

STILL WORSHIPPING HIS IDOL.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE first issue of the Canadian Magazine is received from the Ontario Publishing Co. The editor of the new venture is Mr. J. Gordon Mowat, well and favorably known in connection with Canadian journalism. It presents an excellent bill of fare, the most notable article being a paper by D'Alton McCarthy on "The Manitoba Public School Law," which presents in a very clear manner the legal and constitutional points involved, and deals severely with the trickery and double-dealing of the Thompson administration. Rev. Principal Grant exposes some "Anti-National Features of the National Policy." "Uncle Thomas"—a pen name that will be recognized by readers of the Globe-contributes a light and readable article in his semi-humorous vein entitled "The Regenerators." The poets of the number are William Wilfrid Campbell and Miss E. Pauline Johnson, and there are several excellent stories and descriptive articles. The frontispiece is a scene in Rosedale, beautifully reproduced from a photograph, and there are several other illustrations. Altogether the first number of the Canadian promises well for the success of the undertaking. Contributions from a number of leading men are to appear in succeeding issues. The subscription rate is \$2.50 per annum.

THE Lake for February is a good number, and its table of contents shows a considerable variety. The paper on "Translations," by H. M. Stromberg, with

which it opens, is bright and thoughtful. "Anglo-Saxon Federation" forms the subject of a pithy and suggestive contribution bearing the name of "Komus." Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson has a closely-reasoned paper on the "Co-Education of the Sexes in Relation to Evolu tion," in which she forcibly replies to an article by Sir James Chrichton Brown in the Educational Review, in a manner which displays keenness of analysis and a thorough grasp of the scientific law of evolution. Another clever scientific paper is one by J. M. Clark on "The Development of the Theory of Energy." Mrs. Edith J. Archibald ably presents the "Franchise Question" from a woman's standpoint. There are several other contributions well worthy of notice, had we space to particularize. Two or three of the alleged "poets" who figure in this number ought to be shot on sight.

TO MR. MARTER.

DRAY, Mr. Marter, 'tis a friend who begs,
Why polt the asylum doctors with fresh eggs?
Their monstrous appetites could scarcely wish
More eggs or butter, poultry, meat, or fish.
If you would earn our thanks, sir, please secure
More for the patients, for the doctors fewer.
Besides, the doctors, as you well must know,
Can "get away" with more than you can throw.

GEOFFREY CHURCHILL.

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE NAME.

"SAY, who is this man, Gerty, that he's talking about?"
Sasked one of the audience at Prof. Vander-Smissen lecture on Goethe last Saturday.

"If I were you I'd keep quiet and not expose your ignorance," said his companion. "Don't you know he was a great German poet—author of Faust."

"Oh, yes! Why he means Go-ceth?"



A MODERN ACHILLES.

'Oh, wait, Miss Mary, I have lost my heel."
"Never mind. Our host is a party heeler."