

This Number contains: Labour, by Prof. William Clark; Something About  
Flags, by D. B. Read, Q.C.; The Late Professor Romanes, by Fidelis.  
Editorial: The Railway Strike.

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# THE WEEK

A JOURNAL FOR MEN AND WOMEN.



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venly birth,—  
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meat  
That cannot without joy be eat ;  
But in the cold of want and storm of alien  
chance,  
They harden his young virtue by degrees.  
The beauteous drop first into ice doth  
freeze,  
And into solid crystal next advance.

*Cowley.*

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# THE WEEK.

Vol. XIII.

Toronto, Friday, October 9th, 1896.

No. 46

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THE WEEK: C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, MANAGER.

## Current Topics.

**The Sault Canal.**

A recent conversation in Parliament brought to light the fact that Canadian vessels do not make use of the new Canadian canal at Sault Ste. Marie to the extent expected. Two reasons were assigned for this, each of which seems to be well founded. One is that in order to save expense in the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge across the canal a pier has been erected in the middle of it, which greatly impedes navigation; the other is that as Canadian vessels have to coal at the Sault they prefer, as a matter of convenience and expense, to pass through the United States canal, the terminus of which adjoins their coaling station. The duty on coal of course prevents them from coaling on the Canadian side. As the Canadian canal has been a very expensive public work it is much to be regretted that its usefulness should be thus incidentally demonstrated. Our national credit demands that whatever is possible should be done to remove the disabilities resting on our own waterway, and it is well that these revelations have taken place.

**The Vice-Regal Tour.**

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen have during the past three weeks made an extensive tour throughout the Province of Ontario, the occasion being the fall exhibitions held at various centres of population. No better way of getting a fair idea of the resources and industries of this great Province could be devised. These exhibitions are mainly agricultural, but by no means entirely so; in fact, agriculture does not get any more prominence than its comparative importance should secure for it. That their Excellencies have heartily enjoyed their tour there is no reason to doubt. The Governor-General is well known to be deeply interested in agriculture, and difference of conditions under which it must be carried on here as contrasted with his own country would only add a scientific zest to his economic motive. Lady Aberdeen's practical and intelligent interest in all that relates to the

social side of woman's life in this and other lands is so well known that it has secured for her the entree to the hearts of benevolent and thoughtful people everywhere, while the entire absence of affectation in her manner charms women of all classes. It is not easy for one in her position to actively promote a movement without some appearance of condescension in her manner, but this difficult feat she has accomplished with complete success. Be their stay in Canada long or short, Lord and Lady Aberdeen will always be kindly remembered by those with whom they came in contact during this tour.

**The Queen's Park.**

If making so-called "improvements" in the Queen's Park means that pedestrians are to be warned off the "improved"

grass by unsightly sign boards, then the City Council would do well to stop before it begins, to use an hibernicism. It is enough that the eight or ten acres in front of the Parliament building are thus "improved" out of public use, without restricting in the same absurd way the freedom of those who so thoroughly enjoy the thirty or thirty-five acres in rear of that edifice. It is quite possible to spend money advantageously on the Park, but it will not do to prevent people from walking just where they please. The Queen's Park belongs to the people of Toronto, who pay to the University a rental of \$6,000 a year for its use; it does not belong only to the few who are content to look at green grass; it belongs also to the vast multitude who feel a real pleasure in strolling, or even rolling, about on the sward. Plant more trees by all means, but take proper scientific precautions to secure vigorous growth. Level up the surface of the Park and enrich the soil so as to secure a more abundant growth of grass. Make proper footpaths and plenty of them, so as to accommodate pedestrians who like artificial walks. But after all this is done, leave to those who prefer the grass unrestricted liberty to enjoy a stroll over it.

**The Fast Steamship Scheme.**

The discussion which took place on this subject in the House of Commons has done something to clear the air, but this only enables one to see that the whole project is not yet on a strict business basis. In order to interpret aright Sir Richard Cartwright's statement that the British Government is not committed to any particular amount of subsidy, one must remember that he spent a day quite recently in conferring with Mr. Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, and that he must have talked over this matter along with many others in the course of that interview. The net result of the discussion may be summed up as including, besides the above statement from the Minister of Trade and Commerce, a caution from him to the country not to hasten too recklessly or expect too much. His words were words of warning rather than of encouragement, and as he has not been during this session in a pessimistic mood, his warning is entitled to careful consideration. It would be a colossal blunder to commit Canada to a subsidy of three-quarters of a million annually for ten years, only to find that the result is a service far short of what has been expected.

Dairy Farming  
and Cold Storage.

On one proposal of the Ministry the House of Commons was enthusiastically unanimous, and this unanimity and enthusiasm will be re-echoed throughout the whole country. This was the plan proposed by the Minister of Agriculture for encouraging the making of butter for export. The manufacture of cheese has in Canada been brought to such perfection that no special cost need be incurred by the Dominion to promote this great industry. It is far otherwise with the production of butter, which is, as regards deterioration from climatic and other physical conditions, much more perishable than cheese. Mr. Fisher's proposal is to aid to a moderate extent those proprietors of creameries who are willing to furnish cold storage facilities at their factories, to encourage railway companies to provide cold storage freight cars, to secure by some means the erection of cold storage warehouses, and to make a contract with such ocean steamship companies as may be found willing to equip their vessels with cold storage facilities for a period of five years. While the Minister was frankly explicit about his intentions, he was naturally unable to go into details either of work or of expenditure, but the House of Commons seemed willing to trust him, and probably this will be the feeling of the country at large. The question of manufacturing butter for the European market is just now the most important industrial problem before the people, and it is closely bound up with the projected fast Atlantic service. It may yet be found that the best policy is to aid existing steamship lines rather than to introduce a formidable competitor for a traffic that is barely large enough to go round.

Hudson Bay  
Navigation.

The Minister of Marine and Fisheries obtained from Parliament a grant of \$35,000 to cover preliminary expenses connected with the fitting up of an expedition to test the navigability of Hudson Bay and the Strait which is its entrance from the Atlantic Ocean. It is obvious to the most superficial observer that if Hudson Bay were as accessible as the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the grain trade of the North-West would inevitably pass by that route to Europe. Some years ago the Dominion Government sent out expeditions for three seasons in succession, at a cost of \$72,000 for the first, of \$30,000 for the second, and of \$10,000 for the third. The report of the commodore, Lieutenant Gordon, was adverse, but some of those who were with him maintain that he was too timid by temperament, and that his vessel was not suitable for the purpose. While the people of Canada, as a whole, are inclined to be sceptical about the commercial value of this route, it seems to be reasonable to try to set the controversy at rest. Certainly it is folly to vote public money in aid of a railway to Hudson Bay from any point in the North-West, until it is clearly and finally ascertained whether grain carried by rail to the sea can be profitably transported the rest of the way to Europe.

Mr. Laurier on  
the North-West.

In a published interview the Canadian Premier give utterance in a very emphatic way to his "deep conviction" that more population is what the North-West needs as a remedy for the evils which afflict it. There can be no doubt that Mr. Laurier is right in this announcement, and that he will be justified in basing on his "conviction" a vigorous immigration policy. If there are any obstacles in the way in the shape of inefficient administration they must be removed. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company may now be reasonably expected and required to locate and patent its lands so as to permit the twenty years' exemption from taxation to

begin to count. The Dominion of Canada, the Province of Manitoba, the North-West Territories and the various railway companies may usefully co-operate in a well-digested scheme to secure immigrants of the right sort from Great Britain and the United States, and, failing there, from those parts of Europe which are most likely to furnish an agricultural population. Attention cannot be too soon or too closely given to this matter. Such a scheme submitted to Parliament at its next session would, no doubt, be endorsed, and the requisite funds would be cheerfully and unanimously voted. If the matter is urged on expeditiously, the coming spring may see the first precursors of a great move of settlers whose presence in the North-West will eventually save Canada from the disasters that threaten her on account of her too premature opening up of too distant regions for settlement.

Campaign  
Impecuniosity.

A few days ago the report was started that the Democratic Election Committee, with headquarters in Chicago, was \$150,000 in debt. This was promptly denied, but the denial was accompanied by an admission from Senator Jones, Chairman of the Committee, that they had no more funds at their disposal. This admission looks ominous for Bryan. There is plenty of room, and urgent need, for a liberal outlay of funds in a Presidential contest even if it is strictly limited to legitimate expenses. Halls must be hired for meetings in all the States; campaign speakers must be paid; canvassers must be kept steadily at work; campaign literature must be prepared, printed and published; processions must be organized and equipped with devices; and a liberal supply of decorations, mottoes, banners, and other badges of party allegiance must be provided free of cost to those who are to use them. Almost a month of the campaign has yet to pass, and it may be taken for granted that the other side will redouble its efforts as the end approaches. It has all the money it needs, including enough to buy up votes in doubtful States.

The Venezuela  
Commission.

It is said to be President Cleveland's ambition and Lord Salisbury's desire to settle the Venezuela controversy amicably and soon. Mr. Cleveland suggested to Congress the appointment of a commission to inquire into the boundary dispute, and provision was immediately made for its expenses. The commissioners appointed have for some months past been exploring, personally or by proxy, the archives of Europe and the libraries of America. Both Venezuela and Great Britain, the former officially and the latter informally, have recognized the commission as affording a useful means of bringing their respective cases before each other, now that diplomatic relations between the two countries have been broken off. It is said, and probably with truth, that many new documents bearing directly or indirectly on the case have been brought to light, but no forecast has yet been made of the conclusion the commissioners are likely to arrive at. They are now beginning to hold meetings for the purpose of comparing notes previous to drawing up a report, and it is reasonably safe to predict that whatever opinion they arrive at neither of the two disputants will feel disposed to take the responsibility of rejecting it. The cordial friendship of the United States means much more just now to Great Britain than a few square miles of malarial swamp in South America, but it would be a good thing, all the same, for the civilized world, if the finding of the commission should put her in a position to exercise joint control over the navigation of the Orinoco.

English  
Bi-metallists.

It is doubtful whether the scientific bi-metallists of England will be prepared to admit that Mr. Moreton Frewen correctly represents their attitude toward the Presidential contest when he virtually advises the election of Mr. Bryan. He is essentially a crusader on this subject—quite as much so, in fact, as Mr. Bryan himself is. On what he bases his belief that the United States can well afford to lead the way in making the experiment of free silver coinage at sixteen to one does not clearly appear. It is a bad time to dogmatize on such a point when silver stands in the market at less than thirty to one. Mr. Frewen's frank admission that "Bryan's election would probably unsettle values and cause a panic," ought to be sufficient to completely discount his advice to the electors. The panic would be certain; there is no certainty at all about his opinion that "after a panic everything would settle down nicely and everybody would be better off." The prevalent view among English bi-metallists is that if a few great nations—say the United States, Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, and Russia—would unite in the free coinage of silver at sixteen to one, the parity of the two precious metals might be maintained with little or no fluctuation. The prevalent view among scientific bi-metallists in America is that if the United States attempts the feat alone it will fail, and that failure would mean the postponement of international and successful action. Mr. Moreton Frewen stands an excellent chance of getting a good wiggling before he leaves the United States.

The Irish  
Dynamiters.

It seems probable now that Tynan, Bell, and their fellow-dynamiters will be allowed to get off with sentences little more than nominal, or with no convictions at all. As the result of all that has come to light they are regarded in both France and Britain with general contempt as drunken sots and blabbing fools. When Tynan is released he will probably resolve to stay in the United States, where he will now have the satisfaction of knowing his every movement will be systematically reported to Scotland Yard. The rest of his worthless life will be spent, wherever he chooses to go, under a surveillance more humiliating than he would be subjected to if he were a ticket-of-leave man. This will matter little, however, if he is in the habit of drinking himself into a besotted condition at home as he was doing while in Paris.

The Czar in  
Britain.

The young Czar and Czarina have, after a short sojourn at Balmoral, passed quietly through Scotland and England to Portsmouth and there embarked for France, where their reception has been as magnificent as their stay in Britain was unostentatious. Judging from the reports that have been published, the British method is quite as likely to have been congenial to the youthful pair as the French method is. They seem to be rather sober-minded and quietly disposed young people. The Czarina is described as a thoughtful and clever person, not unlike her aunt, the Empress Dowager of Germany. The Czar is entirely disinclined towards field sports, being in this respect the perfect antithesis of his fitful cousin, the Emperor of Germany. A great deal of interest hangs on this brief sojourn with the Queen, so far as the quiet of the world is concerned. The late Czar was pre-eminently a man of peace, but he seems to have been as clay in the hands of the late Prince Lobanoff, his Foreign Minister. The latter quite naturally exercised a dominating influence during the early part of the present Czar's reign, but his sudden death has freed his imperial master from all

thralldom and left him open to more humane influences. The visit to Britain at so critical a time will prove to be a memorable one, if it should lead to such an understanding between Great Britain and Russia as will secure for the Christian Armenians some surcease of their awful tribulations. There are indications pointing to such a result, the conjecture most favoured just now being that France will take charge of the Sultan's behaviour, with the backing of the other great powers.

\* \* \*

### The Railway Strike.

IT is quite unnecessary to say a word here on the importance of maintaining traffic uninterrupted on such a system as the Canadian Pacific Railway, or on the desirability of maintaining a spirit of loyalty among the working staff toward the corporation. Every great railway is more or less at the mercy of its employees, and if they are dealt with in a purely corporate spirit they are pretty sure to give in return a purely perfunctory service. The light which has been let in on the Canadian Pacific organization shows clearly enough that the relations between the company and its railway telegraph operators have for some time past been very much strained, and it will be the part of wisdom on both sides to lessen the strain and bring about a state of harmony.

The operators complain that they are in many places badly treated in being required to do miscellaneous menial service, such as filling water-tanks, cleaning lamps and sweeping out waiting-rooms. The reply of the company is that it is impossible to relieve them of such duties at many stations where a telegraphic instrument is a necessity and where the traffic is not sufficient to warrant the hiring of additional employees. That there is some reason in this rejoinder is quite apparent to all who travel along the north shore of Lake Superior, across the plains of the North-West or through the mountain region of British Columbia.

A more formidable grievance on the part of the men is that the company treats them harshly in the matter of representations when any are made to the officials. They say that being isolated they have no chance of dealing with the company on a footing as advantageous as that which trainmen enjoy. They complain that if one of their number gives evidence of being dissatisfied he is quietly dropped from the service, and some more pliable operator substituted for him. The answer of the company is that all complaints made through the local officials, the regular prescribed channel of communication, are promptly and courteously attended to, and that all the General Manager did in the present case was to refuse to listen to representations that had not first been made to the district superintendents.

It is not possible for outsiders to take the part of either party to the controversy. It may safely be assumed that the men would not have struck if they had not had some grievances to redress, and it may just as safely be assumed that the company, with so much at stake, would not have likely risked a serious interruption of freight traffic at this season of the year. The strike was well timed from the operators' point of view. During the months of October and November many large steamers from Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, and Chicago, load with North-West wheat at Fort William and Port Arthur, and unless the railway is able to bring the grain to the elevators the vessels cannot obtain it. Already much injury has been done by the disorganization of the service; any intensification or prolongation of such a state of affairs is likely to prove disastrous.

Without any intention of being impertinent, we venture

to counsel the company not to stand just now on points of etiquette. The complaints of the men may have reached headquarters irregularly, but they are now known there. A great deal depends on the spirit in which they are treated. To shut the door in the faces of men who have, on the whole, behaved with studious moderation, simply because they have knocked at the wrong door, would undoubtedly have the effect of alienating public opinion from the corporation. On the other hand, the operators should frankly recognize that the traffic in many localities is light, and that they cannot reasonably expect to be dealt with, as to either wages or employment, as their more fortunate brethren are at points where abundance of work makes possible a division of labour.

The people of Canada may just as well see and admit the real significance of this outbreak from the point of view of the whole country. It is a symptom of a state of things resulting from premature railway development, and this condition was sure to come sooner or later. The only remedy for it is to secure a larger population of producers and consumers in the North-West and British Columbia. This would help the rest of Canada as well as the railway, and therefore the railway and the Dominion Government should co-operate in some effective immigration scheme. Fortunately it has been shown by recent discussions in Parliament that our statesmen are quite unanimous on this subject, and the Laurier Ministry cannot too soon or too persistently give close attention to the matter.

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### A Tri-Lingual Magazine.

**E**ARLY in the year we called attention to a new monthly journal appearing under the appropriate title of "Cosmopolis," and printed in English, French, and German. We gave a slight account of the new "literary venture," and expressed our hopes for its success. To publish a monthly magazine of 300 pages, which is indeed three magazines in one, and which aims to become an international medium of exchange in the realm of science, literature, and art, is no small undertaking; it requires rich resource of capital and literary skill. A magazine of any kind requires some time to develop its aims and show the real purpose of its life, and certainly one of this cosmopolitan character cannot reach the full height of its career in the course of a few months; it would therefore be premature to attempt even yet to decide how far "Cosmopolis" is likely to go towards attaining its ideal. We can, however, venture to say that something has been accomplished in the right direction. Three or four centuries ago, when Latin was thoroughly studied and fluently spoken by scholars, there was a cosmopolitan tone in the republic of letters. The language of the Roman Church was a medium of intercourse and a weapon of controversy. The great development of literature in modern times has been along national lines, and while the loss of a common scholastic tongue has had its disadvantages, each nation has been able to go its own way and give expression to its own life according to the genius of its civilization and the capability of its language. Notwithstanding the differences of language, there is probably a quicker and more thorough interchange of thought between civilized nations than ever before, especially in the sphere of scientific research. A magazine of this kind ought to promote such an exchange and broaden it out into all departments of cultured life. The time seems to be far distant when one language, either natural or artificial shall be universally spread, but in the three languages, French, German, and English, much of the highest thought of the world is

expressed. It is a very useful exercise to study some of the classic writings of those countries, but it is also helpful and inspiring to mark the movement of present life and thought. An interesting feature of "Cosmopolis" is the discussion of the world's politics from these three standpoints by H. Norman, F. De Pressense and "Ignotus." These writers strive to be fair, but they show, of course, their national bias and personal beliefs, and by a careful use of the three we can gain a somewhat symmetrical view of the political situation. Bimonthly there is a literary review by Mr. Andrew Lang, Emile Faguet, and Anton Bettelheim. Mr. Lang is bright in his remarks and fair in his criticisms. There is something breezy and wholesome in his style, and we admire the courage with which he declares that these are some of the new novels which he has not, and does not intend to read. Mons. Faguet is a diligent and conscientious reviewer who seems to read everything. Herr Bettelheim deals in a thorough manner with his department and has no sympathy with "hysterical" literature, to which the women of Germany seem to contribute their full share. Besides these regular reviews, which by their very nature must be slight and sketchy, there have been several important "critiques" and literary essays. The drama receives a fair share of attention, and art in its various forms is by no means neglected. To show that the journal is already beginning to realize its international character, we may note the fact that a reference to Alsace by "Ignotus" provoked a speedy reply from Strasburg: "Une Voix d'Alsace," signed "Ignotissimus," and an article by M. A. Furtwängler, "Die Tiara des Königs Saitapharnes," questioning the genuineness of a recent costly purchase made by the authorities of the Louvre, has been answered by Héron de Villefosse, who maintains that "La Tiara de Saitapharnes" is a real antique and that the critic has been careless and superficial. These may not be important matters to us, but they show that the cosmopolitan journal has a living constituency. Natural science has been represented by essays on the Roentgen rays and the subject of photography in natural colours.

The September number is a fairly representative one. The fiction in the shape of short stories by Violet Hunt, Paul Bourget, and Paul Heyse, is "modern" both in its strength and in its weakness. Socialism is to the front in the German political section and in a very smart article by G. Bernard Shaw on "Socialism at the International Congress." Mr. Lang is as interesting as usual. He tells us that "Till some Advocatus Diaboli, not a Catholic, takes Knox in hand, Knox's countrymen will never know the full truth about that extraordinary man;" and after a severe review of Mr. Putnam's "Books and their Makers of the Middle Ages," he says: "On the whole, I feel little confidence in Mr. Putnam's scholarship. I am sorry to say, etc." E. Faguet remarks: "Il faut faire son métier en conscience," and in consequence he has forced himself to read thirty volumes of verse. In this he needs our sympathy, for in France also the verse-makers are many and the poets very, very few. A. Bettelheim criticises the lady story-tellers of Germany and finds too much of the "realism" which is so artificial and unreal. Worthy of note are the Rt. Hon. F. Max Müller's contribution on "Prehistoric Antiquities of the Indo-Europeans," a review of R. Von Jherung's "Vorgeschichte der Indo-Europäer," and an able essay on Lessing, by A. Mézières (de l'Académie Française). To mention Prof. Mahaffy on "The Wagner Festival," Mme. Gautier's "Souvenir d'une Folle Soirée," and M. Jokai's "Ungarns Millenium und Landesausstellung" among the most important of the remaining articles will suggest the thought that whatever else may be lacking, there is at any rate the variety which is said to be "the spice of life."

## Nature's Adoration.

When Evening dons her sober vest,  
And folds her hands with pious care :  
When Hesper gilds the tranquil west,  
And whispering Zephyr breathes her prayer—

When cares depart, and labours cease,  
And strife and discord fade away :  
When Twilight stills the world to peace,  
And soothes the fevered pulse of day—

When murmuring lips of lapsing streams  
Their babbling hum of worship raise ;  
And solemn forests in their dreams  
Join in the holy hymn of praise—

When glow the star-prints in the sky,  
Where hastening angels' feet have trod ;  
And galaxies revolve on high—  
Dust from the chariot wheels of God—

My humbled soul would fain kneel down,  
And breathe her poor petitions there,  
Where regal Day lays by his crown,  
And Nature bows herself in prayer.

EGERTON KENT.

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## An Autumn Elegy.

I.

The woodlands redden to the fall,  
And through the shaken grass alway  
A sad voice softly seems to call  
From eve until the brink of day.

II.

The yellow leaves that clog the stream,  
Once wove a veil to cheat the moon,  
In those enchanted aisles of dream,  
In the ecstatic nights of June.

III.

Then Eros bade thine eyes declare,  
The bliss thine eyes alone could tell,  
And all the hyacinth-scented air  
Was tremulous with love's mystic spell.

IV.

The primrose lights did brightly burn,  
And fireflies spangled all the bowers ;  
The cinnamon-tinted flowering fern  
Upraised its regal perfume towers.

V.

The swinging bladder campion bells  
Rang whisperingly of love's delight ;  
Like sirens' songs in pink-lipped shells,  
The languorous voices of the night.

VI.

Our beating hearts awoke the thrush,  
And why the lily is so pale,  
The secret of the rose's blush,  
He sang to all the enraptured vale.

VII.

The lilt of that ecstatic song  
Is heard no more in leafless grove ;  
The rose and lily died—how long  
Ago it was!—they died for love.

VIII.

I mark the suns of morning rise  
O'er ruined bower and silent dell,  
And evermore the poignant skies  
Repeat that lone lost word, "Farewell!"

IX.

May memory aye be so bereft,  
That not one flower of all the flow'rs  
Of love's sweet summer shall be left,  
No hour of all the scented hours?

X.

The sere leaves hasten to the fall,  
And through the litten grass alway  
A sad voice softly seems to call,  
From eve until the dawn of day.

KEPPELL STRANGE.

## Labour.

IT is satisfactory to know that "Labour Day" is to be regarded not merely as a momentary relaxation for the "sons of toil," but as a kind of witness to the dignity of work. Mr. S. M. Jones, in an interesting and remarkable paper, in the "Labour Day Souvenir," tells us that the institution of this day was intended as a State recognition of the claims of labour, that "in the great industrial hive that we call civilization the working bees have not their right of toil only, but the place of honour" which their toil deserves. In short, "the first Monday of September is a legal holiday set apart to do honour to labour throughout the length and breadth of this continent that owns Anglo-Saxon sway."

Mr. Jones points out quite properly that this is nothing new. May-day in ancient times served very much the same purpose, and we are a little afraid that the excellent Puritans, with the very best intentions and efforts, not only did their best to prevent England from being "merry" by the cutting down of May-poles and other "acts of faith," but did also seriously abridge the lawful recreations of the people.

We quite agree with Mr. Jones that it was by no means an ideal writing of the history of England or of any other country that made the whole story revolve around its kings and its wars. But there are two things to be said to this. In the first place, the feudal ages, bad as they were, had redeeming features which made them sometimes compare favourably with some later times, when the sense of the family relation had disappeared, and mere contract and bargain attempted to regulate all human relations. But besides, it can hardly be said of recent history—the work of Freeman of Green, and their fellow-workers, that they have neglected the social condition of the people, or even assigned to it a secondary place.

We have not the space to argue with Mr. Jones in defence of Shakespeare and Scott. But we merely remark—leaving further exposition of our views to another occasion—that he has done scant justice to these mighty men in whom the heart of humanity beat as truly and strongly as ever it did in the breast of man. The remark already made on feudalism may, if carried out, enable us to think better of the noble and gracious Walter Scott.

With regard to Jack Cade, again, whom Mr. Jones speaks of as a "self-sacrificing leader," we fear that he has read only bits of the history of that illustrious "rebel." Like many of his kind, Jack Cade seems to have begun a great deal better than he went on. He and his class had great grievances beyond all question. Moreover, we cannot forget that the story of his downfall has been told principally by those who had little sympathy with the movement which he headed. But—for all that—Jack Cade was very far from being a hero!

Returning to Walter Scott, and what Mr. Jones calls his "high Toryism," would he not do better to say "Feudalism"? Does Mr. Jones remember the public occasion on which Scott seems to have been more wounded and grieved than almost ever in his life? If he does, he will perhaps understand how dear to Sir Walter was the affection of his humbler fellow-countrymen.

But on one point all right-thinking men will agree with the writer, and will join with him in the assertion of the principle for which he contends—the dignity of labour and the claims of the labourer. We would quote Carlyle's famous passage in "Sartor Resartus," if it were not so well known—that passage in which he says he honours no man who is not a labourer. This is a sentiment which is full-grown among ourselves, and which is growing rapidly in the older countries. Men are no longer proud of idleness and ashamed of labour. Manual labour has regained or is regaining its proper place in the estimation of men. Let the labourer learn to respect himself without cherishing feelings of antipathy and suspicion towards capital. Let him calmly contend for his own rights without forgetting that others have also their rights. Especially, let working men of all classes remember that their interests are one, and also that the interests of all classes in society are one.

The writer of these lines claims to belong to the working classes as much as Mr. Jones, whose utterances, he hopes, he has treated with full respect and sympathy. In-

deed Mr. Jones, who is an artist, will hardly be recognized by some as "a working man." We must enlarge our notions of work, if he and we are to be excluded from the workers. Perhaps we may go further, and say that the old class distinctions which have become so much diminished, are on the point of vanishing, and that every one who loves his kind must help them to vanish, and so hasten forward the time predicted by the poet of humanity, "when man to man the world o'er shall brothers be." WILLIAM CLARK.

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### Something About Flags.

A LETTER of Mr. Richard J. Wicksteed, published in THE WEEK of the 25th September, revives the controversy that took place some months ago on the subject of a Dominion Flag. Mr. Wicksteed, as he says, not only re-opens the controversy, but undertakes to bring forward fresh proposals, supported by new arguments in favour of what he terms a "novel flag."

His proposition is "to remove with contempt the shapeless and undistinguishable menagerie called the arms of Canada, from the fly of the British ensign, and replace it with some easily detected symbol or emblem of Old France—France as it was in 1759. France when it possessed and governed Canada."

As an argument for introducing some symbol or emblem of Old France into the Canadian flag, Mr. Wicksteed quotes as a precedent that Edward the Third of England, who conquered France in 1340, quartered the arms of France (viz., golden fleurs-de-lys on a blue field) on the armorial shield of England.

He then, after stating as a fact that George the Second of England conquered French Canada, proceeds: "Let us of British descent in 1896, place the arms of Old France on the flag of Old Canada, in token of conquest, if you will; but rather place them there as a recognition of the value of that nationality to us and our respect for the same." I differ "toto caelo" from Mr. Wicksteed in the conclusion he has arrived at and in the force of the argument he advances in support of the same. I would not like to see any symbol of Old France or New France on the flag of the Dominion intertwined with the arms of Canada or of England if for no other reason than that such a symbol might serve to remind the French-Canadians of the conquest of French Canada by Britain, nor would I like to see it so intertwined as a recognition of that nationality by us and our respect for the same. I have as much respect for that nationality as any one, but at the same time do not think that the introduction of the French symbol would be the proper form in which to show that respect or as a recognition of French nationality.

The "tri-colour" is the present national flag of France, and has been for the whole period since the French Revolution, except in 1814 and from 1815 when the king was again, after the Revolution, seated on the throne of France, and until 1830. The "tri-colour" flag is sometimes displayed by the French Canadians on public occasions; if they choose to display it I see no objection, in view of the fact that it is so displayed to mark their French origin, although many do object to it as an insult to the British flag. I do not so regard it, as I believe the French-Canadians to be a loyal people, as shown in many instances, as Mr. Wicksteed well remarks, since the conquest, or, as the French-Canadians put it, since the French king surrendered the country to Great Britain. Let us have a thoroughly British-Canadian flag which shall express the British and Canadian conjunction, not French or English, as the emblem of our Dominion. An ex-captain of the Lake merchant service, residing in Toronto, has devised such a flag, which I have before me, which seems to meet the case, and I thank the captain for extending me the courtesy of placing it in my hands and permitting me to avail myself of it in this communication.

The flag is in three conjoined strips, fess or horizontal, not vertical, with a Union Jack at the corner, on the upper or red strip next the staff, the white or centre strip strewn with maple leaves quite separate from each other and a crown well marked on the lower or blue strip.

We have here the Union Flag or Union Jack indicating our British nationality, the maple leaves in sufficient number if necessary to point to all the provinces, and sufficiently Canadian to mark our Canadianism, French or English, and the

crown to show that we are subjects of a monarchy and not a republic. There are no stars or stripes about this, no "tri-colour or fleurs-de-lys;" all is British and Canadian combined.

Supersensitive Francophobists or Franco-Canadianphobists may take exception to this flag because of the three colours, red, white and blue, the same as the French tri-colour; but such persons must remember that these colours are not exclusively the property of the French, but are the distinguishing marks of the Flag of the United Service, the British Army and Navy, celebrated in the much-prized song, "The Red, White and Blue." I am not learned in French flags, but consulting J. McGregor's work on "Flags," published by Blackie, of Edinburgh, in 1881, I find it stated that in 1794 it was ordained by a French decree, "That the French national flag should be formed of the three national colours, red, white and blue in equal bands placed *vertically*, the hoist being blue, the centre white, the fly red; that this flag continued to be the flag of the French "Army and Navy during the Empire. On the return of the king in 1814, and again in 1815, it was abolished and the white flag restored, but the tri-colour was reintroduced in 1830, and it has remained in use since." If it is as Mr. McGregor states, then the bands in the French national flag should be vertical, and not horizontal, as in the flag presented by the ex-captain, which I propose as an amendment to Mr. Wicksteed's conception and to all of those which have gone before which were very meritorious but do not quite come up to my idea. There is no danger of the flag I present being taken for the French tri-colour, not only because of the different disposition of the bands or strips being horizontal, and not vertical as in the French flag, but because of the distinguishing marks of the Union Jack and of the Crown.

Agreeing as I do with Mr. Wicksteed in that paragraph of his letter to THE WEEK, wherein he states that Canada, yes America, owes much to the French and the French-Canadians, I am not prepared to go as far as he does in mixing up our flag with the flag of Old France and the "Fleurs-de-lys." D. B. READ.

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### Parisian Affairs.

IT was worth while inducing the Czar to visit Paris, if only to secure the general cleansing and brushing up of the public statues. These now look nearly as good as new; such as are entitled to fresh wreaths have received them. Of decorations, a few are not in the best of taste and suggest a little the necro-tributes to be encountered in the cemeteries. After the solemn entry into Paris, beneath floral arches, and along lines of troops equalling in number a *corps d'armée*, the next great day will be the visit to Versailles. As the Empress has a veritable passion for Marie Antoinette souvenirs, halting apartments, in which to rest and lunch, will be prepared for their Majesties, composed of the very rooms the unfortunate queen occupied and furnished with the actual upholstery she used. Pending the repast, selections of her favourite airs will be executed. Indeed, the one she liked best was the swinging, rollicking "Carmagnole," or Communists' Jig. This she enjoyed in her private apartments in the attic of the palace, and where none were permitted to enter, not even Louis XVI. himself, without being invited. It was there she romped with girlish delight. Their Russian Majesties may have a gondola paddle upon the lake, or "Swisse," up to the Trianon. From the palace windows they will see the fountains play; at Paris, they will from a balcony of the Hotel de Ville be able to witness a Parisian sea of up-turned faces; at the Trocadero, from a specially built Russo-Kiosque, they will enjoy the display of fireworks on the Champ de Mars.

The Opera and the Theatre Français are still undecided about the representations to be given; in any case the bill of fare will be short and sweet. As the Czar prefers choral to instrumental music, hence why the "Russian Hymn" will be chanted, not played. In the Russian churches, where nothing but vocal music is to be heard, the singing is very sweet. Why not "sing" at ceremonies more frequently "God Save the Queen," and "God Bless the Prince of Wales"? The State will meet all the expenses of the imperial visit. But France is still able to pay for her glory. Not less than 150,000 frs. alone have been expended to take down, momentarily, the scaffolding round the Arc de Tri-



omphe for repairs, and double that sum will be necessary to put it up again. It would be a charity to expend a few thousand francs to remove the scaffolding—set up centuries ago—round that architectural gem, the St. Louis Chapel, near the Palace of Justice. It is said that the wall placards containing the new name, "Boulevard des Russes," for that of "des Capucènes," will have their screening only removed at the moment their Majesties arrive on the spot. The military review at Chalons is destined to eclipse that of Austria and Germany given in honour of the Czar. The national souvenir to be presented to the Czar is not yet definitely fixed. The "Tower of Eiffel" done in diamonds—a model long in the market, does not meet with general favour. Citizens hate the structure and the visitors dislike it from its Panama associations. Two ironclads, on a glassy sea in gem composition, recalling the navies of both countries, and also Cronstadt, where the Franco-Russian alliance was diplomatically accouched, is a model more in favour.

Politically, what does the Czar's European voyage mean? Some assert it is to sign, seal, and proclaim the defensive and offensive—for one implies the other—alliance between the Muscovite and the Gaul. At Vienna, the Czar went to the verge of gush with Francis-Joseph; he only rose to the 23 degrees Fah. of friendliness with the Kaiser. He will rest twelve days at Balmoral, or four times longer than his stay in France. If the time was rightly employed, His Majesty and Lord Salisbury, in a sincere and loyal exchange of views, could do more for the maintenance of the peace of Europe than either the dual or triple alliance. There are powers that have an interest in keeping the two greatest nations of the world from coming to an understanding. The policy of the late Prince Lobanoff was to spread and cultivate suspicion of all Britain's acts; that allowed others—Russia included—to escape *surveillance*. In the policy of extension of empire she has, like other powers, only studied her own interests; if she has surpassed them in success, so much to her credit; if she has committed wrongs that other powers have not, she was subject to their protests. In her grabs perhaps she has scored better than others—that in their eyes is her crime; but she is vastly rich, and very powerful, hence why she is disliked—as with Dr. Fell, the reason why they "will" not tell. Aristides was denounced for being too honest.

At the present moment the *Delenda est Carthago* cry against England never was fiercer from the European house-tops. It has ever been a popular ditty with the French, but the strains are pushed with fresh vigour now. As to Germany—that dark horse for all the powers—she sets the Kaiser's Kruger telegram to that air; he killed the last vestige of belief in the value of royal family alliances; he wished to despoil his grandmother of a part of her estates. As for the French, they simply detest England—not a new trait—and for which the British have only themselves to blame for humoring the fantasies of Monsieur; profound friendly indifference, but never yielding one jot or tittle in matters of right—that ought to have been the English policy towards France. The moment the French concluded it was impossible to do without them they scouted the British; and now it is scout for scout—perhaps not the worst of political relations. Great powers never love, or they dissemble it, the better to kick—when they can—others downstairs. Bearing in mind that the Continental press as a general rule bark and bite as their Governments pull the wires and hiss, the explosion of hatred by Austria—*Et tu Brute!* This set is the more strange as Lord Salisbury is resolved not to act—as diplomatists know—save in unison with the other five powers. As for Russia, she cares very little for any of them; she pursues her own interests, and it is there lies the source of her success. No matter how high the indignation—and thoroughly justifiable—may rage against the Great Assassin, England cannot undertake the Don Quixote rôle of cleansing the Turkish Augean stable. France, that Carlyle described—but that was a long time ago—to possess a Messiah people, declines any more Saviour of Society work; she hands that over to Russia, and notes if sly Germany will expend the bone of a Pomeranian or a pfennig to stay the scimitar and bludgeon work of the unspeakable Turk. Austria has to watch Russia and *vice versa* against seizing Constantinople. The Constitution of the United States does not permit Uncle Sam executing his heart wish—to shell the Yildiz Kiosk. All the powers profess to have the grace

of God in their councils, but do not, save a few, feel Providence desires to stop Mussulmans massacres. English and Americans here deplore the abominable *impasse*, but admit that England's diplomacy is to abstain from isolated action; to arm, arm, arm; to man her navy, augment her soldiery and await events. Her time for striking will come; then she can strike home, and will have, in the matter of allies, only an *embarras de choix*. Military critics draw attention to the serious strengthenings taking place in the British army. *Esto perpetua*.

Public opinion keeps a corner of its eye upon Spain and her serious situation in Cuba and the Philippines. England will never object to the United States taking the former under her wing. She leaves any protests to France and Russia, and also to Germany, who is accepted as the heir to Holland, less the Spice Islands, that England would require as a souvenir of other days. But the Philippines are full of danger; Japan, Germany, and France there will be face to face, with England putting in a word. As to Spain's sentimental claims on Gibraltar, she might as well expect France to hand her back Roussillon. Equally nebulous are her rights on Morocco—a Sultanate full of grabs, and that at any moment would bring down the unity of the Central Powers like a house of cards. The French administration of Madagascar is only constant to a constant change; Resident General Laroche has been recalled and military government re-established. The French will have that chain-ball island tied to them for many a long day.

Manufacturers and traders are anxious to see the idea of the Ministers of Commerce and of the Colonies carried out, that of a permanent exhibition of wares imported by other nations, to markets suitable for French outputs. It is contemplated to obtain specimens of all merchandise offered by other exporters for foreign sale, with prices of cost, etc., marked in plain figures. Vis-a-vis to these collections will be ranged corresponding French goods, and the prices at which they are offered also in the same market. Comparisons of freight, local dues, and qualities of merchandise can thus be judged like Homer in a nut-shell. The selections will not be confined to "made in Germany" articles, but those manufactured in the United States, Britain, and elsewhere. Each class of exhibits will have official and expert reports on all that touches the cost of production and rates of transport, bounties, etc.

Motor cars and flying machines absorb nearly all social attention. Bicycles and cabs are, in a sense, flying machines, as when they run over any person or collide, they fly away on the wings of the wind. The Motor Car Club is occupied with its annual car procession and also its race for self-propelled vehicles of two, four, and six seats, of any pattern, and worked by any motive power—this year between Marseilles and Paris. For many years the military engineers have been occupied at Mendon, experimenting with navigable balloons. No practical results have been secured. Dr. Richet, an enthusiast in aerial navigation, and promoter of the aerial line; "Paris, London, New York, San Francisco, Yokohama, Calcutta, and Constantinople," is building an aerial motor car, at Carqueiranne, his estate on the borders of the Mediterranean. It will embody the lines of a bird; it will be constructed in aluminium; it will be 24 yards long, and the expanded dove like wings will cover a surface of 66 yards. The motive power will be steam, with screws at back and tail. A reduced model of this flying Dutchman will be "let go" over the Mediterranean in a few days. *Qui vivra, Verra*. Dr. Richet is a distinguished professor of anatomy at the Paris Faculty of Medicine, and wealthy. The monument to Lhoste, who crossed the Straits of Dover, is soon to be inaugurated at Boulogne-sur-Mer. It will be a pretty monument, and very symbolic. Passengers by the Calais mail route can see it, as it is close to the Boulogne station—a five minutes' stop.

An up-to-date wine-shop has just tried the bait of a "free lunch." Three days decided the experiment. The proprietor was eaten out of house and home by "teetotalers," he says, as none called any drink.

Of the 15,000 Russians living in France, 9,000 reside in Paris. They are just now being well looked after.

The brilliant capture of Dongola has taken away the breath from the Anglophobists, who expected the Anglo-Egyptian army would be wiped out by the Dervishes. Excepting one journal, *The Débats*, that is not lost to fair play and chivalry, which bears record to the great strategy

of Sirdar General Kitchener, the crowd of newspapers merely point the triumph in an out-of-the-way corner, and draw no further allusion to the decisive victory. The Anglo-Egyptians can now finish up with the Mahdi. His spell is dissipated. "Ichabod" is written over his tent door. What a contrast the perfect fitting out of the Anglo-Egyptian campaign with the melancholy invasion of Madagascar by the French! England has now her "organizer of victories." The archives—to say nothing of the treasury—of the Mahdists falling into the hands of the British, is a most important event. The documents will make known many secrets that were counted upon to lie buried till the Day of Judgment. It is expected that they will connect Menelek with the Khalifa. If so, the English will soon help the Italians to extirpate him from Abyssinia. It may end in the discovery of secret treaties also. Henceforth there is no longer an Egyptian question; there can be no cry raised that England undertakes to evacuate the Upper Nile and Central Soudan; she will connect with Berber and Uganda, after taking Omdurman—for Khartoum will remain a necropolis till the British decide to restore it in honour of the brave Gordon. The next thing for England is to take over the Egyptian debt, and so deprive the French of the last rag of agitation. There is no use of their knocking at the door of Egypt.

Paris, September 23rd, 1896.

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### Our Boys.

HAS the reader a boy? If not, it is very possible that some day he may have one. Whether or not, the training of the boys that must some day fill our places is a subject that comes home to us all. Upon the continent of America there is a tradition that every man is a gentleman. All that is required of him is to be born. And, of course, every boy is in theory a gentleman in embryo. He is supposed to be respectful towards his superiors, clean, and neat about his dress. He shares his sweets and his toys with his playmates. Ever on the alert for the wants of his sisters, he is gallantry itself. In him the weak and defenceless always find a champion. He scorns to tell a lie, and if the little boy next door should by chance steal the finest grapes out of his neighbour's garden, he would rather have his tongue torn out by the roots than tell against him. Are his parents poor? He it is that may be found at bed-time lying prone before the fire pouring over his books by the flickering firelight to save coal oil.

Such is the Canadian boy of the present day, as he is supposed to be. What is he in reality? We have some recollection of what boys used to be. Most of us were boys ourselves once. And, if now, after many years, we are decent members of society, it is with humiliation that we look back at what we were then. Surely if our theory about Canadian boys is true, human nature must have changed to a wonderful extent. But we are not altogether without experience of boys of the present day. We see them in their natural condition in the streets, and sometimes we can watch them playing in the gardens or backyards of their parents. We can see them again under restraint in the schools or as errand boys in the offices and stores in the cities. From close observation we have come to the conclusion that there is very little difference between one generation and another, and that all boys in their natural state are the very incarnation of the Old Adam. From the moment they are born they do their level best to make themselves as unpleasant as possible to those around them. For the first two or three years the distracted parents are driven to their wits' end to defend themselves against the incessant howling that they make, with no apparent cause except to cause annoyance. What are the rattles, dolls, rubber puppies and picture books, but so many weapons in the hopeless, one-sided battle that every parent has to wage! But there is some consolation in the thought that the manufacture of these articles, rendered necessary by the "cussedness" of children, gives employment to thousands of poor people. And when they pass childhood, and really become boys, cleanliness is abhorrent to them as godliness; they will do all they can to shirk a bath, but at the same time they will swim in the most dangerous parts of the river close by, just because they know it is forbidden. They are cruelty and meanness itself. What gives greater delight to a boy than to pull the legs off a fly,

to tug his sister's hair, or to tie a tin can to the tail of his mother's pet dog? He borrows his sister's savings and spends them on sweets for himself, and never gives her anything in return. His one idea is to become a man, and his conception of manliness is to show his power over those that are weaker than himself. He is a bully, but if any one bullies him he blubbers like a baby. His language is indecent and often blasphemous, and he never tells the truth if there is anything to be gained by a lie. He is a hero-worshipper; but the heroes that he worships are the heroes of dime novels or the desperadoes of the West; and he looks with scorn upon the laws alike of God and man. Such is the boy in his natural state! He is, as we have said, frequently in evidence under a partial or temporary restraint. There is something mean in the cunning deception which he employs when the eyes of his master or the public are upon him. Then he is the pink of courtesy and propriety. His face beams with anxiety to do your bidding, but let him once realize that he is unseen, he will "hook" anything he can lay his hands upon.

At heart there is no difference between the ragamuffin in the back alley and the well-dressed boy, whose parents reside in our best streets. In all essentials they are, one and all, separated by the narrowest possible space from the most dangerous of criminals. When we look at this material, we are bound to confess that it is a miracle that there are so many decently conducted people in the world. What has created this transformation? In the old days it took all the combined efforts of our parents to make us fit to live. When father was away at his business, it was mother who always kept an eye upon us. She checked us at the first symptom of any display of our unregenerate nature, but there was something in her quiet manner, in her sympathy, and the way that she put things which influenced us. We fought against it, it is true, and said, "it is only mother." But in after years, when we were subjected to temptation, it was the thought of that mother that kept us straight.

And then we were sent to school. Ian Maclaren says that it is only gentlemen that can manage soldiers and boys. We were lucky in having gentlemen for our masters. How we looked up to them, that is some of them! For if by chance a man crept in among the masters who dropped his h's, or was nervous and afraid of us, or in other ways was generally considered a "muff," his influence was gone: and what a life the poor fellow led! But boys are nothing if not imitative, and to-day in our manners, in our speech, in our views of life and the world, we can trace much to the example of the masters that we liked and respected.

And yet, with all these advantages, we, who belonged to the last generation of boys, make a very sorry showing. When we realize this, we shudder at the thought of the future that lies before the rising generation in Canada and the United States. If we have turned out so badly, with all the care and trouble that our mothers have lavished upon us, what can we expect of the son of the new woman with her societies and lodges and her growing scorn of the nursery? The early tendencies will remain unchecked and unrebuked. It was the womanliness, the patience, the unworldly simplicity of our mothers that spoke to us in after years, like a still small voice in the storm of life, and checked us in our downward course. What kind of influence will that woman exercise upon her boys, whose energies are directed, not to entering into their struggles and aspirations, not to sympathizing with their pleasures and their pains, but to the hub-bub of the business world around her?

There is some satisfaction in the thought that the new woman has a strong tendency to avoid marriage and maternity, and there is a prospect that, like mules and other unnatural creatures, she may not perpetuate her kind, and thus in time disappear from off the face of the earth. But the gradual withdrawal of maternal care in the bringing up of the rising generation is a serious matter, and gives an additional importance to the training in our schools.

And what can we, in Canada, say of our schools? It has long been the fashion to boast that we have the most perfect educational system in the world. So we have: at least so far as the symmetry of the system goes. But the tree is known by its fruit. Max O'Rell complains of the "dead level" among Canadians. And there is some truth in the charge, at any rate in Ontario. It may be due to the lack of mountains and the wilder aspects of nature, which bring out prominent characteristics in men. But, if we admit the

accusation, we naturally look over our schools. Schools, we must remember, are like sausage machines. The shape and taste of the sausage is formed by the average tone of the school. In England, if you meet a young man of twenty, it is possible in ten minutes to tell, without fail, whether he was brought up at Eton, Winchester, or Marlborough; for the masters in these schools have a personal and direct influence upon the boys, because they are gentlemen and generally athletes, and there is something traditional in the tone and "form" which is handed down from generation to generation in each school, both with the masters and the boys.

The curse of Canada is the development of education irrespective of character by the State! Many people are compelled to send their children to the public schools and high schools because there is no other school within reach.

How many men in our public schools and high schools are there that exercise a personal influence for good upon the character of the boys? How many are there who rise above the level of a teaching machine? How many teachers are there to whom we could implicitly entrust the moulding of our young lads, whom we would like to hold up as patterns to our boys in manliness and courtesy, or even the correct pronunciation of their own language? And boys in these schools, as was lately pointed out by the presiding Judge at the Spring Assizes at Hamilton, are not taught the difference between right and wrong. Can we be surprised at the increase of juvenile crimes among the Canadian youth? Can we be surprised that careful parents should begin to look askance at the public schools and high schools of Ontario, to the support of which they are compelled to contribute? But what can they do? The indiscriminate development of free higher education has not only filled, beyond all reason, all the so-called higher walks in life except the Church, driving our best men out of the country; but it has strangled private enterprise in education, for many who could well afford to pay for the education of their children take advantage of the gratuity of the State. They think more of their purses than of their sons. At the same time, our millionaires in distributing their surplus wealth have given it to the universities. Good schools, like Upper Canada College and Port Hope School, may go a-begging. And yet these schools, and schools like them, have a greater scope for usefulness than all the universities in the country put together: for it is at an early age, before the time for matriculation, that a boy's character is formed, and the habits of study are acquired.

What can we say about our high schools as a training ground for character?

"The Professor," lately writing in THE WEEK, with more candour than poetry, declared that, left to themselves, the pupils of our high schools and universities, moulded by the average tone, must develop into "unlicked cubs," with low ideas of manhood and a debased conception of the meaning of the word "gentleman," and, as he pointed out, "they club together in their cubbism," making regeneration still more difficult.

These men, we must remember, are the possible leaders and representatives of the country in the not far distant future. How great, then, is the ever growing importance of the influence of home! The new woman is—thank God—not as yet very strong in Canada. But she is gaining headway. Most of our readers are men of the world, and know that it is no good trying to dam Niagara. If human nature takes a craze it is bound to go. It is absolutely hopeless to argue with a woman; and the old-fashioned mother will grow more and more scarce. The only hope then for our lads, if we wish to develop character and individuality, lies in developing our private schools upon right lines, and the careful selection of those who must stand in *loco parentis* when the maternal care is withdrawn.

ERNEST HEATON.

It is said that when Cardinal Satolli came to America, less than two years ago, from Italy, he was without any knowledge of the English language. A few weeks since he delivered a discourse in English at a church dedication. This shows what a clever foreigner can accomplish in learning our language by dint of application and determination. It shows also that the language cannot be so very hard for a foreigner to acquire.

## The Journey of Life.

Let us begin this brief life story right,  
An infant feebly wailing in the night.

Ten. Full of fun like other sturdy boys:  
Mischievous, interrogation point, and noise.

When ten more years are added to the ten,  
The very wisest of all living men.

Thirty. The goal he seeks, life's gilded prize,  
Almost within his grasp before him lies.

Forty. Not sanguine as he was at first,  
Still hoping all, he yet hath fears the worst.

Fifty. Life shadows darkening more and more,  
Wishing at times the unequal contest o'er

Sixty. A hoary head, a laboured breath,  
And pains foretelling fell disease and death.

Seventy. Full measure of his years.  
And Death, the conqueror, settles all arrears.

Such was the total in the past regime,  
A little different runs the present scheme.

Childhood, and youth, and young maturity,  
Such as they were, they are, and still shall be.

Thirty, less secure. Forty, still they climb.  
Fifty, they claim is manhood's fullest prime.

Sixty has judgment ripe, and strength of will,  
Seventy, though hoar, is hale and vigorous still.

Tightly, with mellowed powers serenely nears  
The gracious length of ninety vigorous years.

The next advance our living youth shall see  
When length of days shall reach the century.

AMI DOLAN.

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## A Dickens Gossip.

ORIGINAL OF SAM WELLER.

THE great scarcity of the early numbers of "Pickwick Papers" is not difficult to understand when it is borne in mind that only four hundred copies were printed of the first part, which was published on March 31st, 1836. Before the appearance of the fourth number there was some idea of stopping the issue as the expenses were found to be in excess of the receipts. But in the fifth number Sam Weller was introduced, and the work at once sprang into unbounded popularity.

While nothing positive has ever been established on the point, it is held by some writers that the original of Sam Weller was a Mr. Samuel Vale, who acted the part of Simon Spatterdash in a farce called "The Boarding House" and made this character a great popular favourite. The odd whimsicality of Vale's novel comparisons is best understood on reference to the part set down to Spatterdash in the farce. Among his queer comparisons are:

"'I know the world,' as the monkey said when he cut off his tail."

"'I am down upon you,' as the extinguisher said to the rushlight."

"'Come on,' as the man said to the tight boot."

"'I am all over perspiration,' as the mutton-chop said to the gridiron."

"'Why, here we are all mustered,' as the roast beef said to the Welsh rabbit."

Vale introduced these peculiar comparisons in his private life as well as upon the stage, and from 1830 to 1836 this style of expression became widely popular. It is not unreasonable to suppose that Dickens became, in a sense, the abstract mirror of his time, in catching the popular fun and embalming it with his choice phraseology.

Of course it would be the height of absurdity to charge Dickens with being a mere copyist, or for one moment to think of Sam Weller as other than an original character. Dickens may have borrowed an idea, but he certainly made no slavish use of it, for the prevailing Sam Valerism and "the monkey that knew the world" was in no way on a par

with the Sam Weller comparison: for example, in describing the elder Mr. Weller and the touter as "walking arter him like a tame monkey arter a horgin."

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP.

A writer in *The Cosmopolitan Magazine*, a few years ago, described at some length a visit to the so-called Old Curiosity Shop, on Portsmouth Street, Lincoln's Inn, London. "Hundreds of Americans," says the writer, "have experienced at sight of it a thrill of interest which the Tower, St. Paul's, and even Westminster Abbey wholly failed to excite. And what is it? A dingy little shop where waste paper is bought. . . . Yet the supposition that it is the house which Charles Dickens selected as the home of Little Nell and her grandfather, has made it almost a hallowed place. . . . On the walls of the shop were two or three prints of Little Nell and her grandfather, and a portrait or two of Dickens. 'My dear sir,' said the proprietor, in answer to a question as to the grounds for supposing this to be the identical house which Dickens had in his mind, 'there is no supposition about it. His son says it is, and he ought to know, I should think.'"

This statement of the proprietor does not carry much weight after one has read the following paragraph in the younger Charles Dickens' contribution to a recent number of *The Pall Mall Magazine*:—"I propose in this article to deal with a few of the cases in which it is actually known on Charles Dickens' own authority, or in which it is unmistakably obvious from internal evidence, what were the places which he describes. . . . With mere unintelligent and unsupported fable I do not intend to trouble myself—with the absurd credulity, for instance, which induces some travellers to believe, when they are told by the guides whom they pick up at the hotels, that the house in Portsmouth Street, Lincoln's Inn, which has in some inexplicable way come to be labelled as the Old Curiosity Shop, has anything in the remotest degree to do with the story, I shall in no way concern myself."

DICKENS' DIARY.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that, like many thousands of less famous people, Charles Dickens once attempted to keep a diary. It was commenced on the New Year's Day (1838) following the death of his young sister-in-law, Mary Hogarth, who had made herself the ideal of his life. Dickens was completely borne down by the terrible suddenness of her death. His grief and suffering were intense, and affected him through many after years. The opening sentences of his diary show that this affliction filled his mind and heart: "A sad New Year's Day in one respect, for at the opening of last year poor Mary was with us. Very many things to be grateful for since then, however. Increased reputation and means—good health and prospects. We never know the full value of blessings till we lose them—we were not ignorant of this one when we had it, I hope. But if she were with us now; the same winning, happy, amiable companion, sympathising with all my thoughts and feelings more than anyone I knew ever did or will, I think I should have nothing to wish for, but a continuation of such happiness." On January 9th he writes: "Went to the Sun office to insure my life, where the board seemed disposed to think I work too much. After an interesting interview with the board and the board's doctor, came back to work again." Unimportant entries follow on 10th and 11th, and then we read under date Sunday, January 14th: "To church in the morning, and when I came home I wrote the preceding portion of this diary" (so it was not a New Year's resolution after all, but one made two weeks later and antedated) "which henceforth I make a steadfast resolution not to neglect, or paint. I have not done so yet, nor will I; but say what rises to my lips—my mental lips at least—without reserve. No other eye will see it, while mine are open in life, and although I dare say I shall be ashamed of a good deal in it, I should like to look over it at the year's end." But the journal was not destined to live until the year's end, for on the following day, January 15th, it is brought to a sudden termination with the entry, "Here ends this brief attempt at a diary. I grow sad over the checking off of days, and can't do it."

E. S. WILLIAMSON.

Coffin's "Province of Quebec and the Early American Revolution."

IN his letter published in *THE WEEK* of September 18th, Mr. Coffin seems distressed because we cannot, at one bound, get past all the obstacles in the way of accepting his novel view of the Quebec Act. He complains bitterly that in the review of his work, inserted in the issue of August 8th, his work has not been scrutinized with sufficient seriousness. Let us consider his complaint in all seriousness then, in the hope that he will modify his views, both in regard to the Quebec Act, and as to his critic, whose competence may be questioned, but who certainly has no desire to slight his most meritorious work. In the first place, he complains because he is stated to have described "the military rule of the French from 1760 (not 1750) to the capitulation of Canada in 1763." In Mr. Coffin's opening chapters he deals with—what he himself calls—the period of "military rule"; so it is difficult to see what he is cavilling at. Perhaps his complaint is that the people who were ruled should be described as French-Canadians rather than French. However, Mr. Coffin must be given credit for something higher than mere quarrels about words; and his second complaint, namely, that it was improperly assumed that his main contention was that the Government of the day had erred in giving too much freedom to the French-Canadian must be considered. Now, in the first place, this was not described as the main feature of the book, but was merely dwelt on as that portion to which the reviewer's attention was particularly directed. Mr. Coffin was at some pains to elucidate this theory. Thus he says, in dealing with the Quebec Act (p. 534): "The policy that was adopted with such far-reaching and disastrous consequences was the most dangerous with regard to the conditions of the moment," and suggests the preferable alternative that should have been adopted of setting the new English Province "firmly and definitely upon an *English* instead of a *French* path of development." Surely language can be no plainer. But further he says (pp. 537-8) that had there existed a constitution with an English admixture sufficient to afford a working basis and a guarantee to the line of development (whatever he may mean by these phrases) "the whole history of Quebec and Canada would have run a different course." Possibly it would, and possibly Canada would have been to day the forty-sixth state of the Union; but fortunately, as is thought by most historians (with all respect to Mr. Coffin), the Quebec Act largely contributed to avert that very fate.

Mr. Coffin further devotes some space to amplifying his theory that the French-Canadians, during the Revolutionary War, were avowed sympathizers with the Americans, and that the Quebec Act contributed largely in bringing about this result. The fact that a great many of the *habitants* fell in with the Americans has never been disputed. In fact, it has always been understood that a very large number of the rural populace of Lower Canada sympathized with and, in fact, actively assisted Montgomery's force in its attack on Canada. How that sympathy was brought about, and how deeply it was rooted, is another question. Most of the historians think this feeling of sympathy was carefully fostered and cultivated by the Americans. Mr. Coffin himself seems to have some inkling of the facts, for he says (p. 310) that "the public manifestations of the time with what appears later as to the individuals who espoused the revolutionary cause shows that these manifestations were the voice really of that small section which, chiefly American-born, was most thoroughly permeated with American ideas." These men, assisted by the direct emissaries of Congress, did their best to foment discontent among the peasants, and no doubt for a time succeeded. That the Quebec Act was any cause of this discontent seems to be irreconcilable with known facts. When it was passed, the English of the Province generally protested against it, while the French-Canadians hailed it as a great boon. In the American Congress held in Philadelphia in 1774, this Act was expressly protested against, as it "recognized the Catholic religion," and horror was professed that Parliament should establish in Canada a religion that "has disseminated impiety, bigotry, persecution, murder and rebellion through every part of the world." Surely the Catholic French-Canadian had not much to hope for in changing tolerant England for this intolerant Revolutionary Congress. The clergy, the seigniors and law-

yers, in fact all the educated men of the Province, consequently would have nothing to do with the Revolution. Accordingly, we find that when Benjamin Franklin and Father Carroll visited Montreal in 1775 to work up a revival of revolutionary feeling, their mission was a distinct failure. (Garneau, Vol. II., pp. 147-8.) When Montgomery first invaded Canada his instructions were to conciliate the peasants by spending money freely. He did so, and no doubt had his reward in their help. For these simple people cared little who were their masters so long as they profited by their service. It is not pretended that they were enthusiastic supporters of the British. But when the American gold gave out and they came to buy support with the paper money of Congress, the sympathy rapidly cooled and the peasants paid much closer heed to their clergy than when they were being lured away by the promises of the wily Americans. Mr. Coffin seems very much impressed with the letters and reports of the Americans in Canada, and argues (p. 504) that they show that the Canadians were overwhelmingly in favour of the invaders until the failure of the attack on Quebec. An examination of these letters merely shows that they had a large number of followers, so long as the money held out. But how could they expect to have success when all the better classes were against them? To show how lukewarm was their sympathy, Mr. Coffin himself shows that after the first reverse in the winter of 1774 they fell away, and that in January, 1775, Gen. Wooster reported to Congress that "little confidence could be placed in the Canadians," while Franklin and Carroll were a degree more hopeful, and ventured to hope they might regain their affections.

But, after all, the inexorable logic of events is against Mr. Coffin, and the result amply justified the English statesmen. The French-Canadians as a whole remained faithful, the better class almost to a man, and the peasants soon followed their natural leaders; and while Mr. Coffin is certainly entitled to every praise for his industrious and thoughtful work, the conviction remains that his conclusion, while ingenious, is not warranted by the facts, because the events themselves must not be neglected in the examination of documentary opinions, however interesting to the student. Our historian's novel views of the effect of the Quebec Act are interesting, but, for our part, we are not prepared to abandon at his instance the accepted theory of all his predecessors.

W. R.

### The Apiary.

**B**EES and flowers seem to form an inseparable association in the mind. The transition, therefore, from the flower-garden to the apiary, is equally natural and agreeable. We do not, however, intend in this place to offer a treatise on the management of bee-hives; writers on that subject are numerous; but to impress on the minds of those who wish to increase their comforts whilst varying their amusements, that the produce of bees is more profitable than the generality of persons may be inclined to imagine.

A bishop being about to make his annual visitation, sent word to a certain curate, whose ecclesiastical benefice was inconsiderable, that he meant to dine with him, at the same time requesting that he would not put himself to any extraordinary expense. The curate promised to attend to the bishop's suggestion; but he did not keep his word, for he provided a most sumptuous entertainment. His lordship was much surprised, but could not help censuring the conduct of the curate, observing, that it was ridiculous in a man whose circumstances were so narrow, to launch into expense, nay, almost to dissipate his entire income in a single day. "Do not be uneasy on that score," replied the curate, "for I assure you that what you now see is not the produce of my curacy." "Then you have a patrimony, sir," said the bishop. "No sir." "You speak in riddles; how do you then do?" "My lord, I have a convent of young damsels here who do not let me want for anything." "How! You have a convent! I did not know there was one in the neighbourhood. This is all very strange, very unaccountable; Mr. Curate." "You are very jocular, my lord." "But come, sir, I entreat that you would solve the enigma; I would fain see the convent." "So you shall, my lord, after dinner; and I promise you that your lordship will be satisfied with my conduct."

Accordingly, when dinner was over, the curate conducted the prelate to a large enclosure entirely occupied by bee-hives, and pointing to the latter, observed, "This, my lord, is the convent which gave us our dinner. It brings me in about \$300 per annum, upon which I live very comfortably, and with which I contrive to entertain my guests genteelly." The surprise and satisfaction of the bishop at this discovery may readily be conceived. The sequel of the story informs us that afterwards, whenever a curate made application to his lordship for an improved living, he would only reply, "Keep bees." A. K.

### Letters to the Editor.

#### "OUR COMMON CHRISTIANITY."

SIR,—There occurs in your issue of THE WEEK, Aug. 7, an article, very able doubtless, but, to many, nevertheless, misleading, which justly requires a postscript. The title is "Our Common Christianity." Are not people very apt to forget that our common Christianity is, in the very nature of things, only our common residuum of Christianity. Leave out this, as offensive to this body, and that, as offensive to another, and so on, and our common Christianity represents our common want of Christianity, involving our common absurdities and rejections, our picking and choosing. Now when once we begin to pick and choose out of Christianity or to improve it, it ceases to be an authoritative religion; it is henceforth of men, not of God. If we speak of the common Christianity held by two or three of the main bodies of Christians, the "residuum" is a very large portion, may be, of integral Christianity; but, if you are extensive in your "catholicity," the residuum may be a very poor thing and constantly diminishing. Let us not then forget that our common Christianity involves our common absurdity.

Nor is it true that to be "like Christ" we have but to adopt certain principles. Christ was a Jew, member of the national Church, scrupulous in the observance of church principles and ritual. Unless we can show that the "kingdom" (or sect) He came to found changed all this, we must be under the discipline of the Church (however we may define her); we must obey those that have the rule over us in the Lord, as soldiers not only stand to our guns, but listen to our officers; and meekness, striving after righteousness, mercy, purity of heart, peaceableness, endurance, separate from churchmanship, do not made us like Christ; but may leave us, in many points, just the contrary. Besides, as Christ is the great Physician, are we likely to find the right treatment outside His hospital? May we decline the tonics to drive out the poison of sin (whatever those remedies may be) which His agents offer? Christianity in Scripture is a corporate thing, as well as an individualistic thing. The article, however ably it has stated one side, has hidden the other entirely from view. You have to hide, consciously or unconsciously, when you want to uphold a fallacy.

The State left children at the mercy of parents too long indeed; not recognizing her own rights and privileges nor her own responsibilities. So she now goes to the other extreme and lays violent hands on the children, while submissive nations still permit it. Parental rights are now ignored. I hate, we will suppose, the common schools as irreligious or only semi-religious at the best and send my child elsewhere. I then pay double for his education. But if, in sending him elsewhere, I am supporting a good school, and not using the common schools, the State should, at least, split the difference with me. I have some right in my own child. I have a right to demand back half the cost of a pupil in the shape of a grant to the school I approve. But to tax me double, or force me to send my child to a hateful school is a tyrannical way of doing things to which people will not always submit, and has been destructive to a great extent of that parental rule which is one of a nation's truest safeguards. Your own Minister of Education tells you the best results are obtainable from separate schools properly conducted, and Christianity is the only real safeguard or sure developer of a sound and lasting patriotism. But, in Christianity, it is ever Christ first, not educational departments: not even geography and mathematics.

"Before all things" does not, I think, mean to imply that all men commence to come to God in the same way. Some are drawn by calamity, others by prosperity, others by a word, or by an act of love. But right faith is the main-spring of right action, the foundation on which character is

built. The commercial man acts on his belief, buys when he believes the market rising, sells when he thinks it is going to fall. The creed quoted does not tell us that our first approach must be a study of itself. Above all other things "works" are specified, including, of course, internal action. Nor do any people lay stress on a baptism, or a sacrament, that represents only vows cast aside, neglected, and forgotten.

J. S. COLE.

28 Lindsay Ave., Toronto.

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### Poppies.

Bliss Carman in The Chap-Book.

I who walk among the poppies  
In the burning hour of noon,  
Brother to their scarlet beauty,  
Feel their fervour and their swoon.

In this little wayside garden,  
Under the sheer tent of blue,  
The dark kindred in forgetting,  
We are of one dust and dew.

They, the summer-loving gypsies,  
Who frequent the Northern year;  
From an older land than Egypt,  
I, too, but a nomad here

All day long the purple mountains,  
Those mysterious conjurors,  
Send, in silent premonition,  
Their still shadows by our doors.

And we listen, through the silence,  
For a far-off sound, which seems  
Like the long reverberant echo  
Of a sea shell blown in dreams.

Is it the foreboded summons  
From the fabled Towers of Sleep,  
Bidding home the wandered children  
From the shore of the great deep?

All day through the sun-filled valley,  
Teeming with its ghostly thought,  
Glad in the mere lapse of being,  
Muses and is not distraught.

Then suffused with earth's contentment,  
The slow patience of the sun,  
As our heads are bowed to slumber  
In the shadows, one by one.

Sweet and passionless, the starlight  
Talks to us of things to be;  
And we stir a little, shaken  
In the cool breath of the sea.

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### The Drama.

THE revival of "Cymbeline" at the Lyceum Theatre, London, Eng., is an event of so much interest that we reproduce the comments of some of the London papers.

"Cymbeline," which served as a medium," says the Times, "for the *rentrée* of the Lyceum company, after a long absence, may be regarded as a concession to the genius of Miss Ellen Terry, who owes it to herself, as well as to the public, to play *Imogen*. In the qualities requisite to insure a great popular success this weakest of Shakespeare's plays is, we fear, deficient, though the best has been done for it in the way of superb mounting, and though the first night friends of the Lyceum were, on Tuesday night, unstinted in their applause. *Imogen* is a very beautiful character, and Miss Ellen Terry (for whom it might have been designed) plays it with rare grace and charm. As a companion picture, the *Iachimo* of Sir Henry Irving suffers only from the drawback of being on a small scale. He is a miniature *Iago*, without *Iago's* excuse for attempting to blast an innocent wife's reputation. Into this secondary part, however, Sir Henry Irving does not fail to import some novel and graphic detail." The Standard says:—"The chief impression left upon the mind by the representation of 'Cymbeline' at the Lyceum is of a series of singularly beautiful

pictures. By this, however, it is not for a moment meant that the scenery overlays the action, for this is never the case. Mr. Alma Tadema has, indeed, superintended the art work in the setting of the play—"has kindly acted as adviser in the production," to quote the recognition of his aid as acknowledged in the bill; but the pictures referred to are those formed by the personages of the story. One thing certain is that Miss Terry's *Imogen* will dwell in the memory of playgoers as an impersonation which this enchanting actress has never excelled in simple grace, charm, and pathetic sensibility. By not a few it will doubtless be rated as her highest achievement in Shakespearian interpretation. Readers are aware how lovingly commentators have lingered over their analyses of the character. It contains infinite possibilities for the expression of pure, unselfish love and sublime resignation to the cruellist of evil fates. Parallels have been drawn between *Imogen* and *Desdemona*, both equally the victims of a villain's diabolical plot, and both examples of the purest womanhood; but for dramatic purposes the part of *Imogen* is perhaps even more effective than that of the bride of *Othello*, for the reason that when the blow has fallen her experiences are more varied and prolonged."

\* \* \*

### Music.

IT has been discovered that the flute is the most dangerous instrument that is played on—dangerous to the player.

Adeline Patti has received a royal command to visit Balmoral, October 10.

The big London music halls have two balconies, a gallery, and an orchestra of fifty.

"Fedora" is being operazied. A musical version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was recently given in Frisco.

It is said that Marie Van Zandt will shortly sing in Paris—for the first time in twelve years. The night she made her debut, a dozen years ago, she did not make a hit. They say she was tipsy.

"It is not without lively satisfaction," says L'Eco Musical, "that we see the normal pitch making progress in England. At the annual concert just given by the Royal Academy of Music, the French pitch was used for the first time in the history of the institution."

Handel's organ, given by the composer to the London Foundling Hospital in 1750, is being renovated. Handel played on it himself at the dedication, when the crush was so great that gentlemen were requested "to come without their swords and ladies without their hoops."

Carl Halir, the great German violinist and one of the directors of the Royal High School of Music in Berlin, is expected to arrive early in November for a short tour in America. He will make his New York debut in the first concert of the New York Philharmonic Society, November 13 and 14.

Mme. Christine Nilsson has a charming house in Madrid, two rooms of which are decorated in a unique style. The walls of her bedroom are papered with leaves of music from the operas in which she has sung, and the dining-room is papered with the hotel bills she has collected during her journeys around the world.

A New York musical journal says:—"It is the custom of our impresarii to pay more for foreign singers than they give to American artists. Emma Eames began her career at the Metropolitan on a salary of \$250 a night, an honorarium which her talents and their popularity ultimately raised to \$600 a night. In the coming season Melba will receive \$1,500 a night, and Calve probably a similar sum.

Mme. Albani has arranged the details of her Canadian tour. She sails from England this month, and will be in this country and the United States for some months. She will be supported by Miss Beverley Robinson, a favourite in Toronto, daughter of the late Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Mr. Braxton Smith, Mr. Lempiere Pringle, vocalists, and Miss Beatrice Langley, violiniste.

## The Late Professor Romanes.\*

THE Life of the late Professor George J. Romanes, which has attracted much attention in Great Britain, is a book which has a strong interest for thoughtful readers. For the student of natural science, the life of a distinguished man of science has of course its more special attraction,—that of seeing the investigator—as it were, at his work, and tracing the successive steps by which he arrived at his results. But, for the student of human life and thought, the book will have a still stronger and higher interest. For in it can be traced something of the inner life of one trained to deep and close thinking; who, though feeling compelled for a time, under the partial views of an immature period, to surrender, with many pangs, his early traditional belief, was yet in the course of a life characterized by earnest thought and careful investigations, led to firm standing-ground on a faith which satisfied his reason as well as his heart—unlike that earlier and more emotional one which had passed away like morning-dew, under the too dazzling light of scientific revelation.

Professor George Romanes was born in Kingston, Canada, in the year 1848, his father, the Rev. George Romanes, having been Professor of Classical Languages in the then infant Queen's University. The memoir does him scant justice in styling him "Professor of Greek" simply, as that language was far from exhausting either his teaching or his capabilities. He was a man of remarkable ability as well as learning, and as much at home in the Latin language as a mediæval scholar. He did not develop any specially scientific tastes, but his distinguished son inherited from him the intellectual vigour and the calm, patient, equable temperament which were of the greatest value to a scientific investigator. Another advantage he owed to his parents and to the circumstances of his life—that of being allowed to follow the original bent of his own genius without check or hindrance, or any attempt to make him into something quite different from what Nature intended him to be.

When he was still an infant, his father came by inheritance into possession of a considerable fortune, and returned to Britain, where he spent the remaining years of his life, taking his family, however, on occasional delightful, leisurely continental tours. This involved, of course, special advantages for a bright and observant boy, though of regular lessons there seems to have been what a modern instructor would be inclined to call a lamentable lack. During a lengthened sojourn of a year or two in the romantic vicinity of Heidelberg, he learned some German, took a few lessons on the violin, which developed his inborn passion for music, and had a glimpse of the unique student-life of Germany, while he and his youngest sister roamed about the beautiful woods, making their childish collections and watching over their various animal pets, with an enthusiasm that betrayed the incipient naturalist. "Shockingly idle children, but marvellously happy ones, and in the peculiar 'let alone' system of their household, they grew up, neither of them remembering any reproof, far less any punishment, nor any attempt to make them learn lessons or carry on studies for which they were not inclined." It is to be feared that such a system would not always work as it did in George Romanes, but it might suggest the query whether, after all, *under-educating* might not be less injurious than the "cram" and "high-pressure system" forced upon so many hapless children. In his case it was perhaps the best course that could have been pursued with a lad of his peculiar character, so surrounded with opportunities for what was much better than "book-learning," and so protected from the influence of all undesirable companionships. In London there was the ever open academy of the "Zoo" within a short distance of his home on Regent's Park, and in summer, after the family ceased to go abroad, there were countless opportunities of studying nature on the sea-shore and amid the hills of Cromarty and Ross-shire, where their summer home of Dunskaith was situated.

When, at last, George was placed with a tutor, to prepare him for Cambridge, he seemed to have no difficulty in making up for lost time, and in 1867 he entered Caius College, Cambridge, to begin the academic training which eventually revolutionized his whole inner life. His intel-

lectual development was rapid, and as his biographer observes, "his slowly growing mind had not been ill-served by being allowed to mature in absolute freedom, though he himself regretted, and through his whole life deplored the lack of early training, and of mental discipline."

He had been readily responsive to religious influences, and coming into contact with the Evangelical teaching which was at that time "the most potent religious force in Cambridge," he developed a strong desire to devote himself to the ministry, and indeed seems to have thought of offering himself for foreign mission work. This idea was, however, gradually abandoned, perhaps, says his biographer, "on account of the opposition at home, perhaps because of the first beginnings of the intellectual struggles of doubt and bewilderment." He had begun to study Natural Science, which fascinated him and seemed to open to him a new life. His chief academic distinction was his winning the Burney prize for an essay on "Christian Prayer and General Laws"—a subject just then greatly agitating the public mind. It was written during a tedious convalescence from a severe attack of typhoid fever, much of it being dictated to his sisters. It is curious, his biographer remarks, that "his first and last books should have been on theological subjects, and both written when he was struggling with great bodily weakness." The essay won not only the prize, but enthusiastic encomiums from the University authorities, one of these saying that "in the history of the Burney prize there had been few equals and no superiors." This essay was written from the orthodox point of view, but more as a piece of dialectic effort than from any strong personal conviction. Although he honestly stated the argument in favour of the physical efficacy of prayer and thought it logically sound, the tendency of his own mind was traceable in its closing sentence referring to "the reproach of an unscientific age, 'the fool hath said in his heart there is no God.'" It was clear that he thought in a scientific age a man might so say in his heart, without writing himself down a "fool."

About 1874 Mr. Romanes left Cambridge, where he had been engaged in experimental work in Dr. Michael Foster's laboratory, and, giving up the idea of a profession, began a series of observations at Dunskaith, where he had a private laboratory fitted up in an adjoining cottage, also working in the chemical laboratory of University College, London, under Dr. Burdon D. Sanderson. A short letter in "Nature" about this time attracted the attention of Mr. Darwin, who wrote inviting the young naturalist to visit him,—an offer eagerly accepted and leading to an intimate correspondence and life-long friendship between the two men, of a character which did honour to both, so earnest and reverential was the attitude of the disciple, so kindly and unassuming that of the master, delighting in the enthusiasm of the young investigator, who was now working very strenuously at the experiments on the nervous system of the Medusæ, which first brought him into notice and led to his becoming a Fellow of the Royal Society at an earlier age than any one who had previously attained to this honour. His paper on this subject, communicated to the Royal Society in 1875, was made the Croonian Lecture for the year, an honour always awarded to the best biological paper. His discoveries in this direction are so well known to the scientific world that they need scarcely be referred to here, further than to say that they marked a decided step in our knowledge as to the beginning of the nervous organization. The subject of Pan-genesis also fascinated him, and much of his work during the succeeding years was directed towards elucidating the matter. A considerable portion of the book is occupied with a lengthened correspondence between him and Mr. Darwin on the subject of his investigations and their results, which will be of special interest to scientific readers, and to others also, as throwing light on the remarkable simplicity of character and sober judgment of the great evolutionist. This is particularly manifest in the objections he points out as being likely to be justly brought against the argument of a book Romanes published anonymously, intended to show that Nature did not furnish any argument for the existence of a Divine First Cause. It was with deep regret that Mr. Romanes found himself, as he believed, obliged to take this position. His spiritual sight seemed dazzled by the complete continuity of cause and effect which had so recently broken upon his mind, while other considerations which afterwards materially changed his views had not yet developed their full significance. As his friend, the

\* "The Life of Professor George John Romanes, LL.D." Edited by his Wife. London: Longmans, Green & Co.

Rev. C. Gore, has well said, "If one argument from design was destroyed" (by the discovery of evolution) "another was only brought into prominence. No account which science can give, by discovery or conjecture of the method of creation, can ever weaken the argument which lies from the universality of law, order, system and beauty in the universe, to the universality of mind. Universal order, intelligibility, beauty, mean that something akin to the human spirit, something of which the human spirit is an offshoot and a reflection, is in the universe before it is in man." But his mind was not yet ripe to see this truth and the results it involved, and in this volume he seems to take a public and pathetic farewell of his early faith. Few more touching words have been written on this subject than these, which have been often quoted from his "Candid Examination of Theism":

"And forasmuch as I am far from being able to agree with those who affirm that the twilight doctrine of the new faith is a desirable substitute for the waning splendour of the old, I am not ashamed to confess that, with this virtual negation of God, the universe to me has lost its soul of loveliness; and although from henceforth the precept 'to work while it is day' will doubtless but gain intensified force from the terribly intensified meaning of the words that 'night cometh when no man can work,' yet when at times I think, as think at times I must, of the appalling contrast between the hallowed glory of that creed and the lonely mystery of existence as now I find it, at such times I shall ever feel it impossible to avoid the sharpest pang of which my nature is susceptible."

But George Romanes possessed too profound a mind and too deeply religious a nature to remain permanently in this position, and those who care to study the spiritual development of the individual will find it most interesting to see for themselves, in his posthumous volume "Thoughts on Religion," how the maturer mind of nearly twenty years after criticises the cruder views of the earlier book. Even as early as 1884 a passage in his journal shows how far he was from accepting the utilitarian philosophy of Herbert Spencer, Professor Huxley, and Leslie Stephen. He mentions having had an interesting talk with Mr. J. R. Green, of which he says: "Both J. R. G. and G. J. R. agreed that Herbert Spencer, Professor Huxley, and Leslie Stephen only represented one side of the question, *i.e.*, that conduct can only be called moral when it is beneficial to the race, and that the ethical quality of an action is determined solely by its effects as beneficial or injurious. This purely mechanical view of morality deprives morality of what both speakers consider the essential elements of morality as such, *i.e.*, the feeling of right and wrong, so that, *e.g.*, ants and bees, according to this canon, have a right to be considered more truly moral than men." However, this was not exactly the later position of Professor Huxley, as his contribution to the lecture course, afterwards endowed by Professor Romanes, so remarkably indicates.

For the manner in which, through years of busy scientific research, he carried on at the same time that unrelenting quest of higher light, and finally "beat out" for himself "the music" of a completer faith in which he could find rest for his craving soul, can be traced in the pages of the memoir as well as in the book which he finished almost with his dying energies. The desire, after all, to find God, grew stronger and stronger; and, as he quaintly says, he desired to find Him for Himself, not for the sake of any "contingent advantages." The progress he had made even in 1886 could be seen in many ways, especially in the anxious enquiries he had addressed to his friend, the Rev. Francis Paget, in regard to the course he should take as to the religious education of his children. It 1890 the overpowering craving of his heart for its divine source finds expression in a sonnet, from which we quote the closing lines:

"I ask not for Thy love; nor even so much  
As for a hope on Thy dear breast to lie;  
But be Thou still my shepherd—still with such  
Compassion as may melt to such a cry;  
That so I hear Thy feet, and feel Thy touch,  
And dimly see Thy face, ere yet I die!"

He had married happily in 1879. A bright group of children had grown up about him. He had settled, much to his mind, in a charming house in Oxford, when, in the midst of his busy experiments on heredity and Weismannism, and

of enthusiastic work on his book, "Darwin and After Darwin," the sudden seizure occurred which was the beginning of the end. This was an attack of partial blindness in one eye, afterwards culminating in hemiplegia, with its fatal result, two years later. How patiently he bore the sudden arrest in his work and the many restrictions enforced by his illness, with a quiet, steadfast endurance, shows that already he had a deeper compensation than any outward changes could touch. We give a sentence or two from the memoir, in reference to the last weeks of his life:

"And then began a time, often saddened by hours of intense physical exhaustion and physical depression, but also of what can only be called growth in holiness, in all that comes from nearness to God. In the early autumn and winter there had been sad moments when still the clouds of darkness, of inability to grasp the hand of God stretched out to meet him, hung over him, but in these months there had been the same growth. On Easter Day, 1894, only a few weeks before his death, he wrote a poem which has already been quoted in a sketch given in this paper soon after his death, but from which we cannot but quote again the last few lines:—

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

On the day of his last Communion in Whit-week, a few words dropped from him showing his mental attitude: "I have now come to see that faith is *intellectually justifiable!*" By-and-by he added, "It is Christianity or nothing!" Presently he added, "I have not that real inward assurance; it is with me as that text says—'I am not able to look up,' but I feel the service of this morning is a means of grace."

A few days later, the long-expected summons came, and with only a momentary parting pang he "fell on sleep."

His biographer thus sums up the character of the inward change that had come over his life: "The change that came over his mental attitude may seem almost incredible to those who knew him only as a scientific man. It does not seem so to the few who knew anything of his inner life. To them the impression given is, not of an enemy changed into a friend, antagonism altered into submission; rather is it of one who for long has been bearing a heavy burden on his shoulders bravely and patiently, and who, at last, has had it lifted from him, and lifted so gradually that he could not tell the exact moment when he found it gone, and himself standing, like the pilgrim of never-to-be-forgotten story, at the foot of the cross, and Three Shining Ones coming to meet him."

Seldom has the history of any life more fully exemplified the truth of two seemingly paradoxical affirmations:

"There lives more faith in honest doubt,  
Believe me, than in half the creeds;"

and, "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine."  
FIDELIS.

### Hegel's Philosophy of Right.\*

THIS is not the first contribution of merit to philosophy that we owe to Queen's University. Dr. Dyde is but treading in the steps of his eminent teacher and colleague Dr. Watson, to whom we owe so much for his edition of Kant's Critique, and for many other aids of different kinds to the study of philosophy. The volume now furnished by Dr. Dyde will be of the greatest service as bringing many words on a very important subject, so that they need no longer be dependent upon mere summaries or criticisms of his teaching.

The "Philosophy of Right" was, so to speak, the culminating point in the philosophy of Hegel; and even those

\* "Hegel's Philosophy of Right." Translated by S. W. Dyde, M.A., D.Sc. London: Geo. Bell & Sons.



who deny that there is a necessary process in the development of the logical categories will hardly dispute the propriety of making the philosophy of spirit higher than the philosophy of Nature; or of rising from the subjective spirit to the objective spirit—from anthropology and psychology to right and morality. In this volume, therefore, we may say that we have the practical outcome of the Hegelian philosophy.

The merits of this work have been widely recognized, in its comprehensiveness, in its thoroughly scientific character, and in its recognition throughout of reality, as distinguished from mere abstraction. There are points on which a critic might dare to break a lance even with Hegel, but this is not the place for such an enterprise. It is sufficient to say that we have compared Professor Dyde's translation with the German, and wherever we have made this comparison, we find his work thoroughly satisfactory. It is by no means what would be called literal. It is rather an English reproduction of the German thought; but the work is on this account the more meritorious since it never seems to depart from the meaning of the original. We strongly commend the volume as Hegel's and as an admirable rendering of Hegel.

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### Dictionary of National Biography.\*

IF the contents of the present volume are not of the highest importance yet there are here some names of eminence, and the general interest of the volume is considerable. One of the first names that strikes the eye is that of Augustus Charles Pugin, followed by that of his better known and more distinguished son, Augustus Welby Pugin, who did so much towards the revival of Gothic architecture in England. "It may almost be said that he was the first to reduce to axioms the fundamental relationship of structure and ornament in architecture, and the first productive architect of modern times who gave a complete, serious, and rational study to the details and inner spirit of mediæval architecture. His work . . . was, in its day, the most sincere, most faithful, and most Gothic work that had been executed in England since the fifteenth century." High praise, but not undeserved.

Passing over eminent names we pause for a moment at William Morley Punshon, a great name among the Methodists of Canada, here worthily commemorated. Close after him comes the name of one who is the glory of the English school of musicians, Henry Purcell. He composed 79 anthems, hymns, and services; 32 odes and welcome songs, including St. Cecilia's Day; 51 dramatic works, including operas, incidental music and songs; 22 sonatas (trios), many harpsichord pieces, etc., etc. And such compositions! Mr. Purchas of the Purchas judgment comes near. And not far off we come to a greater representative of the same school, Edward Bouverie Pusey. The memoir is written from a friendly and sympathetic point of view; but is quite just in its estimate of Pusey, who was a man of a very pure and elevated character. It is seldom that we meet with slips in this great dictionary; but there is one in the article on Pusey. In speaking of the Denison trial, the writer says that Denison was acquitted on appeal. This is not the fact. The case fell through on a technicality. Afterwards, in the case of Mr. Bennett, the judgment given was an acquittal which may be said to cover the case of Archdeacon Denison. It is the more remarkable that the error occurs in an article written by the Rev. J. O. Johnston, one of the editors and continuers of Liddon's "Life of Pusey."

The article on Pym, the great parliamentary leader, is written with such absolute fairness and fulness that we began to wonder who the writer could be. The initials S. R. G. explained the character of the article. We expect nothing but the very best work from Dr. Gardiner. We had almost passed over the article on Poet Laureate Pye, which we recommend our readers not to do. They will gain both instruction and amusement from the article. Quarles is dealt with quite fairly, which is seldom the case. His merits are recognized without being exaggerated. Quicks and Quins may be merely mentioned. Several of the name of Quincey are here; but the great Thomas appears under

De. We are glad to meet our old friend Mrs. Radcliffe here, and to find that Dr. Garnett does her full justice. Is she more than a name to the contemporary novel and romance reader? Is she even a name? There are many other considerable Radcliffes, but we must pass on.

Raeburn, the Scottish Reynolds, was an admirable portrait painter, better known, too, than most, at least in copies, since his portraits of Scott and other men of his time have been often engraved. Raffles the preacher, and Raffles the governor, are deservedly and appropriately commemorated. Several distinguished men of the Raikes family also appear. An admirable article, the longest in the volume, on Sir Walter Raleigh, has two authors, Professor J. K. Laughton and Mr. Sidney Lee, the Editor. It is worthy of separate publication.

Passing on to the Ramsays, we have the great Allan, of whom it is perhaps sufficient to say that he was the idol of Burns, the poet's son Allan, who was a very considerable painter, a great many other Ramsays, who were eminent in many different ways, among them the tenth Earl and first Marquis of Dalhousie, and the famous Dean Ramsay of Edinburgh, whose "Reminiscences" have become a classical Scottish work. Near the Ramsays come the Randolphs, among the earlier of whom we find the friend of Robert Bruce, dear to the students of ancient Scottish history. There is a very good article on Rapin, the historian.

Readers of Punch forty years ago will pause at the name of Angus B. Reach and will be a little surprised to find that he died at the age of thirty-five. But many will turn to the excellent article on the great novelist, Charles Reade, with much greater interest. The writer is Mr. Charles Kent, and we consider his estimate of Reade a very just one. We also agree with him in considering "The Cloister and the Hearth" Reade's greatest work. We must not linger longer over this most interesting volume; but must say one last word on Thomas Reid, the Scottish philosopher. It was long the fashion to treat the school of Reid with a kind of disdain; but Seth and others have recently struck a blow for them, and no less a person than Mr. Leslie Stephens furnishes us here with a thoroughly appreciative review of the greatest of the common-sense philosophers. They did not speak the last word on the great subjects; but they spoke words which passed into the philosophical thought of mankind and which will not even now be forgotten.

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### Select Poems.\*

THIS is a first-rate piece of work which could hardly have been better done. As regards the selection of pieces which are appointed for the matriculation examination, we suppose we are indebted for this to the Education Department; and the selection is excellent. As regards the editing it is of the most satisfactory character in its completeness and in its accuracy. In the first place, we have a set of Introductions, giving an adequate and excellently written account of the six writers whose poems are here printed. Next comes the text beautifully and accurately printed, with all the variations of the different editions quoted in the notes. The notes which are appended to the poems seem to give every information that a student is likely to require, explaining fully all difficulties in the text, and any allusions which need elucidation. Besides these necessary aids for the student, the volume has features which render it welcome to the literary man, and which fit it for a place on the drawing-room table. There are a set of good likenesses of the authors and facsimiles of the autographs of Keats's "Last Sonnet" and Shelley's "Ode to a Skylark." As a specimen of the editor's vigour and independence of judgment, we quote the last paragraph of his "Memoir of Byron":

"Byron's contribution, then, to the awakening of the human spirit in this nineteenth century is a large and important contribution. When we look at his work even in these late days, we still feel the great genius that inspires them—the romantic satirist, whose Swiftian wit laid bare the hypocrisy of his time, the impassioned advocate of love and liberty, the singer of the daring and unconquerable spirit of man, the poet whose descriptive verse has added new and lasting glory to the greatest triumphs of architecture and art." It would not be easy to imagine a more satisfactory production.

\* "Select Poems of Goldsmith, Wordsworth, Scott, Keats, Shelley, Byron." Edited by Professor F. H. Sykes, Ph.D., etc. \$1. Toronto: Gage & Co. 1896.

\* "Dictionary of National Biography." Edited by Sidney Lee. Vol. XLVII. Puckle-Reidfurd. Price \$3.65. New York: Macmillan. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 1896.

## Literary and Personal.

Sir Charles and Lady Tupper celebrated their golden wedding yesterday.

The opening lecture of the Toronto Medical School was delivered by Dr. Peters, who spoke on some points of recent development in medicine. Hon. Edward Blake, Chancellor of the University, was present, and delivered a brief but able and suggestive address.

Dr. Murray McFarlane, who was very severely injured in a bicycle accident in July last, returned from the seaside with health completely restored. When so disposed, the doctor can handle the pen as effectively as the instruments of his profession, and we hope to soon number him among our contributors.

Of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s new, complete edition of the writings of Harriet Beecher Stowe, three volumes are now ready—"The Minister's Wooing," "The Pearl of Orr's Island" and "Agnes of Sorrento." Each volume contains a frontispiece, generally a portrait, and each engraved title-page a vignette giving a view of one of Mrs. Stowe's homes, or some other illustration in harmony with the work.

Mr. Frank Yeigh will give a new Pictured Travel Talk on "The British Empire, or England's Girdle of the Globe," in Association Hall on Tuesday evening next the 13th inst. Over a hundred new stereopticon views will be used to illustrate the subject, including scenes in the British Isles, Egypt, India, South Africa, and Canada. It will form in reality a pictured history of the Victorian era, and, as such, will be sure to attract a large audience.

William Morris, the celebrated English poet, died on the 3rd inst. He was born near London in 1834; educated at Marlborough and Exeter College, Oxford; studied painting and architecture but abandoned both these professions for the business of designing and manufacturing wall paper, stained glass, etc., for household decoration. His leisure he devoted to poetry, of which he has published many volumes. Of late years he identified himself with the Socialistic movement.

Professor John C. VanDyke has edited a collection of twenty biographical and critical monographs on the most famous of modern French painters, written by their American pupils and admirers—in each case an American artist chosen because of his knowledge and sympathy with the painter of whom he writes. The book, to be called "Modern French Masters," will be published in October by The Century Co., and will contain a great number of illustrations of the best work of the great French painters.

Sir William Grove, an eminent lawyer, but most eminent as a man of science, died in London, August 1st. He was born at Swansea in 1811; graduated from Oxford in 1830; was called to the bar in 1835, but, being in ill health, devoted himself to electrical researches, and in 1839 contrived the powerful battery that bears his name. By this and his researches on the conservation and transformation of energy he was best known. He was one of the original members of the Chemical Society, and was President of the British Association at the Nottingham meeting in 1866.

A special Winter Number of the London Studio will shortly appear, in which will be published for the first time an account by the late Robert Louis Stevenson of his stay at Monastier in the autumn of 1878. This article was originally intended to serve as the opening chapter of his well-known volume "Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes," but the intention was abandoned in favour of a more abrupt beginning. The story will be illustrated with sketches by the author which have never been previously published, while reproductions will also be given of the humorous woodcuts executed by Stevenson and printed by his young stepson, Lloyd Osbourne, during the winter the family spent at Davos, in the Swiss Engadine.

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## THE METROPOLITANS

A novel of New York society, by Jeanie Drake. The scene is laid mainly in New York, but partly in the Arctic regions. 12mo, 300 pages, \$1.25.

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Rev. E. A. Welch, M.A., D.C.L., provost of Trinity University, delivered the introductory lecture at the opening of the session of Trinity Medical College, on Thursday, the 1st inst.

Mr. Robert Matheson, formerly of the Clinton, Ont., New Era, is now editor and part proprietor of the Chicago Canadian-American. Mr. Matheson is an experienced journalist and the quality of his work is quite apparent in recent numbers of his paper that we have seen.

So great has been the demand for Villari's "Life of Savonarola," that a new and popular edition has been prepared by Charles Scribner's Sons. This is to be in one volume, printed on thin paper, and will be at a popular price, so that this important biography will be for the first time within every one's reach.

A new edition of the works of Thomas Carlyle, to be called the Centenary edition, is announced by Charles Scribner's Sons, in connection with Chapman & Hall, of London. There will be included in this edition a volume of essays and minor writings never before published in a collected form, and some new marvellously cheap. The first volume will appear in October.

The Joseph Knight Company, Boston, Mass., announce a new and complete edition of Lady Jackson's works, carefully edited and well illustrated. They also announce a variorum edition of the quatrains of Kayyaur, the Astronomer-Poet of Persia. This edition is practically an encyclopedia of Omar Kayyaur literature. The editor, who has taken the greatest pains to verify every quotation, has prepared an introduction, entitled "Omar and His Translators," in which biographical details are united with critical observations. Collected literature, consisting of poems inspired by Omar or written in his honour, is also fairly represented. The work will comprise two volumes 12mo, of nearly four hundred pages each. Fine photogravure portraits of Fitzgerald and Von Bodenstedt will serve as frontispieces to the two volumes. The binding will be vellum cloth, gilt tops, with ornamental die on side and back.

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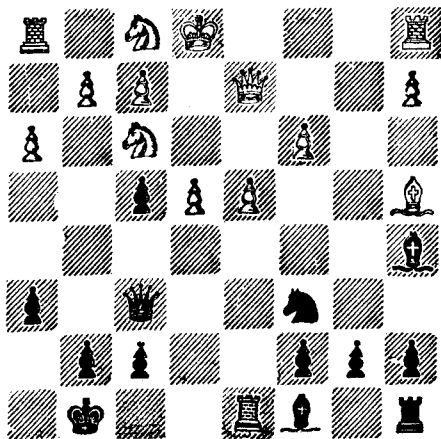
The first volume of the new uniform and complete edition of "George Meredith's Works" may be expected in October from Charles Scribner's Sons, in connection with Archibald Constable & Co., of London. Mr. Meredith has revised his works for this edition, and it is understood, has made a number of changes in the text which will thus be of value to the reader. He has also included some final and definitive. He has also included some work which has not hitherto been issued in book form. The new and striking portrait by J. S. Sargent, A.R.A., will be a feature of the first volume.

The result of an inquiry made by the directors of the German telegraphs into the effect of the network of telephone wires in the large cities has been, according to Das Wetter, to show that the presence of the wires tends to reduce the violence of thunder and to diminish the dangers from lightning.

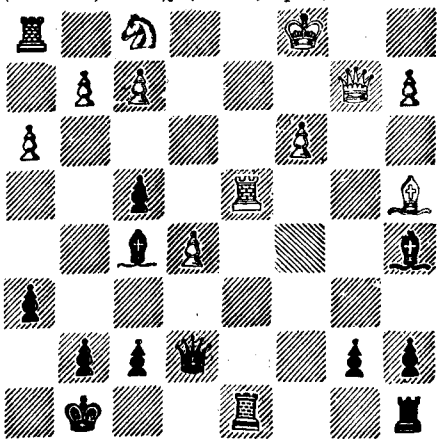
## Chess

The only defeat Mr. Maroczy got at Nuremberg was this bright and lively victory for the veteran:—

Maroczy	Steinitz	Game 755.	
1 P K4	P K4	BD	GE
2 Kt KB3	Kt QB3	SM	Rx
3 B Kt5	B B4	Jo	Rw
4 P B3	Q B3	tu	8P
5 much inferior to P Q4.			
5 P Q3	P KR3	23	7766
6 Q K2	K Kt K2	1B	ZG
7 B K3	B QKt3	sC	wp
8 Q Kt Q2	Cast e	j2	HZ
9 P K R3	P Q4	2233	75
9... getting formidable position.			
10 most questionable play.			
10 Kt KB1	P Q5	2J	54
11 B Q2	Kt K Kt3	C2	GX
12 P B4, Kt B5 of course.			
12 B QR4	P xP	od	4U
13 P xP	Kt KB5	ku	XN
14 apparently nothing better			
14 Q BxKt	P xB	2N	EN
15 Q B2 also defends Q BP			
15 Q Q2	R Q1	R2	R8
16 P Q4	B QR4	34	pe
16... admirably calculated			



Maroczy	Steinitz	Game 756.	
17 Castle QR	Kt xP	As	x4
18 Kt xKt	P QB4	M4	yw
19 P K5	Q K2	DE	PG
20 Q QKt2	P xKt	2k	w4
21 R xP	B KB4	l4	zO



Maroczy	Steinitz	Game 757.	
22 R xR	is better but also loses	2bP3b, p7, lppq2pp, 1k1r2r)	
22 Kt Q2	RxR	l2	84
23 P xR	R QB1 ch	u4	hzf
24 K Q1	B QB6	sl	eu
25 Q QKo5	B xP	ko	u4
26 Kt KB3	P QR3	2M	gf

26... Black must win  
27 White had nothing to hope for.

Continuation of game 754:  
38 Kt xR, Kt B6, 37 Kt xRt, R xKt, 38 P Kt5, P xP, 39 B xP, Kt B3, 40 Q Kt2, R B5, 41 P B4, Q B2, 42 K R1, B R4, 43 K4 K3, R Kt5, 44 Q Kt2 QKt2, 45 Rk Kt, R xP, 46 B B6 winning readily.

Mr James Fish, who got ten dollars for defeating Champion Pillsbury in Toronto, is playing a match with Mr. R. Short, at Montreal.

The Buda Pesth tournament began Monday last.

The Packet Problem tourney begins to-day, we believe.

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## Periodicals.

The October number of Cassells' Family Magazine is fully up to the high standard of this excellent home monthly. Its illustrated descriptive articles will interest and instruct, and its stories are always safe reading for the household.

We have received the last number of the Educational Record of the Province of Quebec. It is a neat little magazine edited by Mr. G. W. Parmelee and contains excellent and suggestive matter for those engaged in educational work.

"Dietetic Treatment of Gout and Bright's Disease," and "The Pulse and What it Teaches Us," are the leading topics in the October Journal of Hygiene. In "Notes Concerning Health," the editor discusses many matters of great practical importance.

The International Journal of Ethics (Philadelphia) for October opens with a paper on "International Arbitration," by Prof. Westlake, of Cambridge University, England, which is followed by one on "The Settlement of the International Question," by Prof. Pasquali Fiore, of the University of Naples. Other articles are "Is the Family Declining?" "The Moral and Ethical Teaching of the Ancient Zoroastrian Religion," "The Moral Aspect of Socialism," "Hegel's Theory of Punishment," and "The Translation of 'Sittlich.'" are considered in "Discussions."

The October number of the North American Review may fitly be called a Campaign number. It contains articles on campaign subjects by Speaker Reed, the Secretary of the Navy, Andrew Carnegie, Bishop Merrill, Louis Windmuller, and Judge Walter Clark, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina. Judge Clark's article is interesting as being an authoritative outline of the changes which he and other advocates of free silver would make in the Constitution. Mr. Bryan is elected. Among the short articles are: "Purpose in Art," by Harriet Monroe; "The Supreme Court," by George A. Benham, and "An Electric Farm," by George E. Walsh.

The Metric System is vigorously defended against the recent attack of Herbert Spencer in the opening article of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for October, by Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, former Superintendent of the United States Coast Survey; the eventful history of the "Comstock Lode" and the "Sutro Tunnel" is told in a fully illustrated article on "Nevada Silver," by Charles Howard Shinn. Under the title "Some Beginnings in Science," a fully illustrated account of early teaching at the University of North Carolina is given by Prof. Collier Cobb, and a suggestive essay on "The Educative Value of Children's Questioning," by Henry L. Clapp, whose experience leads him to give a high rating to this mode of acquiring knowledge; besides many other articles on subjects of scientific interest.

The October number of Scribner's Magazine includes in its contents a satirical essay by E. L. Godkin on "The Expenditure of Rich Men;" a discussion of the great problems that underlie "The Government of Greater New York," by Col. F. V. Greene; a paper on the way in which "The New York Working-Girl" has organized to take care of herself; an essay on the work of Olin Warner, the American sculptor who recently died; and a description by Kirk Monroe of the picturesque and romantic features of the lighthouse system along the North Atlantic coast. Mr. and Mrs. Blashfield open the number with an account of the artistic and historical attractions of Siena. This paper is illustrated by a series of Mr. Blashfield's pictures. Mr. Jaccaci's vivid articles "On the Trail of Don Quixote," are concluded. This number contains the last unpublished story of H. C. Bunner, which was found among his papers after his death. It is entitled "In the Wine Cellar." The frontispiece is a colour reproduction of another of Mr. Blashfield's panels, and a brief article in the "Field of Art" discusses these decorations and gives illustrations of the scheme in black and white.

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**Public Opinion.**

**Toronto World (Con.):** The more the bishops talk of the grievances of the minority in Manitoba the more will the Liberals and others direct attention to the inferior schools of Quebec.

**Ottawa Citizen (Con.):** We cannot be bullied into any line of policy we do not desire; while, on the other hand, petty and spiteful legislation across the line creates in this country a feeling of dislike for the United States which adds to the difficulty of transacting our mutual affairs smoothly.

**Toronto Globe (Lib.):** It has always been a matter of surprise to us that The New York Sun, which, on the whole, bears all the marks of a carefully and ably edited journal, allows itself to be stuffed with so much ardent nonsense in relation to Canadian affairs.

**Chicago Canadian-American:** Both great parties in Canada are a unit in the desire to live in perpetual peace and amity with the United States, and The Sun in playing the role of an impotent mischief-maker only shows what an evil spirit possesses the breasts of its clientele, whose stock in trade would be worthless unless they can manage to perpetuate the old and outworn grievances of past generations of Irishmen against past generations of Englishmen, who have all gone to their account, and the new generations are honestly trying to adjust the wrongs of the past by the rights of the present.

**Montreal Star:** There is no shadow of doubt that the constant and clamorous noises which perpetually beat through the air within the borders of a city very injuriously affect the health of the citizens. Not long ago we quoted extensively from the opinions of a New York physician on this subject, in which he declared in the strongest terms that the noises of the city were a great factor in producing the bad health of city people.

**Montreal Star (Ind.):** Our public men should take the business of government more seriously. Playing ninepins with the civil service is not a joke at which the country is at all inclined to laugh—no matter who rolls the sphere. This selection of employees and granting of tenders and the like, is serious business for us to whom politics is neither an amusement nor a profession; and we pay the bills, sometimes out of lean pockets.

**Guelph Mercury (Lib.):** Whether the Legislature shall take any steps to supplement the meagre provision the late Hon. Mr. Bal-four has made for his family, is becoming a subject of discussion in the Provincial press. Owing to the state of his health he was not able to get any life insurance, and he leaves only \$4,000. The Globe suggests that his heirs be paid the unearned portion of his year's salary as Minister, \$4,000 at least, while the Hamilton Times goes in for \$10,000.

**Montreal Witness (Ind.):** It used to be said that a visit to Abraham Lincoln had such a bracing effect on a man's public probity that it was visible ever after in the pose of his backbone. In like manner it seems to be due to the present Pope to say that prelates who to the present Pope endued with a new wisdom which changes their whole public demeanor. We cannot but congratulate Archbishop Langevin on his visit to Rome, and we welcome the gracious words which now fall from him.

**St. Thomas Times (Con.):** Mr. Laurier will have to speak out more plainly and explain this matter more fully. If it should turn out that The Globe has correctly stated the true intent and purport of the Abbe's mission, then the country will want to know what right, warrant or authority its First Minister had to send an ecclesiastic on such an errand. We can take care of our own popular liberties and civil rights. Canadian law needs no supplementing from Rome or any other foreign country.



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## Scientific and Sanitary.

The apparent diameter of the moon is greater in the Elorn Valley (Finisterre, France), says Prometheus, than anywhere else. This is attributed to the high humidity of the air prevailing there.

Nature states that it was announced, at a banquet given to Dr. Nansen, September 10th, that a Nansen fund had been formed for the advancement of science. Subscriptions to the amount of 210,000 kroners had already been received.

It is stated by Mr. F. T. R. Carulla (England) that no effective remedy has yet been found for preventing the rusting of outdoor iron and steel work, and that in new railway lines iron and steel bridges are excluded wherever practicable. He stated, for instance, that over twenty tons of rust were taken from the Britannia Bridge during the first sixteen years after its completion.

More than three hundred species of fish hitherto unknown to naturalists are described by M. Vaillant as inhabiting the lakes of Borneo. Many other fish are identical with species living in the waters of the Sunda Islands and of Indo-China. As these species never reach the sea, they furnish another argument in favour of the theory of a former connection of these countries.

A delicate instrument has been designed by Mr. Horace Darwin which will indicate slow tilts and pulsations of the earth's crust of less than 1-300 of a second, or an angle less than that subtended by a line an inch long at a distance of 1,000 miles. It consists of a circular mirror suspended from brackets on an upright by two wires of very unequal length. Slight tilting of the upright causes exaggerated motion of the mirror, and the spot of reflected light moved half an inch when a finger was laid gently on the marble window set supporting the apparatus.

"Chainless bicycles, in which two parts of bevel gears are used instead of the chain, are reported to have proved their superiority over the present style of wheel in a test, in which a wheel was run 39,000 miles without adjustment or appreciable wear," says Engineering News. "Dynamometer tests also show that the bevel gears run with less friction than the chain. It is stated that one of the largest manufacturers will soon put these wheels on the market. An obstacle to their rapid introduction is the time required to construct the machinery necessary for turning out the bevel wheels, which must be mathematically accurate in form."

In a notice of the late Otto Lilienthal, who died a martyr to his passion for aeronautics, Prof. R. H. Thurston says in Science: "Lilienthal insisted that the art of flying might be acquired, or at least that of soaring flight, as readily as that of riding a bicycle. He made thousands of flights without serious accident, and was confident that comparatively little danger was to be anticipated if the method were cautiously learned. His experience indicated, he considered, that the exercise is on a par in this respect with bicycling, for though the latter sport gives rise to daily, and sometimes fatal, accidents, it is rightly commended and encouraged."

"My experience," says Dr. Bertram Thorn-ton in The Lancet, "tends to show that a modification of the telephone promises to be of material use in the education of those deaf-mutes who possess a fragment of hearing power, and it has the following important advantages over the single-speaking tube that is sometimes used; firstly, that the wires from several receivers can be coupled up to one transmitter, and thus a teacher can instruct a group of children at the same time; and, secondly, that, as it is not necessary for the teacher to apply his mouth close to the transmitter, the pupils have a full view of his facial expression and lip movements, which is not the case when he has to direct his attention and his voice into the mouth of a speaking-tube or trumpet."

The possibility of telegraphing through space, which is maintained by Tesla and other electricians, has been practically demonstrated in Ireland in maintaining communication between the Fastnet Lighthouse and the mainland, where a non-continuous system has been established with success by W. H. Preece, the electrician to the British Post Office Department. Formerly the difficulties at this place of carrying a telegraph cable up an exposed rock, where it was subject to constant chafing, were almost insuperable. The non-continuous system is now used, and works admirably. The cable terminates in the water 60 yards off, and the electric currents sent from the shore find their way through this distance to two bare wires that dip into the sea from the rock.

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BOOK INKLINGS.

NOTES AND NEWS: Merging of "Magazine of Poetry" in "Poet-Lore."—London Literaria: The Carlyle Catalogue and Shakespeare Memorial, etc. *W. G. K.*—Style according to Spencer and Browning. *Dr. G. A. Neff.*—Philosophy and Poetry Again. *Norman Hapgood.*

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Henry Barber & Co., Accountants and Assignees, 18 Wellington Street East.
- Architects** { W. A. Langton, Rooms 87-88 Canada Life Building, 46 King Street West.  
Curry, Baker & Co., 70 Victoria Street.  
Darling, Sproat, & Pearson, The Mail Building.  
Beaumont Jarvis, McKinnon Building, Cor. Jordan and Melinda Streets.  
J. A. Siddall. Room 42 The Janes Building, 75 Yonge Street
- Booksellers and Publishers** { Copp, Clark Company Limited, 9 Front Street West and 67 Colborne Street.  
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R. Simpson, Nos. 170, 72, 74, 76, 78 Yonge Street and 103 Queen Street.
- Furniture** { The Chas. Rogers & Sons Co., Ltd. Manufacturers and Retailers. 97 Yonge Street.
- Financial** { Canada Permanent Loan & Savings Company, Toronto Street. J. Herbert Mason, President.  
The Toronto General Trusts Co. See advt. 2nd page of THE WEEK  
The Home Savings and Loan Company, Limited, 78 Church Street.  
London & Canadian Loan & Agency Company, Ltd. J. F. Kirk, Manager. 59 and 103 Bay St.  
J. C. McGee, 5 Toronto St. Debentures bought and sold. Loans on mortgages at current rates.
- Grocers** { Caldwell & Hodgins, Corner John and Queen Streets.
- Hardware** { Rice Lewis & Son, Limited, 30-34 King Street East
- Hotels** { The Queen's. McGaw & Winnett, Proprietors. 78-92 Front Street West.  
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Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, 188 Yonge Street. Pianos and Organs hired and sold.  
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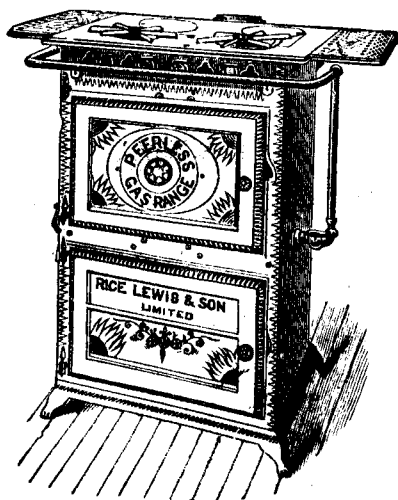
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