whose name is well-known as that of an interesting and capable writer. The daughter of one of Canada's grand old men, the late Daniel Fowler, one of our foremost artists and a man of large capacity, she inherits more than a touch of genius. While I help to throw the rice—if it be not too late—I may express a hope that matrimony will neither blunt her pen nor dry up her ink.

That was rather a dangerous experiment that the servants of a lady in Jarvis Street tried the other day on their mistress. It appears that they wanted to have a quiet jollification with some friends in the kitchen and hit upon the idea of administering a sleeping draught to the lady, who fell into a deep and prolonged sleep so that the guilty girls

had at last to summon the family doctor and tell him what they had done. Who says that the days of "servant-galism" are past?

I am told that one of the pleasantest trips possible at this time of the year is to go to Hamilton by boat, and from Hamilton to Grimsby by the new electric railway. The scene of blossoming beauty is said to be "immense," even by persons who do not gush. I believe in these short trips—that do not interfere much with business—and freshen one up for the daily round in a surprising manner.

*The Popular Science Monthly* is a magazine which has often afforded me recreative and instructive reading, and although sometimes it is pervaded by a sort of worship of science—as though science was the be-all and end-all of human life, whereas it is only subsidiary to it, for all the greatest things were done before what may be called the age of science—it is a periodical that I am sorry to see imposed upon as it was in its March issue in which an article appears by "C. W. Dickinson" on "Copper, Steel and Bank Note Engraving." Page after page of this contribution is taken from P. G. Hamerton's article on "Engraving" in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, without any allusion being made to their origin. The only credit that can be given to the enterprising writer of the magazine article is that he knows enough to steal judiciously.

A woman confided to me the other day that the new fashioned gowns, which are voluminous both in skirts and sleeves, are very heavy, because they have to have stiffening material to line them with, and give them the proper "set." I don't know whether she expected me to condole with women under this affliction, but if she did she certainly was disappointed. If they will be ruled by fashion they must pay fashion's taxes.

DIOGENES.

## The Latest News From Paris.

(By Our Special Correspondent.)

THE FRENCH journals give a good deal of attention to the Pope's letter to the English people inviting them to come over to his fold and shepherdship. But it is more as a matter of curiosity they study the well meaning letter than in the expectation that it will effect any results in point of conversions of faith. In this sense the act of the Holy Father is viewed as a day-dream. Pius IX, observed of Puseyism that it resembled "the ringing of church bells, it called people to the church, but did not enter." Except, perhaps, Stead, who will certainly horn-blow the Holy Father as a convert to his Parliament of Religions, the union of all creeds on the basis of the Catholic creed is still outside the sphere of the practical, but the disunited Christians will not the less continue to

"Fight like Devils for reconciliation,  
And hate one another for the love of God."

There is one part of the letter of Leon XIII. that could be accepted by John Knox, Calvin and Luther were they to-day in the flesh—associated Christian socialism to attain moral unity. That is the neutral ground whereon His Holiness can exercise great influence and where the most rabid Protestant will wish him God speed. Only the socialists seem to have lost all belief in the efficacy of prayer, as a lever for the increase of daily wages and shorter work hours. Even capitalists fail to recognize the influence of prayer to convert them into profits sharing with their employes.

The Academy of Medical Sciences has been occupied with the question of tobacco smoking. M. Kohas draws attention to one phase of its deleterious action, the production of "Vertigo," and more common with smokers in England, Algeria and Tunisia than in other countries. It is also an ailment peculiar to the operatives in the tobacco factories of the States. It is simply an intoxication and may continue for days, weeks and even years. Another doctor observed that in Newfoundland, Spain and Bretagne vertigo was unknown; but the tobacco was less strong and never "wetter" with alcohol, that is, with rum. Dr. Decroix observed that vertigo was quite common in Constantinople, where smoking was general and drinking only nominal. "Smoke not at all," says the Anti-tobacco Society, which has just held its



annual meeting under the presidency of the inspector general of the university delegated by the Minister of Public Instruction for that duty. Odd that the Government should aid, officially, to discourage the consumption of tobacco, which helps to fill the coffers of the treasury and at a moment when the revenue receipts fall more and more. It is only another proof of the anarchy that reigns in Cabinets. To-morrow the Minister of Commerce may delegate his representative to preside over the annual meeting of the Temperance Society. The secretary of the anti-tobacco league asserts, with joy, that the use of tobacco was rapidly decreasing; that the dealers in the weed were lamenting they were doing no business. This may be due to people having less money to expend on the luxuries of life. The sellers of smokers' knick-knacks or "furniture" also complain of slack trade; They will soon commence to view their wares as curios, just as did Talleyrand his 600 snuff boxes. The society has netted one notable convert during the year—M. de Goncourt. He has left off smoking and so far has been able to resume writing novels—may the latter be henceforth fit for a young lady's boudoir, or to lie on a drawing-room table.

M. President Faure is, perhaps, the brightest and most satisfactory figure in every way in France. He seems to be everywhere, and appears only happy when no one is complaining. All his movements are laid down on business lines; as head of a firm, he insists on knowing and controlling the affairs of his second firm, France. He will not interfere with the management of the various departments of administration, but the latter must be up-to-date, and no more negligence in their conduct than a private merchant would permit in the transaction of his business. Having plenty of money he is not niggardly in its outlay; he takes a pleasure in distributing bountifully, but, remark, he never does so unmethodically. He has the good sense to appear only what he is and the courage to remain simple and unpretentious. He shows that to govern France, one need not cease to be an ordinary mortal. His handsome prize given to the Auteuil Race Course has created a most favourable impression in the aristocratic world; he neither dispises the latter nor shows that it is not essential to his life; he is the friend of the poor and never the enemy of the rich. It was a happy thought to send a man-of-war from England to salute M. Faure on his visit to Havre, which may be said to be his really native town. It would be a great triumph for England and France, could he be prevailed upon to visit London, and naturally the Queen, at Windsor. What a congenial contrast—the son of a cabinet maker, and a once apprentice tanner, sitting *ex aequo* at dinner with the Queen of England and the Empress of India. But to permit him to quit France, a law would have to be specially voted—the French Legislature would not hesitate to enable their national chief to be so splendidly honored.

The Government has adopted a good plan for the development of its African "takes." It receives applications for concessions of territory at pepper corn rents, but on condition that satisfactory evidence will be afforded that the concessionists are in a fit financial condition to work their bonanzas. Further, such grants of territory being national property, the applications have to be ratified by the Legislature. This puts an end to all charges of corruption or jobbery. The Government ought to rigidly enforce the clause, that if reasonable progress be not made in the working up of the concession, the latter will be foreclosed. That will cut out speculators in land. Why not arrange with the natives to go profits sharing in the exploitation of the concessions? I have been told that one of the most successful colonists in the French Congo is a naturalized John Chinaman, who farms his holding by the help of pig-tail colleagues.

There seems to a very fierce war carried on between the Hugos and the Daudets, and its phases are not kept out of the journals. Alphonse Daudet's son, Leon, who is a doctor, was married a few years ago to Victor Hugo's grand-daughter, the cherub "Jeanne" of his poetry. The wedding made a great splash; it was the ideal "of a civil marriage and a theatrical spectacle." Daudet père, who is a monarchist and a good Catholic, it is said, did not like the materialistic wedding. "That marriage," said a lady spectator to me on the day of the ceremony, after scanning the bride and bridegroom, "will prove unhappy." She was right; the loving couple was divorced some months ago. One child, a son, was the fruit of the union, and is cared for by the mother. M.

Daudet takes umbrage at the infant being always alluded to as "the grand-son of his mother-in-law," and not the son of his pa, and informs the public that his bouncing boy is the great-grand-son of Victor Hugo, the poet, and the grand-son of Alphonse Daudet, the novelist—facts the public do not care a straw about.

Since the death of Auguste Comte—1857—the mantle of Positivism in France has fallen upon Pierre Laffitte, Professor of Positivism in the College of France. He throws a discordant note into the present widespread rage for "Napoleonism," and draws very liberally upon University Billingsgate to dethrone the *Petit caporal*, which is not quite fair. Napoleon was after all but human, though his adulators flattered him he was more than a demi-god, an incense that never intoxicated him, as did similar stuff Victor Hugo. M. Laffitte calls Napoleon I. the "Simpleton of St. Helena," while he glorifies Julius Caesar as a world benefactor and a model hero; it is "unjust to the beautiful, useful and great genius of Cæsar" to dare to compare Napoleon with him. That's hard; but worse remains: Napoleon was "a sinister buffoon, and the scourge of the West"—his own country included. The professor condemns the literature of the times, "that labours to whitewash the repulsive memory" of the Corsican ogre. Bad words break no bones, even those of skeletons, but M. Laffitte, as an historian, ought to bring forward a few "human documents" to illustrate his diatribe. Taine, as does Professor Aulad to-day, always gave—and gives—day and date for their severities.

Bicycles are becoming as numerous as the seed of Abraham; but the machines are not becoming more popular with the quiet section of the public. It is noticed that lady wheelers are on the increase in Paris, and, as a general remark, are of a stout build, that which does not evoke admiration; the region of the hips is awfully elephantine. Some ladies now dismount from their seed before a café, quaff a hock of beer, remount and disappear. The bicycle tax brings in three times more money than that on pianos. The latter, too, are being killed by the bicycle—so out of alleged evil, some good. Z.

\* \* \*

## Letters to the Editor.

### OUR SONG-BIRDS.

SIR,—In a recent number of the *Illustrated London News* (March 30th, 1895), appeared an interesting article by Professor Goldwin Smith on "Love of Nature in Canada." This article was prompted by the publication of Mrs. Traill's volume, "Notes of an old Naturalist." Mrs. Traill, while exhibiting little knowledge of ornithology, has made no statements that demand challenge and correction. Mr. Goldwin Smith, on the other hand, apparently having no knowledge of birds however amateurish, essays to give information to Englishmen about the vocal powers of our woodland songsters, or rather to proclaim to the world that Ontario has no songster! Here is the astonishing dictum of the Professor: "*None of them (the birds of Ontario) can be said to sing—a pleasant chirp is their best melody.*"

Shades of Audubon! None of them can be said to sing! Through my window as I write I hear a half-dozen birds singing gaily their vesper canticles. I should like to have the pleasure, during this melodious month of May, of conducting the esteemed Professor to woodland haunts within a mile of the present spot, where—if he has ears to hear and a heart to feel—he would bend his knees in reverence to nearly a score of fine songsters, and then hasten to his four-walled study to unsay the gratuitous slander which has led me to write this apology for our birds.

It is quite certain that Mr. Goldwin Smith has never heard our chief soloists, the hermit thrush and the wood thrush. Perhaps this should not be surprising when you consider that only one in five hundred persons in this locality has heard the glorious measures of the wood thrush, although the bird sings for six or eight weeks in the heart of yonder swampy thicket every May and June.

It is certain, too, that Mr. Goldwin Smith has neither heard nor seen that unique bird, the rose-breasted grosbeak, remarkable for having what few birds have in combination, a gorgeously beautiful dress and a song of wonderful sweetness. This bird can be heard in almost any damp thicket in Western Ontario in early summer.



The veery, also, and the brown thrush are vocalists of the very first rank. Then we have four or five sparrows with melodious throats. Every one ought to know the notes of the song-sparrow. The vesper sparrow's plaintive ditty when heard in chorus is charmingly pathetic. The field sparrow and the swamp sparrow have songs for those who go afield with listening ears. And then the white-throated sparrow that sings by Lake Superior. What a voice has he! He was immortalized lately in a poem by Elizabeth Akers in *The Century*. Oddly enough she styled him "The Sunset Thrush":

"He trills his marvellous ecstasy—  
Sweet, sweet, sweet,  
Sorrowful, sorrowful, sorrowful."

But none of our Ontario birds can be said to sing! Why, even the catbird has a song of glorious dash and variety when he first arrives from the South. As a songster our goldfinch will sometimes startle you with strains of remarkable sweetness. Indeed, for attractiveness of song, for brightness of plumage, and for grace of flight, no bird can vie with the so-called "canary" of our woods. Even cock-robin occasionally in the mating season proclaims his kinship to his cousins, the molten-throated thrushes, and

"Ringing from the rounded barrow  
Rolls the robin's tune."

Mr. Goldwin Smith has never listened to a purple finch in one of his supreme ecstasies, as the present writer has listened this very day. As his breast throbs and his crimson body sways, drunk as he is with passion, you listen entranced till the finale is attained and then you crave for more.

I cannot prolong this letter by referring at any length to the gurgling notes of the blackbird, to the vigorous and pleasing ditty of the house wren, to the flute-like tones of the oriole, to the smart performances of the yellow warbler, the warbling vireo, the solitary vireo, and the red-eyed vireo, to the tinling bell notes of the bobolink, to the rapid strains of the brilliant indigo bird. All these are not foreign birds. They are all frequenters of our Ontario woods, and may be heard and seen by any ramble in one day's stroll. Mr. Goldwin Smith with all his erudition has something yet to learn, and, I trust, to enjoy. His statement about our birds, which he has sent into English homes all around the world, is provokingly untrue. Nothing that was ever uttered, in fact, could be farther from the truth than the astonishingly rash statement: "A pleasant chirp is their best melody."

This unfortunate utterance of Mr. Goldwin Smith's has an additional significance that cannot be overlooked. It reveals the fact that this distinguished scholar has not read Canadian poetry. Our younger Canadian poets are wide-eyed and open-eared; they have seen and heard the birds. For illustration, the hermit-thrush has thrilled the hearts of nearly all our young nature poets. Roberts has composed a poem on the bird's song:

"O singer serene, secure,  
From thy throat of silver and dew—  
What transport lonely and pure,  
Unchanging, endless, new."

Duncan Campbell Scott has also been moved by this great singer:

"The hermit-thrush begins again,  
Timorous eremite,  
That song of risen tears and pain,  
As if the one he loved were far away."

In Bliss Carman's "Overlord" occurs this reference to our bird:

"Lord of the haunted hush  
Where raptures throng,  
I am thy hermit-thrush,  
Ending no song."

And now that I have called Mr. Goldwin Smith's attention to the fact that we have poets as well as birds that can sing, I hope that if he ever has occasion to use his scholarly pen in an article for English readers on Canadian literature, he will not feel it his duty to say of our poets what he has said of the birds which they love so well, "None of them can be said to sing—a pleasant chirp is their best melody."

J. E. WETHERELL.

Strathroy, May 3rd, 1895.

## Mental Development.\*

BEFORE reviewing the subject matter of this volume we must clear our conscience by referring to the literary character of the work. Knowing something of the vagaries of the printer's art and the emendations of the proof reader's closet, we can readily pass over to one of those departments such a lapsus as this: "Each new accommodation—rest (*sic.*) directly —; but when upon the opposite page we read: "While the sensory side represents the shifting, varying life of stimulation; the relatives, the modifications, the reasons for accommodation, in short"—find no relief beyond the period, save in a sentence all but immediately following: "Stimulations can be accommodated to only as far as, etc.," and, meeting similar constructions in the midst of some abstruse argument requiring close attention, we get slightly exasperated and wish that the schoolmaster had been at home instead of wandering in regions remote. The jerky sentences of Carlyle shock you as with a giant's grasp; Browning obscurity reveals to the explorer bright gems; the literary blemishes of "Mental Development" — well, we are glad to be quit of them.

Sitting under the inimitable teaching of the late George Paxton Young the impression made was that metaphysics was *par excellence* the science. The friendship and intimacy of the class continued unbroken till the professor and friend entered the unseen. During those years of intercourse, as the many changes in his presentations appeared (for Mr. Young was proud to confess himself a student to the end), where-in he severely cut away the proof on which he had rested what, in my student days, had been so implicitly received at his hands, the force of Faust's words in the studio, where Goethe finds him, impressed me the rather:

"I've studied now Philosophy  
And Jurisprudence, Medicine,—  
And even, alas! Theology,—  
From end to end, with labour keen;  
And here, poor fool! with all my lore  
I stand no wiser than before."

You get legitimately from a syllogism nothing that you have not put into your premises: each metaphysician records his experiences in terms of his own definitions. And yet who would seek to live on bread only, or cease to knock at the door of nature's workshop, if perchance some day the great secret may be revealed? Matter, mind; body, spirit; subject, object; power, energy; what are they? What are their relations? Are they many? or but varied manifestations of one great whole? We are all more or less metaphysicians, and scan with eagerness any work that would trace these lines of mystery.

Metaphysical studies have changed greatly in their methods during the past quarter of a century; evolution, as a working theory, has so stimulated and directed research that discovery is anticipated rather than stumbled upon; the explorer has a compass and is not left to the mercy of wind and tide when skies are overcast, sun and star hidden. Thus far it has not disappointed scientist, philologist, philosopher; even theology is yielding to its potent sway. In every department of human learning the evolution theory has effected changes, only paralleled by such discoveries in physics as those of Galileo and Newton. It is needful, however, to keep in mind this fact, that evolution is to us but a method of observation, it may open up a *modus operandi*, but the mystery of being is shrouded as ever. Given, says the evolutionist, the play of force and energy upon matter, and the process by which the universe is made manifest is not difficult of explanation. But matter, force, energy,—these are terms which cover all the mystery; what are force and energy? A true definition must cover not only such powers as attraction, affinity, but also love and righteousness, for evolved or created such consciousnesses are. Not letting go these manifest considerations we may calmly follow Professor Baldwin as he upholds

\* "Mental Development: Methods and Processes." By J. M. Baldwin, M.A., Ph.D. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 8 vo., pp. 496.

## Recent Fiction.\*

his methods and processes by which he "endeavours to prove that organic and mental accommodation are one and the same thing" and that "the selective function of consciousness" cannot be interpreted apart from even chemical affinities. In other words, physiology and psychology are not only twin sciences, but twins after the manner of the Siamese twins; inseparable because vitally connected; indeed we are not sure but we ought to say that physiology and psychology are but different aspects of the same phenomena. The older idea of the soul, writes our author, was that of a fixed substance, with fixed attributes, and adequate; at least as adequate as such knowledge could be made; consciousness revealing certain ideas as simple and original. Now the conception is of a growing, developing activity; the organism goes out towards or shrinks back from either pleasurable or painful contact with its environment, and thus a process of involution as well as evolution is begun, from which eventually is evolved consciousness, self-consciousness, with ultimately the faculty of accommodation, memory and moral discernment.

In tracing the development our author is guided by a principle which reminds us of a story related by our college friend Herodotus. Bent on settling the question of the relative antiquity of the Egyptians and Phrygians, Psammitichus placed two new-born babes under the care of a shepherd with strict injunction of absolute silence on the part of all attending, considering that the language which would come spontaneously to their lips would settle the question. After two years they cried "Becos," which appears to have been the Phrygian word for bread, and the question was settled in favour of Phrygian antiquity. One can readily see the fallacies in the Egyptian king's application of child growth; though had he desired to observe how language develops his experiment would have been more apt; but manifestly Prof. Baldwin, in studying mental development, has followed the correct method in beginning his observations upon the floor of the nursery. And he is thoroughly right in maintaining that this procedure is far more conducive to right conclusions than by analogies drawn from the consciousness of animals, for they never become men, children do; some element in the animal organism is wanting to the development of the human; the normal child has ever in him the sure promise of a normal man.

In this volume, if we have not misread its chapters, the author treats the man as an organism, there is no attempt at separating mind from body; this organism is traced in its development through the formation of habits, as seen in the growth of the child; new adaptations break upon or modify old habits, forming *accommodations* which, as they become conscious, rise to *volition*, which is defined as "persistent imitative suggestion;" the rise of moral sentiment has not been discussed. The identity of mental phenomena with nerve movement or action does not startle us if we only keep in mind that such phrases as "heightened nervous energy," "adaptive movement," etc., cover great unknowns and leave still untouched where faith only can explore. Development is ; what it is we have not yet discovered. Confessedly this volume is but tentative and fragmentary, as such we have read it with profit; it is thorough, candid and suggestive; in thorough touch with the researches of the day, and will do no small part in securing for psychology a sure ground on which to rest its teachings. The Canadian student of mental philosophy cannot afford to pass it by. And still the gulf between consciousness and molecular action or nerve discharge is as impassable as ever, and we close with a sentence of Prof. Huxley: "If anyone says that consciousness cannot exist except in the relation of cause and effect with certain organic molecules, I must ask how he knows that; and if he says that it can I must put the same question" modified by some lines from Tennyson's "In Memoriam":

If e'er when faith had fallen asleep,  
I heard a voice, "Believe no more,"  
And heard an ever-breaking shore  
That tumbled in the Godless deep;

A warmth within the breast would melt  
The freezing reason's colder part,  
And like a man in wrath the heart  
Stood up and answered, "I have felt."

JOHN BURTON.

MANY people are unaware that Mr. Rider Haggard has a brother who has turned his attention to literature. Yet Lt.-Colonel Haggard has written several excellent novels of which the one before us, "Tempest-Torn," is one of the best. Though Lt.-Colonel Haggard has not his brother's fertile imagination, he is capable of telling a good story, and he wields an easy pen. He is able to draw on his military experiences for incident. The scene of "Tempest-Torn" is laid partly in Malta and partly in India, and the author knows them both well. There is sensation enough in the book to satisfy every one, and a delightful confusion of love affairs. There are, at least, three heroines, and the hero takes them in turn, only to be bereft of them all in the end. As befits a tale dealing with India, there is a dash of occultism in the story, and drugs with mysterious powers play their part. Every now and then the author drops into poetry.

We do not number ourselves among the admirers of Miss Rhoda Broughton, but we took up "A Widower Indeed" with some curiosity because she has a companion in the authorship in Miss Elizabeth Bisland, and we were interested in seeing the result of the partnership. The hero is Edward Lygon, Bursar of a College at Oxford, who is left a helpless widower at the beginning of the book, and who mourns for his lost wife all through it. Never was man so unhappy as this poor Bursar. He finds his only comfort in talking about his dead Anne, but has a difficulty in obtaining listeners to his constant lamentations. An American girl is willing to listen and comfort, but the voice of scandal rises and he is forced to give up her society. He is captured by two distant cousins, mother and daughter, and entrapped into a marriage with the latter. Still mourning his dear departed, he goes out of his mind and dies, having first thrown his second wife into the muddy street. The last, except his dying, was the only thing he did which gave us any pleasure. The book is not without power, but the subject is too gloomy to please most people. Still it has reached a second edition.

"Seething Days" is a tale of Tudor Times, and gives the history of an English country parish during the reigns of Edward VI. and Mary. It is described as "A Narrative of Part of the Life of the Honoured Sir Martin Astele, Priest, sometime Curate of the Parish of Wymbleton, and of His Kin, by me, Harry Slure." It is not an easy task that Miss Caroline C. Holroyd has undertaken to try to make us realise the life of the ordinary inhabitants of a quiet district, during that period of rapid religious changes, and it says much for her ability that we are able to state that she has, in a great measure, succeeded. We have often wondered how the mass of the inhabitants of England felt and acted in these times when the outward forms of religion were subjected to such continual alterations. Miss Holroyd tells the story of a family of a Parish priest of the period, and tells it so convincingly that we are persuaded that it is a fair picture of life in those distracting times. There is no attempt to take up the cudgels for one party or the other—the difficulties of both and the good points of both are clearly shown. This is not a book of religious controversy as are most books dealing with the Reformation times. The character of this parson is sweet and gentle. We are introduced to the household of the great Cecil, and every now and then are brought into touch with

\* "Tempest-Torn." By Lt.-Colonel Andrew Haggard, D.S.O. Bell's Indian and Colonial Library. London: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 1895.

"A Widower Indeed." By Rhoda Broughton and Elizabeth Bisland. Bell's Indian and Colonial Library. London: George Bell & Sons. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 1895.

"Seething Days: A Romance of Tudor Times." By Caroline C. Holroyd. Macmillan's Colonial Library. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 1894.

"The Man from Oshkosh: A Story." By John Hicks, LL.D. Low's Indian and Colonial Library. London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 1894.

"Sport Royal, and Other Stories." By Anthony Hope. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 1895.

"The Ways of Yale in the Consulship of Plancus." By Henry A. Beers. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 1895.

"Japhet in Search of a Father." By Captain Marryat. Illustrated by Henry A. Brock, with an introduction by David Hannay. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co. 1895.

the great events which marked the time. The book closes with the restoration of Elizabeth.

"The Man from Oshkosh," by John Hicks, L.L.D., is described by the author as "a story." If it is to be looked at from that point of view, it cannot be pronounced a success. There is no regular sequence of plot, but rather a description of a series of events which befel the hero in different parts of the world. The only thing which holds the book together is his identity. But the book is interesting for all that. It falls into two parts. First we have the history of Horatio Juniper's early life in Oshkosh, a village in Wisconsin, which occupies about a third of the book, and then that of his life and struggle for fortune in Peru. In this last lies the chief value of the volume. Mr. Hicks has had great opportunities for studying life in Peru, having been Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to that state, and he has managed to weave into his narrative an interesting account of its people and their manner of life. Those who buy the book for this purpose will not be disappointed. Juniper goes through several surprising adventures, amongst them being buried, and discovering a valuable treasure.

"Sport Royal and Other Stories," by Anthony Hope, is an amusing little volume. "Sport Royal" takes about half the book, is a story somewhat on the lines of "The Prisoner of Zenda," though more humorous than tragic. The other stories are mostly very short—one sketch covering only three pages—but they are, without exception, full of that humour which is characteristic of the author. The story of the Astral body which gets out of hand and takes to projecting its owner is delightful.

"The Ways of Yale," by Henry A. Beers, is a collection of sketches and reminiscences illustrative of the life of that University some thirty years ago. Its most eager readers will be found amongst those who have attended Yale, and who will be glad to be reminded of their happy college days, and there are allusions in the book which will be only understood by such. At the same time the general reader will enjoy the book almost as much. Some of the sketches are in prose, others in verse. The chapters on "Chums" and "Eating Houses" we specially enjoyed.

We are glad that Messrs. Macmillan & Co. are publishing a series of the novels which delighted past generations. We have received in this series "Japhet in Search of a Father," by Captain Marryat. The edition is an excellent one. It is beautifully printed and well bound and capably illustrated by Mr. Henry M. Brock. An introduction is prefixed, with a sketch of Captain Marryat's life, by Mr. David Haunay. "We may sometimes hear it said," he says, "that the boys of this generation do not enjoy Marryat. If the report is to be believed the only comment to be made upon it is, so much the worse for the boys of this generation, and so much the worse for them, too, when they grow to be men." With these sentiments we entirely agree. It was a great pleasure to read the book again. We are very grateful to the publishers, and wish them every success in their enterprise.

\* \* \*

#### BRIEFER NOTICES.

*Essays on Scandinavian Literature.* By H. H. Boyesen. (New York: Scribners. Price \$1.50. 1895.)—We have read previous collections of essays by Professor Boyesen, but none with so much pleasure as the present. In discoursing on German literature the author was slightly bumptious, in writing on Ibsen he seemed to us to expend rather more time and space than the subject deserved; but here he speaks with unusual knowledge and authority, and he speaks remarkably well. One third of the volume is taken up with a very interesting memoir of the Norwegian poet, Bjørnstjerne Bjørnson, with a careful account of his works. Speaking of him and Ibsen, he remarks: "The sense of social obligation which Ibsen lacks, Bjørnson possesses in a high degree. He fights, not as a daring guerilla, but as the spokesman and leader of thousands. . . . The wrath that possesses him is born of love." We are sorry to be told that the English translations of the works of Bjørnson are far from satisfactory, and few of us can read Norwegian. Will not Mr. Boyesen give us something better? The other writers treated are the novelists, Alexander Kielland and Jonas Lie, both Norwegians, the latter the more important; then the Danish Hans Christian Anderson, the best known to outsiders of all here com-

memorated. To this succeeds an essay on contemporary Danish literature. Next comes a very interesting paper on another comparatively well known Danish name, that of George Brandes. Last of all we have a very careful sketch of Bishop Esaias Tegnér, the Swedish poet, indeed, as he calls him, the national poet of Sweden. The account of his death in 1846, in his sixty-fourth year is touching and beautiful. Here is a volume that will be read with interest and instruction.

*Japan: The Land of the Morning.* By Rev. John W. Saunby, B.A. (Toronto: William Briggs. 1895.)—During the past year Japan has engaged a large share of the world's attention. The welcome, therefore, of every new book which throws additional light upon the history and customs of that interesting kingdom is assured. The present work is a comprehensive sketch of the subject and by no means pretends to be exhaustive. The author was for some years a missionary of the Canadian Methodist Church in Japan and naturally emphasizes the religious side of his subject. His opening chapter upon the physical geography of the country betrays marked descriptive ability. Japanese mythology reads very much like that of the ancient Greeks and explains much that is mysterious about Shintoism, the native religion. It is interesting to learn that Nihon, the Japanese name for the country, means "sunrise" or rather "sun-source," because the people were supposed to have sprung from Amaterasu, the Sun-goddess. Japan's history appears to have been, in many points, analogous to that of European States. It has had its renaissance, its reformation, its feudal system, its Napoleons. Three great waves of influence are responsible for its present advanced state of civilization. The first came with Buddhism from Corea; the second with Roman Catholicism from Europe, and the third with Protestant Christianity from America. Buddhism, like the monasteries in England, fell through its own corruptness. Political intrigue proved the ruin of the successors of St. Francois Xavier. At present the greatest obstacle to the spread of Christianity is the prevalent immorality. It is pleasant to note that Mr. Saunby liberally bestows credit wherever it is due, giving even the Buddhists their share of praise. The last few pages are taken up with a more particular account of the work of the Canadian Methodist Church.

*Chapters from Some Memoirs.* By Anne Thackeray Ritchie. (London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: The Copp, Clark Co.)—The fact that Macmillan & Co. have published "The Memoirs" in their Colonial Library series and in an inexpensive paper form ought to ensure the book being widely read. Mrs. Ritchie gives us in this little volume a number of recollections of her early days, dealing for the most part with her father and his companions, and presenting him in his home life. Naturally many of those whose names are now household words flit constantly across the scene—Chopin, Jane Eyre, Carlyle, Dickens, Leech, John Bright, Mrs. Kemble, and many others. There are touches of humour throughout such as the following catechism which a young French lady put her through when a child: "Do you ever go to church at all? Do you ever say any prayers? Did not heretics fast every Sunday instead of making it a fête day? Have you ever heard of the Virgin Mary (surprise expressed) and the Saints (more surprise)?" Some of the best parts of the book are those dealing with a visit to Weimar, where Thackeray met some friends of his youth, and the author's intercourse with Mrs. Kemble, which is told in a most affectionate manner. As an instance of the latter's dramatic power we quote the following:

I myself fortunately once happened to ask her some question concerning "As You Like It." Suddenly, as if by a miracle, the little room seemed transformed; there were the actors, no, not even actors; there stood Rosalind and Celia themselves, there stood the Duke, there was Orlando, in the life and spirit. One spoke and then another, Rosalind pleading, the stern Duke unrelenting; then somehow we were carried to the forest with its depths and its delightful company. It all lasted but a few moments, and there was Mrs. Kemble again sitting in her chair in her usual corner; and yet I cannot to this day realize that the whole beautiful image did not sweep through the little room, with colour and light and emotion, and the rustling of trees, and the glittering of embroidered draperies.

All admirers of Thackeray will, we are sure, read the book with interest, and people who do not care for that great satirist may feel more inclined to look on his works with favour after reading these memoirs.

Periodicals.

Messrs. Stone and Kimball's semi-monthly publication *The Chap Book* is as bright and crisp as ever. It is printed, too, with all the taste and artistic skill we now expect from this enterprising publishing house. The issue for May 1st, contains contributions from Gilbert Parker, Julian Hawthorne, Bliss Carman, and Maurice Thompson. The "notes" are very good.

From Mr. Thomas B. Mosher, the getting-to-be-well-known publisher of Portland, Maine, we have received the May number of his dainty and excellently edited little periodical *The Babelot*. This number contains some fragments from Sappho, chosen from Mr. H. T. Wharton's delightful volume "Sappho, Memoir, Text, Select Renderings and a Literal Translation," a third edition of which is now in the press.

It is always a pleasure to take up a copy of Littell's *Living Age*. There is no eclectic periodical which can equal it in comprehensiveness and in the care and judgment with which the articles for reproduction are selected. The recent numbers contain the cream of the more notable contributions which have appeared in the English magazines and reviews. *The Living Age* is not made up of scrappy selections. The articles chosen are printed without any "boiling down" or mutilation.

*Outing* for May is a bright and seasonable number, filled, as usual, with wholesome lore of forest, field, and stream. In fiction, too, it offers attractions not to be despised, prominent features being two complete stories—"Chestnuts with a History," by Margaret Blogrove Rudd, an "Old Uncle Vanderveer," by Edgar Fawcett. The first is a pleasant picture of peasant life in the Apennines, while the second is one of Fawcett's typical sketches of social life in Gotham. The editorial and record departments are interesting and complete.

The *Arena* for May opens with a scathing criticism of Renan's "Life of Jesus," by John D. McPherson, of the United States Supreme Court. It is written from the orthodox point of view and will be much discussed. James Realf, Jr., in a paper called "A Poet of the North-West," introduces a new American poet, Jonah Le Roy Robinson. B. O. Flower, the editor of the review, continues the series of papers discussing the legal and social aspects of the traffic in girls and kindred immoralities. Henry Wood contributes "Human Evolution and the Fall," and shows that if we accept the evolutionary philosophy we must consider the Fall of Eden as a spiritual and moral advance rather than a declension. Robert Stein writes a strong but temperate paper on the Armenian question from the point of view of an Armenian, and he concludes that Armenia must have a European governor. The article is illustrated.

Amongst the numerous articles in the May issue of the *Popular Science Monthly* is one by Mr. W. D. Le Sueur, of Ottawa, on "Kidd's Social Evolution." Mr. Le Sueur's criticism of the book is severe. He says that Mr. Kidd at once champions science and disparages it, exalts religion and denies it any footing in common sense; makes progress depend upon the unchecked action of natural selection, and again declares that its most important factor is the "ultra-rational" sanction which religion supplies for right action; condemns socialism as unscientific and totally incompatible with the continued progress of civilization, and again presents as his ideal of the social state, and as the form to which it is surely tending, something which it is difficult to distinguish from socialism; commiserates mankind for being involved in a perpetual struggle for existence, and yet looks forward joyfully to a condition of struggle which, he says, will be more "intense" than anything the past has witnessed. This is pretty severe. Mr. Kidd should be "drawn" by Mr. Le Sueur's criticism.

The May number of *The Educational Review* (New York: Henry Holt & Co.) contains much interesting and instructive matter. Mr. C. A. McMuney and Mr. W. S. Jackman respectively discuss "Geography as a School

Subject" and "Co-relation of Science and History." Mr. J. H. Baker has a thoughtful paper on the "High School Period." An article of general interest is Mr. Brander Matthew's review of some recent text-books in fiction. The four books which he notices are M. Moullet's on the novel in France, Mr. Raleigh's on the novel in England, Mr. Simonds' on the English novel, and Mr. Moulton's "Four Years of Novel Reading." Mr. Matthews does not speak with unreserved praise of any of these books, but considers Mr. Raleigh's the best. This work is one of the University Extension Manuals published in London by John Murray and in New York by the Scribners. Mr. Richard Jones asks if Oxford is a University. According to the German definition of what constitutes a university Oxford is not yet a university. But Mr. Jones thinks it serves its purpose very well indeed. This is kind of Mr. Jones.

The *Cosmopolitan* for May will be found to be an entertaining and well-illustrated number. The opening article, "Samarkand and Bokhara" is by Frank Vincent. Attractive illustrations from drawings of mountain scenery, by Thomas Moran, accompany an article entitled "Sixteen Hundred Miles of Mountain Railways." Just at this season when the bees are beginning their labours we turn with interest to the "Pleasant Occupation of Tending Bees," which the author, Mr. W. G. Hutchinson, characterizes as the "poetry of Agriculture." The habits and functions of workers, drones, and queen bees form the subject of this paper which is to be followed by another in the June issue dealing with the details of honey-making. An able essay entitled "Ceremonial Dishes of England" is from the pen of Esther Singleton. "Pastry cooks," she remarks in the course of the paper, "in the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries produced confections that were not so much for the pleasure of the palate as for entertainment, practical joking, honouring a hero, or celebrating some social or political event." Under the first head come the peacock, the boar's head, and even the unpalatable crane. "Four-and-twenty blackbirds baked in a pie" was a species of practical joke, while hot-cross buns and simnel cakes on Mothering Sunday have each a special significance. "Saleswomen in the Great Stores" is a study of contemporary social conditions. "Is Polar Research Remunerative," a humorous contribution of Edgar W. Nye, is illustrated by F. G. Attwood. Among the fiction is included, besides the continuation of W. Clark Russell's serial, a charmingly told story by Gustave Kobbé. An odd situation is that which a bachelor of forty-nine, who had never given marriage a thought, finds himself confronted with an invitation to his own wedding with an imaginative god-daughter.

A delightfully "snappy" article is Mr. E. L. Godkin's on "Diplomacy and the Newspaper" in the May number of the *North American Review*. It is not often that an American writer has the courage and frankness to tell his fellow citizens the plain truth about themselves. But Mr. Godkin possesses both courage and frankness in an eminent degree, and says many things which a certain class of Americans will probably never forgive. He is severe and justly so on the newspapers to which large circulation is the chief end of existence, the newspapers which are ready to take any line in topics of the day that seems likely to make them sell better. The decline in moral tone of the majority of the big dailies has been steady and serious, says Mr. Godkin, and the watch kept up for something startling in the way of news is painful in its eagerness. Nothing does so much to keep sensational news coming in as war, so these newspapers make it their business to magnify every incident which can, by any possibility, lead to an international conflict. They play upon American sensitiveness, the "intense Americanism" which causes so much amusement to other nations, and at which Mr. Godkin himself smiles and wonders. As for American diplomacy this frank writer laughs it to scorn. He says that "the American Minister is nowhere abroad considered a real member of the diplomatic corps. His mistakes, therefore, do not count. His indiscretions excite amusement or sympathy." Altogether, Mr. Godkin's article is a very lively one and packed with good, solid home

truths which the Americans should lay to heart. Professor Goldwin Smith's paper on "Our Situation as Viewed From Without," deals with American affairs, and is of great interest. There are several other articles well worth careful attention.

Literary Notes.

Forthcoming issues of *The Atlantic* will contain further papers by Mr. Lowell, on "The Water Problem" and "The Canals."

Mr. William Watson has just completed the longest lyrical poem he has yet written. It is entitled "A Hymn to the Sea," and is in rhymed elegiacs.

Mr. Stanley's new book, "My Early Travels and Adventures in America and Asia," was promised by Messrs. Sampson, Low, Marsten & Co. for the end of April.

There is to be a reissue in ten volumes of Dyce's Shakespeare. The edition appeared originally in 1857, and during the last ten years it has been reprinted twice.

T. Y. Crowell & Co. have ready the fifth thousand of Professor Ely's "Socialism and Social Reform," and the second thousand of Professor Warner's "American Charity."

Macmillan & Co. announce a new volume of short stories by Henry James. They will publish Prof. Franklin H. Giddings' "Principles of Sociology" early in the autumn.

Messrs. Cassell & Co. will publish in a few days "My Last Will and Testament," by Hyacinthe Loyson (Père Hyacinthe), with an introduction by the Ven. Archdeacon Farrar. The work is being translated into several European languages.

The Emperor of Germany is said to be writing an elaborate book on a military subject. It is to be published in the autumn on the anniversary of Sedan. Report says also that the first volume of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand's "Diary of My Voyage Around the World" is to be published immediately after Easter.

In the course of a long and close connection with many of the most distinguished writers of the century, William Blackwood & Sons, of London, have naturally acquired much interesting literary material. Mr. Blackwood, the present head of the house, has placed this material in the hands of Mrs. Oliphant for use in a work to consist of biographies of former members of the firm. The book is likely to prove an extremely valuable chapter of literary reminiscence and biography.

Dr. Bourinot has issued a new edition of his interesting book, entitled "Cape Breton and its Memorials." The first edition has been exhausted and received very favourable notices in the *New York Nation*, *London Athenæum*, and other prominent reviews. The late Francis Parkman said of this book "that it was one of the most important contributions made of recent years to American history and as leaving no more to be written on the subject." The book is published by the Copp, Clark Co., Ltd.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, New York, and Chicago, will immediately publish as No. 74 of their Riverside Literature Series (paper covers, 15 cents) a very interesting book for the higher grades of schools. It contains some of the best poems of Gray and Cowper, and is well adapted for those who are preparing for college or are interested in reading the best masterpieces of English literature. Forthcoming numbers of the Riverside Literature Series will contain some of the best known poems of Wordsworth and Burns, and Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield."

While much has been written in late years to simplify the Hebrew for students of the Old Testament, it must be agreed that very little has been done to present in concise form those things which a beginner in the New Testament languages must have. To be sure the most desirable way to approach the New Testament Greek is through the classical Greek, yet very few are able to carry on so extended a course of study as this would impose upon them. Professor J. H. Huddleston, of the Northwestern University, has tried to



supply this need in his book, "The Essentials of New Testament Greek," which will soon be published by Macmillan & Co. The object of the "Essentials" is to furnish what *must* be known in order to read the New Testament in the original. The plan of the book renders it adapted not only to the class-room but to private use as well.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. will add in a few days to their Buckram Series, "Tenement Tales of New York," by J. W. Sullivan, which will make an interesting companion to Henry W. Nevinson's "Slum Stories of London," with which Mr. Sullivan's book will be uniform. The author has lived on terms of close intimacy with the New York poor, and draws a rather brighter and more favourable picture of them than Mr. Nevinson does of the humble Londoners. The book has less dialect than its London companion. Among Mr. Sullivan's characters are a Russian worker in a sweat shop, an Italian fruit vender, a French cloakmaker's "figure," some Germans, some Jews, a factory girl from New Jersey, and a number of Irish people. His street boys are full of fun. Johnson's "Rasselas," edited by Prof. Emerson, of Cornell, and Balsac's "Eugenie Grandet," edited by Prof. Bergeron, of the University of Chicago, are also announced by the same house for immediate publication.

The growing literature of animal autobiography, which by such remarkable books as "Black Beauty" and "Beautiful Joe" has come to have an importance far beyond the mere number of its class of books, is to be augmented very soon by what is said to be a clever thing from the pen of a Toronto lady, already known to the world of letters, Mrs. Savigny, author of "A Romance of Toronto," "Three Wedding Rings," etc. "Lion: the Story of a Mastiff," is the book in question, which is now going through the press of William Briggs, and will be issued about the first of June. An ingenious and clever chapter in the book is the report of a convention of animals held in a romantic glen in the vicinity of Scarborough Heights. Lion, a young but very decorous puppy, is privileged to be present with his mother, who (such the advance in feminine rights) presides over the somewhat motley gathering. Bob, the worn out wreck of a once spirited carriage horse, unfolds a tale of woe that harrows the feelings of the audience to an alarming degree. A cow, a cat, a fox terrier, a frisky squirrel, and even a gay and voluble parrot, also tell of their humane or cruel masters. The book will as a story be greatly enjoyed by the young, and its lessons cannot fail of good. The author has contrived to work into a story a great many useful hints by which if practised we can add much to the common stock of comfort and happiness of the dumb animals about us. The Committee of the Toronto Humane Society appointed to read the MS. of "Lion" very justly reported it as "an exceedingly useful and valuable book, and a good companion to 'Black Beauty.'"

\* \* \*

### Music.

The Toronto Vocal Club, under the direction of Mr. W. J. McNally, gave their second and final concert for the season on Thursday evening, the 25th ult., in Association Hall, when an interesting programme was most effectively presented. The club is constantly improving under Mr. McNally's instruction, as evidenced by the superior manner in which the different numbers were given. The general distribution of light and shade, attack, artistic phrasing, etc., were most capably managed, and frequent bursts of enthusiastic applause testified to the appreciation of the audience. The programme comprised several part songs of a varied and effective character. The soloists were Miss Bessie Bonsall, contralto, of Toronto, late with the Musin Concert Co.; Miss Annie Louise White, elocutionist, and Mr. Paul Hahn, cellist. Miss Bonsall sang with her accustomed success, receiving in each instance several recalls. Miss White exhibited excellent dramatic and descriptive ability, and also found favour with her hearers; and Mr. Hahn, who is now studying under Herr Rudolf Ruth, pleased all with his expressive playing. I am glad to be able to chronicle the success of the Toronto

Vocal Club, for there is scarcely any doubt but that it will find support and accomplish good. A few more male voices will probably be forthcoming another season, thus giving a better volume of tone, and then Mr. McNally can still give more musicianly and finished performances, although he is entitled to every credit for the excellent work already accomplished.

The second concert of the Mendelssohn Choir was given in the Massey Hall on the evening of May 2nd, to an audience of about 3,000 people. This large attendance was due to the popularity gained by the Mendelssohn Choir on its first appearance in January last, for, with one bound, it sprung in advance of all our existing vocal societies, achieving fame and distinction at its very first concert. But one need not marvel at this. The conductor, Mr. A. S. Vogt, is, as every musician here knows, possessed of excellent judgment, splendid musical ability, an ardent worker for what is best in art, and, as the facts have shown, a conductor of skill. Knowing that artistic effects cannot be gained with untrained material, or from voices of inferior quality, his entire chorus is made up from among our best singers, who respond readily and sensitively to every desire of his baton. Beautiful elastic effects can be had from such a body of vocalists, when trained and directed by such a talented and scholarly conductor. When reviewing the first concert I made mention of the tone quality, ensemble, phrasing and the delightful effects in tone, colour (light and shade). These universally admired and artistic features were still more beautifully presented at the final concert last week, and were justly applauded by a sincere and appreciative audience. In the numbers "Judge Me, O God," Mendelssohn; Gaul's "Singers;" Sullivan's "Say, Watchman, What of the Night?" "Just a Song at Twilight," by Molloy (for male chorus), and the humorous part song, "Where Are You Going To, My Pretty Maid," Caldicott, and one or two others, the body of tone was deliciously blended, enunciation admirable, and the pianissimos and fortissimos models of finished expression. I would not say that I have ever heard more finished singing from a mixed chorus, and this seems to be the general opinion. The ladies section, as exemplified in the singing of Wagner's "Whirl and Twirl," from the Flying Dutchman, was, perhaps, the least successful. This did not go with that rounded ease and mellowness one would expect, although it was by no means marked. The piano accompaniments to this latter number were played on two Knabe Grand pianos most creditably by Miss Ruby E. Preston, *Mus. Bach.*, and Mr. W. H. Hewlett. The soloists were remarkably good, and all succeeded in pleasing and gaining many friends in Toronto. The contralto, Miss Mary Louise Clary, is a charming singer, and is as handsome as she is charming. A contralto voice of such richness, and a compass so extended and elastic, is not often heard. She sang with noble expression Nevin's "O That We Two Were Maying," Chaminade's "Trahison" and a Meyerbeer "Aria" with such feeling and sentiment as to forcibly appeal to every listener. She had several recalls and sang "Ben Bolt" for an encore. Mr. Beresford, of Boston, the distinguished baritone, made a great impression. He sings with such power and manliness, and his tone is so wonderfully pure and sustained, that the audience became immediately enthusiastic. Herr Bleuer, the violinist of Detroit, is a very brilliant and musicianly player. His performance of Popper's "Elfen Tanz" was characterized by splendid, faultless execution and a thorough command of the bow. In the Sarasate "Gipsy Dances" he produced harmonies of wonderful clearness and in a style both graceful and elegant. In the soulful Bruch "Adagio" his tone was most alluring and infused with genuine fervour. Mr. W. H. Hewlett played the accompaniments, highly gratifying both to the soloists and to the audience.

W. O. FORSYTH.

#### NOTES.

The violin pupils of Mrs. Drechsler Adamson gave a recital in the Normal School theatre a few evenings ago, when the talented instructress showed many evidences of the superior musicianly training her pupils had received.

The third quarterly concert given by

pupils of the Conservatory of Music was given in Association Hall, on Monday evening last, to the usual crowded house. Some sixteen numbers, eleven vocal, three piano, one violin and one reading, comprised the scheme which was carried through in really excellent style. The following masters were represented: Mr. E. Fisher, Mr. H. N. Shaw, Mr. J. W. F. Harrison, Mr. Dinelli, Mr. d'Auria and Mrs. Bradley.

This (Friday) evening Mme Lillian Nordica, the distinguished soprano, Adele Ausder Ohe, the famous pianiste, and Mr. Victor Herbert, cellist, will be heard in the Massey Music Hall as previously announced in this column. A large crowd is anticipated.

Miss Ruby E. Preston, *Mus. Bach.*, a most talented and ambitious young pianiste, gave a recital in the Hall of the Metropolitan College of Music, Parkdale, to a most delighted and enthusiastic audience. Her numbers were comprehensive, and included a Bach Prelude and Fugue, a Beethoven Sonata, two Liszt numbers, a transcription of a Schubert song and an etude, four Chopin pieces, two etudes and two impromptus, Grieg's "Butterfly," Schumann's "Why," and Moskowski's "Scherzo Valse," from the opera "Boabdil." These were played from memory and in such a finished style as to especially please. Her passage work is very even, and in several of the numbers she displayed some most expressive phrasing, and rich tonal effects. The Chopin and Liszt selections were played with great brilliancy and much refined sentiment, and she was enthusiastically cheered and recalled. Miss Preston has, for the past year, been a pupil of Mr. W. O. Forsyth.

The Toronto Ladies' Choral Club will hold its sixth annual concert in the Theatre of the Normal School, on Monday evening, the 20th inst. Under Miss Hillory's conductorship, the club has been rehearsing the following part songs for the occasion, viz.: "Lullaby" (Chadwick); "Jack and Jill" (Caldicott); "Thou art so like a flower" (Penret); "Spanish Gipsy Girl" (Lasser); "Robin Adair" (Dudley Buck); "Arion Vocal Waltz" (Vogel); "At the Cloister-Gate" (Grieg). The vocal solos will be taken by Mrs. Berryman-Nicholson, Mrs. Pringle, and Miss Hutchinson, and violin solos by Miss Mary Grassick. The Toronto Ladies' Choral Club has already devoted from its concert evenings upwards of \$700 to city charities, and the proceeds of this year's event will be given to the "Nursing-at-Home Mission" and the "Children's Shelter."

\* \* \*

### Art Notes.

Talking of *The Yellow Book* last week reminded me of a periodical which, a few years ago, shot like a meteor across the firmament of London journalism. This remarkable publication appeared weekly, and was called *The Whirlwind*. It was conducted by Messrs. Erskine and Vivian, a fact which was kept ever fresh in the mind of the public by the introduction in each issue of the paper of portraits of the joint editors, and paragraphs, eulogistic or satirical, which each had written of the other. A good deal of the writing was of a personal character; and when the staff could find no public man on whom to exercise their caustic humour they chaffed one another. Mr. Vivian would write an article in which he described Mr. Erskine as the most brilliant after-dinner speaker in London, but would proceed to relate an incident in the life of his friend which would go to prove that there had been dinners at which his brilliancy had flickered and waned till it was extinguished beneath the table. Erskine would retaliate with some story not particularly creditable to Vivian. There were gravely humorous paragraphs relating to the management of the paper, the incapacity of certain members of the staff, the erratic and unbusiness-like habits of the artists who did the illustrations, and the difficulties in coping with the compositor, the proof-reader and the devil. I remember that on one occasion an apology appeared because the usual sketch-portrait of a celebrity was not forthcoming, the reason which they gave being that they had had a banquet during the week and Mr. Sickert was not well enough to execute a drawing. My own view of the



incident, having regard to the usual quality of these sketches, was that there was a banquet every week except during the one in question.

Amongst the illustrators of *The Whirlwind* were Roussel, Starr and Sickert. As might be expected, their contributions were clever; but like a good many of the Cockney impressionists, these men seemed to be actuated by a spirit of opposition to the prevailing taste rather than by the desire to follow their own natural bent. Perhaps this was one of the reasons for the limited circulation of *The Whirlwind*, for, though it had a large clientele of artists who found attractive qualities in a few pen-scratches by Mompes or Sickert, it never appealed to the public at large; and it is hardly to be wondered at that they found difficulty in discovering in these drawings virtues which were only perceptible to a rather advanced group of the painters themselves. My recollection of the literary matter is only faint; but I remember that the pervading tone was one of banter; and, being no respectors of persons, Messrs. Vivian and Erskine made game of the prominent men in politics, art, letters and law, without the least fear, apparently, of calling down the wrath of these dignitaries.

It is possible that if *The Whirlwind* had lived it might have become a useful critical weekly. There is no doubt that during its brief life it pointed the finger of scorn at many abuses, affectations and charlatanisms; but itself was not exempt from many of the faults which it derided in others. The management was full of conceit, egotism and affectation, and a magazine which contributes only satirical froth does not greatly add to the tide of criticism. Messrs. Erskine and Vivian did not take themselves any more seriously than they took others, and sober subscribers withheld their shillings and wrote themselves down for *The Strand*, *The Sketch*, *Black and White*, and other new illustrated magazines which seemed to have that proper leaven of dulness which conduces to longevity.

E. WYLY GRIER.

The first three numbers of "The Wild Flowers of Canada" have appeared. This is a portfolio of twenty-four pages published by *The Montreal Star*. It is to be welcomed, because of its coloured illustrations, which must, without doubt, render it a very useful accompaniment to Gray's and Wood's Manuals of Botany, which contain little more than verbal description of plants, and which are, in consequence, very unsatisfactory for use in plant determination. It is, however, to be regretted that the publishers have not succeeded in producing a better book. They claim to give "truthful portraits," and to give "each flower just as it looks in nature." But, of the many thousands of specimens of wild Indian Turnips (Jack-in-the-pulpit) which I have seen, not one is represented by the figure (30) of that plant given in number two of "The Wild Flowers of Canada." The same remark applies to the figures of the columbine, cat-mint, and some others. Many of them are too highly coloured, and it is not too much to say that all of them lack proper finish. As in the case of the illustrations, so with the reading accompanying them. Exaggeration and imperfection are evident. That Canada has very beautiful and interesting wild flowers, we are quite certain. But the statement that Canada "has the loveliest wild flowers in the universe" is not correct, and it should be omitted from a work of this kind. It would be much better if greater clearness and accuracy marked those parts of the work that treat of fertilization and roots. It would also be better if less space was given to mythology and the "language of flowers." There is surely an abundance of interesting, useful and practical knowledge of plants more

worthy to be presented to the general reader than the "language of flowers," or mythical stories, or even the derivation of technical terms. But probably the greatest fault of all is the lack of arrangement. The flower of the barberry family is placed with that of the figwort family, and the lily with the crowfoot! Again, the wild ginger (*Asarum Canadense*), which blooms in May, is coupled with the monkey-flower (*Mimulus ringens*), which blooms in July and August. Other flowers that bloom in August are together with those that bloom in June; and some that blossom in June stand beside those that open in May or July. The employment of an arrangement, based either upon structural characters or upon the time of flowering, would have made the work much more convenient for amateur and student. Let us hope that an improvement in this respect may be made in the future numbers of this much-needed publication. H. M.

\* \* \*

Personal.

Our attention has been called to an error in our issue of the 5th April, which we regret should have occurred: It was stated that, "At the present time there is fixed to the wall at the entrance of the library of Parliament a handsome brass tablet which commemorates this interesting voyage of the *Savannah*, and owes its origin to the energy of Mr. Sanford Fleming." *Savannah* was written in mistake for *The Royal William*. Further we beg to apologize to Dr. Fleming for having misprinted his Christian name, which we well know is *Sanford*.

Mr L. J. Forget, on Saturday, entered upon his duties as chairman of the Montreal Stock Exchange, Mr. George W. Hamilton was elected vice-president, and Mr. W. R. Miller of R. Moat & Co., was made secretary-treasurer. The executive committee includes, besides the newly-elected officers, Messrs. J. R. Meeker and H. Gordon Strathy, who were re-elected.

\* \* \*

A Tragedy Recalled.

THE STORY OF A WOMAN WHO HAS SUFFERED DEEP AFFLICTION.

Intense Mental Strain and Sleepless Nights Brought Her Almost to the Verge of the Grave—Help Came When Hope Had Almost Fled.

Mrs. Sarah Wood, widow of the late Alex. Wood, of North Elmsley, Lanark Co., has had more sorrow than usually falls to the lot of human beings, and it is no wonder that, under the intense mental strain, she was completely prostrated, and her friends are rejoicing with her that she has again been restored to health. To a reporter she told the following story:—"Until about three years ago I had always been in good health, except for occasional spasmodic headaches which had bothered me for some years. I am now sixty-three years of age, and my troubles came as much by mental anguish and sleepless nights as by overtaxing my physical system. Two years ago last August my son, W. J. Wood, was killed on the C.P.R. in a collision, and his lifeless, mangled body was brought home. Six weeks later my sister, Mrs. Lucky, of Kitley, was foully murdered. During those days I was taking care of my youngest daughter, Mrs. O. Bissell, near Merrickville, who was ill with consumption and who died four months later. Few people have been called upon to undergo so much affliction, and with sleepless nights and days of labour I became reduced almost to a living skeleton. In the fall of 1894 I was obliged to take to my bed, where I lay for several weeks hovering between life and death. During this time I was under the care of a doctor, but his treatment did not help me much. My head now continually troubled me and a severe pain in my back, just above my left hip, caused me great agony. I had heard a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and determined to give them a trial. Before the second box was entirely gone my headache

disappeared and I found myself growing stronger, and, after taking the pills for a time longer, the pain in my back disappeared also. I then felt so well that I decided to visit another daughter who lives near Merrickville, determining to take the Pink Pills until thoroughly restored. In passing through Smith's Falls, I procured more pills, but found afterwards they were a counterfeit, as I did not then know that they were not sold in bulk. The result was that my old infirmities began to return and I began to mistrust that the pills were not genuine, and sent into Merrickville for more. A comparison soon showed that, while both pills were colored Pink, the ones I got in Smith's Falls were spurious, for they were not exactly the same shape and did not look the same when the two were compared. As soon as I began the use of the genuine Pink Pills I began to grow better, and after the use of a few more boxes, found myself entirely cured, and I am now enjoying as good health as ever I did in my life. I believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been in my grave, and I am glad to give my testimony, hoping that some poor sufferer may be made well as I was."

Mrs. Wood's unfortunate experience with imitation Pink Pills make it necessary to again impress upon the public that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, by the dozen, hundred, or ounce, or in any shape except in the company's boxes, every one of which is enclosed in a wrapper printed in red ink, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" If these Pills are offered in any other form, even if pink in color, they are imitations and should be promptly refused. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicines fail. Imitations are worthless and may be dangerous to health.

ICE Grenadier ICE COMPANY.

Phone 217. Phone 5103. OFFICE, 33-39 SCOTT STREET.

Positively No Buy Ice Out By Us.

Customers can rely on getting beautifully clear, pure ice all season, as we have nothing else to give.

RATES.—12 lbs. daily \$1.51 per month, 1c. per day extra for each additional 6 lbs.

QUICK CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE

DUNN'S FRUIT SALINE

GIVES HEALTH BY NATURAL MEANS. KEEPS THE THROAT CLEAN AND HEALTHY. DELIGHTFULLY REFRESHING. SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS. WORKS CROYDON ENGLAND

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Loss of Flesh, Emaciation, Weak Babies, Crowing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk, Scrofula, Anæmia;

in fact, for all conditions calling for a quick and effective nourishment. Send for Pamphlet. FREE. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & \$1.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO. 95 YONGE STREET, Importers of High Class Works Art, Engravings, Etchings, Etc. FINE FRAMING A SPECIALTY. Latest Designs. Good Workmanship.

# Indigestion

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Is the most effective and agreeable remedy in existence for preventing indigestion, and relieving those diseases arising from a disordered stomach.

Dr. W. W. Gardner, Springfield, Mass., says: "I value it as an excellent preventative of indigestion, and a pleasant acidulated drink when properly diluted with water, and sweetened."

Descriptive pamphlet free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

For sale by all Druggists.

## Personal.

The Pope, on Saturday last, received the Bishops of Charlottetown, P.E.I., St. John, N.B., and Antigonish, N.S.

Tasso's tercentenary was observed at Rome by an exhibition of manuscripts, relics, and works relating to the poet in the convent of Sant' Onofrio, where he died April 25th, 1595. Dr. Baccelli, the minister of public instruction, has established a competition for the best work on Tasso written by students in the Italian universities; the prizes will be awarded at the capitol, where the poet was to have been crowned when he fell ill. Sorrento also commemorated the tercentenary with a royal festival, at which Marion Crawford represented America.

The life of Frederick Douglass was full of dramatic incidents, such as the following: On one occasion he was on the same platform with Anna Dickinson. She had delivered a magnificent speech, and was about to make way for Douglass, who followed her, when, inspired by a dramatic idea, she turned and seized his hand, and, holding it, bowed to the audience. She was then in the height of her beauty, and the picture the two made was so impressive that for a moment there was absolute silence. Then one or two objected to a white woman and a black man being on friendly relations, and began to hiss. The hiss had no sooner been uttered before the rest of the audience, which packed the house, burst into a thunder of applause, culminating in cheers which lasted several minutes.

In the garden he created, and by the shores of the lake he loved so well, both now destined to become a part of the public park system of his native city, his friends desire to raise a memorial to Francis Parkman, that the people of Boston, for all time, may be reminded that this man of high endeavour, heroic constancy, and noble achievement, once lived among them. That this memorial may be a proper one, and that it may represent the esteem in which Mr. Parkman was held by his contemporaries, a committee, chosen from among the number of his friends, asks the co-operation of all men and women who my desire to help it carry out this purpose. Subscriptions of any sums, however small, will be welcome. They may be sent to the Treasurer, Mr. Henry L. Higginson, 44 State Street, Boston, Mass.

## Public Opinion.

London Advertiser: When an able newspaper such as the *Mail and Empire* endeavours to cover the retreat of its friends at Ottawa with irrelevancies about the late Mr. Mercier, even a tyro can see how the battle is going.

Montreal Gazette: The Corinto trouble appears to be settled at last. Nicaragua will do what Great Britain wants her to, and if she is wise it will be a while before she again does anything Great Britain does not want her to.

Winnipeg Free Press: Do Manitoba and the North-West need railways or people? Yet estimates for immigration are cut down \$7,000; and the presence of contractors in Winnipeg seems to indicate that \$2,500,000 may be spent on more railways.

Ottawa Citizen: Long may the silent soldier in the park remind us of our departed sons who died for Canada; and on each succeeding 2nd of May hereafter we hope to see the statue bright with flags and flowers, a tribute to their worth and proof to all that their sacrifice is not forgotten.

Montreal Star: Members of Parliament play at party with tremendous earnestness so long as it is only the business of the country that is under consideration; but let a sacrilegious hand be laid upon their "mileage," for which they have a snug place in their pockets next to the annual "pass," and party lines are as nothing to them. They stand together then like brothers.

Ottawa Free Press: Mr. Foster "does not know" to whom senatorships have been promised. This is very convenient. It would be awkward to have to announce the names of a number of people far exceeding the ten which represents the vacant seats. Further Mr. Foster has informed the House that the vacancies will be filled as "soon as convenient." Manifestly, it would be inconvenient to make the appointments just at present.

Victoria (B.C.) Colonist: To turn a boy out of school should be the very last resort. It is, on the part of teachers, a confession of failure in a case in which success is most to be desired, and is likely to be followed by the worst results. It requires very little attention or skill to keep a pupil who has been well brought up, and who is of a tractable disposition, in good order, but it is difficult properly to train a neglected child, to whom nature as well as circumstances has not been kind.

Hamilton Spectator: We do not begrudge Manitoba or the North-West Territories \$2,500,000 for a railway which would be of benefit to that country; but the proposed railway would be a positive injury. If the Government desires to help the new country by a gift of two or three millions for a railway through lands fit for settlement, we do not think the eastern provinces would object; or if the Government was to expend two or three millions in adding to the population of Manitoba and the North-West, it would be a good thing for the whole country. But to throw away \$2,500,000 on a railway from nowhere to nowhere and through nothing, is most absurd.

I was cured of rheumatic gout by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of acute Bronchitis by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Sussex. LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.

I was cured of acute Rheumatism by MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT.  
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

A. M. ROSEBRUGH, M. D.,  
EYE AND EAR SURGEON.  
Has removed to 223 Church St., Toronto

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

WM. KNAGGS,  
VIOLIN AND GUITAR MAKER.  
My new violins are scientifically constructed of choice old wood and coated with a beautiful oil varnish (my own make). They are equal in tone, workmanship and varnish to the best modern violins. Artistic repairs, bows repaired; the very finest Italian and German strings for sale.  
KNAGGS'S ORCHESTRA.—The Latest and Most Popular Music supplied for Concerts, Balls, Private Parties, At Homes, etc. For terms, etc., apply to 70 Wood street, or Room 4, 4 1-2 Adelaide street East.

GEORGE F. SMEDLEY,  
Banjo, Guitar and Mandolin Soloist.  
Will receive pupils and concert engagements. Instructor of Varsity Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs. Teacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan School, Victoria University, St Joseph's Convent, Miss Dupont's Ladies' School, Presbyterian Ladies' College.  
Studio: WHALEY, ROYCE & Co., 158 Yonge St., or COLLEGE OF MUSIC, 12 Pembroke St.

JOSEPH HUGILL,  
445 YONGE STREET  
Opposite College  
VIOLIN MAKER AND  
REPAIRER  
Over 40 years' Experience. Thirty Hand-made Violins and Celos on hand. Violins bought, sold or taken in exchange by paying difference. Repairing old violins a specialty.

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

**J. TREW GRAY, OF LONDON, ENG.**  
 VOICE PRODUCTION SPECIALIST.  
 (Canada's Authority on Lamperti.)  
*OPERA, ORATORIO, CONCERT SINGING.*  
 Artists and Teachers' course with diploma.  
 Studio, Room O, Yonge St. Arcade.

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

**FRENCH LANGUAGE.**  
 VTE DE SALLMARD,  
 From Paris, France.  
 From Berlitz Conversational system. No study, no  
 grammar. Free trial lessons. 528 CHURCH ST.

**BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL**  
 FOR YOUNG LADIES.  
 Full English Course, Languages, Music, Drawing,  
 Painting, etc.  
 For Prospectus, etc., apply to  
**MISS GRIER,**  
 LADY PRINCIPAL,  
 WYKEHAM HALL, TORONTO.

**UPPER CANADA COLLEGE**  
 (FOUNDED 1829.)  
 For circulars giving full information regarding Schol-  
 arships, course of study, etc., apply to  
 The PRINCIPAL U. C. COLLEGE,  
 DEER PARK, TORONTO.

INCORPORATED 1886 **TORONTO** HON. G. W. ALLAN  
 PRESIDENT  
**CONSERVATORY**  
 OF MUSIC  
 FOR YONGE ST. & WILTON AVE.  
 EDWARD FISHER, MUSICAL DIRECTOR.  
 Summer Session, July 2 to Aug. 3.  
 60 LECTURES AND CLASS LESSONS.  
 Designed for music teachers, students, and others.  
 H. N. SEAW, B.A., - - - Principal Elocution School.  
 Summer Session for Teachers, Speakers,  
 Readers, Clergymen and others.  
 Calendar and Special Prospectus Sent Free.

**POET-LORE**  
 THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF  
 LETTERS  
 Browning Anniversary Number.  
 May, 1895.  
 ANNALS OF A QUIET BROWNING CLUB. I. N.  
 Coy (Historian).  
 "MR. SLUDGE, THE MEDIUM" Rev. Francis B.  
 Hornbrooke.  
 RUSKIN'S LETTERS TO CHESNEAU: A Record of  
 Literary Friendship. II. Pre-Raphaelitism. Wil-  
 liam G. Kingsland.  
 THE COST OF A POET: Elizabeth Barrett Brown-  
 ing's "A Musical Instrument." Prof. Hiram Corson.  
 URIEL ACOSTA. IV. Karl Gutzkow. Translated by  
 Richard Hovey and Francois Stewart Jones.  
 "THE AIMS OF LITERARY STUDY." P. A. C. Some  
 Elizabethan Books: Spenser, Lyly, and Ford.  
 P. & C.  
 SCHOOL OF LITERATURE: Poems illustrative of  
 American History; Discoveries; Lowell's and Whit-  
 man's Columbus. (Conclusion.) P. A. C.  
 NOTES AND NEWS. In Memoriam Miss Helen Bell.—  
 Ipsen.—Boston Browning Society. E. E. M.

This Single Number, 25 cents. Yearly  
 Subscription, \$2.50.  
 NEW ENGLAND NEWS Co. and its Correspon-  
 dents, all Booksellers, or  
**POET-LORE CO.,**  
 196 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.  
 Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Scientific and Sanitary.

The scales used in weighing diamonds are so delicately poised that the weight of a single eyelash will turn the balance.

A curious fact has been noted by Arctic travelers—snow when at very low tempera- ture absorbs moisture and dries garments.

It has been computed that a hole one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter, with a water pressure of 45 lbs. per square inch, will liberate 648 gallons per day.

"Louisiana and Ohio," says *The St. Louis Republic*, "are noted localities for petrified trees. In the former State, several years ago, in turning up the ground, an ancient forest was unearthed, and in succession two others below the first. Scientists, judging from the state of the trees, say that at least 50,000 years elapsed between the growth of the first and the last forest."

"It has been discovered," says *The National Druggist*, "that the famous tree from the bark of which quinin is obtained furnishes no quinin except in malarial regions. If a tree is planted in a malarial district it will produce quinin; if it is planted in a non-malarial district it will not produce quinin. It is therefore claimed that quinin is a malarial poison, drawn from the soil and stored up by this wonderful tree."

Among the requirements for coffee-culture, according to a recent Australian report on the subject, are a rich soil, deep and effective drainage, and shelter from wind. The latter is best attained by leaving strips of standing timber as wind-breaks when making the clearing for a coffee plantation. In preparing for a coffee plantation, stumps and all timber should be removed, so that labour-saving implements may be used in the cultivation of the plants.

A new, and, it is claimed, a perfect means of distinguishing diamonds from imitations, has been invented by the chemist of the Physical Institute, at Geneva, Mr. Margott. He uses an aluminium pencil, with which it is possible to make a mark or write upon glass or any other substance containing silicates. Upon such surfaces, which are first moistened, the pencil will leave a perfect white mark of silver-like metallic brilliancy, which cannot be destroyed even by the use of chemicals. Only diamonds, which, as is well known, consist of pure carbon, are impermeable to the touch of the new aluminium test. All the other gems contain more or less silicic acid, and the aluminium pencil will, therefore, leave its mark on them.

An old estimate of the frequency of earthquakes was that not a day passed without a shock being felt somewhere on the earth. In a new determination (*Comptes Rendus*, vol. cxx, pp. 577-579), M. de Montessus de Ballore obtains a much higher figure. Dividing all the registers we possess into historical, seismological, and seismographical, and assuming the latter to be perfect, he finds by comparing the different classes for the same region, that in the first 96.24 per cent., and in the second 84.48 per cent., of the total number of shocks escaped record. In a group of well-studied earthquake districts, with a combined area of 11,691,000 square kilometres, the average yearly numbers of shocks for the three classes are 341.35, 878.57, and 2,222.24 respectively. Hence, multiplying by the proper factors for the first two classes it would appear that the total number of shocks actually occurring in the above area must be estimated at 16,957 a year, or one in every half-hour.—*Nature*.

LIBERAL PRIZES.

Those of our readers who are of a literary turn of mind will appreciate the liberal offer made elsewhere in this issue by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., who announce a series of prizes amounting to \$300 for the five best short original stories submitted in the competition. The amount offered is, we believe, the largest ever awarded in a competition of this kind in Canada, and any part of it will be a liberal recompense for a story of the length named. We will be glad to hear that any of our readers have succeeded in capturing one of the prizes.



**BUDS, Society** buds, young women just entering the doors of society or womanhood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be

pain, headache, backache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best restorative tonic and nerve at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another. You'll find that the woman who has faithfully used the "Prescription" is the picture of health, she *looks well* and she *feels well*.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic displacements common to women, where there are symptoms of backache, dizziness or fainting, bearing down sensations, disordered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good spirits.

"WOMAN'S ILLS."

MRS. W. R. BATES, of  
 Dillworth, Trumbull Co.,  
 Ohio, writes:

"A few years ago I took Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. I hope that every woman, who is troubled with 'women's ills,' will try the 'Prescription' and be benefited as I have been."



MRS. BATES.

**LIGHTHALL & MACDONALD.**  
 Barristers,  
 Solicitors & Attorneys-at-Law.

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

108 St. James St., Montreal.

TELEPHONE No. 382.

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



Parisian Steam -  
 Laundry.

67 Adelaide St. West.

PHONE 1127.

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

Established 1873.

E. M. MOFFATT,  
 Manager.

**R.I.P.A.N-S**  
**TABULES**  
 REGULATE THE  
**STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS**  
 AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.  
 RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliouness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.  
 Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.  
 Price—50 cents per box. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail.  
 Address  
**THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,**  
 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Literary Competition.

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS OFFERED  
IN PRIZES.BY THE DR. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., OF  
BROCKVILLE, ONT.

The Above Amount Will be Divided Among the Writers of the Best Five Original Stories—The Competition Open to All Bona Fide Residents of Canada.

With a view to assisting in the development of literary talent in Canada, The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, Ont., will award prizes amounting to \$300 among the writers of the best five short original stories submitted in the competition as follows:

For the story pronounced the best \$100 will be given.

For the second best \$75.

For the third best \$60.

For the fourth best \$40.

For the fifth best \$25.

The competition is open to residents of the Dominion of Canada, who have never won a cash prize in a story competition, and is subject to the following rules:—

Each story to contain not more than three thousand words

The writer of the story shall affix a pen name, initials or motto to his or her manuscript and shall send with the manuscript a sealed envelope bearing on the outside the pen name, initials or motto attached to the story, and containing inside it the full name and address of the writer thereof.

We impose no limitations whatever as to the nature of topic written upon, and the scene of the story need not necessarily be laid in Canada, although competitors must be residents of Canada, as above stated.

Stories entered in the competition must be written on one side of the paper only, and when possible should be typewritten.

Manuscripts to be sent flat or folded—NOT ROLLED.

All stories for competition must reach the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., on or before the first day of July, 1895, and should be marked "For Literary Competition."

Decision will be made as follows:—All stories submitted will be referred to a competent committee who will decide which are the best five stories. These stories will then be published in pamphlet form, which pamphlets will be distributed throughout the Dominion, and each will contain a voting paper upon which readers will be invited to express their preference. The story obtaining the highest number of votes will be awarded the first prize. The one obtaining the second highest number will be awarded second prize, and so on until the five prizes are awarded.

The voting will close on the first day of December, 1895, and the committee will then publish the names of the successful competitors and the order of merit.

Unsuccessful manuscripts will be returned when stamps are sent for postage.

The five stories selected are to become the absolute property of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., with their copyright in perpetuity.

The decision of the committee and the counting of votes to be absolute and final, and all persons entering the competition agree, by doing so, to accept the decisions of the committee and the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. as final on all points whatsoever.

Correspondence in regard to unsuccessful MSS. declined, even when stamped envelopes are sent; any stamps so sent (for any other purpose than the return of the MS. at the time of first sending) will be put in the poor box.

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. will take all precautions to safeguard MS. entrusted to their care, but in no case do they assume any responsibility for fire, accident or loss of unsuccessful MS. Authors are therefore advised to keep copies.

The stories must be original. Any one sending copied matter will be liable to punishment for fraud, and a prize of \$25 is offered to the first person who points out the fact that any story passed by the committee is otherwise than original, in the unlikely event of such an oversight occurring.

All stories entered in the competition must be addressed to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and marked on the envelope "For Literary Competition."

## WALTER BAKER &amp; CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of  
PURE, HIGH GRADE  
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATESOn this Continent, have received  
HIGHEST AWARDS  
from the greatIndustrial and Food  
EXPOSITIONS  
In Europe and America.

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

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER &amp; CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

## RADWAY'S PILLS,

ALWAYS RELIABLE,  
PURELY VEGETABLE.

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

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

—AND—

## All Disorders of The Liver.

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

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

Price 25c. per Box. Sold by Druggists.

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

You become a great whist-player when you can make your own blunders appear to be those of your partner.

An American exchange affirms that the craving for Thespian distinction appears to have taken hold on Peter Jackson, the coloured fighting man. He is very keen on playing Othello, and has not only learned the part perfectly, but has memorized the whole of the play.

THE  
GREAT WEST.

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

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

## MANITOBA.

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

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

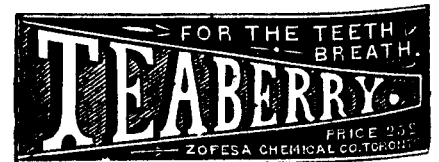
THE WEEKLY FREE PRESS has the largest circulation amongst the farmers of the Northwest of any paper.

ADVERTISERS can reach the people of Manitoba and the Territories most effectually by means of the FREE PRESS.

FOR RATES APPLY TO

THE MANITOBA FREE PRESS CO.

Winnipeg, Manitoba.



HEALTH FOR ALL!!

## HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the  
LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78 New Oxford Street, London

And sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

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

# The Trusts Corporation OF ONTARIO.

## SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

CORNER KING AND JORDAN STREETS,

TORONTO, - ONT.

CAPITAL, \$800,000

President, HON. J. C. ATKINS, P.C.

Vice-Presidents, SIR R. J. CARTWRIGHT,  
HON. S. C. WOOD.

Manager, A. E. PLUMMER.

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

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

## WESTERN ADVERTISER.

16-Page Weekly—96 Columns

### LEADING WEEKLY OF THE WEST

NONE BETTER, FEW AS GOOD,  
LARGE PRIZE LIST, HAND-  
SOME PREMIUM.

### GOOD INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS

For Agents' Terms, etc., Address,

## Advertiser Printing Co.,

LONDON, ONT.

# SUN

Founded A.D.  
1710.

Insurance  
Office.

# FIRE

HEAD OFFICE,

THREADNEEDLE ST., LONDON, ENG.

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

CANADIAN BRANCH,

15 Wellington Street East,

TORONTO, ONT.

H. M. BLACKBURN, - Manager.

Residence Telephone, 3376.

HIGINBOTHAM & LYON, - AGENTS.

Telephone, 488.

## THREE NEW BOOKS

At 80 Yonge Street, Toronto.

"Noemi," by S. BARING GOULD.

"Gallia," by MENI MURIEL DOWIE.

"Kitty's Engagement," by FLORENCE WARDEN.

John P. McKenna,

Bookseller and Newsdealer.

Phone 1717.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

## Quips and Cranks.

We have just read of "the Chinese being—worsted in a late battle." Why worsted? We have heard of China silk? But not worsted.

Cholly Five O'clock—"How would you—aw—like to own a little—aw—puppy, Miss Fourleaf?" Miss Fourleaf—"This is so sudden!"

Sinful Waste.—Doctor: You have only two days to live. Isaacstein: O, Vader Abraham! Ant I shust hat gold fillings put in my teet' last week.

He—"Now, darling, I shall go and ask your father for you." She—"He won't give his consent." He—"How do you know?" She—"Because four or five have tried it before you."

Two points of view.—Wilkins: "I am a most unfortunate man, and I fear that I shall never obtain my deserts." Watson: "Why, you should esteem yourself very lucky if you don't."

"Now, you will have to ask papa for his consent," said Miss Willing to her accepted suitor. "Oh, yes! Certainly!" replied Jack Coy. "Of course! Er—has he a telephone at his office?"

A Bad Appetite.—Squire (who has invited tenant to lunch): Will you have a little fowl, Mr Stubbins? Stubbins: I am not over hungry, zar, but if the fowl be a very small 'un, I dare say I can manage 'un.

"Let us give Mrs. Manhattan a pie knife for a silver wedding present," said the Chicago mother to her daughter. "Oh, mar, I wouldn't," exclaimed the daughter; "they don't eat pie with a knife in New York."

In a Country Train.—Passenger (shouting to guard): Why do we stop here? There is no station. What has happened? Guard: Nothing, sir. The engine-driver allowed the whistle to blow too long, so that he has no steam now!

Mrs. Smith: I think it is dreadful that your divorce laws in America should be so much more lenient than they are in England. Mr. Van Renssler: "Well, you see, my dear madam, in England divorce is a luxury—while with us it is—er—a necessity!"

Heartless—"Maria," said Mr. Billus, as he put on his hat preparatory to starting down town, "I wish you would see that the kitchen girl doesn't use kerosene for making fires any more. We could replace the girl easily enough but kerosene costs money now."

He: Is it really true that Japanese fashions are to be all the rage this season? She: Well, that's what everybody said. But now, I fancy, we shall have to go in for the Chinese, out of sympathy with poor Li Hung Chang. So very annoying, just as I had ordered the trottiest new frocks imaginable!

He went to see the play,  
For his seat gave a dollar;  
But the stage was shut off  
By a chappie's high collar.

\* \* \*

### "ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER."

The poem, "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," was written by Elizabeth Akers Allen, known otherwise as "Florence Percy." It is a general favourite for it is a sweet little touch of home life. But there is another side to the picture. Many a mother rocks her child to sleep who can neither rest nor sleep herself. She is always tired, has an everlasting back-ache, is low spirited, weary, nervous and all that. Thanks be, she can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favourite Prescription will do the work. There is nothing on earth like it, for the "complaints" to which the sex are liable. Once used, it is always in favour.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are specific for biliousness, headaches, constipation, piles, and kindred ailments.

## T. W. MORAN,

ARTIST.

Student of Gerome, Ecole Des. Beaux-Arts, PARIS.  
Portrait Painting a Speciality.

A class is now being formed of pupils, call at Studio for full particulars.

ROOM 110, CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING,  
TORONTO.

Telephone 452.

## Banner Steam Laundry

422 & 424 Adelaide St. West

TORONTO.

—IF—

## YOUR WEDDING CAKE

ORDER IS NOT GIVEN, CALL  
AT ONCE AT

HARRY WEBBS,

447 YONGE STREET.

## BILLIARDS.

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

REID BROS. & CO.

112 and 109 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

## LOWNSBROUGH & Co.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

22 KING STREET, EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

American Currency, Gold, Silver, Stocks, Bonds,  
&c., Bought and Sold.

DRAFTS ON NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

1893

Telephone 3089

1894

## G. W. COOLEY,

Wholesale and Retail

### WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT

567 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

## F. H. KIDD,

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT.

Room 14, 9 1-2 Adelaide Street, East, Toronto.

Books Audited and Balance Sheets Prepared. Accounts Investigated and Adjusted. Estates Wound Up.

## A. F. WEBSTER . . .

Ticket Agent and Exchange  
Broker

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

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

ORIFICIAL SURGEON,

284 JARVIS STREET, TORONTO.

Rectal Diseases, Nervous Diseases and Diseases of Women

## A. McLAREN,

DENTIST,

243 Yonge Street.

First-class \$10.00 Sets Teeth for \$5.00.



## ORDERED SHOES.

Fine Ordered Shoes. Boots for the lame a specialty.

FRED IVEY, 170 Bay St.

## J. YOUNG,

(ALEX. MILLARD),

## The Leading Undertaker

Telephone 679.

347 YONGE ST.



**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE  
Assurance Company.**

Head Office, - - Toronto, Ont.

PRESIDENT:  
JOHN L. BLAIKIE, Esq.

VICE-PRESIDENTS:  
HON. G. W. ALLAN, J. K. KERR, Esq., Q.C.

The Compound Investment Policy, as issued by this Company, combines under one form nearly every advantageous and desirable feature in an insurance policy.

Write for further particulars and the last Annual Report, showing the unexcelled position attained by the Company, to

WM. MCCABE, F.I.A.,  
Managing Director.

**Invitations  
For  
Weddings.**

Skilled engravers and experienced printers are employed in the production of our Wedding Stationery. The material used is of the finest, and the prices as low as modern methods can make them. If quickness is a necessity you will find us equal to any emergency. Correspondence carefully attended to and specimens sent.

**WM. TYRRELL & CO.,**

Successors to Hart & Riddell's Retail Dept.

12 King St. West, - Toronto.

**Why  
Burn  
Money?**

**LESS WORK  
LESS WORRY  
LESS WASTE**

The "Oxford" Gas Range made by the GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Ltd., Toronto, saves you money, costs less than a Coal Range, saves your temper, keeps your house cool.

—For Sale by—

**ALL RESPONSIBLE  
DEALERS.**

**\$2.00**

**OXFORD SHOES.**

**H. & C. Blachford**



Are showing splendid value this season in Two Dollar Oxfords for Ladies in either Thick or Thin Soles.

Call and See Them.

**87 & 89 King St., East.**

**Anaglypta.**

We have just received a large importation of this Queen of wall coverings from England, at prices lower than ever before sold in Canada. There is no paper to equal Anaglypta for Hall, Library and Billiard Room Walls, Dining Room or Hall Dados.

**RELIEF FRIEZES.**

Wall Papers,  
Room Mouldings,  
Relief Ornament Ceilings,  
Parquetry Flooring,  
Stained Glass.

Memorial  
Windows.

**Elliott & Son,**  
94 Bay Street.

**The Upper Canada  
Tract Society.**

President: THE REV CANON SANSON.

Treasurer: JAMES BROWN, Esq.

Secretary: REV. ROBT. C. MOFFAT, D.D.

The Society has for sale a large and carefully selected stock of undenominational Religious Literature, both English and American, at lowest prices.

Sunday School Libraries a Specialty.

**Teachers' Bibles, Maps, Etc.**

SEND FOR CATALOGUES TO

JOHN YOUNG, Depository,  
102 Yonge St., Toronto.