

The announcement is made that Canada is to have a monthly magazine. The *Dominion Illustrated*, which has been a welcome weekly visitor, and has done much good work since its first publication, is to be changed to a first-class monthly, such as our literateurs will be glad to contribute their best work to, and which will be a credit to Canada. The cry has often been raised that we have no magazine that can compete with the great United States publications, but we hope this reproach will now be permanently removed, and that the *Dominion Illustrated Monthly* will be a success from the word go. It will be under the same management as the weekly, with Mr. Edwards as head editor.

Political speechifying has been rampant on both sides of the Atlantic of late. Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone have been "going it" at conventions and elsewhere, and party feeling runs high. On this side of the Atlantic a good deal of the talking has been done by Canadian leaders in the United States, which is really a very strange state of affairs when we look at it closely. Would it not appear odd if Mr. Gladstone betook himself to France to talk about the affairs of Britain, or would we take much interest in an American politician, even Blaine, Harrison, Cleveland, or the famous William McKinley, were one of them to come to us with long stories about their country—if they would do such a thing? Why cannot our public men deliver their messages to our own people when they feel called upon to deliver themselves? There is always some excuse for these excursions abroad, but they do not convey a sense of fitness to the minds of home-loving people.

An alderman of Philadelphia who conducts a successful private business, boldly asserts that under existing circumstances it is impossible to conduct the affairs of the city on a sound business basis. In the *Forum* for October he gives many illustrations to prove his assertion, of which we give the digest of one. Says Alderman ——"Realizing the advantages of open squares or breathing places in the growing part of the city, I recommended the council to purchase certain large vacant properties; at the same time pointing out that by locating on each an open square or small park the contiguous land could be laid off into building lots and sold at such an advanced price as would enable the city to pay for the square out of its profits. The matter was referred to the Recorder, who advised the council that the city could not go into land speculations, and thus the patriotic idea was thwarted." What is true of Philadelphia is likely to be true of Halifax, and this will probably account for some of the transactions of the council which the public have regarded as unbusiness-like.

Our wealthy bluenoses who purpose making benevolent and public-spirited bequests should take a warning from the outcome of the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, and so arrange their affairs while living as to insure the carrying out of their purposes after death. Mr. Tilden was a lawyer of high standing, but in the making of his will he secured the assistance of the best legal talent to be obtained in New York, thus hoping to make his last testimony full and secure. He bequeathed the magnificent sum of \$6,000,000 towards the foundation of a free public library, but despite his own care and that of his friend, the heirs discovered a flaw in the will, and the courts have just decided in their favor. One of the heirs, who, under this decision, is entitled to \$3,000,000, has decided to allow two-thirds of the amount to be appropriated in accordance with the expressed wishes of Mr. Tilden. Had the testator, while still living, donated \$6,000,000 towards a public library, he would never have missed the same, and he would have had the personal satisfaction of seeing that his money was applied in such a manner as he desired.

The experiment made by the United States people in forming cavalry troops and infantry companies made up of Indians, appears to be meeting with success so far as civilizing the braves is concerned. They are said to make good soldiers, learn the drill readily, and are obedient, and have in a marked degree that *esprit de corps* which is necessary to turn uniformed men into soldiers. This illustrates the truth so often spoken, that the characteristics of individuals or tribes need only to be guided and directed to make them of use to the public instead of a menace. The Indians are naturally warriors, and when hostile to the United States are a troublesome problem, but this fighting instinct turned into other channels by the pale faces becomes of value. It would be useless to try and crush out instinct, and to civilize the Indians by main force, but when once taken into the confidence of the nation and made part of its fighting organization, they realize that civilization as demonstrated to them is worth looking into. Secretary Proctor hopes that when the Indian troopers have served their terms and go back to their tribes they will preach civilization. It is to be hoped so.

The Manipur affair, which has grown faint in the memories of many of us, has again been brought prominently before the notice of the public by the striking off the names of two officers concerned, Captain Boileau and Captain Butcher, from the army list. Full reasons for this severe course are not given, but it is hinted that they were guilty of cowardice in the retreat from the Residency, in which Mrs. Grimwood joined. The whole affair appears to have been a blunder from the first, for Mrs. Grimwood, in her book, states that her husband considered the Senaputty as the most reliable as well as the ablest of the Manipur princes, and it was against his advice that the fatal effort was made to treacherously capture him. The Government of India is coming in for a good deal of blame in connection with this blundering, and although the officers who have been dismissed their regi-

ments may have acted in an unsoldierly manner, their punishment does not seem to do all that is called for. Whatever mistakes they made originated in mal-administration, and the entire disaster should receive a thorough investigation. Captain Boileau, it may be added, has an excellent record, and his friends are unable to understand why he should be cashiered.

A London paper, speaking on the subject of the surplus of women in the matrimonial market in England, makes a mistake in indicating Canada as a field for those who cannot find husbands at home. We have quite as many, if not more, marriageable girls in this part of Canada than there are husbands for, and other things being equal it is rather better for our young men to select their wives from among their own countrywomen, than take even the choicest from among those left over after Englishmen have had the pick. There are quarters of the globe, we believe, where there are not enough women to supply the men with a wife each, and a short time ago *The Popular Science Monthly* and *Goldthwait's Geographical Magazine* contained articles on Poland, or the custom of one woman having several husbands. It is up north somewhere, if we remember rightly—Baffin Bay or thereabouts—where this custom is still in force, so if there is truth in it, we could have no possible objection to the English surplus shaping its course for that place. We have little anticipation of the lorn fair ones taking a fancy to the climate or the inhabitants, so they will have to seek some other and more congenial outlet. It would be a good thing if this matter could be adjusted exactly right, so that there would be a mate for everyone, but it is a delicate matter to interfere with and must perforce be left to manage itself.

The *Toronto Globe* would squelch all our hopes of a Nova Scotian winter port at one fell swoop. Last week it discussed the matter in a very off-hand way, and dismissed all our claims, on the ground that geography is against us. The *Globe* is needlessly severe in saying "the case serves to illustrate a curious weakness of the Maritime people—their unwillingness to look facts in the face when the facts are disagreeable." We object to this superior tone on the part of the *Globe*; Maritime people are not at all behind their compatriots of the Upper Provinces in good sense and ability to distinguish between justice and injustice. We will never be able to agree with the *Globe*, however, that Canadian railroads are compelled to build up inland territory at our expense, and to give Canadian ocean ports the go-by in favor of United States ports. Of course there are difficulties about procuring a fast steamship service between Canada and Great Britain, but they can be got over if the right means are taken. Canada cannot at first undertake to compete with such steamers as the *Teutonic* and others running to New York, but if we had a suitable line established there would not be much trouble about securing sufficient passengers and freight. The travelling public will go by the best route, and there is no reason why a Canadian route should not come near enough to perfection to secure all the traffic it needs. Halifax is a port with immense possibilities, and even if it be "childishness," as the *Globe* assumes, for us to continue "to keep on clamoring year after year," we have no intention of giving up asking for our rights.

London has been experiencing the excitement of a sensational divorce suit brought by a lady of rank, Countess Russell, against her husband, Earl Russell, on the ground of cruelty of an extreme and extraordinary nature. The hearing of the case was begun on December 1st, and has attracted great attention. According to evidence given by the Countess, her noble lord compelled her to do menial offices, frequently told her to "go to the Devil," and reproached her in the coarsest manner, because she had no children. His ill-treatment of Lady Russell appears to have been brutally persistent, and according to the reports of the affair in court he treated all the Countess' recital of her injuries as a joke, and hid his face in his hands and laughed. Lady Russell is a beautiful woman, and had, as her leading counsel, Sir Edward Clark, Solicitor-General. The Earl, who is only twenty-six years of age, very plain and "washed out" looking, was defended by Mr. Lockwood and Sir Charles Russell. The latter, in concluding his presentment of the case for Earl Russell, declared that the petitioner was petulant and nervous, with an exacting temper, and he ridiculed many of her statements as gross exaggerations. Surely such things as these are no excuse for a man's cruelty to his wife, however much they may annoy him. The disgraceful disclosures made by the plaintiff regarding the relations between her husband and Professor Roberts, were such as to drive ladies from the court room—where by the way, they had no business to be. The fact is that the early training of Earl Russell was of a sort that would not be likely to produce the best of men. His father, Viscount Amberley, directed in his will that his children, among them the heir to the Earldom, won by his father, the celebrated Lord John Russell, were to be brought up to disbelieve in Christianity, and now we find that his infidel training is not doing itself much credit. Of course there are Christians, more's the pity, who have disgraced their faith in the same way, but there is little doubt that if the obligations of Christianity were altogether removed, we would suffer far more from immorality than we do now. Infidels who abandon Christianity of their own accord are in a very different position from those who are brought up without any regard for religion. The former are usually thinkers, and act from conviction, but the latter have no standard, and do right or wrong as they feel inclined. The summing up of the evidence by Judge Baite took place on Friday last, after which the jury returned a verdict for Earl Russell. There will, of course, be nothing to prevent the Countess leaving her husband at any time, but she will have no claim for alimony.

K. D. C. Restores the Stomach to Healthy Action.
K. D. C. Acts Like Magic on the Stomach.

K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age.
K. D. C. The Dyspeptic's Hope.