

READINGS FROM CURRENT LITERATURE.

TRADE BETWEEN CANADA AND BRAZIL.

SOME apprehension exists in Canada that the diplomatic efforts which are being made to develop direct trade between Brazil and the United States will prove detrimental to Canadian trade, and it is urged that the Brazilian deputation which is expected in Washington should be induced to go on to Montreal and confer with the Board of Trade there, or with the Government authorities at Ottawa. "It is understood," says the *Montreal Trade Bulletin*, "that the matter has been brought to the notice of the Board of Trade, and that the secretary is in correspondence with the British authorities at Washington, to see what steps can be taken towards bringing about the desired conference between the Brazilian delegates and the Canadian authorities. Canada imports sugar direct from Brazil to the amount of about 2,500,000 dols. per year, which has to be paid for in hard cash, as Canada has no return trade, although it could export lumber, dried fish, flour, provisions, cotton and other produce, if the proper means were employed for establishing such an important trade connection."—*Financial Chronicle*.

DECEPTION.

THE year fades, as the west wind sighs
And droops in many-coloured ways,
But your soft presence never dies
From out the pathway of my days.

The Spring is where you are, but still
You, far away, to me can bring
Sweet flowers and dreams enough to fill
A thousand empty worlds with spring.

I walk the wet and leafless woods,
Your spirit ever floats before,
And lights its russet solitudes
With blossoms Summer never wore.

I sit beside my lonely fire,
The shadows almost bring your face,
And light with memory and desire
My dull and sombre dwelling-place.

Among my books I feel your hand
That turns the page just past my sight;
Sometimes behind my chair you stand
And read the foolish rhymes I write.

The old piano's keys I press
In random chords—until I hear
Your voice, your rustling silken dress,
And smell the violets you wear.

I do not weep now any more,
I think I hardly ever sigh.
I would not let you think I bore
The kind of wound of which men die.

Believe that smooth content has grown
Over the ghastly grave of pain;
Content! Oh, lips that were my own
That I shall never kiss again!

—E. Nesbit.

AUSTRIA LEARNS FROM CANADA.

MR. MARTIN WILCKENS, Chief Professor of the Anatomy and Physiology of Domestic Animals at the Royal and Imperial Agricultural University at Vienna, Austria, arrived at Ottawa on September 20th from England. The Professor bears letters of introduction from the Austrian Embassy in England to Sir Alexander Campbell, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and to several Ontario and Dominion Ministers and officials. He has been sent out by the Austro-Hungarian Government to inspect the workings of the Guelph Agricultural College, which, the Professor says, is very highly spoken of in European agricultural circles. He will also examine into the agricultural, dairying, cattle, and horse-raising industries of the Province of Ontario especially, and Canada generally. The Professor is also to visit the Government Experimental Farms.—*Canadian Gazette*.

ANONYMOUS JOURNALISM.

In practice there is no more anonymous journalism to-day than there was in the good old days of hand-presses and weekly mails. Steam and electricity have widened the horizon of the newspaper of to-day, until it embraces the whole globe and levies upon the uttermost regions for news and opinions. But they have not shifted the responsibility for whatever appears in the columns of the daily newspapers. Judge Altgeld says that the effect of anonymous writing has been to give us "what is practically an irresponsible press." This is an inexcusable utterance coming from a judge, and over his own signature. The owner or publisher of every newspaper is not only theoretically, but actually, responsible for everything that appears in his paper. If the law is not sufficient to hold him to such responsibility it is the law's fault, and not the fault of the anonymous character of the articles in a newspaper. The theory and practice of editorial responsibility concentrates in an easily ascertainable and responsible individual or company the accountability of a score or a hundred

otherwise irresponsible authors. These anonymous contributors to the daily press are all accountable for the correctness and reliability of what they write to their editors, who in turn are accountable to the public. Judge Altgeld asks: Would it be asking too much to require a signature to everything that appears in a newspaper, so that the public may always have some guarantee of good faith and know who it is that is talking, and that when anything is said against a man it will not seem as if an irresponsible institution were attacking him in the dark? Such a requirement, although easily granted in such a journal as *America*, would be ridiculous if made of a great daily newspaper. The French press is a standing witness to the weakness of personal journalism, while the great newspapers of America and England owe much of their magnificent usefulness to the anonymous nature of their articles, and it would be hard to prove that any of their grave faults result from the cause which has so deeply stirred Judge Altgeld's sense of justice.—*America*.

THE ELDER GALVANISM.—A PARABLE FOR NOVELISTS.

I, PAULUS, who love science more than money,
Self, woman, fame, or art,
Dissect a certain sleek, tame household bunny
And galvanize its heart.

Comes Paula, liking science less than habit,
Wit, beauty, youth, and flowers;
Storms—calls me monster—wants her old live rabbit,
Whose heart beats—beats—like ours!

Dora Reid Goodale, in *Century*.

THE CANADIAN ASBESTOS SEASON.

SUCH is the demand for Canadian asbestos in Europe, says the *Montreal Trade Bulletin*, that had the yield of our mines been doubled it could have been readily marketed at twenty to twenty-five per cent. advance upon last year's prices. A more satisfactory season than the present could scarcely have been desired, as there has been a steady demand for the output at considerable advance in prices. The sale of 100 tons of No. 1 rock asbestos at \$105 is reported at the mines, whilst about a year ago the same grade sold as low as \$80 per ton. Considerable quantities have been exported to England and the Continent, and there appears to be an unlimited demand for all we can produce. Such is the anxiety on the part of foreign buyers to secure Canadian asbestos that one of our large mining companies in the Eastern Townships has been enabled to make a five-years' contract for a large portion of its output, at the market price ruling at time of delivery. It would appear by this that the foreign trade is prepared to absorb the whole of our asbestos production at profitable rates.—*Canadian Gazette*.

CATHOLICS IN CHICAGO.

MORE than one-half of the church property of Chicago—about \$5,000,000—belongs, it is said, to the Roman Catholics. Their parochial schools are attended by 43,000 children—more than one-half the school population of the city. Their church income is about \$1,000,000. Next to the Catholic are the Methodists, with church property amounting to \$1,250,000. Congregational churches come next, with a property of \$1,125,000. One Congregational church supports more missions than any other single church in the city.—*Christian Union*.

THE ORDERLINESS OF WINNIPEG.

I HAVE been greatly pleased with Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba. It has fine wide streets, and is marked by an air of substantiality and of comfort and content. Though it advanced suddenly with a great rush, followed by a great depression, the spirit of order and good behaviour still prevail. Seldom have I seen a more church-going community. Two Presbyterian congregations to which I preached exceeded a thousand each, and had a very fine appearance; and others share the prosperity.—"B," in the *Scotsman*.

TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts: The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent. of the entire railroad mileage of Montana; spans the territory with its main line from east to west; is the short line to Helena; the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park, and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory.

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent. of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney, Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the centre of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland. No other trans-continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory. Ten days' stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second-class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St. Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles; to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days, according to destination. No other line from St. Paul or Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington. In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California.

Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and books giving you valuable information in reference to the country traversed by this great line from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for the new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colours.

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THE CENTURY

MAGAZINE



JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

The history of this magazine has been one of constant growth since its beginning nineteen years ago, and its great serial successes from "The Great South" papers, in 1873, to the War Papers, the Lincoln Life, and George Kennan's series on "Siberia and the Exile System" have been unprecedented in the history of magazines. The November number begins a new volume, the plans for which include the

publication of the long-expected

Autobiography of Joseph Jefferson,

First chapters of which—full of delightful reminiscences of the great actor's boyhood and richly illustrated—are in the November number. Here, also, begin the

* NOVELS *

By FRANK R. STOCKTON and AMELIA E. BARR,

Mr. Stockton's is a story, by the author of "The Lady or the Tiger?" describing the remarkable voyage of the *Merry Chanter*; Mrs. Barr's is a powerful love story of the days of Cromwell, by the author of "Jan Vedder's Wife." The first of the

"PRESENT DAY PAPERS,"

By BISHOP POTTER, SETH LOW, AND OTHERS,

Is printed in this number—a series of discussions of timely social questions by prominent men who are associated for this purpose. In December the series by PROF. FISHER, of Yale, on "The Nature and Method of Revelation," will begin. Accounts of the latest discoveries at the Lick Observatory, by PROF. HOLDEN, and illustrated articles on "Prehistoric America," by PROF. PUTNAM, of Harvard, will appear soon. The November number contains, also, a new illustrated story, "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," by

MARK TWAIN.

Among the great number of important articles in preparation for THE CENTURY is an illustrated series on "The Gold Hunters of California," by men who were in California in '49.

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NEW YORK.

THE *Pall Mall Budget* is reminded that "in securing a poem by Lord Tennyson, the *New Review* (at sixpence) will once more be even with the *Nineteenth Century* (at half a crown). Lord Tennyson, it will be remembered, gave the latter a 'send-off' in an inaugural sonnet, and subsequently helped it along with his lines on 'Sweet Catullus' all-but island, olive-silvery Sirmio.' It was this second contribution, beginning—

Row us out from Deserono, to your Sirmione row—
that *Mr. Punch* or somebody parodied at the time somewhat as follows:

Write us lines, oh Poet Laureate, for our brand-new magazine—o!
So he wrote, and so they published, Kegan Paul and Trench and Co.;
And his verses made the current number of the *Nineteenth Century* to go.

Though, as I think the parody went on to say, it was a 'little slow.'